HOW CAN .... THEY DO IT ?

MEN'S FINE and WORKING SHOES sold everywhere for $1.10, $1.25, $1.50, you can buy them at the

Philadelphia Clothing and Shoe House FOR 90c

We need no dictionary to describe the praise of these Goods. The process by which these goods are manufactured double fastened offers the consumer the greatest amount of comfort and strength, so is the men's fine shoe, 400 pair of these goods assorted sizes from 6 to 11, regular prices $1.10, $1.25, $1.50, as long they will last for **90c** only. 250 Pair LADIES' SHOES, the regular price $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, we are not only offering you; but we'll sell them as long as they will last for **78c** a pair only. WHO CAN BEAT IT? Misses and Boys' Fine Shoes, a good wearing shoe for $1.25, our price **75c.** Children's Shoes almost at your own price.

Yes We Are Doing

and we'll do you as we should be done by—give you the most and the best goods for your money.

For Many Reasons.

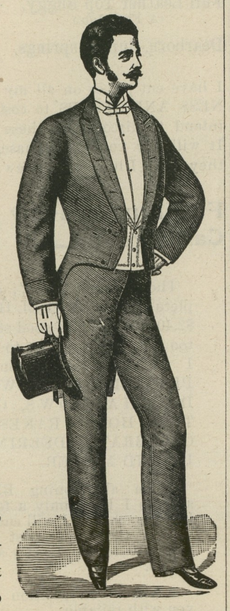
Small expense, least wants, steady, hard work, buying carefully, speedy sales! We don't sit by the stove and wait to sell one suit of clothes and make two days expense, we are in progress always moving. Our wagon goes around all over Kent county, and we are showing you the goods and we sell them in your house for less money than you can buy it in the City.

We have got the Bull by the Horns

We are leaders in Low Prices. Our

MEN BOYS' and Children's

SUITS!



They fit, and wear like they fit, fit like they wear. "Why," said a well known gentleman when I was to his house at Eastern Neck Island, "you must sell a lot of your suits for you sold me for $10.00 in my house a suit the like of which I have paid $14.00 in the City.

"LOOK"

said Mr. B. to Mr. C. at Pine Neck the other day, "Is not this a hand some suit for $8.50." "Yes, said Mr. C. it is a very nice suit." "Where did you buy it?" I bought it from the PHILADELPHIA CLOTHING HOUSE MAN who comes around here in a wagon to adververtise his store, and he sells good Clothing cheap; most every body in this place bought of him. Hehas got them all prices from $2.00 up to $15.00. You ought to see the suits he sold here for $5.50. How nice they fit and wear good, too. He sold boys suits $1.00 a suit. Well when he comes again I'll buy me a suit or I shall go to his store in Chestertown, he keeps where Mr. H. L. Chew used to keep." Now then a few words about our

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

HATS and CAPS, MEN'S OVERCOATS, LADIES CAPES and COATS, MEN'S HALF HOSE, LADIES' and MISSES HOSE at the very Lowest Prices, we respectfully ask the intelligent public come and examine our goods and you'll find that we are not only telling you but we'll DO what we say.

BIG BARGAINS

in BOYS' KNEE PANTS and MEN'S ODD PANTS, we have got them all prices; before buying stop in we will show you our goods and you'll find that we can save you money and you'll get what you want for less money than you can get it elsewhere.

Respectfully, Yours for Bargains,

Philadelphia Clothing House

CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND.

CHRISTMAS MORN.

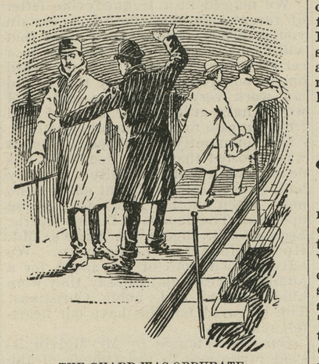
A COMEDIAN'S PLIGHT.

Adventure That Befell Nat Goodwin on a Christmas Night.

The most eventful Christmas I ever passed was in 1891. We had played in Utica Christmas eve and were to leave on an early morning train for Poughkeepsie. The company caught the train all right, but it was frightfully cold and a blizzard was raging. I decided to wait for a later train, which would reach Poughkeepsie about 5 o'clock. Instead of clearing up, however, the storm grew worse, and the train that I waited for never came. It was stalled in a drift up the road somewhere. I began to realize then that it was a cold day for me in more senses than one.

