

SUGGESTION

FOR
Christmas Shoppers.

With pleasure we invite you to visit
**GREENVILLE'S GREAT
DEPARTMENT STORE**

before making your purchases for Christmas as we offer you an opportunity to select from an unusually splendid and varied stock.

We Suggest That You See Our
IMPORTED CHINA, CUT GLASS, STERLING SILVER,
Bric-a-Brac, etc.

Mexican and Japanese
DRAWN WORK
in a Full Line of BUREAU SCARFS, TABLECOVERS,
CENTER PIECES and DOILIES.

FUR SETS, JACKETS, SKIRTS AND SWEATERS.

SILK NECKWEAR, LACE AND JET BERTHAS, AND
SHOPPING BAGS.

KID GLOVES, HANDKERCHIEFS AND HOSIERY.

BED ROOM SLIPPERS

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

OPERA BAGS

In evening shades of Brocade Silks.

BEAUTIFUL IMPORTED FANS With Ivory Sticks.

Visit our different Departments and You will be
pleased with our stock and prices.

J. B. Cherry & Co.

GREENVILLE'S GREAT DEPARTMENT STORE.

THE Victor Receives

THE
GRAND PRIZE.

To the Victor Belongs the Spoils.

(Special despatch to the Enquirer.
St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 21.—The Victor Safe & Lock Co., of Cincinnati, received, today, the Grand Prize at the World's Fair, for their exhibit of solid Manganese Steel bank safes and general line of fire and burglar-proof safes and vaults, their magnificent display taking first prize over all competitors for modern improvements, construction, workmanship and finish.

The Safe that has never been Burglarized.

J. L. SUGG, Agent.
GREENVILLE, N. C.

GET YOUR SUPPLIES
For Christmas.

Everything you want in the way of
nice Groceries, Canned Goods, Pickles,
Fruits, Candies, Nuts, &c., can be had at
our store.

We carry a large supply of the Best
Goods

JOHNSTON BROS.,
The Cash Grocers.

COMPETITION IS THE LIFE OF
TRADE
AND GOOD PRICES

Parham, Foxhall and Bowling,

Leaders in
Sales and High Prices on the
GREENVILLE MARKET.

WE ARE MAKING FINE
Sales Now.

PARHAM, FOXHALL & BOWLING.

Hardware.

For Cook Stoves Ranges,
Heaters Pumps, Guns, Am-
munition, One and Two Horse
Steel Plows, Meat Cutters and
Stuffers. In fact anything
in Hardware come to

H. L. CARR

THE REFLECTOR,
FOR FINE JOB PRINTING

THREE JURORS CURED

Of Cholera Morbus with One
Small Bottle of Chamberlain's
Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea
Remedy.

Mr. G. W. Fowler of Hightower,
Ala., relates an experience he had
while serving on a petit jury in a
murder case at Edwardsville, county
seat of Cleburne county, Ala-
bama. He says: "While there I
ate some fresh meat and some
soupe meat and it gave me cholera
morbus in a very severe form. I
was never more sick in my life and
sent to the drug store for a certain
cholera mixture, but the druggist
sent me a bottle of Chamberlain's
Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea
Remedy instead, saying that he
knew what I sent for, but that this
medicine was so much better he
would rather send it to me in the
fix I was in. I took one dose of
it and was better in five minutes.
The second dose cured me entire-
ly. Two fellow jurors were afflic-
ted in the same manner and one
small bottle cured the three of
us." For sale at Wooten's Drug
Store.

The Sentinel had occasion, several
days ago, to call attention to the fact
that there exists in Winston-Salem
right now a class of negroes, who
seem to look with peculiar disfavor
upon work of any kind. The fact
that cold weather is here again has
caused some of them to go to work,
but there are still many who cannot
be induced to engage in profitable
labor upon any terms. Some action
should be taken with reference to
the conduct of such worthless vag-
rants.—Winston Sentinel

No More Suffering.

