CECIL WHIG
FIFTY YEARS AGO

Elkton, Md., December 17, 1870.

MARKETS.

Wheat, white and red, $1@$1.20; corn, white and yellow, .60@.65; oats [illegible]; Clover seed, $8.50.

—oo—

DIED.

Biddle—In Elkton, on December 15, [illegible] Reid, son of Noble T. and Margaretta P. Biddle, aged 1 year and 4 months.

—oo—

MARRIED.

Gilpin-McLeod—On Thursday, [illegible] by the Rev. William [illegible] Philadelphia, John Gilpin, of [illegible] and Mary A. McLeod, daughter of [illegible] late Isaac Bartholomew, of [illegible].

[illegible] McCoy—At the parsonage of [illegible] Church at Port Deposit, on [illegible] by Rev. W. L. England, [illegible] Steele and Sarah L. McCoy, [illegible] county.

[illegible] Johnson—In Elkton, on the [illegible] inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. Henry Mathews, John Polk Clayton, Baltimore, and Mary Adelia Johnson, of Elkton.

—oo—

SAD DEATH OF CHILD.

A child of Noble T. Biddle, Esq., State's Attorney, aged 16 months, was fatally injured on Saturday by swallowing some concentrated lye. A hired girl left a cup of the lye in the room where the child was, and it got the cup and swallowed a little of it. It lingered, breathing through a tube inserted in its mouth. Its death was a sudden and sad affliction to its parents.

—oo—

YEAR'S IMPROVEMENTS.

The following improvements have been made in North East during the year now closing: Five dwellings and two other buildings erected. [illegible] dwellings enlarged and [illegible] Rolling Mill enlarged and improved. Two iron bridges built over the creek. A brickyard and a lumber yard established. A new fence erected around the cemetery. A large organ [illegible] placed in the Protestant Episcopal Church. One new street opened, both laid and old ones repaired.

—oo—

NEW SCHOOLHOUSE.

The patrons of the [illegible] School, in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

—ooo—

ELKTON, [illegible]

[illegible]

Griffith—In [illegible] November 27th, [illegible] of the lungs, Mariam [illegible] Griffith, in the 5[illegible]

—oo—

MARRIED.

Lytle-Kyle—On the 13th inst., by Rev. Thomas [illegible] at the North East M. [illegible] John Lytle and Lucy [illegible] of North East.

Ricards-Thomas—[illegible] at the residence of [illegible] Mr. Richard L. T[illegible] Poulson Phillip R[illegible] and Martha R. T[illegible]

Fulton-Steel—[illegible] Mrs. Ann Fulton[illegible] by Rev. [illegible] Fulton and Mar[illegible] county.

Robinson-[illegible] by Rev. [illegible] L. McC[illegible] of North [illegible]

[illegible]

—oo—

[illegible]

The census of [illegible] has been published [illegible] shows that we have [illegible] —1663 farms, 189 [illegible] establishments and 4473 dwellings. Deaths in the county in 1869 [illegible] From 1860 to 1870 the county's increase in population was 2020.

—oo—

CAVEAT TO WILL

A caveat to the will of Mrs. Emily F. Magraw, of West Nottingham, was filed in the Orphans' Court this week. John P. Poe, of Baltimore, counsel for the caveators; Henry W. Archer and Henry D. Fa[illegible] [illegible] for the caveators. [illegible] involves a large sum of m[illegible]

Christmas Treasures

I count my treasures o'er with care—
A little toy that baby knew,
A little sock of faded hue,
A little lock of golden hair.
Long years ago this Christmas time
My little one—my all to me—
Sat robed in white upon my knee
And heard the merry Christmas chime.

"Tell me, my little golden head,
If Santa Claus should come tonight,
What shall he bring my baby bright,
What treasure for my boy?" I said.
And then he named the little toy,
While in his round and truthful eyes
There came a look of glad surprise
That spoke his trustful, childish joy.

And as he lisped his evening prayer,
He asked the boon with baby grace,
And toddling to the chimney place,
He hung his little stocking there.
That night as lengthening shadows crept,
I saw the white-winged angels come
With music to our humble home
And kiss my darling as he slept.

He must have heard that baby prayer,
For in the morn, with glowing face,
He toddled to the chimney place
And found the little treasure there.
They came again one Christmastide,
That angel host, all fair and white,
And singing all the Christmas night
They lured my darling from my side.

A little sock, a little toy,
A little lock of golden hair,
The Christmas music on the air,
A watching for my baby boy.
But if again that angel train
And golden head come back for me,
To bear me to eternity,
My watching will not be in vain.
—Eugene Field.

