

THE DAILY REFLECTOR.

D. J. WHICHARD Editor and Owner

"Truth in Preference to Fiction"

PRICE 25 CENTS Per Month

VOLUME 27

GREENVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, TUESDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 24, 1907.

NUMBER 5100

AYDEN ITEMS.

Newsy Notes From a Hustling Town Briefly Told

Ayden, N. C., Dec. 24, 1907
Miss Neta Hooks, of Fremont, is here on a visit to the family of her brother, W. E. Hooks.
Ellis Dixon, who has been attending the military school at Littleton, is at home on a visit.
Mrs. B. F. Smith, of Richmond, is home on a visit to the family of J. J. Smith.
Bently Harris and H. A. White, of Greenville, have been in Ayden during the past week.
Mrs. C. L. Cannon, of Morehead City, is here at her old home visiting friends and relatives.
Saturday morning while Cecil, the little eight year old son of W. J. Hemby, was playing on the sidewalk in front of his father's residence five worthless cur dogs sprang upon him and bore him to the ground and had it not been that Mr. Hemby, who was near by, ran to the rescue the little fellow would have soon been torn to pieces. As it was he was slightly bitten on the right thigh, but not seriously. To say there was a badly frightened boy and father by no means expresses it. Still our wisecracks go to the legislature and enact laws that protect these worthless brutes instead of passing some measure which will exterminate them from the face of the earth.
Hyman Buck, Charlie Ross, Allen Cannon and Dixie Cannon are all home from Chapel Hill for the holidays.
Miss Helen Quinerly came home Friday from St. Mary's, at Raleigh, to spend the holidays.
The schools have all closed until January 1st, and most of the teachers left Friday afternoon for their homes.

There have been more than 2000 bales of cotton sold on the market here during the present season.
The Pythians are anticipating much pleasure from their banquet here Thursday night. They have secured the services of an Italian string band. The boys are all full of oratory and the ladies will not be lacking to make the occasion pleasant.

On and after January 1st, 1908, the law authorizes me to collect the taxes due the town of Ayden, for year 1907 by distress. All person due said town taxes for said year will please come forward and pay same and save cost. J. M. Blow, tax collector.
B. F. Smith, of Richmond, came Friday to visit his parents and other relatives in and near Ayden.

Miss Anabel Kittrell, of Grifton, a student at the Carolina Christian college, of Wilson, is here visiting relatives.
Mrs. W. J. Hemby and children are spending the holidays in Beaver Dam.

Oyster Roast.

Dr. R. L. Carr gave an oyster roast, Monday night, complimentary to Miss Hennie Ragsdale and her guests, Misses Verda and Nannie Lou Waldrop, of Hendersonville. The roast took place at the electric light plant and was very enjoyable.

They've Had a Rush.

We bet "Uncle Sam" Flanagan and his clerks will be glad when it is over. They have been literally jammed with Christmas mail matter, and everything has been handled with courtesy and promptness.

MOVEMENTS OF THE PEOPLE.

Those Who Come and Go—Some You Know Some Know You

G. C. Cherry went to Tarboro today.
J. R. Carroll went to Henderson today.
Miss Annie White left this morning for Norfolk.
Miss Pink Manning left this morning for Henderson.
Miss Dora Askew left this morning for Oak City.
Prof. H. B. Smith left Monday evening for Greensboro.
Miss Bruce Swift left Monday evening for Kinston.
Miss Sallie Rives came up this morning from Ayden.
Mrs. M. A. Whichard, is spending the holidays with Mrs. D. J. Whichard.
Misses Leila and Madeline Higgs went to Scotland Neck this morning.
Miss Pearl Beddingfield, of Rocky Mount, is visiting Miss Allie Rives.
Prof. W. S. Bernard, of the University at Chapel Hill, is home for the holidays.
Mrs. Sallie Jordan, of Gatesville, came in Monday evening to visit Mrs. W. T. Hunter.
Miss Ruth Barden, of Bertie county, came in Monday evening to visit Mrs. J. L. Hassell.
L. L. Bowling, of Durham, who has been visiting his father, J. G. Bowling, returned home today.