If you are troubled with in-
digestion get a bottle of Kodol Dys-
pepsia Cure and see how quickly
it will cure you. Geo. A. Thomson,
of Spencer, Ia., says: "Have had
Dyspepsia for twenty years. My
case was almost hopeless. Kodol
Dyspepsia Cure was recommended
and I used a few bottles of it and
it is the only thing that has re-
lieved me. Would not be without
it." Have doctored with best phy-
sicians and about Chicago, and
even went to New York with hopes
of getting some relief, but Kodol
Dyspepsia Cure is the only remedy
that has done me any good, and I
heartily recommend it. Every
person suffering with Indigestion
or Dyspepsia should use it." Sold
by J. L. Wooten, druggist.

J. Hines, lucky enough, saved
head, feet, and hands, and did not
sooner find relief, except the
Pain-Expeller, sold at the
Factor Book Store.

Cured of Large Stone 15 Years of Suffering

"I had been troubled with same
back for 15 years and I found
complete recovery to the use of
Chamberlain's Kidney, Bladder,
and Urinary Tract Remedy," says
John G. Biscoe, Gilboa, Ind. This
Remedy is also without equal
for sprains and bruises. It is for
sale by Wooten's Drug Store,
Greenville.

Mothers Be Careful

Of the health of your children.
Look out for Coughs, Croup
and Whooping Cough. Stop them
in time—One Minute Cough Cure
is the best remedy. Harmless and
pleasant. Sold by J. L. Wooten,
druggist.

Bright eyes are an infallible in-
dex to youth, wisdom from which
Cupid shoots his arrows. Hol-
lister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes
bright eyes, rosy cheeks. 35 cents,
Tea or Tablets.
Wooten's Drug Store.

Comforts the heart, strengthens
the mind. It's good, ill or well.
Makes one's face bright at a sum-
mer morning. That's what Hol-
lister's Rocky Mountain Tea does.
35 cents, Tea or Tablet.
Wooten's Drug Store.

LANIER & HILLIARD,
Greenville, N. C.
MARBLE MONUMENTAL WORK
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Iron Fencing Sold.

4 - SPECIALS - 4

MUNFORD'S BIG STORE.

MILLINERY! CLOTHING.

We use only the best mate-
rials in our Millinery. Hence
the Popularity to which it has
grown and recognized by all
well dressed people to be up-to-
date in every way.

We are sole agents for
the best make of Men's
Youths, Boys Suits Over
Coats and Pants.

C. T. MUNFORD'S BIG STORE

Dress Goods

The Largest stock of this
season Woolens we have ever
shown. Embracing every new
fabric to be found in any city.

Furniture.

The Recognized Leaders of Fine
Furniture for a little money, Tables Rocking
Chairs, Couches, Beds, Lounges, Cribs,
Single Beds, Brass Beds. Evreything you
call for in this line.

C. T. MUNFORD,

Evans Street,

Greenville, N. C.

"The Bee Hive."

WE WORK ALL THE TIME FOR YOUR INTERESTS.

Read here the most Startling Price Quoting you have ever
heard of:

7563 yards Good Winter Calicoes, only 4 cents per yard.

Spool Cotton. Our price 1 cent.

Feather Stitch Braid, white and colors. Bee Hive price 3 cents per yard.

Men Women's Fast Black Hose, 5 cents per pair.

Men's Sunday Shoes, worth \$2 and \$3, our price \$1.25.

Men and Boy's Fine Sunday Shirts for 25 cents.

Boy's Heavy Winter Pants \$2.50.

Men's Fine Worsted Cassimere Pants for 95 cents.

We mean what we say. The above are only a few of the many
good Bargains we are offering. Come to see us.

Look For - - The Bee Hive.