When Christmas Comes

When Christmas comes,
And from the steeples far and near
The bells ring out in happy cheer
To welcome to the birthday morn
Of one in lowly manger born,
Who died for men, yet rules a King,
All hearts take up the theme and sing
As angels sang o'er Bethlehem's hill,
"Peace on Earth, to Men Good Will,"
When Christmas comes.

When Christmas comes,
And holly hangs upon the wall
In humble home and stately hall,
Then men put by, for one brief day,
The cares that frighten peace away—
All thoughts that vex and festal cheer
Comes, on the best day of the year,
To gladden hearts and homes, and make
Man better for his brother's sake,
When Christmas comes.

When Christmas comes,
We somehow feel the whole world kin.
Then friendship's fires are kindled in
Cold hearts, whose doors have long been shut.
"Come in!" rings out from hall and hut
"Come in, come in, 'tis Christmas Day,
Put all old differences away—
Join hands and hearts, as all men should,
In universal brotherhood,
When Christmas comes."

Christmas

Anna D. Walker.

Across the wide abyss of Time,
And through the rolling ages,
We go amid the Christmas chime
That every heart engages,
We travel neath the starry skies
Led on by star of splendor,
To where the Infant Saviour lies,
Our praise to Him to render.

We sit with shepherds on the hill,
And hear the angels singing,
The peace on earth, to men good will
Through all the air is ringing,
Oh, spread the tidings everywhere,
Recount the Christmas story,
The Lord is come, King David's Heir,
Shout glory, glory, glory!

Praise God for all His wondrous grace
For all His love and favor,
His mercy t'wards earth's fallen race,
In sending them a Saviour.
Sing praises on the Christmas morn,
Oh, sing with adoration,
Exulting cry, the Christ is born,
The bringer of salvation.

Within the lowly shed we fall
Through ages old and hoary,
Before the babe, the Lord of all,
Who built the Christmas story.
'Tis faith that brings these scenes so near,
That gives this precious favor,
On Christmas day to see and hear
Our saviour, our dear Saviour.

Merrie Christmas

Clara Ophelia Bland.

When hangs the holly high in hall,
And Christmas cheer is lending
A radiance to all the earth,
And with each heart beat blending,
And cedar yields its fragrance up,
And smilax green is wreathing
The cottage and the palace walls,
A mystic charm bequeathing:
Oh! ye who give to loved ones gifts,
That make the heart beat faster,
Oh! give to Him a loving gift,
And a "Merrie Christmas, Master."
—Southern Churchman.

—ooo—

A Pussy Cat Christmas

It's nice for little
Boys, of course,
To get a drum
And rocking horse.
It's fine for little
Girls, I s'pose,
To get a doll
With dolly clo'es.
But Christmas time
With all of that,
Can hardly please
A pussy cat!
I'd like to hang
My stocking, too,
Close beside
The chimney flue,
And if this Kris,
They talk about,
Would fill it 'most
To bursting out
With plump and squealing
Little mice—
Then Christmas really
Would be nice!
—Philadelphia Record.

WATCHING FOR SANTA CLAUS

Subscribe for the CECIL WHIG for 1921--$1.50 per year

The Night Before Christmas

D. H. KENNEY
3609 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

'Twas the night before Christmas,
A perfect uproar;
From cellar to garret
There wasn't a floor
That had not its quota
Of empties knee-deep,
And presents piled 'round
Everywhere in a heap.

No one trying to find
A nice place for a nap,
Or presents to hang up,
[illegible]
Each nook was pre-empted,
Each chair full of spring,
Of holly and arrow foot,
[illegible]

And currants and cherries,
And citron and wine,
With books and white paper,
And tinsel and twine,
The [illegible] and sofas,
And [illegible] and beds
Were littered with saddles,
[illegible] and sleds.

The [illegible] working
Like Trojans [illegible]
[illegible] the trinkets
And every old thing;
While answering the door
Receive and stow 'round
The bundles in any space
Said to be found.

Then hastening back to
The thrumming again,
Their [illegible] meanwhile
Undergoing a strain;
No help all the while
From the man of the house,
Who'd stolen out quiet
And soft as a mouse.

When suddenly in came
Old Nick with a rush,
Knocked the snow from his brow
And his hair with one brush;
Threw off his fur coat,
Gave his trousers a jerk,
Sent the ladies to bed
And went straight to his work.

[illegible]

A. C. Jackson
Cash Department Store
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[illegible] Boilers, Shafting, Steam Heating, Steam Pumps, Pulleys and [illegible] General Machine Works.
ELKTON, MD.

[illegible]
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[illegible] Building
Baltimore, Md.
[illegible] Elkton, Md., on Tuesdays

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[illegible]
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Helps to eradicate dandruff.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
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