I tried to hire an engine, but didn't succeed, for there was none. I finally gave it up in despair and went back to the hotel. George Appleton, my manager, was made of sterner stuff than I, however, and in about two hours had organized a party of storm bound passengers and persuaded another railroad to make up a mixed train and try to get us through to the uncompleted bridge at Poughkeepsie. We would be landed on the opposite side of the river, they said, but we could get across to the town by the ferry. The depot was about three miles outside of Utica, and it took us three hours and a quarter to reach it. There was no fire in the cars we secured, and mighty little in the engine. At 8 o'clock Christmas night we were dumped out at the landing opposite Poughkeepsie.

The river was full of jagged masses of ice and the ferryboats had been compelled to stop running at 6 o'clock. There was



THE GUARD WAS OBDURATE.

no possible way of crossing except by the half finished railroad bridge, and that was guarded at either end by watchmen, who had orders to allow no one to pass. Moreover, there was no approach to the bridge, whose ice clad buttress arose abruptly from the river's edge to a height of a hundred feet or more. The other passengers stopped right there and sought shelter in a neighboring hotel. I wanted to follow their good example, but Appleton wouldn't let me. He said we had gone too far to turn back then, and, besides, a sturdy small boy at the hotel had offered to show us how to climb to the bridge. He was rewarded in advance, and then we set out to battle with fate. The small boy took the lead, Appleton followed him, I made a close third, and my valet, Jack, formed a kind of rear guard to look after my remains in case of accident. Our small guide led us straight to the huge buttress of the bridge, which was built of massive blocks of stone arranged in terrace form from its broad base to its narrow apex. These terraces were about 15 feet high and covered with ice and snow. It was impossible for a man to climb them unaided, but the boy was equal to the emergency. After prowling about for a few minutes he found a ladder which had been used by the workmen. I can't begin to describe the difficulties and dangers of that climb, but at last we scrambled to the top, with clothes torn and hands bruised and bleeding. Fortunately the watchman was walking toward the middle of the bridge, and we had a chance for a good start before he could stop us. After a short breathing spell Appleton, Jack and I began our perilous journey along the narrow footpath that stretched across the ghastly looking ironwork, but before we had reached the middle of the bridge the watchman stopped us and ordered us to go back. We pleaded and protested and argued, but it was of no use. He wouldn't even take a bribe. Hereupon the boy Jack loudly called my attention to the fact that the water looked awfully cold down below. Appleton quickly added that under certain circumstances it would make an excellent plunge bath, and I chipped in with a flippant remark about it being a 3 to 1 shot.

That watchman evidently thought we meditated murder or some equally desperate crime, for his eyes fairly bulged from their sockets as he backed away from us as far as the narrow footpath would permit. We brushed by him instantly and continued on our way without any further interference from him. The watchman at the other end of the bridge, however, proved of different metal. He was as big as two of us, and we didn't dare to attempt any bluff with him. He was even more obdurate than the other fellow. It began to look as though all our labor was to be in vain when Appleton whispered to me to run while he engaged the watchman in conversation. Well, I scooted, and so did Jack, but we didn't scoot far, for we were brought to a sudden standstill by the abrupt termination of the bridge at the buttress. It was a sheer 100 feet to the ground and there was no ladder. I gave it up again and could have wept scalding tears if it hadn't been so cold. Appleton, however, succeeded in pacifying the watchman and came to our rescue with grim determination in his stride. He boldly jumped down the first terrace and called upon Jack and me to follow. Jack did so, but I hesitated. That 15 feet seemed like a precipice, and the landing on the next terrace looked awfully hard and insecure. I didn't dare to jump, so I compromised by taking a kind of toboggan slide on my coattail. It wasn't as exhilarating or as fascinating as many other slides I have had, but it was quite as exciting. In this way I reached terra firma in a somewhat dismantled condition. Incidentally I bade a tearful goodby to my trousers next day.

It was about two miles from the bridge to the opera house, and we had to foot it, because there wasn't a vehicle abroad that night. We ran most of the way to keep from freezing, and after frightening a couple of women into hysterics, because they misunderstood our hurried request for information, we arrived at the theater at a quarter past 9 and proceeded with the performance. As there was no time to change I went on just as I was, looking like a scarecrow on a Massachusetts farm. The audience was good natured, though, and readily forgave me when they learned what had happened. NAT C. GOODWIN.

