msa_sc2901_scm8628-0448 ©Maryland State Archives

SHIP YOUR TURKEYS TO
THE RELIABLE POULTRY HOUSE OF
FRANK HELLERICK & COMPANY
Callowhill Street : : : 349 New Market Street
PHILADELPHIA, PA

Direct shipments direct from farmers, as we find we get our finest poultry from them, best buyers of our city know that we handle fancy Maryland poultry direct from the and therefore come to us for their supply. We had a nice business from Kent and Anne's counties last year, but having moved into one of the finest locations and having the largest store space in our city we want much heavier shipments. Remember our motto—"Best goods for our buyers, top prices for our shippers, and a square deal to all." Write us today what you have and we will keep you posted.

FRANK HELLERICK & COMP'Y
FRANK HELLERICK EMORY SUDLER

¶ We wish to thank our patrons and the public generally for their liberal patronage during the holidays and year.

¶ May the year 1912 be your best year.

KILBOURN & BRAMBLE
FAIRLEE, - MARYLAND

M. Kramer's Second Semi-Annual Sale

ONE who attended our first semi-annual sale knows what semi-annual means. By persistent effort is success attained. Getting off between seasons here. The public are always eager for bargains if the prices are right. No month in the year holds as many bargains as this very month of January. Note the offerings for the next few weeks and prove by investigation that we state facts.

Clothing Department

Men's Suits, $15, $14, $12.50, your choice at	$10.00
$10.00 Suits at	7.50
$7.50 Overcoats at	5.00
$12.50 Overcoats at	9.50
$7.50 Overcoats at	5.00
Boys' $7.50 Suits at	5.00
Boys' $5.00 Suits at	3.75
Boys' $3 50 Suits at	2.75
Boys' $3.00 Suits at	2.25
Boys' $2.50 Suits at	2.00
Boys' $2.00 Suits at	1.69
100 Suits in Straight Pants, ranging in price from $2.00 to $5.00 at exactly one-half price.	
Men's $4.00 Trousers at	3.25
Men's $3 50 Trousers at	2 75
Men's $3.00 Trousers at	2.25
Men's $2.50 Trousers at	2.00
Men's $2.00 Trousers at	1.69
Men's $1.50 Trousers at	1.29
Boys' 75c Pants at	50c
Boys' 50c Pants at	39c
10 Doz Boys' Straight Pants 50c and 75c quality at	29c
Ladies' $10 and $12 Suits at	7.50
Ladies' $7.50 Suits at	5.50
Ladies' $5 00 Suits at	3.75
Ladies' $7.50 Caracul Coats	5.50
Ladies' $6.00 Polo Coats at	4.75
Ladies' $5.00 Polo Coats at	3.75
About 25 Ladies' Light Color Coats from $5 to $10	2 98
Misses' $5 Caracul Coats at	3.98
Misses' $5 School Coats at	2.98
Misses' $3.50 School Coats at	2 25
Ladies' $4 Skirts at	2.98
Ladies' $3 50 Skirts at	2.75
Ladies' $3.00 Skirts at	2.25
Ladies' $2 50 Skirts at	1.98
Ladies' $2.00 Skirts at	1.49
Ladies' $1 00 Waists, tailored and fancy, at	79c
Men's $2 00 Sweaters at	1.50
Men's $1.20 Sweaters at	98c
Men's $1.00 Sweaters at	79c
Men's 50c Sweaters at	39c
Ladies' $2.50 Sweaters at	1.98
Ladies' $2.00 Sweaters at	1.50
Ladies' $1 00 Sweaters at	79c
Ladies' 50c Sweaters at	39c
$1.00 Automobile Searfs	69c
50c Automobile Scarfs	39c
$1.00 Aviation Caps	69c
75c Aviation Caps	49c
50c Aviation Caps	39c
25c Stocking Caps	19c
50c Shawls and Facinators	39c
Men's $1 25 Underwear	98c
Men's $1 00 Underwear	79c
[illegible] 75c Underwear	59c
[illegible]c Underwear	33c
[illegible]c Underwear	39c
[illegible]c Underwear	21c
[illegible] Underwear	21c
[illegible]'s Gauntlets	89c
[illegible]s Buckskin Gloves	39c
[illegible]'s Woolen Gloves	39c
[illegible]en's Woolen Gloves	19c

