Kent News

SATURDAY, - - - DEC. 21, 1895

SOMEWHAT PERSONAL.

"Squire" Dewees, of Kennedyville, spent Monday night in Chestertown, the guest of Theodore Hayes, Esq.

Mr. Norman Massey, who has a lucrative position in Bethlehem, Pa., spent a few days at home the past week.

Prof. Stephens, of Washington College, left for home in Virginia Wednesday.

Mrs. John W. Copper, of Lynch's, has returned from a pleasant visit to her daughter, Mrs. Rev. E. S. Hagen, of Lebanon, Pa.

Mr. Frank Davis and wife, and Mr. Wm. Clayton and wife, of Rock Hall, spent Sunday in Chestertown.

Mr. John W. Hyrons was able to be out this week and was able to go to work yesterday.

Miss Mollie Parsons, of Worton, has returned home from a visit to her brother's near Crumpton. She says that the week spent there was an enjoyable one.

Mr. Milton Maslin is spending several weeks in the mountains of West Va.

Thomas Hill, Esq., of Baltimore, was in Chestertown on business this week. It is his first visit here since returning from his protracted tour in Europe. He left his wife on the "other side" to continue her travels a little longer, the further accounts of which will be told in interesting letters to the NEWS. Mr. Hill's business compelled him to return some weeks since. He expects his wife to follow in an early steamer. They both enjoyed the trip greatly and Mr. Hill is looking remarkably well.

Rev. J. D. Kemp, a former popular pastor of the M. E. Church, Chestertown, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Thomas S. Bordley. He will spend his Christmas here accompanied by his family.

George W. Davis, Esq., our county school commissioner, has been quite ill the past week. He was taken about ten days ago with erysipelas in the face, followed with fever, and he has been housed ever since. He is attended by Dr. J. W. Urie, and a trained nurse from Philadelphia.

Mrs. Frederick Quantz is spending a few days in Chestertown.

Mrs. George Hadaway and daughter, Miss Sadie, of Baltimore, will spend the holidays with Mrs. T. B. Hadaway, of Lankford.

Messrs. Wilbur and Eldridge Eliason are home for the holidays accompanied by a college chum.

Prof. Roland Watts and wife, of Western Maryland College are at home for the holidays.

Messrs. Carle and Jack Westcott arrived home this week with a friend to enjoy the Christmas season.

Rev. W. P. Compton was called to Pennsylvania this week to attend the funeral of his uncle, in whose home he was raised and by whom he was given a most excellent education. He expects to arrive home to-day and fill his pulpit as usual tomorrow.

Mr. John Bordley is quite sick at his home in Chestertown.

Mr. Sol. Startt and son, Stockton, attended the funeral of Mr. Bartlett, who died in Wilmington Monday. The deceased married Mr. S.'s sister.

THE COURTS.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, Tuesday, Dec. 17. Full board present, President Hill presiding.

Upon recommendation of Dr. W. F. Hines order was passed allowing Sarah Blake use of free bed in Maryland General Hospital, when vacant.

Upon recommendation of sundry freeholders order was passed granting pension to Martha A. Smith, of the third district, $15.

Pension to Augustus C. Joiner, of the third district, $10, continued.

Pension of Dan'l Wright, colored, of the 4th district, for $10 ordered continued and subject to taxes.

Order passed directing clerk to order plank for flooring for Chester bridge.

Order passed for $5 to clerk's order to purchase stamps and cards.

Order passed to pay A. H. Redden $75, Kent's proportion of salary to keeper of Sassafras bridge.

Henry Brown's acct., for pipe and freight, for public roads, was allowed and ordered paid out of levy to keep in repair roads and bridges.

Walter T. Morris' acct. for work on public roads, under supervisor of district for $17, was allowed and ordered paid out of the levy to pay balance due the supervisors, on contract.

Harry Davis' acct. for taxes paid in error 1894, 1895, of $2.14 was allowed and provided for in levy of 1896.

Check for $43.48 of J. E. George, treas., Queen Anne's Commisioners, for balance due Kent county on joint account, was received during recess of court and was deposited in the Chestertown National Bank by Commissioner Owens.

ORPHANS' COURT.—Present, Judges Burgess, Byron and Harper.

The last will and testament of J. Reyner Stavely was admitted to probate.

C. W. C. Johnson, executor of Ann E. Elliott, presented first and final administration account, which was passed.

Alday Clements, administrator of Jno. R. Nickerson, presented first and final administrat'n account, which was passed.

