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Wit, Humor & Wisdom

"BLESSED IS HE WHO CAN UNDERSTAND A JOKE, FOR VERILY THERE BE SOME WHO KNOW NOT A JOKE WHEN THEY SEE IT."
—*A more or less ancient proverb.*

A colored child had a fall from a second-story window the other day, and his mother, in relating the accident said:

'Dat dere chile was comin' down feet fust, wid every chance of being killed, when the Lawd he turned him over, and the chile struck on his head, and there wasn't so much as a button off.'—*Anon.*

'Now, Johnnie,' said the teacher, 'if your father borrows $100, and promises to pay $10 a week, how much will he owe in seven weeks?'

'One hundred dollars,' said Johnnie.

'I'm afraid you don't know your lesson very well,' remarked the teacher.

'I may not know my lesson very well,' Johnnie frankly acknowledged, 'but I am acquainted with pa.'—*Anon.*

An humble boy with shining pail
Went gladly singing down the dale,
To where the cow with the brindle tail,
On clover her palate did regale.
A bumble-bee did gaily sail
Far over the soft and shadowy vale,
To where the boy with shining pail
Was milking the cow with a brindle tail.
The bee sat down on the cow's left ear,
Her bees flew up through the atmosphere,
And through the leaves of the chestnut tree
The boy soared into eternity.
—*Cleveland Herald.*

Deacon Bucrag addressed the Sunday school as follows:

'I will tell you a story, dear children. Little Harry was a real good little boy, but his brothers, Tom and George, were bad and thoughtless, and one day, while passing the house of a poor widow, began to throw stones at her cat. Little Harry reminded them that this was very, very wrong, and remonstrated with them so earnestly that presently they stopped throwing stones at the cat. And now, dear children, what do you think that Tom and George then did?'

'Began to throw stones at little Harry,' was the general shout.—*San Francisco Ingleside.*

Judge Cummings is a respected resident of Fort Worth, Texas, notwithstanding he is immensely stout and a member of the legal profession. He tried many anti-fat remedies to reduce his weight, but without any satisfactory result. He finally went to Hot Springs in Arkansas, and much to his joy he lost considerable adipose tissue, and returned to Fort Worth in a most happy frame of mind. He thought and talked of nothing else except his loss of flesh.

He went to market one morning recently, and said to the butcher:

'Cut me off twenty pounds of pork.'

The request was complied with. The judge looked at the meat for some time, and then walked off.

'Shall I send the meat to your house, judge?' asked the butcher.

'Oh, no,' was the reply, 'I don't want it. I have fallen off just twenty pounds, and I only wanted to see how much it was.'—*Siftings.*

Things said and done malapropos are sometimes very amusing. Here is an example:

On a certain charge of one of the Methodist Conferences in the valley of Virginia there was a change of preachers. The newly-appointed preacher's name was Wolf. His predecessor was a serious, solemn man, who could scarcely appreciate a joke when made, much less be guilty of perpetrating one.

This preacher was present with the Presiding Elder of the district at the first quarterly meeting. The P. E. requested him to close the morning service on Saturday in the usual way.—Taking the hymn-book, the preacher looked rather hurriedly for a hymn, and read, with a solemn air:

Jesus, great Shepherd of the sheep,
To Thee for help we fly:
The little flock in safety keep,
For, oh! the *wolf* is nigh.

It comes of hellish malice full,
To scatter, tear and slay;
It seizes every straggling soul
As his own lawful prey.

The preacher, absorbed in his reading, never noticed the amused smile that lighted up every face in the congregation.—EDITOR'S DRAWER, *in Harper's Magazine for April.*

1. The winter's almost past, the time is coming fast that brings the genial sunshine bright and clear, clear, clear, and paragraphers gay will shortly put away the scalskin joke until another year, year, year.

2. The coal man and the plumber, all through the coming summer, will be allowed to take a well-earned rest, rest, rest, and, springing from its tomb, the ice cream joke will boom in new and handsome garments gayly dressed, dressed, dressed.

3. The picnic sandwich, too, existence will renew, and jokers on its make-up will descant, cant, cant, declaring it is made of neither ham nor bread, but from the hardest kind of adamant, mant, mant.