Shoe Department

Men's $4.00 and $3.50 King Quality Shoes	$3.00
Men's $3.00 Signets	2.50
Men's $2.50 Shoes	2.00
Men's $2.00 Shoes	1.69
Men's $1.50 Shoes	1.29
Ladies' $3 00 Shoes	2.50
Ladies' $2.50 Shoes	2.19
Ladies' $2 00 Shoes	1.69
Ladies' $1 65 Shoes	1.39
About 200 Pairs of Shoes ranging in price from $2.00 to $2.50 at	1.39
Boston Short Boots, plain at	3.45
Boston Short Boots, snag at	4.00
Boston Hip Boots, plain at	5.00

Dry Goods Departme't

50c Panama Cloth at	29c
50c Mohair at	29c
29c Silk Poplins at	22c
24c Silk Poplins at	19c
12½c French Ginghams at	10½c
10c Ginghams at	8½c
10c Shirtings at	8½c
10c Outing Flannels at	8½c
10c Canton Flannels at	8½c
Red and Blue 40c Flannels	33c
Red and White 25c Flannels	21c
Best Amoskeg Apron Ginghams at	6½c
Good 7c Apron Ginghams	5½c
Hill and Androscoggan Muslin at	8½c
25c Bleached and Unbleached Sheeting at	21c
79c Ready-made Sheets at	59c
35c Bolster Cases at	27c
15c Pillow Cases at	11c
All Best Calicoes at	5c
12½c Percales at	9½c
12½c Silkaline Drapery at	9½c
8c Creton at	6½c

Gents' Furnishing Department

Men's $1.50 Dress Shirts	$1.15
Men's $1.25 Dress Shirts	98c
Men's $1.00 Dress Shirts	79c
Men's 50c Dress Shirts	39c
50c Work Shirts	39c
$1.75 Blue Flannel Shirts	1.25
$1 25 Blue Flannel Shirts	98c
50c Men's Neckties	39c
15c Men's Neckties	19c
Odds and Ends Ties	9c
Men's $2.50 Hats	1.98
Men's $2.00 Hats	1 50
$1.50 Hats at	1.15
$1 25 Hats at	98c
$1.00 Hats at	79c
Men's 50c Caps at	39c
Men's 25c Caps at	19c
$1.50 Umbrellas	1.25
$1.25 Umbrellas	98c
$1.00 Umbrellas	79c
75c Umbrellas	59c
50c Umbrellas	39c

M. KRAMER
ROCK HALL, - - - MARYLAND

The Kent News—$1 Per Year In Advance

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP

The child feverish with a cold, running nose, tight or loose cough with wheezing or rattling of phlegm as it breathes, (mothers put your ear to child's back or chest and listen) should have DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP. Has **No Morphine or Chloroform** in it. It's the only right medicine to give. 25c.

"My four children had bad colds and coughs. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cured them." Mrs. E. vom Lehn, 670 E. 39th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

SAMPLE SENT FREE
Write for it today. Mention this paper. Address A. C. MEYER & CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

HERMAN BLACKWAY
Cor. Cannon and Princess Sts.
Chestertown, Maryland
DEALER IN
Groceries, Provisions
AND NOTIONS
Begs to advise his patrons and the public generally that he is now equipped to give all phone orders prompt and satisfactory attention.
PHONE NO 219.
Exceptionally FINE SMOKED SAUSAGE now on sale.

DEPOSIT YOUR SAVINGS
IN THE
Kent Building & Loan Co.
At the and of 6½ years the Company will pay yon a gratifying sum. We have the best investment you can get.
T. H. TOPPING, President.
J. W. RUSSELL, Secretary.

NEW HEADQUARTERS
FOR THE RELIABLE
Paint and Paper
HOUSES.
I HAVE removed to my new STORE and PAINT HOUSE, Cross St., Chestertown, where we would be pleased to submit prices, show samples and estimate on papering your house.
A LARGE LINE OF WALL PAPER
Be sure you get the best workmen and the best material. Don't waste good money on bad material. Masury's Paints are the best on the market. We are sole agents for this district, and are always ready to show you sample cards and quote prices.
We Paper Your Room For $3.00 and Upward
and guarantee satisfaction or no money. If you want your Pictures Framed, call and see our selections of mountings before going elsewhere. They are the finest in town.
WM. L. FOWLER,
Cross Street,
CHESTERTOWN, MD.

CHRISTMAS ANNOUNCEMENT!
M. A. TOULSON, has just opened in his New Store, opposite the "Square," a complete stock of most beautiful XMAS GOODS and you are invited to call and see them.
M. A. Toulson's Drug Store
Chestertown, Maryland

J. D. URIE, ATTORNEY.

Ratification Nisi.