KRISVILLE, Dec. 19, 1895

Messrs. Wm. B. Usilton & Son,

Gentleman:—Enclosed you will find a letter addressed to the little folks which I desire you to publish. I have received all the letters. You have sent me quite a number of others, and as it is impossible for me to answer each one and knowing that all the little ones read your paper I take this method of replying to them. With best wishes to the NEWS, I remain, Yours very truly,

KRIS KINGLE.

The following is the letter that was enclosed:

Krisville, Dec. 18, 1895.

DEAR LITTLE FOLKS:—Your sweet little letters have all been received and your wishes will be granted as far as it is possible. Some of you, however, ask for more than I can bring, but I will do the best I can. Last year I came to Kent on my new bicycle, accompanied by my son, Rudolph, and got along splendidly. But as we were leaving town and had gotten partly across Chester bridge an elderly man stopped us and made us pay a fine for riding over the bridge. We thought that a hardship and shall not bring "Uncle Bob" any candy. We have made lots of dolls and toys the past year and hope they will please our little folks. Our orange crop was killed by the frost; therefore, we will not be able to distribute many of them, but apples are piled all around us and Adolphus says he is tired of looking at them. Irma can make alegant apple pies and says she wishes all the little boys could get a taste of them, but it is impossible to carry them so far. Providence has dealt kindly with us the past year and we will try and gratify your best wishes. May you all have a happy Christmas is the sincere wish of

OLD KRIS.

Chestertown, Dec. 17, 1895.

My Dear Santa Claus; I have not much to say in this letter, but please remember me and my sisters this Christmas. I do not want much this Christmas, but I want you to bring me what I want. I want you to bring me a nice picture book and my little sister a doll-baby, a nice little horse on wheels, and my other little sister a nice little rattler. I do not want much, but I want you to bring me and my little sisters some candy, apples, nuts and oranges. I have not much to say. So good-bye. From your friend,

EMMA ROE.

Chestertown, Dec. 15, 1895.

Dear Santa Claus: I will ask a few things of you. I want a trunk, and a dressed doll, and a pair of blue mittens in the trunk; and a little organ, if you please, and nuts and candy. And think of mamma and papa and my little nephew. From one of your little girls,

SARAH CLARK.

December 7, 1895.

Dear Old Kriss: I am a little 9-year-old school boy. I go to school every day. I love my teacher dearly. I want you to bring me a pop gun and a pair reins, and the sleigh bells, and a lot of candy and nuts and oranges. I have three brothers and four sisters, and they say they know Old Kriss won't forget them. Old Kriss, I would like to have a story book, if you can bring it to me. I will now close, with much love to Kriss from

CLIFFORD BOULTER.

P. S.—Don't forget my little baby brother.

Masseys, Dec. 9, 1895.

Dear Old Kriss: I want you to bring me a doll and a bedstead, candies and nuts and lots of other things. I am little girl nine years old. I believe in Old Kriss. Alice wants a ring and some nuts and candy. I hope you will see my letter in the KENT NEWS. From your friend,

EDITH HUDSON.

Crosby P. O., Dec. 11, 1895.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl, seven years old, and I go to school every day, and I thought I would write to you to let you know what I want from you for Christmas. I want a piano, a set of dishes, a doll that opens and shuts its eyes and a stove. From your little girl,

NANNIE CROUCH.

Lankford, Dec. 12, 1895.

Dear Old Kriss: I want you to bring me a big doll with long hair and can shut its eyes and open. I want a sled. I want a little saw, and I want a slate and pencil. I want a scholar's companion, with pencil and everything in it, and bring me and my little sister some candy and nuts; and if I ask for too much why bring me what you can. I send my love. Good-bye. NELLIE & MABEL CLEAVER.

Chestertown, Dec. 18, 1895.

Dear Old Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll; mine has its eyes out; and bring me a pair of kid gloves, and a ring and a cast-iron stove, with pans and all, if you have them in your pack. I have three little brothers—Roland, Crook and Wallace—bring them something, too; horses and wagons, and flags and drums.

LILLIAN MATTHEWS.

Rock Hall, Dec. 6, 1895.

Dear Santa: Please to give me a doll baby, and some cake and some nuts and candy, and a piano, and a hood and everyday gloves. Not much to say this time. From

MARY STRONG.

Grayson Point, Dec. 14, 1895.

Dear Santa: I want a doll, and cakes and candy and nuts, and a piano, and a dress about 6 yards long. Mr. Fred. Usilton, please to send this to Old Kriss. From your friend,

MATTIE STRONG.

