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Go to Howard Turner's

Cash Store

—FOR—

CHRISTMAS GOODS!

All Fresh Stock, and the Lowest Prices on record.

Everything you must have to please the boys and girls. Exactly what "Old Kris" needs to fill the Xmas stockings.

FULL STOCK OF GOOD THINGS FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS DINNER AND XMAS CALLERS

"Our Prices Attract the Trade."

HOWARD TURNER, Betterton, Md.

00 Barrels of Flour

FOR SALE

AT CITY PRICES

Every Barrel Guaranteed Good.

"OUR FLOUR,"

e BEST for FAMILY USE!

$3.40 per Barrel.

PURE, WHOLESOME, WHITE. ALSO

PSCO SUPERLATIVE.
BEST.
T IN THE WORLD.
ANGE GROVE EXTRA.
APLETON FAMILY.

ONE-HALF TON NEW YORK BUCKWREAT.
" " BEST HOMINY,
in any quantity.

PRICES DOWN!

We buy with the CASH, freight by our own vessels, and an save money for every purchaser.

Flour for $2.85 per barrel.

Turner & Son,

Dec. 13, 1894. BETTERTON, MD.

WM. PARR, STILL POND, MD.,

IMMEDIATELY UNDER THE TOWN HALL, DEALER IN

HARNESS, HARDWARE, TINWARE, AGATEWARE AND CUTLERY.

We have just received a good supply of Table and Pocket Cutlery, and at prices that defy competition. Our Harness will be sold at prices that will astonish and surprise all who call upon us, while the Agate and Tinware go far beneath price of those who ask fancy prices. Don't be misled by wild advertisements, but come right here to one of the most reliable stores in the county, where misrepresentations are never made. A call will convince all that we are reliable advertisers of facts. Also agent at Still Pond for "Styron Poultry and Garden Fence," and number among my customers some of the leading people of this neighborhood. Cigars and Tobacco of the best brands. Respectfully, etc.,

Dec. 13, 1894. WM. PARR, Still Pond, Md.

MEDFORD T. PORTER, STILL POND,

The RELIABLE BLACKSMITH

OF THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.

Our prices for all kinds of BLACKSMITH WORK, Wagon Building and Horse Shoeing, will compare with any in the county, and to those who desire work of this kind done, we will convince them that our prices are in keeping with the hard times. Give me a call and be convinced that I advertise only what I can do.

Horse-Shoeing 75 Cents for the Cash.

Respectfully,

Dec. 13, 1894. MEDFORD T. PORTER, STILL POND, MD.

AT THE OLD STAND!

G. W. COVINGTON

offers the Greatest Inducements to CASH Buyers.

Dry Goods, Hosiery, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Nails, Stoves, Glass and Chinaware will be closed out at immense Bargains.

A New Stock of Christmas Confectionery, Nuts, Fruits, Crackers, Cakes, Tobacco, Cigars Toilet and Laundry Soaps, Whips, Horse and Poultry Powders, Pure Drugs, Perfumeries, Flavoring Extracts, Spices, Oils, Paints and Stationery.

A GRAND CIGAR 25 CENTS A BOX. TOBACCO 25 CENTS A POUND

R. Bergen

HAS A HANDSOME LINE OF

Coats and Capes,

in cloth and the finest fur.

POULTRY WANTED.

100,000 Pounds of Poultry wanted and for which the Highest Cash Price will be paid. Nothing but first-class Poultry wanted. Persons wishing to consign their Poultry to Emory Sudler, 409 New Market street, Philadelphia, can secure shipping cards, etc., by addressing

A. S. TURNER,
d6-3t. Worton Station, Kent Co., Md.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

BY LEETA SMYTH.

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From a window of a crowded apartment house situated in the business district of a great city a woman with a pale, wistful face was looking down into the street below.

In spite of her shabby black dress, there was an aristocratic air about the tall figure which impressed one that she was a lady born, and in the face now worn with years of sorrow could be detected traces of what must once have been a radiant beauty.

It was Christmas eve, and the street was filled with persons hurrying to their various homes after the last day of holiday shopping. Heavily laden express carts were rattling noisily over the cobblestones, and groups of small urchins were adding to the festive din by tooting lustily on their ear splitting Christmas horns.

But the pale woman at the window neither saw nor heard all this confusion. Her thoughts were in the faraway past, when Christmas eve in the luxurious home of her childhood used to be the gladdest time of all the year. But now she glanced hastily around the small bare room and shuddered to think of the terrible change. If only she could have bought a few trifling gifts for the children! But she had not been able to spare a penny from her small earnings, and this year dear, faithful Tony must go unrewarded and 6-year-old Kathie's strong confidence in Santa Claus be shaken forever.

Just then the door was pushed open, and her sad reverie was interrupted by the entrance of two children, a tiny girl with a mass of golden hair framing a very excited little face and a dark eyed boy about 2 years her senior.

"Mamma, mamma," the fairy cried, rushing to her mother and throwing both arms about her neck, "Tony and me have a be-yu-ti-ful plan, just be-yu-ti-ful! Tony read about it in a book, and we want to do it—to sing carols tonight under people's windows."

The mother drew a quick breath.

"And then when they open the door to find us we'll run away, just like the children in the story."

Ah, then her children had not yet thought of begging at strange doors, and they wanted to follow out the beautiful old English custom simply for the fun and novelty!

"And, mother," Tony was saying in his grave way, "perhaps they'll think it's an angel when Kathie sings, she can make her voice so soft."

The mother smiled. Her little daughter's truly wonderful voice was a great delight to her, and she hoped some day to have it carefully trained.