4. Then, both in prose and verse, the jokers will rehearse the tale anent the lovers who till late, late, late, sit on the stoop and spoon, or, 'neath the silver moon, together swing upon the garden gate, gate, gate.

5. But this is merely done for purposes of fun, intended as a little harmless chaff, chaff, chaff—no malice in the play—to drive dull care away, and make the melancholy person laugh, laugh, laugh.—*Boston Courier.*

The Olean poet, Lucy E. Macklin, begged in the Broadway stores, near Seventeenth street, yesterday. She wore a purple velvet bonnet, with a green feather, a brown dress, a red shawl, green gloves, a gray muff, and around her neck a blue handkerchief dotted with yellow. When she was arrested she explained that she was collecting her rents.

'Every storekeeper owes me money, all the way from 5 to 15 cents,' she said, 'and I came here to collect. I went down to the City Hall to see Mayor Grace, and his messenger told me to go about my business, and I went. I was collecting my 5 and 10 cent pieces when this man arrested me.

'Would you like to hear one of my poems?' she asked Justice Gorman. 'I have written every form of composition.' She clasped her hands and recited:

I wander away in the land of dreams
On the banks of the river of death,
And I glance far away on meandering streams
Where white swans dabble in silvery sheens,
While a golden light from eternity gleams
And the winds blow a savory breath.
My father is here, and he fondly caresses
A pale little girl with chestnut tresses
And great and dark black eyes.
I am my own father's loved beauty again,
And he tells me new stories of mighty men
Who have gone far away in a shadow land:
Now he jabbers in Latin a verb thro' its tenses
And all of its moods he strangely condenses,
Into queer little stuff for my ears.

'That'll do,' said the Justice.

'But there are 110 verses,' said the prisoner.

'Six months,' said the Justice.

'It's entitled "A Dream,"' she went on talking as she led to the policeman who led her away. 'There are only 110 verses. I would like to recite them all.'

Her sanity will be inquired into.—*News Item in N. Y. Sun.*

'What's the reason you didn't speak to Jones when he passed us just now?'

'He insulted me the other day.'

'What did he say to you?'

'He called me an old ass.'

'Called you an old ass! How ridiculous! Why, you are not old; you are just in your prime. You w[illegible]

Converting Sawdust into Manure.

A correspondent in the *Country Gentleman* states the chemical process sawdust should undergo to render it suitable for fertilizing, and how to use it on the land after the sweating process has been accomplished. Sawdust is a conductor of heat; to change its condition, heat, air and moisture are necessary.

To secure the vegetable mould so important in rendering a soil (sand and clay) fertile, sawdust presents a desirable compound for the purpose when properly treated. The difference between humus, ulmine, vegetable mould, etc., consists in their containing more carbon than wood. To obtain these compounds, a slow burning or decay (*eremacausis*) must take place. To produce this chemical action, heat is necessary—at least 80° to 90° Fah., with a small supply of air—a kind of smouldering process. The first element of wood to unite with oxygen is the hydrogen, and quickly the excess of carbon shows itself by the dark or charcoal color, as is the case when the decay takes place in the soil; as the oxidation of the hydrogen continues, the humus, ulmine, vegetable mould, comes in view. Too much heat must be avoided, or the carbon will also take oxygen, and all will pass to the air as carbonic acid and water, and nothing but the mineral matter be left.

In all manure piles this heat must be controlled, or you will have the so-called fire-fanged mass, free of humus and its allied combinations.

Vegetable matters in a green state possess a self-destructive power within themselves, having the gluten and chlorophyl in a moist state.—These compounds are much more sensitive than ternary ones. I will compare them to flesh and fat in the animal kingdom. The carbon, hydrogen, and oxygen of the fat will hold together for a while, but with flesh the case is different. Four are not company, and they hate each other, i.e., have no chemical affinity. The restless negative nitrogen will slip away the moment the cohesive power of life is lost, hence the rapid resolution of flesh in the presence of that all-important heat.