Chestertown, Dec. 15, 1895.

Dear Kriss: I want you to bring me a big flag, wagon, wheelbarrow, foot ball, a pair of gum boots, candy, shooting crackers, roman candles, oranges and some nuts. If you bring me these things I will be a good boy.

—You will please bring me a doll dress, doll, white dress and a plaid dress for the doll, neck tie for boy baby, pink doll dress, red doll dress, a doll baby box, candy, nuts and some oranges; also plaid dress.

CARL & EDNA ROLAND.

Chestertown, Dec. 17, 1895.

Dear Old Chris: Please bring me roller skates. My foot is large enough now. I wear six's shoes. Please bring me a doll and a little iron to iron my doll clothes, nuts and candies, comb and brush for my doll, and anything else you can.

MARY MILLER.

Lankford, Dec. 16, 1895.

Dear Old Santa Claus: I want a sled to beat the rest as we all slide down the hill, and I wan, a muffset, and I want a picture book with painted pictures in it, and I want a gum gossamer, and anything that you will bring me. You will come soon. I am glad to see you come. And I want some nuts and candy.

EVA BEACHAMP.

Chestertown, Dec. 18, 1895.

Dear Old Man Santa Claus: If you haven't any twins remember the two finest in this Chestertown. You fooled us last year, and gave Mr. Fred black baby dolls for us. Now *mind* I tell you. We need more than boys that ain't twins, 'cause we've got *two* stumuks. Please get long stockings, or bring a flour sack full. And bring us a guidin' sled, a two-dollar drum, a soldier suit, a gun and set of tools.

REESE MURRAY.

Kennedyville, Dec. 7, 1895.

Dear Old Chris: I thought I would write to you, as Christmas is drawing near. I tell you what I would like to have. Now, Mr. Santa Claus, please to bring me a gold watch, and a baby carriage and five books so that I can read them, for I am in the second grade, and some nuts and a Christmas tree. Good-bye.

MAY & ADA HURLOCK.

P. S.—We have a little cousin; his name is Harry Hill; he says he wants a horse and a wagon, and asked please do not forget us.

Chestertown, Dec. 18, 1895.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll and a watch and a black board and some chalk, and some nuts and candy. Please bring papa something, too; but he has been sick so long, and write name on each other.

NETTIE SUTTON.

Chestertown, Dec. 18, 1895.

Dear Old Santa Claus: Will you please be so kind as to bring me a sled and a book bag and a nice book, oranges, nuts, candy, and if you can spare it a nice black board. Please do not forget my sister Marguerite; bring her a doll and a piano, and if you can spare it a nice little ring; and baby sister a rubber doll and ball. I hope you don't think I have asked too much, as times have been so very hard, but please do the best you can for me. From your little friend. MILDRED HYLAND.

Chestertown, Dec. 20, 1895.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll and a picture book, "The Night Before Christmas," and a doll crib, and some cakes and nuts, a ring, and oranges, cooking stove, a little rocking chair. EUNICE LAMBERT.

Chestertown, Dec. 17, 1895.

Dear Old Santa Claus: Please bring me a dress, a set of dishes, a ring, a baby carriage, and some candy and nuts, and a devil in a band box. Yours truly,

NORA BROWN.

Rock Hall, Dec. 18, 1895.

Dear Old Chris: I am a little girl eleven years old. If I am not asking too much of you, I would like you to bring me a nice work-box and two nice books. Old Chris, the editor is so kind to send our letters to you. I have a little sister four years old who wants Chris to bring her a monkey that climbs the greasy pole and a white little wooley sheep. Good-bye, old Chris. Hope you will be round to see us next Tuesday night.

MAMIE ESSIE SMITH.

Galena, Dec. 20, 1895.

Dear Santa Claus: Will you please bring me a doll baby, dressed in blue and little shoes on, and a bonnett, and some candy, nuts oranges and a ring. Please bring Mamma a rug. KATIE CANNAN.

Galena, Dec. 20, 1895.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll dressed in green, candy, nuts, oranges, etc.

MARY STEELE.

Still Pond, Dec. 18, 1895.

Dear Old Santa Claus: Will you please send me a little piano, and some candy and nuts and some apples. From your little girl,

ZILLAH CLAYTON.

Crosby, Dec. 9, 1895.