John D. Urie, Trustee,
versus
Martha J. McWhorter.

In the Circuit Court for Kent County, in Equity. No. 1770.

ORDERED, this 16th day of December, 1911, by the Circuit Court for Kent county in Equity, that the Auditors Account and Report, stated and reported by Lewin W. Wickes, Auditor, in the above entitled cause, be Ratified and Confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 15 h day of January next; —provided a copy of this Order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Kent county once in each of two successive weeks before the 8th day of January next.

JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.
True Copy—Test:
JAMES T. DIXON, Clerk.
Dec. 23, 1911—2t.

Do not allow your kidney and bladder trouble to develop beyond the reach of medicine. Take Foley Kidney Pills. They give quick results and stop irregularities with surprising promptness. Sold by M. A. Toulson, druggist.

An Escape On an Iron Horse

Memorial Day Story

By F. A. Mitchel

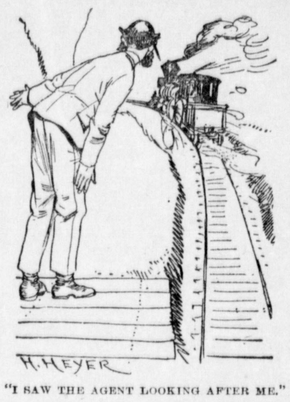
Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Stories about the war between the states are getting scarce—that is, stories told by men who enacted the events narrated. Time was when veterans used to meet and swap yarns by the dozens—all true too. But now they are too old to get together very often and when they do they find their memories are so defective that it is difficult for them to get through a continuous narrative. They mix up dates and places and armies so that it spoils the story.

A veteran whose hair was white as snow, whose cheeks were hollow, told me this story. It was difficult for me to realize that he was the same man who as a boy nearly half a century ago took part in the adventure he narrated.

"I'd been prisoner of war so long," he said, "that I felt I'd rather die than stay any longer in that prison pen. So one dark night I got two men to stand up against the fence, the one on the other's shoulders, and I climbed up to the shoulders of the top man, clutched the fence and got on top of it. How I did it I don't know, for I'd had little or nothing to eat for months and was weak as a kitten. I dropped over into soft mud, and luckily the sentry didn't hear me; if he had I'd have been shot.

"Some negroes took me in early the next morning, hid me and gave me plenty of corn pone, with an occasional feed of salt pork. Having got some strength in me I concluded to light out northward. One of 'em told me about



"I SAW THE AGENT LOOKING AFTER ME."

a dead Confederate soldier he'd seen in the woods, and I asked him to get me his clothes. They were nothing but butternut, but there was a brass belt buckle and some other things with C. S. A. on them, and that served me as well as a uniform.

"I started to travel nights and lie hid among the niggers in daytime. In the morning after starting, when the dawn was breaking and I was looking about for a retiring place, I came upon a railroad station. A locomotive was standing on a side track coupled to two or three empty freight cars. The fire was burning low and there was some steam on. I judged that the engineer and fireman had arrived not long before and turned in either in the station or in one of two or three houses that were scattered about.

"I lived near a railroad yard as a boy and used to get the engineers to let me run with them, sometimes firing for them; so I knew something about a locomotive. I got up into the cab, opened the furnace door and saw that the fire was nearly out. I calculated the possibility of getting a ride northward on the machine, but I'd have to fire up before trying it. I was pretty desperate and ready for any risk. So I dropped one lump of coal after another into the fire box, not daring to make the noise of shoveling it in. I worked half an hour at this, and concluded that whoever was running that engine must be pretty sleepy, for no one appeared to interfere with me. I should have raked out the ashes, but I didn't dare do that, for the noise it would make. Pretty soon the steam began to make a noise escaping, and I didn't dare defer my departure any longer. I uncoupled the box cars, mounted the cab and made as noiseless a start as possible.

"My heart was beating wildly, I keeping my eye to the rear, but when I came to a turn around a rise in the ground without seeing any one behind me I gathered courage and let her go. I got over some five miles in about fifteen minutes, when I stopped and, taking a file from a tool box in the cab, climbed a telegraph pole and cut the wires. This was to keep any one from heading me off.

"Considering that I wore butternut I had a pretty fair show to pass along the road without being stopped—that is if no telegram had been sent to stop me before I'd cut the wires—and I didn't think any one would suspect a Yankee had stolen the engine. After I had passed the first station I wouldn't likely be called back or stopped by telegraph. If I could have a free road I wouldn't fear getting on, but all those southern roads had but a single track in those days, and I would have to stop and switch to let trains go by.