With this explanation, I purpose suggesting a plan for utilizing sawdust or any carbonaceous matter to reduce to humus. First have a bed of the dust, and on this a thin bed of matter—weeds of any kind will answer the purpose—then a thin sprinkling of fine road dust of clay, followed by a bed of sawdust, and alternate, until your pile reaches some feet. Soon the unfixed nitrogen will unite with the hydrogen, and seek its old home in the air in the form of ammonia, which, when freed, will be trapped by the clay. The resolution of this vegetable matter sets free the locked up sun-heat it contained, and the heat induces the hydrogen of the wood to seize oxygen and pass to its old condition (water), and the desired combination of humus and vegetable mould comes in full view; and this is the great restorer of life to a worn out body of sand and clay. When applied from a pile of sawdust, or the turning under of a growth of vegetable matter, the result is the same. Life and motion commence, ammonia, carbonic acid, and moisture from the air are all drawn to it and held, and the roots soon find and transform water, carbonic acid, and ammonia into living organic matter, and life again comes out of the inorganic kingdom without the use of flesh and blood.

Habits of the Abyssinians.

Mr. F. Villiers, the well known artist of the London *Illustrated News*, accompanied the English Commissioners to Abyssinia, and he gives an interesting account of the customs of the people. He states that they are great consumers of milk, but never use it in a fresh condition.—They do not artificially sour it, but the vessels in which it is placed are never cleaned, and thus immediately when the fresh milk is poured into these, fermentation commences. Meat, of which the Abyssinians are great consumers, they eat raw, and when guests are invited to sit down at a feast a bullock is slaughtered in an adjoining apartment as they wait, and strips are cut off while the flesh is still hot—sometimes, indeed, before the animal is absolutely dead. In eating, the native puts one end of a strip of meat into his mouth, holding the other in his left hand, and with his sword or dagger cuts off piece by piece close to his nose, cutting from left to right.

Japanese Baths.

Attached to each hotel in Japan is a bath for the use of the guests. The bath tub and the heater are combined so that the water, once heated, must furnish the bathing material for the whole house. Arriving at a Japanese hotel footsore and weary, you ask the landlady, "How many have used the bath?" She instantly replies, "Only eight." You forego the luxury of such a bath. Passing through a town just at nightfall you see a woman boiling her husband—at any rate the man is half immersed in the bath, while the dame is stoking the fire beneath with all her might. The flames pour from beneath while this contented Jap is being cooked. Perhaps, though, his was only a preliminary boiling. Such public boiling is now prohibited in the cities, but "far from the maddling crowds ignoble strife" these simple people see no harm in public bathing if it suits their convenience.

The Petrified Forest.

The visitor to the petrified forest near Corizo, on the Little Colorado, will begin to see the signs of petrifaction hours before he reaches the wonder: here and there at almost every step in the road, small pieces of detached limbs and larger stumps of trees may be seen almost hidden in the white sand. The road at a distance of ten miles from Corizo enters an immense basin, the slope being nearly a semicircle, and this inclosed by high banks of shale and white clay. The petrified stumps, limbs, and, in fact, whole trees, lie about on all sides; the action of the waters for hundreds of years has gradually washed away the high hills roundabout, and the trees that once covered the high tablelands now lie in the valley beneath. Immense trunks, some of which will measure over five feet in diameter, are broken and scattered over a surface of 300 acres.—*Scientific American.*

PROBABLY one of the best Ministers we ever had abroad was Washburne, at Paris. He made more of a mark for himself in modern times than any other Minister we have sent to Europe. Yet Washburne was the hero of an incident of social misfortune which would have driven any of the delicate creatures now swarming after a foreign place to commit suicide if they had been similarly unfortunate. Washburne was one evening at a court dinner given by Napoleon III. It was the custom at these dinners, when the Empress arose to retire with the ladies, for the gentlemen to rise from their seats and step back from the table, so that she could pass down the line between them. By this all could avoid turning their backs upon the Empress. Washburne had very tender feet. During the dinner his feet gave him a good deal of annoyance. To ease himself he had quietly slipped off his patent leather pumps under the table. He was absorbed in conversation towards the close of the dinner, and was caught unawares when the Empress made the signal for departure. He was suddenly obliged to step back without having time to put on his pumps. He stood in his stocking feet, grave, dignified and self-possessed. In the row of grinning diplomats who stood at his right and left, he betrayed none of the embarrassment he must have felt, and was never heard to allude to the incident by any one.—*Washington Gossip in N. Y. World.*

The Pastor of a colored Baptist church in Baltimore was charged by members with having run away with money belonging to the congregation. On his return he showed that they had [illegible] intrusted him with more than $6 at a [illegible] intended as a fortnightly installment of his [illegible], and then crushed his adversaries by asking how he could support [illegible] such an amount.