Dear Santa Claus: Christmas always brings you on a visit to little boys and girls, and when you come this year do please bring me, if you possibly can, a magic lantern and some pictures to go with it. I have read about, but never seen, how the cat swallows a mouse, or a donkey kicks his heels up in the air, and other funny things that magic lanters show, and it must be such fun. I also want a toy pistol and plenty of paper caps.

I am, dear Santa, your little boy,

WILMOT CROSBY.

Crosby, Dec. 9, 1895.

Dear Santa Claus: I wrote you a nice letter all myself, but my mamma said you could not read it because I have not been to school and learned to write like other children, so she will copy it for me. I asked you when Christmas comes to please bring me some nuts, candy and fruit, then I would like to have a jack-in-the-box, a pair of leggings, and I want a watch very much; but they all say you do not take such things as watches to little boys, only I hope you do, and please bring a pistol and caps. With love, your little boy,

LEROY CROSBY.

Worton Station, Dec. 18, 1895.

Dear Old Kris: We heard that you had arrived in town with your pack of pretty toys, and I thought I would write you a letter and ask you to bring me a doll and a picture book. Sylvia wants a doll and a flat-iron, and we want some candy and nuts and oranges; and we have a little cousin that wants you to bring him a rocking horse.

GERTIE & SYLVIA CARTER.

Still Pond, Dec. 19, 1895.

Dear Old Santa Claus: Will you please bring me a work-box, and a gold ring, and some nuts and candy and an orange and some bananas. I am a little girl ten years old. My little sister wants the same as I do. Good-bye, dear old Santa Claus. MARY U. CAPPS.

Still Pond, Dec. 18, 1892.

My Dear Old Santa Claus: Please bring me a ring and a pair of mittens and a double slate, a picture book, and some nuts and candy, oranges, apples and cakes. Bring me a tree, please. I have a niece; don't forget her.

From one of your little girls,

RUTH ESTHER ROBINSON.

Still Pond, Dec. 18, 1895.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a pair of shoes and a pair of mittens and a ring, some candy, nuts, oranges, and everything you can bring. Please don't forget.

From one of your little boys,

ERNEST H. ROBINSON.

Dear Old Kriss: Will you please bring me a pair ice skates, and a set of paper dolls. This is all I ask of you. I remain your little friend,

DOVIE CONNELLY.

Dear Old Kriss: Won't you please bring me a little table and a set of dishes and a little doll, and anything else you want. I will thank you very much if you do. Your dear little girl, ELIZABETH CONNELLY.

P. S.—I hope you will not get a cold while you are coming.

Dear Old Kriss: Please bring me a pair of gum boots, pair of ice skates, a nice sled like Mr. Clements' sells for sister and I, a foot ball, and anything else you choose to bring me.

JOSEPH BURCHINAL.

Dear Old Santa Claus: As Christmas is very near I would like to send you my letter. Please bring me a base-ball suit, a set of train cars, a sled with self guiders, soldier suit and fire-crackers, a two-dollar drum and a gun.

ARTHUR MURRAY.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a bicycle. I have two brothers that can't write; one is Miller, and he wants a bicycle, too; and the other one is Ruthvin, he wants a knife.

EDGAR STRONG.

Dear Old Kriss: Please bring me a drum and cat rifle. SIMON WESTCOTT.

Locust Grove, Dec. 19, 1895.

Dear Old Santa Claus: I want you to bring me a doll and pair of mittens, and Christmas book, and nuts, oranges, candy; now don't forget my brother Charlie; he wants a pair of mittens, a bull, a mouth organ and shooting crackers, and nuts, oranges, candy; and don't forget my little sister Elsie; she wants a doll and set of blocks and book, and candy, nuts and oranges. Now, old Santa Claus, don't forget us. We live at Locust Grove. I don't think we are asking too much, for I want the other little children to have Christmas toys and candies. I know times are hard. Now, don't forget us. BERTHA V. BYRON.

Dear Old Santa Claus: I would like you to bring me a nice doll, a book bag, a spring rocking cradle like Mr. McFeely has, a black board and a little feather duster. Good-bye. Your little girl, NELLIE MCWHORTER.

A Valuable Dog.—Mr. J. Wm. Howard has one of the most valuable setter dogs in town. He was offered $100 for her last year but refused it. He sold two of her small puppies at $10 a piece and "Bob," another offspring, well broken, for $50 to a party in Philadelphia. A few days ago Mr. Howard received a letter from the owner of "Bob" askinf if he would take care of the dog and give him the privilege of buying the same next season. Mr. H. at once gave his consent and "Bob" was welcomed home this week. The cost of keeping a dog in a city kennel is sufficient to buy one, which accounts for the action of Mr. Hebner, the owner of "Bob."