"Five miles from where I started I passed a small station. It was still early, though it was broad daylight, and no one was up and about. I knew by this that no information about me had got through—at least to this point—from the one where I had taken the engine. I pushed on, but stopped after going a few miles to rake out the cinders. When this was done I knew I would soon get steam enough to go as fast as the roadbed would permit, which was not very rapid, for there had been no work done on it since the war commenced, and it was very rough. So long as I had stopped I concluded to do some more cutting of the telegraph wires, and, climbing a pole, nipped them again.

"In a few miles more I came to another station. This one was open. I slowed up and called to a man inside:

"'Bring me a time table, quick.'

"He took a soiled table from his pocket and handed it to me.

"'Anything coming?' I asked.

"'You'll meet No. 5 at B.,' he replied.

"'Next station?'

"'Next but one.'

"'Any side track at the next?'

"'Yes. What you doin' runnin' wild this way?'

"'Government business,' was my reply as I rolled away.

"I glanced at the time table and found the man was right. In two miles there was a station. Three miles further on was B. I resolved to go to the next station, get on a side track and wait. I soon covered the two miles separating me from it, got on to the switch and in ten minutes a passenger train went by. I saw the conductor leaning out and looking back at me, but he didn't seem to think it worth his while to inquire what I was doing there.

"Of course I couldn't get on this way very long. I was sure to be stopped in time and called upon to give an account of myself. So I bethought myself what story I would tell. I might say I was bearer of dispatches from one general to another, but I knew nothing about the southern commanders of that region. While I was thinking I passed another station. A man was sitting on a box reading a morning paper. I slowed down and asked him the news.

"'Thar's been a fight on the Charleston and Savannah railroad at Pocotalego,' he said.

"'Who's in command of our fellows?' I asked.

"'General Beauregard.'

"This was enough for me. I would pretend to be going for ammunition. It was well that I had found some story to tell, for at the very next station I reached I found a freight train standing on the track stopping my way. I pulled up in front of the locomotive. The engineer of the freight was sitting in his cab reading about the battle the day before. I yelled to him to back up and take the siding. He called the conductor, who asked who I was.

"'You'd ought to know by my uniform,' I said, 'that I'm a Confederate soldier. You get your train out of my way pretty quick.'

"'What right have you to order me about?'

"'What right? I'm making a quick run for ammunition by General Beauregard's order. If I'm delayed I'll let the general know who delayed me.'

"That was too much for him. He ordered his engineer to back up to the siding, and I started putting on full speed as I proceeded.

"I was in such luck about the battle having occurred just in the nick of time and in thinking of my ammunition scheme that I considered it probable I might get through the network ahead of me. I knew that certain parts of North Carolina were full of Union people who would hide me and help me get on northward.

"Fortunately for me there wasn't many trains coming southward, and by working the ammunition story I managed to get on till noon without being stopped. Then I saw by smoke ahead that I was coming to a city, which by my time table I judged to be Raleigh. It was one thing to pass small stations, where the agent had little to do with the running of trains, and another to get through a city where the dispatching was done. While the country was yet open I pulled up at a station. The agent was sitting at a telegraph machine with the window open, and he hailed me.

"'Say,' he said, 'I just got word over the wires that there's a wild locomotive cavortin' over the road, and I'm ordered to stop it. Are you the fellow that's running it?'

"'Yes. I'm after ammunition for the troops below. I've got to git into Raleigh right off.'

"With that I opened her up, and away I went. Looking back, I saw the agent standing on the platform gaping at me.

"I knew now that my run was ended. But I wouldn't leave my locomotive until I had put it on a side track, since I didn't wish to be the cause of an accident. But near the city side tracks were more frequent, and, coming to one of them, I put the machine on it and took to the woods.

"My Confederate trappings were a protection to me, and I felt comparatively safe. I told a boy I met that I was looking for a Union man whose name I couldn't remember, and he told me to go into the next hamlet and inquire. He said they were all Union people there.

"I went to the house, found the owner and, having made sure that he was on my side, told him what I had been doing. He took me out to a deserted bakery and hid me in the ovens. I remained there till my friend told me that it would be safe to go farther, and then I worked my way, traveling by night and hiding by day, over the mountains into east Tennessee."

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP CURES hoarseness and coughs. It is the greatest specific for all throat and chest affections.

THE NEWS One Dollar Per Annum

FOR AN ELABORATE CHRISTMAS DINNER.