The Right Sort of a Tenant.

'Oh, yes, I have all kinds of tenants,' said a kind-faced old gentleman to a Chicago *Herald* reporter: 'but one that I like the best is a child not more than ten years of age. A few years ago I got a chance to buy a piece of land over on the west side, and I did so. I noticed that there was an old coop of a house on it. After a while a man came to me and wanted to know if I would rent it to him.'

'What do you want it for?' said I.

'To live in,' he replied.

'Well,' I said, 'you can have it. Pay me what you think it is worth to you.'

'The first month he brought $2, and the second month a little boy, who said he was this man's son, came with $3. After that I saw the man once in awhile, but in the course of time the boy paid the rent regularly, sometimes $2 and sometimes $3. One day I asked the boy what had become of his father.'

'He's dead, sir,' was a reply.

'Is that so?' said I. 'How long since?'

'More'n a year,' he answered.

'I took his money, but I made up my mind that I would go over and investigate, and the next day I drove over there. The old shed looked quite decent. I knocked at the door and a little girl let me in. I asked for her mother. She said she didn't have any.

''Where is she,' said I.

''We don't know, sir. She went away after my father died, and we've never seen her since.'

'Just then a little girl about three years old came in, and I learned that these three children had been keeping house together for a year and a half, the boy supporting his two little sisters by blacking boots and selling newspapers, and the elder girl managing the house and taking care of the baby. Well, I just had my daughter call on them, and we keep an eye on them now. I thought I wouldn't disturb them while they are getting along. The next time the boy came with the rent I talked with him a little, and then I said:

''My boy, you're a brick. You keep right on as you have begun and you will never be sorry. Keep your little sisters together and never leave them. Now look at this.'

'I showed him a ledger in which I had entered up all the money that he had paid me for rent, and I told him it was all his with interest. 'You keep right on,' says I, 'and I'll be your banker, and when this amounts to a little more I'll see that you get a house somewhere of your own.' That's the kind of a tenant to have.'

Mission of the Roman Empire.

The greatest work which the Romans performed in the world was to assume the aggressive against menacing barbarism, to subdue it, to tame it, and to enlist its brute force on the side of law and order. This was a murderous work but it had to be done by some one before you could expect to have great and peaceful civilizations like our own. The warfare of Rome is by no means adequately explained by the theory of a deliberate immoral policy of aggression—"infernal," I believe, is the stronger adjective which Dr. Draper uses. The aggressive wars of Rome were largely dictated by just such considerations as those which a century ago made it necessary for the English to put down the raids of the Scotch Highlanders, and which have since made it necessary for Russia to subdue the Caucasus. It is not easy for a turbulent community to live next to an orderly one without contiually stirring up frontier disturbances which call for stern repression from the orderly community. Such considerations go far toward explaining the military history of the Romans, and it is a history with which, on the whole, we ought to sympathize. In its European relations that history is the history of the moving of the civilized frontier northward and eastward against the disastrous encroachments of barbarous people.—*John Fiske in Harper's Magazine.*

Modern Miracles.

Persons who suffer will fly to anything for remedy—even to patent pills, spiritualism and pilgrimages. Referring to the methods resorted to for curing the crippled and sick, the *Graphic* (London) says that at Fecamp 150,000 quart bottles from a so-called holy spring are sold yearly; at Lourdes the retail business in water is twice as large, and the grotto is hung with the crutches of hundreds of people who are said to have come lame and to have gone away jumping. In some cases these cures have been quite genuine, for a strong nervous excitement will unquestionably do wonders. Not long ago, a man who was suddenly seized with delirium in one of the London hospitals leaped up, and began slashing at the patients in the beds all around him with a knife. One patient, who had been lying helpless for days under a stroke of paralysis, as it was believed, got so frightened that he recovered the use of his legs, and bounded down stairs with most gratifying agility. A man endowed with strong will power may exercise ascendency over weak willed folk, and cause them very rapidly to shake off a nervous disorder.—*Scientific American.*

How They Used to Dress.