105 Years Old!—Abe Butler, the colored man who died last week near Lynch's, in this county, is believed to have been one hundred and five years old. He owned a little home on the corner of the farm of Mr. John W. Copper, and for nearly a year past has been physically helpless, but received good care from Mr. Copper's hands. He talked very interestingly of occurrences far enough back to indicate that he had certainly passed the century age.

HOW PERUVIANS CELEBRATE.

Christmas Eve a Season of Jollification. Bull Fights After Church.

A Christmas celebration in Peru has peculiar features. In the cities, and more especially in Lima, there are bewildering scenes of activity on Christmas eve. The streets and square are crowded with a gayly dressed people. Droves of asses are to be seen in every direction laden with fruit, boughs from the mountains, liquors and other merchandise. Ice stalls, provided with chairs and benches, are crowded by the perspiring pleasure seekers, who find ice necessary on sultry Christmas.

As night approaches the streets are packed with a noisy people, and joke and jest and merry pranks become the rule. These are participated in mostly by strangely attired persons in masks. Music of guitars, clattering castanets and pebbles rattling in gourds fill the air with mingled discordant sounds. No door is closed. There are music and dancing and the distribution of gifts in every house. All are welcome to enter. Strangers are sure of a hearty welcome, and to be a foreigner is to have a double claim on hospitality and to receive a double welcome. All ceremony and restraint are absent.

Suddenly the scene changes. The midnight bell at the cathedral has summoned all to mass. The houses and streets are nearly deserted, while the churches, with their decorations and blazing tapers, are thronged.

Again on Christmas morning the streets are crowded and the markets are thronged, but at 9 o'clock the churches are again filled. After the services come the feast, and the games, and the sports. Of all the sports bull fighting is the favorite, and the Christmas fight is generally the best of the season, as eight or ten bulls are frequently killed on that day, besides several horses, and not infrequently one or two of the fighting men. In this sport women appear to take more enthusiastic pleasure than the men.

When night comes, there is a grand procession, headed by the priests and monks, who are followed by the soldiers and people. All are gayly dressed, and many in fantastic costumes and masks. Banners, flags, streaming ribbons and green boughs are carried, and music fills the air. In the midst of the procession there is held aloft the figure of the Madonna bearing in her arms the Holy Child. After a long march the procession returns to the cathedral, there disbands and the Christmas celebration is at an end.—New York Herald.

MISTLETOE AT YULETIDE.

Not So Generally Used as Holly—Venerated by the Druids.

The connection of mistletoe with Christmas is a very curious one, says Robert Blight in the Philadelphia Press, and far from being a general one. Literature is perhaps mainly responsible for it, in that allusions to a custom, in a great degree purely local, have made a large number of persons interested in the plant. It, moreover, seems to me that the custom of using it in Christmas decorations depends on two considerations—first, its evergreen habit, and, secondly, the veneration in which it was held by the Druids. In the orchards of Herefordshire and Worcestershire, in England, and in those of Normandy, apple trees may be seen covered with mistletoe to such an extent that in winter time, when divested of their natural leaves, they present a mass of green in the leaves of their parasite.

The reasons mentioned have no doubt done much to secure for the mistletoe the place which in recent times it has held in Christmas festivities, but it is not so universally honored at Yuletide as the holly. In fact, its popularity is purely local, and its use as an ornament, in places where it does not grow, is due rather to an antiquarian sentiment than to any feeling that its presence at the rejoicings of the season is necessary. You may have a very merry Christmas without any mistletoe at all, but to the majority of the people a Christmas without a sprig or two of holly would scarcely seem to be Christmas at all. Even that rare old plant, the ivy green, cannot compete with the holly as a necessary part of domestic adornment for the Christmas merry gatherings.

Still mistletoe has a certain amount of sentiment attached to it, and therefore the mistletoe bough finds a place in the farmhouses, mansions and castles of the districts of England where it grows and in the dwellings of the wealthy where it can be purchased, while here a spray is bought just for the sake of old memories.

The Christmas Message.

Cold must be the heart that has no response to this great Christmas sentiment, barren indeed the home into which no recognition of the Christ child enters, no thought of that inestimable gift that has made all mankind brethren. To the poorest and humblest of us this Christmas message speaks. The wise men required the guiding of a star, but to the watching shepherds the angel spoke face to face, and there is a Christmas sentiment in all these gay streets and jostling crowds that the wise men of our own day are not always the first to understand.