POOR PRINT

THE EASTERN REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD, Editor and Owner. Twice-a-Week—Tue. day and Friday. ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. VOL. No. XXII GREENVILLE, PITT COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1904. No. 7

The Man That's Ahead.
There is the man behind the counter and the man behind the door, the man behind the buzz saw and the man behind his son; the man behind the times and the man behind his rears, the man behind the plough shares and the man behind the fence; and the man behind the whistle and the man behind the bars and the man behind the kodak and the man behind the cars; the man behind his whiskers and the man behind his fat, and everything behind a thing is entered on the list. But they have skipped another fellow of whom nothing has been said—the fellow who is even or just a little ways ahead; who always pays for what he gets and whose bill is always signed—he's a blamed sight more important than the man who is behind. All we newspaper people and merchants and the whole commercial clan are indebted for existence to this honest, noble man. He keeps us all in business and his town is never dead—and so you all take your hat off to the man who is ahead.—Durham Sun.

Plenty to Eat.
Since the farmers are holding cotton they are bringing plenty to market. Turkeys, chickens, beef, pork and such have been coming in freely the last few days.

A large assortment of raisins, candies, and nuts for the holiday trade, at Johnston Bros.

Politicians would cease to roar on the fence if the voters were all on one side of it.

Prices Almost Talk,

DOWN AT TUCKER'S CLOTHING, SHOE AND DRY GOODS HOUSE.

READ, COME BE CONVINCED

**A genuine Black Worsted Suit, sizes 34 to 44, Good values \$3.50,
My price, \$1.98.**

**Handsome fancy worsted all wool suits, sizes 34 to 42, big values \$7.00
My price, \$4.40.**

**Black and fancy all wool Suits, sizes 34 to 44, big values \$9.50.
My price, \$5.25.**

**1000 yards checked homespun, others price 6cts.
My price, 41-2cts.**

**500 Sample hats, all colors, others price \$1.50.
My price 69cts.**

**500 Boys Kne pants, all sizes. Others price 25cts.
My price 18cst.**

**999 pair solid Leather Shoes. Others price \$1.25.
My price 79cts.**

Next door to Bank **A. E. TUCKER,**
Greenville, N. C.

For Neat and Attractive Job Work

Send your orders to this office.

What Shall I Give? Satisfy Yourself as Well as the recipient.

In loving thought of our friends and deserving helpers, those dependent upon us or simply as a Christmas greeting, the following articles are suggested as tokens of affection and as appropriate gifts:

FOR WIFE OR MOTHER. SOME BEAUTIFUL THINGS FOR GIRLS.
An Umbrella, Silk Handkerchief, Dress Skirt, Necktie, a Shopping Bag, Linen Handkerchiefs, Ladies Belts, cotton or wool Hosiery, a box of Toilet Soap, a lace Bureau Set, Plain Linen or Damask Covers, lace or embroidered Handkerchief, Turkish Towels, Waist Suits, Cloak, a pair of C. & E. Shoes.

FOR HUSBAND OR FATHER. ANY BOY WOULD LIKE
An evening fan, a lace handkerchief, a gold or sterling silver umbrella, a pair of Le Trompche gloves, Whiting's box paper, ladies fancy hosiery, zypier scarfs, bureau and scarfs, bureau scarfs and table covers, pillow tops and cords, rugs, clocks, brooches, hat pins and belt buckles.

ANY GIRL WOULD LIKE
A pretty silk handkerchief, four-in-hand string tie, a pair of link buttons, gold plated collar buttons, a Norfolk cap, suspenders in fancy boxes, a pair of Astrican gloves, a pair of C and E shoes, pure rubber over shoes, a fob watch chain.

GRANDFATHER OR GRANDMOTHER.
Soft house slippers, Sleeve links and collar buttons, a soft felt hat, a suit of woolen underwear, a warm cloak, black chiffon veil, house wrapper, pair of gloves, a shawl, comb and brush, wool socks, a necktie, a plain handkerchief.