Mrs. Florence Poole, of Roanoke, Va., came in Monday evening to visit her brother, Dr. W. H. Bagwell.

Handsome Bank.

The Greenville Banking & Trust Company is to be congratulated upon its handsome appearance. Some weeks ago the old front of the building was removed and a plate glass front put in its place, and metal ceiling put over the entire interior. This was but the beginning of improvements, for in the last few days the old counter, railing and furniture has been replaced with a new outfit. The new counter has marble front and is surmounted with mahogany railing, all the furniture corresponding in color. We do not believe any town can show a more handsomely furnished bank than this.

Caught in the Act.

Both the Western Union and Postal telegraph offices came near being minus messenger boys today. The boys from each office got together after hours last night and were shooting fire works when Policeman McGowan nabbed them and took them to the lock up. One of them was the policeman's son, but this did not deter him from doing his duty as an officer. The boys stayed in the lock up about two hours when Mayor Wooten ordered them released.

Dangerous.

From what we hear, some boys around town must be anxious to head a funeral traveling feet foremost. It is said they are filling pieces of iron pipe with powder, plugging up the ends and touching it off to make a noise. It is exceedingly dangerous sport, and if it is kept up without somebody getting killed or seriously hurt, we shall be surprised.



"Thought we heard reindeer!"
FROM COPYRIGHT STEREOGRAPH BY AMERICAN STEREOGRAPHIC CO.

Postponed.

The play, "Under the Laurels," which was announced to be had in the Masonic opera house on New Year's night, has been postponed for the present. It will be had later, and proper notice will be given the public when the date is fixed. It is to be regretted that this splendid play to be given by home talent cannot be had as announced, but circumstances make the postponement necessary.

House Like Gold Trimmings.

A. D. Myers, the Goldfield millionaire, is having a palatial home built on the bluff opposite Bixby park and will have all the hardware used on the doors and windows quadruple plated with gold from his own mines. He estimates that the novelty will cost him from \$3,000 to \$5,000. There is only one other house in southern California equipped with gold doorknobs, hinges and latches, the Durand residence in Pasadena. Mr. Myers intends making his home the most beautiful in Long Beach. The grounds are to be laid out in a unique manner, the bluff terraced and a retaining wall built, the total cost reaching \$150,000.—Long Beach Cor.—Los Angeles Times.

The Sunflower.

There is a widespread belief that the sunflower keeps its face turned always toward the sun and that this alleged trait gave the plant its name, but the belief is a fallacy. Close observers will notice that three or four flowers on one plant will turn in as many different ways. As to the name, it was given because the flower resembles the sun.

Fewer Heartaches.

A movement toward simpler living has been noted in swell society circles in London. It is to be hoped this movement will not be long in reaching this side of the ocean. It has much to recommend it. In practice it will result in fewer heartaches and really better living.—Savannah News.

Great Seal of the Confederacy.

Instead of being in the custody of "the trusted body servant" of Jefferson Davis, with the injunction never to reveal its whereabouts, it is now asserted that the great seal of the southern Confederacy is in possession of Mrs. Belle Blackshear of Waycross, Ga.—Philadelphia Record.

December Brings Sad News.

On the ninth day of December the death angel visited our home and took away my beloved brother, W. M. Wilkinson, Jr. It was hard, so hard, for us to be gathered around his bed and see poor "Bill" breathe his last, and knowing that he had left us forever. Among all the family "Bill" was a favorite, and he is greatly missed by one and all.

He was a member of the Methodist church and a faithful one. He was stricken down with the dreadful disease of paralysis and had since been in a feeble condition. "Bill" bore his suffering with much patience, and humble as a lamb. Poor "Bill" was hopeful until the last, but he often spoke of wanting to go home, and said, "In a few more days it will soon be over." And a few days said carry him out and he could go home.

He bore his afflictions with great patience. And while the family mourn and weeps, it is not without hope, for we have the blessed assurance that we can meet him some day in that home beyond the skies. For the Lord has declared that, "Of such is the Kingdom of heaven."