Luke P. Poland is the only relic of the old statesman of the days of Clay, Calhoun and Webster, says a Washington letter. He still clings to the swallow-tail coat with the bright gold buttons which were used by all of the fashionable men of that time. It is cleaner and prettier than the Prince Albert or the cutaway of the present. In fact, the dress of men has been growing simpler during the last century. Washington, who died in 1799, wore ruffles on his sleeves, and half of the men who signed the declaration of independence wore powdered wigs. Jefferson sported knee breeches, and Madison was proud of having worn a suit of clothes of American make at his inauguration. Daniel Webster usually wore a suit of snuff-brown color, with a large soft necktie. Martin Van Buren was very fastidious about his clothes, and always appeared during the summer in the whitest of white duck linen. His clothes were cut in the latest styles, and he wore very high stock neckties, out of which peeped his standing collar, making his head lock like that of John the Baptist on a charger. Andrew Jackson also dressed well, though he did not make his clothes a great matter. Henry Clay wore a swallow-tail, and a standing collar extravagantly high. James Buchanan was always very precise in his clothes, always appearing in full dress. He had a great trouble as to how he should appear when he was our minister to England, and the discussion involved even the queen of England herself.

The Seal of Fidelity.

Quite recently the Canadian papers reported an anecdote of canine fidelity which, had it been told of a Roman soldier or a Hindu nurse, would have been bruited throughout the civilized world as an instance of humanity's supremest devotion to duty. The story as told to us is, that when nearing Montreal, the engine-driver of a train saw a great dog standing on the track and barking furiously. The driver blew his whistle; yet the hound did not budge, but, crouching low, was struck by the locomotive and killed.

Some pieces of white muslin on the engine attracted the driver's notice. He stopped the train and went back. Beside the dead dog was a dead child which, it is supposed, had wandered on to the track, and had gone to sleep. The poor watchful guardian had given its signal for the train to stop; but, unheeded, had died at its post, a victim of duty.—*Chamber's Journal.*

A SOCIETY for the suppression of slang has been organized among the female operatives of a large factory in Cleveland. All members of the society using a slang word or phrase are fined, and the proceeds thus obtained are devoted to some charitable object.

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 28, 1882.

"*Gentlemen:* My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.

Yours truly, W. H. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work at the age of [illegible] years of age. Many inquire what has worked such a cure in my case, and I tell them, and have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully, HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

We have spent over $100,000.00 in defending our right to the Durham Bull as our trade-mark. Undoubtedly he is to-day the most valuable Bull in the world. Now it stands to reason that we couldn't afford to protect him so thoroughly if BLACKWELL'S BULL DURHAM Tobacco, of which he is the representative, wasn't the BEST Smoking Tobacco ever made.

The sales of Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco far exceed those of any other brand in the world, simply because it has been, is, and will be, the best that can be made. All dealers have it. Look for trade-mark of the Bull on every package.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A
TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

BALTIMORE & DEL. BAY R. R

FALL ARRANGEMENT.

Connecting with Delaware Rail Road at Clayton

On and after Monday, October 13th, 1884, until further notice trains (Sundays excepted) will run as follows:

GOING NORTH	Pa se'r & freight no. 1 daily	Passe'r & freigt No. 3 Thursdays
LEAVE	A.M.	P.M.
Chestertown	6 30	1 45
Worton	6 48	2 05
Lynch's	6 55	2 15
Still Pond	7 03	2 25
Kennedyville	7 15	2 40
Blacks	7 30	2 55
Lambson	7 45	3 10
Masseys	7 58	3 22
Delanys	8 12	3 25
*Bingham	8 27	3 45
arr Clayton	8 40	4 00
leave "	8 51	4 25
" Middletown	9 14	4 55
" Wilmington	9 51	5 50
arr Philadelphia	10 40	6 50
Baltimore	12 35	8 32

GOING SOUTH.	Passenger & freight No. 2 daily	Passenger No. 4 Thursdays.
LEAVE	A.M.	P.m
New York		
Baltimore	6 35	12 10
Philadelphia	7 31	3 00
Wilmington	8 35	3 50
Middletown	9 34	4 31
arr Clayton	10 02	4 52
leave "	11 17	4 55
"Binghams*	11 30	5 05
Delanys	11 40	5 10
Masseys	11 55	5 25
Lambson	12 10	5 35
Blacks	12 25	5 45
Kennedyville	12 40	5 55
Still Pond	12 50	6 02
Lynchs	12 55	6 07
Worton	1 05	6 12
arr Chestertown	1 20	6 30
	p. m.	p. m.