SURE TO PLEASE A MAN.
A nice silk umbrella, a pair of Wilkinson's Special Shoes, a bed room slipper, a leather pocket book, cuffs and collars, a pair of brown gloves, a leather suit case, a leather grip sack, a silk tie, a scarf pin, a pair of link buttons.

FOR THE COOK AND SERVANTS,
Aprons, collars and cuffs, stockings, shoes, skirts, waists, handkerchiefs, belts, corsets, gloves, umbrellas and skirts.

Raising Christmas Funds

I WAS going home to spend Christmas. As I had no children—indeed, was not married—holidays, especially Christmas, bored me. I wished the season were over and the new year begun. The train pulled out of the station, and I took up a newspaper.

Suddenly my paper was crushed back on my face, a pair of small arms were thrown around my neck and the round face of a boy about four years old was just within an inch of my nose. By what right he assumed to treat a perfect stranger in this demonstrative fashion I could not conceive.

"You little scamp, what do you mean?"

"I'm poor' home to spend Christmas."

At that moment the conductor came along for tickets and told me that the boy had been put in his charge. He was to meet his father at St. Louis. The little top unceremoniously and suddenly he had dropped them and made a dash for the door. I dashed after him, reviling the parent who would put a child his age in the care of a conductor, and dragged him back. This I did a dozen times during the day. When not trying to get on the platform he was trying to sell an old knife (no blades) to the passengers to raise Christmas money. At first they put him away, some of them impatiently, others gently, but he was so persistent and got up such remarkable financial schemes that at last every one in the car was laughing at him.

There was something in this irresponsible naturalness that won my heart. At nightfall, as there was no one to pay any attention to him, I called the porter, led him and told him to make up the child's berth, which happened to be directly opposite my own. Then the boy got sleepy, and I told him the sandman was coming around to weigh his lids, and if he didn't keep awake till he was undressed he wouldn't see the old fellow. I wished to keep him awake till the

Saint Nicholas The Good

AT this season of the year it is easy to guess who it is that holds the first place in the hearts of the children of America. Today dear old Santa Claus may be out of sight, but he is undoubtedly not out of mind. He is probably receiving hundreds of letters daily—in the impulse or through the register routes—telling of the fond hopes that are fixed upon some special toy, and in the meantime, as if to bring the thought of this genial old saint ever freshly to us, on the streets and in the shops we can see men dressed like Santa Claus.

In the midst of all this holiday bustle how many children ever stop to ask who Santa Claus really is, or how he does it?

By way of reply I dropped a silver dollar in my hat and gave it to the speaker, who duplicated the coin and sent the hat through the car, the passenger passing it from hand to hand. When it came back it contained \$5.50. I let the child handle it, then took care of it for him till his arrival at his destination. When we stopped at a station on the outskirts of St. Louis a man boarded the car and, coming up to the boy, took him in his arms and kissed him. But the one who can become familiar on short acquaintance is not likely to permit familiarities in others. The child planted his fat right between the eyes of his captor.

The man explained to us that he was the boy's father and his child had been away long enough to forget him.

I took the father's address and during the day Christmas, went to the house. I found very nice people in impoverished circumstances. Their boy had taken home with him the where-withal to buy a Christmas dinner.

WALDON WELDRON.

QUEER CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Small Particles of Radium Presented by London Women.
There is this to be said of the latest fad of London society when the giving of small particles of radium as Christmas presents—that none of the recipients can complain of having received a cheap gift. To give radium in this way costs from \$10 to \$50, the outfit necessary therefor consisting of a "spiritoscope" and a speck of the new metal hardly big enough to be seen with the naked eye.

St. William Crookes, the English scientist, invented the spiritoscope, which is a kind of microscope through which small quantities of the precious stuff can be examined to better advantage. The spiritoscope sold by a London chemist who has the radium monopoly is about the size of a finger ring case and has an opening for the eye something like that in a child's kaleidoscope. By taking the apparatus into a darkened room and squinting through the eyepiece one can see flashes of constantly varying light shooting in all directions, like miniature fireworks.