DURING THE WAR.

Christmas at the South When Prices Were High.

The Christmas of 1861 at the south was not so much different from those that preceded, but the Christmas of 1862 found the Confederate money at a heavy discount. Wood was $45 per cord and turkeys $11 each, but even at those prices many were still able to enjoy them, and there were still some toys to give the little folks. Then came the bitter year of 1863, with the fall of Vicksburg and the defeat at Gettysburg. With sad faces, harmonizing well with their dresses of coarse black stuff, the women of the south devoted themselves to picking lint and spinning and weaving for husbands, fathers, brothers and sweethearts in the field. Christmas cheer—such as could be obtained—cost a fabulous sum, for one bright golden dollar was then worth $28 in Confederate money. Sugar was from $5 to $10 per pound, turkeys $50 apiece and flour $25 per barrel.

"Christmas, 1864—the last Christmas of war times—dawned, and what a gloomy festival it was for the people of the south," says a southern lady. "Of manufactured products we had practically none. Our hairpins were made of long, black thorns, with a ball of sealing wax on one end. We had made into dresses every scrap of available material, and now our gowns consisted of window curtains, 'homespuns' and paper muslin or colored cambric that had once done duty as a lining, while our feet were incased in homemade cloth shoes. At a Christmas dinner in a typical southern home that day the festive board presented a turkey that had cost $200, a ham worth $300, hominy and potatoes at correspondingly high prices and black molasses—as dessert—at $60 per gallon. The Confederate dollar was then worth just 2 cents in gold. Wood was $100 a cord, beef $35 a pound, flour $600 per barrel, butter $40 per pound and sugar $30 per pound. All was silent in the negro quarters. There was no singing or dancing there as usual. The slaves, having all heard of 'de 'mancipation poclaration,' knew that they were free and had all scattered away. Desolation seemed to reign over everything."

An Early Christmas Drinking Song.

The following verses from the original in old Norman French are said to be the first drinking song composed in England:

Lordlings from a distant home,
To seek old Christmas are we come.
Who loves our minstrelsy?
And here, unless report missay,
The graybeard dwells, and on this day
Keeps yearly wassail, ever gay
With festive mirth and glee.

Yule Cakes.

Yule dough, a kind of baby or little image intended to represent the child Jesus, made of paste, was formerly baked at Christmas and presented by bakers to their customers "in the same manner as the chandlers gave candles." They are still called Yule cakes in the county of Durham, England.

MILLER BROTHERS,

—ROCK HALL,—

Christmas Opening!

A GRAND SUCCESS.

Christmas Noveiltes

ALL KINDS IN ABUNDANCE.

COME AND SEE US.

MILLER BROTHERS,

Dec. 18, 1897. ROCK HALL.

PAINTING and PAPER HANGING.

Having secured the services of Mr. W. W. NEEDLES, of the late firm of Elliott & Needles, (dissolved), we are ready to serve you quickly and well, and with every job we give you a guarantee that means something. Prices of Wall Paper are very much cheaper this season, our offerings begin at

3 cts. Single Roll to 10 cts. for Heavy Gold Emboise, a Cut of Over 25 per cent.

ODDS and ENDS - 1 CENT APIECE.

JOHN BARTLEY,
Next Door to Old Bank.

Furniture, Carpets, Oilcloth 15c. yard.
Wall Paper, Paints, Window Glass, &c.

LUMBER!

SHINGLES, PICKETS,

CYPRESS FENCING,

WHITE PINE BARN BOARDS,
DRESSED WHITE PINE BOARDS,
GEORGIA PINE FRAME STUFF,
VIRGINIA PINE FRAME STUFF.

Va. and Ga. Pine Flooring,

JUNIPER PICKETS
FOR WIRE FENCES.

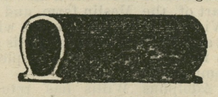
3,000 Locust and Cedar Posts
FOR FARM FENCES.

For Sale by

THOS. W. ELIASON,
March 13, 1897. CHESTERTOWN.

COSGRIFF, BECK & HAZELL,

(Successors to Cummins & Cosgriff,



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Porous Drain Tile!

Egg-Shaped, 2 to 8 inches calibre. Bound with collar, 2, 2½ and 3 inches calibre.

Send for price-list and circular.