Stations marked thus (*) have no agents.
Freight for Delanys and Bingham's must be prepaid.
The morning trains make connection at Clayton with the Delaware Railroad going North and South.
Passengers on morning train for Baltimore change at Wilmington.
Freight carried at low rates to all points and must be at Stations 30 minutes before starting time, in order to insure dispatch.
Excursion Tickets issued at reduced rate
FRED. GERKER, Lessee
Oct. 23, 1884

LIME! LIME!

No. 1 Wood Burnt Lime,
—FOR—
BUILDING AND WHITEWASHING
LOWEST PRICES
by J. B. SAPPINGTON
May 22, 1884.

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new lot just received, very low
LOUIS K. STAM.

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(Successors to Kenly & Tilghman,)
General Commission Merchant
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R. J. FOARD,

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Grain, Fruits, Wool, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Game, &c
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SHINGLES, LATHS,
PICKETS, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS;
BRICKS, LIME &c.
104 LIGHT ST. WHARF
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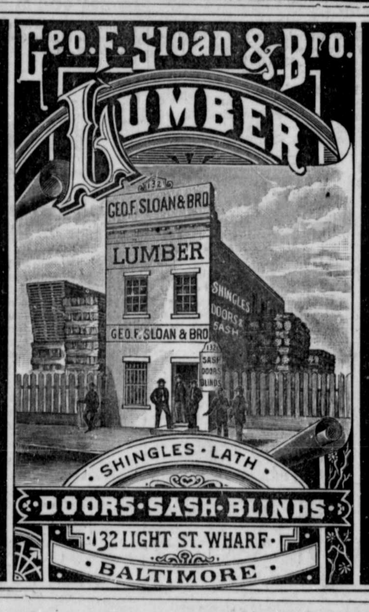
FULL STOCK LOW PRICES.

Geo. F. Sloan & Bro.

LUMBER



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16 years on the market, thousands in use everywhere. Special Terms to Hotels. Send for Prices and Circular containing certificates of parties who have used them from 5 to 14 years.

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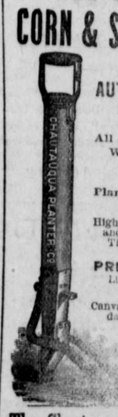

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All of Metal, Light, Strong, Well Constructed and Elegantly Painted.

Plants Corn (and pumpkin seeds), Beans, Etc.

Highly recommended by Farmers and Dealers in all sections. The time saved in one Day's use will pay for it.

PRICE, - - - $2.75.

Liberal discount to agents and the trade.

Canvassers easily make $6.00 per day in the planting season.

If your dealer does not have it, take no other, but send direct to the manufacturers.

The Chautauqua Planter Company,
JAMESTOWN, - N. Y.

Did you Suppose Mustang Liniment only good for horses?

It is for inflammation of all flesh.

OUR line of TOBACCO 25 cts. to $1.00 pound. Our 2 for 5 cts. Cigars the best town, at J. B. SAPPINGTON'S

COLIN F. STAM

DRUGGIST,
PREPARES MEDICINES
from only the
Purest and Most Reliable Drug
in the market.

SPECIAL ATTENTION IS GIVEN
—TO—
Physicians' Recipies,
Which are prepared in the
Most Skillful Manner
and in accordance with all the improved methods of Pharmacy.

Moderate Prices,
Absolute Accuracy, Neatness and Pharmaceutice' skill are what we claim for our work.
Drug Store on corner—sign—Illuminated Mortar.
March 1, 1883.

Something We overlooked
in our Seed advertisement.
OSAGE ORANGE SEED
A Choice Fresh Lot.
BY POUND OR BUSHEL.
COLIN F. STAM.