Oysters on Half Shell.
Celery. Olives.
Radishes.
Cream of Chicken Soup With Croutons.
Boiled Salmon, Hollandaise Sauce.
Parisienne Potatoes.
Roast Turkey, Chestnut Stuffing.
Cranberry Sauce.
Mashed Potatoes. Mashed Turnips.
Boiled Sweet Potatoes.
Cauliflower, Cream Sauce.
English Plum Pudding, Hard and Brandy Sauce.
Mince Pie. Pumpkin Pie.
Mixed Cakes. Assorted Fruit.
Assorted Nuts. Layer Raisins.
Neapolitan Ice Cream.
Toasted Crackers.
Cheese. Coffee.

THE INDIANS' CHRISTMAS.

Little Redskins Not Slow to Get Acquainted With Santa.

From the time that Uncle Sam began to encourage the idea of schools for Indian children the teachers made much of Christmas, and the little redskins were quick to show interest in the Christmas tree.

The Christmas of the Brule Sioux Indians shows business management. In each village a committee of prominent braves is appointed, perhaps several weeks in advance of the momentous day, to make a canvass of the tribesmen and gather a fund to be expended in the purchase of a "heap big feast." The committee makes out a prospective menu as soon as the cash is in hand, and then, with true Yankee shrewdness, the specifications as to eatables are submitted to the various traders in the vicinity for bids, the contract for this odd undertaking in Christmas catering being awarded, of course, to the lowest bidder.

The Sioux Indians generally have a Kriss Kringle, a member of the tribe, who disguises himself for the occasion and makes speeches and gives presents.

A representative illustration of the Indian Christmas celebration in the southwest can be seen any year in Pueblo or San Filipe, N. M. The holiday celebration is a curious mixture of Christian and pagan customs. The redskins there attend the mission church in the morning, feast at noon and later inaugurate a fantastic and ceremonial dance that continues for half a week.

AN APPETIZING MENU.

Oysters.
Mock Turtle Soup.
Celery. Radishes.
Boiled Whitefish,
Sauce Hollandaise.
Boiled Potatoes.
Roast Turkey, Chestnut Stuffing.
Boiled Onions.
Stuffed Tomatoes.
Sweet Potatoes, Southern Style.
Mixed Salad.
Plum Pudding, Hard and Brandy Sauce.
Camembert Cheese.
Coffee.

PRESENTS FOR ROYALTY.

Quantity So Great That Housing Them Is Serious Problem.

Were a royal personage to accept all the Christmas offerings of subjects and admirers, known and unknown, standing room in royal residences would soon be at a discount. Presents arrive at the British court from all parts of the world. A registered package from Vermont one Christmas was found to inclose a prize potato weighing five pounds. Another present was a nugget of pure gold found in the Klondike and valued at £260. It was subscribed for and sent by the inhabitants of Dawson City.

Not all gifts to royalty are returned. Where special permission is asked and obtained beforehand a present is accepted in the spirit in which it is offered.

The present most coveted by Roman Catholic royal ladies of Europe is the papal golden rose. The jewel, the first of which was presented by Pope Urban VI. to Joanna of Sicily, is a mimic plant of pure gold standing in a golden pot. The leaves are set with diamonds in imitation of dewdrops, and a palm leaf blessed by the pope accompanies the gift.—Chambers' Journal.

Only a Trifle More.

Hubby (putting wallet in his pocket)—I sincerely hope, Helen, this finishes up the Christmas buying job.

Wifey—Yes; that's all, Henry. I shall not need any—but hold on! I'll need about $3 more. I want to get something nice for you, you know.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Christmas In the Country Places.

Christmas in the country places—
There you see the rosy faces,
There the joy, the world entrancin',
Joy that sets the world a-dancin'!
Fine an' free the lifeblood races—
Christmas in the country places!

Glad enough to hear it hummin',
Waited long to see it comin',
Knows the place where we're a-stayin'
Fine to spend a holiday in.
There is where amazin' grace is—
Christmas in the country places!

City has the good time, too,
Yet the country calls to you.
There it is you want to roam
In the frosty fields of "home,"
Hearty handshake, friendly faces—
Christmas in the country places!

Pile the ample oak logs higher.
Room for one more at the fire.
Same old tales of long ago—
Tell 'em, for we love 'em so.
All the life's trouble joy effaces—
Christmas in the country places!

—Atlanta Constitution.