Address, COSGRIFF, BECK & HAZELL
3m5. SMYRNA, DELAWARE

GEORGE W. SMITH, Agent, Chestertown

WINDOW SHADES! WINDOW SHADES!

We are better prepared this fall to give our customers BARGAINS in ALL GRADES of WINDOW SHADES than ever before. We bought our stock direct from the manufacturers, thereby saving the jobbers' profit, which we intend giving our customers.

PERCY T. McFEELY,
o2. Opposite Voshell Houes

"THE

GLOBE"

8 West Baltimore Street,

Three Doors from Charles Street
Baltimore, Maryland.

Give Useful Presents

THIS XMAS.

Let the Christmast Gifts be practical—sensible—this year. It'll please the recipients more than pretty, useless knick-knacks. The men folks wouldn't appreciate anything half so much as something to wear. Please them this much—they'll thank you for it ten-fold. Those of you in search of gifts for brothers, sons, fathers and husbands, will find our store brimful of sensible suggestions.

And when you are in Baltimore for the Christmas Shopping we want you to freely avail yourselves of the privileges of our establishment. Have your mail addressed in care of us here—leave your packages here to be kept until called for—write your letters here—in fact make this your headquarters while in town. All these are free of charge. Below we give you a few hints of what to give the men:

Men's $9.00 Suits, $5.48.

Men's very stylish suits of cassimere, cheviot and fancy mixtures, in blue, black, plaids and stripes—well made and carefully finished—perfect fit guaranteed—in all styles—worth $9.00—for $5.48.

$10 and $12 Suits, $7.50.

Men's fine cassimere and cheviot suits, in both single and double breasted styles—full of style and tailoring excellence—and as perfect fitting as any tailor's high priced garments—lined with Italian cloth—wofth $10 and$ 12—for $7.50.

$10 Overcoats, $5.98.

Men's stylish black and navy blue chinchilla and beaver Overcoats, carefully trimmed and lined—and finished with fine silk velvet collars—perfect in style and workmanship—worth $10—for $5.98.

$15 Overcoats, $9.25.

Men's very handsome overcoats of blue and black Kersey—made as only high class garments are—perfect models of the tailor's art-lined with fine clay worsted—and sleeve lining of Skinner's best satin—coice of either raw or plain edges—worth $15—for $9.25.

BOYS'-CLOTHING.

Boys' handsome suits of corduroy, cheviot and cassimere—in sizes from 3 to 8 years—stylishly trimmed with braid and have deep sailor collars—worth $5 and $6—for $3.98.

Boys' fine blue chinchilla reefers, choice of sailor, velvet or storm collar—plaid lined—and some of them are braid trimmed—will fill any boy's heart with delight Christmas morning—worth $5—for $2.45.

MENS' FURNISHINGS.

Men's fine heavy natural camel's hair half hose, in black and scarlet—spliced heels and toes—worth 29 cents a pair—for 19 cents.

Men's fine kid walking gloves, in new light and dark shades—worth a dollar a pair—for 79 cents.

Men's natural wool and camel's hair underwear, full of comfort and wear—worth $1—for 59c.

Men's new derbies and fedoras, in all the newest shades and shapes—worth $1.75 and $2—for $1.

"THE GLOBE,"

8 West Baltimore Street,

Three Doors from Charles Street,
Baltimore, Maryland.

All Mail Orders receive prompt attention.

WE EXAMINE EYES FREE!

YOU THINK YOUR EYES DON'T NEED EXAMINATION?

Have you Headache? Do your eyes burn? Have you twitchings of the lids? Do you have trouble to read fine print? Have you pains in the back of your head? Do your eyes feel heavy in the morning?

The celebrated "DIAMANTA" glasses, which are made only by us, and which are recommended by leading physicians as the best aids to weak eyesight, will remedy all eye troubles.

Solid Gold Spectacles $2.25; usual price $5.00
Steel Spectacles - .50; usual price 1.00
Artificial Eyes inserted 4.00; usual price 10.00

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OPTICIANS | PHILADELPHIA.
Between Chestnut and Walnut Sts.

FOR RENT for 1898:

A DWELLING, STORE HOUSE and STABLE at Lynch's Station. They will be rented separately or as a whole. Also another DWELLING and LOT beautifully situated and commodious with Stable and Outbuildings. My board will be accepted as an equivalent for the rent of the last named Dwelling, Stable and Lot. Apply to

MRS. JULIA A. HOSSINGER,
s4-tf. Lynch's Station.

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