A Clear Skin

is only a part of beauty; but it is a part. Every lady may have it; at least, what looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and beautifies.

READY FOR TRADE.

We open the campaign fully equipped with an entirely fresh stock of
SPRING OVERCOATS
AND
MEDIUM - WEIGHT SUITS,
In all the varied styles now in vogue.
PRICES RULE UNUALLY LOW.

A. C. YATES & CO.,
602, 604, 606 Chestnut Philadelphia

BRING US
YOUR TRADE
Such as Prime Print Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Lard, Bacon and
COUNTRY PRODUGE
in general, and we will pay you the
FULL MARKET VALUE
for it,
and sell you GOODS AS LOW if not CHEAPER than any "other man."

We have a
FULL LINE OF MUSLINS,
Bleached and unbleached Canton Flannels from 6¼ cts. to 16 cts. per yard. Calico, Tickings, Cottonade Kerseys, red and white all-wool Flannels, and a general line of
Domestic Dry Goods.
Ladies', Misses', Children's and Men's HOISERY at Prices and Quality to please you.

OUR STOCK OF GROCERIES
cannot be surpassed for quality and Low Prices.

WE ARE HEAD-QUARTERS FOR FLOUR
dealing direct with the manufacturers, can guarantee quality and price at all times. Call and see us, and you will be convinced that our prices are the lowest.
espectfully,
J. B. SAPPINGTON,
opp. Hudgin's Bakery.
☞ Branch Store corner High and Mill Streets.
Chtown, Md., Sept. 13, 1883.

"Rough on Coughs."
Ask for 'Rough on Coughs,' for coughs, colds, sore throat, hoarseness. Troches, 15. Liquid, 25 cents.

"Rough on Rats."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15cts. Druggists.

Heart Pains.
Palpitation, dropsical swellings, dizziness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

"Rough on Corns."
Ask for Wells' 'Rough on Corns. 15 cents. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Rough on Pain" Poroused Plaster;
Strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia.

Thin People.
Wells' Health Renewer restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, headache, nervousness, debility. $1.

Whooping Cough
and the many throat affections of children, promptly, pleasantly and safely relieved by 'Rough on Coughs.'' Troches, 15c.; Balsam, 25c.

Mothers.
If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.
If you are losing your grip on life, try Wells' Health Renewer. Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Toothache."
Instant relief for Neuralgia, Toothache, Face-ache. Ask for 'Rough on Toothache.' 15 and 25 cents.

Pretty Women.
Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try Wells' Health Renewer.

Catarrhal Throat Affections,
Hacking, irritating coughs, colds, sore throat, cured by 'Rough on Coughs.' Troches, 15. Liquid, 25.

"Rough on Itch."
'Rough on Itch' cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

The Hope of the Nation.
Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use Wells' Health Renewer.

Wide Awake
three or four hours every night coughing. Get immediate relief and sound rest by using Wells' 'Rough on Coughs.' Troches, 15c.; Balsam 25c.

"Rough on Pain" Poroused Plaster;
Strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia.

Books for Children.
Choicest selections from English and American authors. The low prices will astonish you at
STAM'S DRUG STORE

NEW Stock of Horse-Collars and Bridles Halters, Traces and Plow-Lines at
WROTH & ALDRIDGE'S.

TO arrive—A Large Lot of Fruit Jars and Jelly Glasses. Prices as low as the lowest
WROTH & ALDRIDGE.

PURE SUGARS.
Cut Loaf, Granulated. Standard A, Extra C, and best light Brown. Call and see how CHEAP at
J. B. SAPPINGTON'S.

Writing Paper
in Beautiful Boxes, the Nicest Assortment in town—at
STAM'S DRUG STORE.

HEATING STOVES, ten to fifteen kinds on hand, some very nicely finished with nickel foot rail and trimmings. Call and examine Stoves and Prices at
J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

First Class Work

GUARANTEED
BY THE OLD RELIABLE FIRM,
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

We are manufacturing some of the best work that was ever built in this State. We sell First-Class Work. If you want a Good Carriage it will be to your interest to buy of us as we are now—after Twenty years' experience—better able to suit you in every respect. Call and see our

Light Phætons, Brewster Spring Buggies, Dayton and Jump-Seat Carriages.