In a few days more the evergreens will have faded, and we shall be going about our business with all the stern realities of the new year before us. But we shall carry something over from this great holiday that will not fade if we care to keep it green, a new impulse of faith and love that will keep the world still growing brighter and better because of Christmas day.—Philadelphia Times.

Hanging the Holly.

The English holly is finer in quality than that grown on American shores, says the St. Louis Republic. The leaves are a better green and the berries larger, and before the holiday season sets in great hampers of it are shipped from the English ports to delight American eyes and hearts. An attractive manner of using it is to tie big bunches with long satin ribbon loops and ends, matching in shade the hue of the berries, and place them over pictures or mantelshelf, or fasten against the wall, especially in some picturesque nook or corner. Underneath the mantel, when there is no fireplace, the space may be banked with masses of the spiny leaves and bright berries; jars or vases may be filled with them, while holly wreaths and ropes are another form of decoration, very effective both in large and small apartments.

St. Nicholas' White Horse.

In Holland St. Nicholas is a reality, but he comes driving a white horse and not reindeer. The children are taught to be thoughtful for the welfare of the white steed, and on Christmas eve each pair of little shoes is carefully cleaned, and being filled with oats and hay they are placed on the hearth. The hay and oats are for the good saint's white horse. In the morning the hay and oats are gone, and in their place are found toys and sweetmeats for the good children and rods for the bad ones.—Exchange.

TURNER & SON,

BETTERTON, MD.

Special Cash Offers.

Best N. Y. Buckwheat, in 100-lb. bags—bags given away—now $2.10

Best Hominy, in 100-lb. bags, $1.50.

Our New Flour, "Aurora" (guaranteed) $3.69. Other Flours, correspondingly low.

Ground Alum Salt, pure stock, per sack, 65c. Fine Turks' Island and Rock Salt on hand.

Gum Boots, Gum Coats,

all sizes and grades.

Netting and Twines.

The Celebrated Golden Irish Netting and Twine and other well known brands for sale. Hanging and Sail Twines, Ropes, Corks, Rings, Anchors, Sweaters, &c. Orders should be given early to insure prompt delivery for spring fishing.

LUMBER, LIME,

HAIR, HARDWARE,

MILL FEED, for stock,

OIL CLOTHING.

BOTTOM PRICES on everything and special discount for cash.

Respectfully,

TURNER & SON,

BESTERTON, MD.

HO!

For Christmas!

A Full Stock of Desirable Goods for the CHRISTMAS SEASON now in Stock at

Westcott & Dodd's.

Call and see our fine line of

Table Linens,

Stand Covers,

Napkins,

Lamps,

Christmas China,

&c., &c., &c.

all at lowest prices.

Be sure to examine our stock before making your purchases elsewhere.

WESTCOTT & DODD.

Dec. 14, 1895.

PRICES

—AT—

THE ROYAL BARGAIN CASH STORE.

Granulated Sugar	4¾c.
Broken Stick Candy	5c.
Butter Nuts	10c.
Mixed Nuts	11c.
4 Pounds Raisins	18c.
4 Pounds New Currants	17c.
New Citron	14c.

R. S. CREW,

ROCK HALL, MD

WESTCOTT & DODD.

SAGE,

SALT by the Sack,

and

SALTPETRE.

All at the lowest possible prices.

4 DAYS AND CHRISTMAS IS HERE?

In order to sell our remaining stock we have CUT PRICES—some at ½ price and some at less.

Bought your Xmas goods?

Now is the time to make a purchase—get big values—get a bargain—We must sell every Christmas article and the price will do it.

Express Wagons Sleds, Velocipedes, &c., Dolls, Doll Carriages, Games and all Toys.

GET OUR PRICES.

Good Mix Candy only	5c	Best ENGLISH WALNUTS	9½
Better " " "	7½c	" Paper-shell ALMONDS	13
Fine " " "	12½&15	" BUTTER NUTS	8½
Fine large Rasins "	4 & 4½	" MIXED NUTS, (our own Mixing)	9½
Best Citron	12½	" COCOANUTS only	4½

LEMONS, ORANGES, DATES, FIGS, BANANAS, &c., at the lowest possible PRICE.

Our prices are low on GOOD GOODS—no price is low on inferior and cheap stuff.

We thank our many patrons for their kind favors and wish them all a Merry Christmas.

WM. MEDDERS & CO.

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