The idea of making Christmas gifts of radium has proved uncommonly infectious, and the run on the chemist's stock necessitated hasty communication with the firms in Bavaria and Austria who supply most of the radium that reaches England.—Washington Post.

Christmas Hints

A simple and tasteful homemade picture frame may be constructed from common gas pipe cut into suitable length and tied together at the corners with shoe strings. A neat paper-weight may be made by wrapping half a brick in paper such as butchers use and tying it with red tape. A laundry towel rack may be fabricated from a baseball bat and two cigar boxes. Kneelac the boxes and sandpaper the bat. An ordinary cobblestone hand painted with lampblack and household ammonia makes an excellent door weight. A novel rack for fastidious smokers may be made from a small strip of one inch plank. Bore holes in it for the stems of the pipes to pass through. A dried muskmelon shell makes an attractive tobacco jar.

Christmas Decorations in Arizona.
Lariat Larry—Gilt over yer lassoes, boys. Here comes a bunch of diles, just what we need to decorate our Christmas tree.

In Germany they keep the feast of St. Nicholas on Dec. 6. At this time

The Mistletoe's Story

I AM only a sprig of old mistletoe. My leaves are quite shriveled and dead. And my sap all dried up such a long time ago. But my larvae they never get fed. But I'll tell you a tale of a trick that I played. That a lovely young man and a wealthy young maid should continue to get happily wed. It was Christmas eve, and from where I hung. Tied up with a piece of string. I caught many a couple, both old and young. Kissed like anything. But faintest of all the young people I saw. Was pretty Miss Evelyn Marjory Daw. Who was fit for the bride of a king.

Now, Marjory Daw, as you'll readily guess. Was admired by a dozen or more. Each of whom for a kiss of the hem of her dress. Would have given much treasure silver. But the only young man she pretended to see. (He whose offer her father would never accept.) Was a penniless fellow named Shaw.



THE PATENT OF ALL WAS MARJORY DAW.
Now, Shaw, I'd give the butter—I saw the coin pass—
So curfew the gas in the hall (I was hung from a bracket quite close to a blue)
Not more than a yard from the wall, Then he snatched beneath me, his sunny alert,
"I'll be back in the 'twink' with a red string all right."
They were having a Christmas eve ball, in a room his arms were about the fair maid.
"What came the for the wrath of papa?"
And he covered her cheek with his kisses in haste.
But the strains of the piano afar. Put the girl a grin, reached and turned up the gas.
When he saw, to his horror, alas and alas, He'd been kissing his sweetheart's mamma!
"When up came the guests in response to her call.
While papa was quite purple with rage,
And that Shaw was a cad they agreed, one and all,
Not to show more respect for old age,
But the dam, with her vanity utters, (I waited)
And quite unaware of the error, insisted That the snail should be gallantly wags."
—London Sketch.

Mrs. Perkins' Bright Idea.
"What are you going to give your husband for Christmas?"
"A whole lot of poker chips," said young Mrs. Perkins, "so that he can have all he wants without having to lift up all night trying to win them."
Washington Star.

A Christmas Menu.
Dinner.
Omelet.
Chestnut Bread.
Cranberry Jelly.
Flour Pudding.
Nuts.
Candies.
Raisins.
Orange Tea.
Coffee.

Dinner.
Cele. Consume.
Sweet Turkey.
Chicken.
Rice.
Crisp Potatoes.
Sweet Potatoes.
Baked Onions.
Persimmon.
Fig Salad.
Pickles.
Hot Apples.
Mince Pie.
Flour Pudding.
Nuts.
Candies.
Raisins.
Orange Tea.
Coffee.

Dinner.
Omelet.
Cold Turkey.
Baked Onions.
Cold Shaw.
Hot Apples.
Cranberry Jelly.
Flour Pudding.
Assorted Cakes.
Coffee.

POOR PRINT