We do not offer this work in competition with the common shoddy work, but sell it on its merits, and our reputation.

All Kinds of Repairing Done Neatly
and with dispatch. We give special attention to painting up second-hand jobs. Those wanting a nice job of painting should give us a call.
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.

Our WAGONS,
CARTS & DEARBORNS
Have a reputation throughout this Peninsula. We have sold them in New Castle county, Del., and in Cecil county, Md., and as far as Salisbury, Md. We have over ONE THOUSAND of these running to-day, and as far as our personal knowledge extends we do not know of twelve set of tyres cut in the whole of them. This is evidence enough of what kind of lumber we use in making them.

We could give you testimonials enough to fill one side of the *Chestertown Transcript* to establish this fact if it were necessary, but the public already knows of the standing of these goods.

We have justly earned the high reputation we hold as manufacturers by our manner of doing business—

We give our own personal supervision to every minutia in building;

We see that all lumber is well seasoned before it is used, and every other part is what it should be.

We do all kinds of
JOB-WORK & REPAIRS
furnish estimates for Bridge work, and repair all kinds of machinery.
We also sell
Plow Castings and Plows,
such as Wiley's, Concaves, and Minor & Horton's. These Castings are all ground and polished and sold cheap.
We also have on hand and make to order all kinds of
HARROWS,
Such as Twin and Double, and Single A's. You will find a large lot of Single, Double and Three-horse Trees of the best hickory, well ironed; also, Plow Hames.
You will see by calling at our works that we have too much at stake to do mean or shoddy work.
Thankful for past patronage and hoping for a continuance of the same,
We are respectfully,
CHAPMAN & LAMBERT.
March 27, 1884.

COOK STOVES. COOK STOVES
THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT
ON HAND
WE EVER HAD,
AND SELLING LOWER THAN EVER
sold in Kent county.
THE EXCELSIOR
is one of the best Cook Stoves ever made, and hundreds now in use in Kent county—not a single complaint. Price and sizes to suit every one.
J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Heating Stoves. Heating Stoves.
15 TO 20 DIFFERENT KINDS!
ALL SIZES AND PRICES!
Would like all to inspect our large assortment of Heaters, and be convinced that we are up with the times in *quality, beauty and low prices.*
J. K. ALDRIDGE.

FODDER YARN! FODDER YARN!!
5 kinds, and the cheapest in the county, at
J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

GUNS! GUNS! GUNS!
REVOLVERS. REVOLVERS.
Sporting Apparatus and Ammunition, Breech-loading Shot Guns, Single and Double Barrels. A large assortment and at the very lowest prices. Double and Single Muzzle-loading Guns. The largest assortment in the county. Call and examine our stock of Guns and Prices.
J. K. ALDRIDGE.

THE New Golden Sun and the Golden Sun Heaters, cheaper this year than ever before, put up to heat one, two or three rooms. Call and examine and get Prices at
J. K. ALDRIDGE'S.

Blooded Stock.

For sale by E. J. Plummer, Worton Md., as agent for the well-known importers and breeders, N. P. Boyer & Co., of Chester county Penn
Seventy-five head of Jersey Heifers in calf, for Sale Cheap.

To make room for new importations we will sell sevensy-five head of pure blood Jersey Heifers in calf, at $85 to $125 each, as to age, style and earliness in calving. They are all very large and handsome, good colors and finely developed in all points that go to make up a first-class dairy cow, for butter or milk. Are all from first-class thoroughbred Jersey cows, making 14 to 17½ pounds of butter per week, and are served by solid colored Herd Registered Jersey bulls. Due to calve in March, April, May and June.

These heifers are all sired by the celebrated Herd Registered Jersey Bulls, Lord Darnley No. 3730 Lowrie No. 2484, and Earl of Willow Glen No. 2843; all solid color, full black points. They have been served by Imported Devon bull No. 7910 (of the celebrated Cocmassie strain), one of the best young Jersey Bulls that ever left the Island. Rapier No. 3743, Winsome Boy No. 5496, Maurus No. 4639, and Hercy Douglas No. 3769. These bulls are all from the very deepest milking strains, and from the very best butter families. Solid