Yes, she would give her consent to the frolic, and all through the scanty evening meal the children chatted like veritable magpies. Then, clad in their plain, warm wraps, they set out after bidding their mother a merry goodby.

Hand in hand they hurried through the crowded streets, past the rows of brilliantly lighted shops, gay with holly and evergreens, not making a stop until they reached a wide avenue, where the shops gave way to handsome private houses.

"Now, Kathie," Tony whispered by way of a signal, "'While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.'" And a moment later the childish voices were ringing on the frosty air in clear, sweet treble. Before they could run away, as the story had said was the proper thing to be done, a group of children appeared at one of the richly curtained windows, and catching sight of the little singers out in the snow beckoned to them to come in. Tony shook his head

THE DOOR WAS PUSHED OPEN.

and called out gayly that they were Christmas children and didn't mind the cold. Then, clasping hands more tightly, they ran on.

House after house was roused by the clear little voices, and coins were offered, but Tony always refused the money, saying that they were Christmas children, and that seemed to explain their situation perfectly, for no one pressed them further.

"Let's don't sing any more after this one," Kathie said as they paused before a large, imposing house of somber brownstone, "'cause I'm very tired."

"All right, Kit, so brace up for the last and do your best. Let's sing 'Hark, the Herald Angels!'"

"You begin it, you know." And Tony, who acted in the double capacity of business manager and choir master, gave the note, and Kathie began.

In the handsomely furnished library of the house before which the children stood an old man was sitting alone before a great open fire. He knew that it was Christmas eve, but the fact did not seem to make him particularly happy, for his face was drawn and haggard, as though he were being tormented by his own thoughts. Some one had wished him a "merry Christmas" that evening, and the old man laughed bitterly.

"Merry Christmas," he half muttered. "When have I seen a Christmas that was anything but a torment since"— And his mind went back to a Christmas eve just ten years ago. Ah, those were merry Christmases in the old years when Katherine was a child with long golden hair! What was it that she sang every time before she explored the mysterious stocking? Oh, yes, he remembered it well—

"Hark, the herald angels sing!"

Was he dreaming, or was it really his darling's voice that broke the stillness of the winter night? He listened intently. Faintly the air of the old anthem came to him. Then, as his ear grew accustomed to the

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

1894.

Trunks and Valises.

Christ

THE HO

Now Opening at Prices to St

ATTRACTIONS

DRY GOODS,

THINGS NEEDFUL:
Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, Muslins, Flannels, Tickings, Cassimeres, Kerseys, Table Linens, etc., Quilts, Comforts, Blankets. All-wool Red Flannel for 19c.

Obliged to Wear:
Boots, Shoes and Slippers for Men, Women and Children, young or old, small or large. Prices way down. Men's Leather Boots for $1.25 per pair; Gum at $1.99. Boys' Gum Boots $1.75 per pair. Gum Shoes, small or large, Arctics.

AND

Can't Do Without:
Carpets, all-wool and half-wool; Jute, Rag, etc. Floor Oil Cloth and Table Oil Cloth. Rugs, Mats, etc., lower than ever.

Money Well Spent:
Trunks and Valises, Pocket Books, Purses, etc.

Not Out of Place:
Mattings, Jointless, from 10c. per yd up. Worth 15c. for 10c.

Necessary to Have:
Flour by the barrel at $3.00. A good article.

Everyb
Queen
Lamp
Tea
S
o

All Ladies', Misses' and Children's COATS will be sold regardless

Respectfully,

R. F. P

Have you b

Holida

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If not, why not? Per
ing around but could
just suited you in every particular. If so, d

"SIDES," the J

He has something for every purse, somet
something for the quarter, the half, and th
the mother, the father, the girl, the boy, t
and the prices are so low that nobody's pu
and show cases are filled with new and be
the assortment, you need not go elsewhere.

SUCH BARG

were never offered since Adam and Eve were children.
stock, and you will be suited. All purchases Engraved

J. H. SIDES, Jeweler, opposite

A Merry Chr

A NEW CASH STORE AT ST

AND

A Happy Santa Claus.

We are doing our best to please Santa Claus, knowing that he has encountered "Hard Times," but is still particular about his selections and assortments from which to choose: also the Prices, that he may live to see another Christmas.

Chirstmas Goods!

TOYS! Presents! TOYS!

LARGE STOCK, Varied Assortment, LOW PRICES.

"Christmas Staple Goods."

Candies, Nuts, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Apples, Raisins, etc.

Prices never so Low. Quality Unsurpassed. We solicit a call all.

MEDDERS & CO.

KRUSEN'S OLD STAND

STILL POND, MD.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY

At prices that will be very moderate.

WHEELWRIGHTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Also all kinds of Furniture Repaired and Upholstered. To the people of this county I would say that any business placed in our care will receive prompt and careful attention, and at prices a little under others in the same line of business. A call solicited,

"KRUSEN'S HEADQUARTERS."

Dec. 13, 1894. Still Pond, Md.

Wm. T. Stanley,

STILL POND, MD.

Travelingmen and Salesmen visiting Still Pond will find my table supplied with first-class eatables at moderate prices. Should you desire meals at short notice, I am prepared to serve you. Give me a call. Boarders taken at reasonable prices.

Respectfully, etc.,

WM. T. STANLEY,

Dec. 13, 1894. Still Pond, Md.

STRAW WANTED.

All persons having STRAW to dispose of, will do well to call on or address, American Strawboard Company, Chestertown, Md., before selling their Straw.

AMERICAN STRAW BOARD CO.

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