Charles Durham, Lovington, Ill., has succeeded in finding a positive cure for bed wetting. "My little boy wet the bed every night clear thro' on the floor. I tried several kinds of kidney medicine and I was in the drug store looking for something different to help him when I heard of Foley's Kidney Pills. After he had taken them two days we could see a change and when he had taken two thirds of a bottle he was cured. That is about six weeks ago and he has not wet in bed since." Sold by M. A. Toulson, druggist.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Tolchester Company
WINTER SCHEDULE
In effect after December 23rd, 1911.

SASSAFRAS RIVER & TOLCHESTER LINES.
(Weather and Ice Permitting)

Every Thursday Steamer will leave Fredericktown at 12 noon, Betterton at 1.00 p. m., Worton Manor 1 45 p. m., Tolchester 3 p. m., arriving in Baltimore about 5.00 p. m.

Will leave Baltimore Thursday at 7.00 a. m., for Betterton and Sassafras River Landings; stopping at Tolchester on the return trip.

Tolchester Schedule—Saturdays, leaves Baltimore at 7 00 a. m. and 2.30 p. m., leave Tolchester at 9 a. m. and 4.30 p. m.

08-tc TOLCHESTER COMPANY, Pier 16 Light St., Baltimore.

Maryland, Delaware & Virginia R. R. Co.

CHESTER RIVER LINE.

Schedule In Effect Dec. 25th, 1911.

Steamer will leave Baltimore Pier 7, Light St. wharf Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 a. m., weather permitting, for the following points:

Rock Hall, Queenstown, Bogles, *Spaniard's Point, Cliffs, *Indiantown, *Ashland, Quaker Neck, Booker's, *Riverside, Rolph's, *Piney Grove, arrive Chestertown about 5.30 p. m.

*Stops on signal.

Returning, steamer will leave Chestertown for Baltimore Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8.00 a. m. weather permitting, stopping at the above landings arriving in Baltimore about 2.00 p. m.

Steamer will leave Baltimore, Pier 7 Light St., weather permitting, Wednesday, at 6.00 p. m., stopping at: *Spaniard's Point, Cliffs, *Indiantown, *Ashland, *Quaker Neck, *Bookers, *Riverside, *Rolphs, *Piney Grove, Chestertown, *Buckingham, *Deep Landing, *Sprys, Crumpton

*Stop on signal.

Returning steamer will leave Crumpton, weather permitting, for Baltimore, Thursday, at 12 noon, Chestertown, 4.00 p. m., stopping at the above landings.

This time-Table Shows the times at which steamers may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several wharves, but their arrivals or departure at the times stated is not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for any delay or any consequences arising therefrom.

WILLARD THOMPSON, General Manager.
T. MURDOCH, General Passenger Agent. Sept.

Staveley & Bowers
LYNCH, MD.

Large Lumber Yard & Hardware Emporium

BUILDING MATERIALS
Va. and Ga. Flooring, Va. and Ga. Framing, Va. and Cypress Siding, Va. and Cypress Dressed Boards, Cypress Fencing, Virginia Fencing, Virginia Barn Boards, Shingles, Shingling Laths, Plaster Laths, Sash, Doors, Blinds and Frames.

PAINTS AND LEADS
John W. Masury & Son's Paints and Leads.
John T. Lewis & Bro.' Paints and Leads.

WIRE FENCING
American Wire Field Fence Nos. 1,047. 1,041, 939.
American Garden Fence Nos. 1,948, 2,053, 2,158.
Wire Staples and Barbed Wire and Brace Wire.

All Kinds of Hardware
Farm Gates kept on hand
All Kinds of Roofing
Lime by the Barrel
Cement and Hair

We have recently added a Blacksmith and Wheelwright Department and we are ready to do all kinds of Blacksmithing and Repairing.

Stavely & Bowers
LYNCH, MD.

T. D. FRANCE
(Successor to J. T. Twilley.)
DEALER IN
COAL, WOOD, LIME, AND CEMENT
We have newly stocked our yard and guarantee to please the public both in quality price and delivery and ask a trial. COAL AND WOOD UNDER COVER, which together with LIME HAY, &c., will be delivered in any quantity on rail or water.
THOMAS D. FRANCE,
May-10. Cannon St. Chestertown, Md

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent county letters testamentary on the estate in Kent county, Maryland, of

DAVID ASHLEY,

late of Kent county, Maryland, deceased.

All persons having claims against deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the undersigned, on or before the 12th day of June, 1912, otherwise they may be excluded by law from all benefits of said estate. All indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscribers.

Given under my hand and seal this 12th day of December, 1911.

D. W. CROSBY, Executor.
Dec. 16, 1911—4t.