Sleep on dear "Bill"
And take thy rest,
God saw fit,
And thought it best.

Written by his devoted little sister,
Minnie.

A Little Holiday.

The Reflector force, like most other people, want a little holiday for Christmas, and they deserve it. For that reason The Daily Reflector will not be issued again until Saturday. The business office will be open every day, except tomorrow, and those who have not spent out can drop in to pay their subscription, and thus make us feel good the day after. We wish every reader a happy Christmas.

Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Ayscue and little daughter left this morning for Henderson to spend Christmas with relatives.

AROUND ABOUT TOWN

Some of the Things that Happen in Greenville and Hereabouts.

Step lively today.
Stockings go up tonight.
Tomorrow is the day of days.
Santa Claus will come tonight.
Merry Christmas to everybody.
Boys, be careful with your fire works.
The wind also did some blowing last night.
Huylers Christmas candies at Coward & Wooten's.
Nice pocket Testaments at Reflector Book Store.
Telegraph offices will observe Sunday hours tomorrow.
The dispensary has had its share of Christmas trade.
Come to us for Christmas goods. J. R. & J. G. Moye
The best preserves are Beech Nut brand at S. M. Schultz.
Make all the noise you want to but don't do any damage.
Nice line of cigars for Christmas presents. J. M. Reuss
The Masons will have a big time at Shelmerdine Thursday.

Keen Kutter pearl and stag handle pocket knives. H. L. Carr.
Ladies' long black kid gloves just in at Pully & Bowen's. 2t.

Grape fruit, mince meat and pies of all kinds. J. M. Reuss.
Ladies' long black kid gloves just in at Pully & Bowen's. 2t

Come on for your fire works. I have a full line. J. M. Reuss.

Christmas and New Year post cards at Reflector Book Store.

Ladies' long kid gloves in tan and brown at Pully & Bowen's. 2t d.

Buy your Xmas confections from T. E. Hooker & Co. Phone 31.

Leave your orders for Christmas fruit and pound cake with J. M. Reuss.

Uncle Sam distributed Christmas souvenirs in the shape of "box rent due" notices.

Call and see our line of Elastic Belts for ladies. J. F. Davenport Co. 21 3 t d

The Christian Sunday school will have a Christmas tree Wednesday night in the church.

Fruit cake, pound cake and all other kinds of cake, fresh. J. M. Reuss.

A Hamilton Rifle will make a nice Christmas gift for the boy. \$1.50 at H. L. Carr's. 2td.

Blanks for land mortgages, deeds, chattel mortgages and crop liens at this office.

Everything is in readiness for the Columbian dance Thursday night and it is going to be a big affair.

An acceptable Christmas remembrance for The Reflector would be the amount of a subscription receipt.

Fire Works—A full line of pop-crackers, torpedoes, roman candles, sky rockets, etc. J. M. Reuss.

If you want to make a friend a Christmas present that will be a constant reminder, send The Reflector for a year.

Oranges, apples, raisins, grape fruit, candies, malaga grapes, etc., the best to be had at T. E. Hooker & Co.'s. Phone 31.

Rev. Thomas Chapman will preach in Delphia Moye Chapel on Sunday Dec. 29th morning and night.

The young folks started in a day ahead for Christmas, and made the street noisy with horns last night.

The ideal Christmas present for your gentleman friend is a Parker fountain pen. Best made. Reflector Book Store.

See our beautiful display of Lowney's candies in fancy boxes. Suitable for Christmas presents T. E. Hooker & Co. Phone 31.

We have just received a line of ladies neck wear, one collar in box. A nice Christmas present. J. F. Davenport Co.

FOR RENT—Good 5-room house and 1/2 acre lot, in Winter-ville, N. C. Apply to C. A. Fair. 24 1wkd Ayden, N. C.

"What can't be cured must be endured." Chief Smith saw it was useless to try to stop the noise last night, so told the kids to "go it."

For Sale—One lot, 80 ft. wide, 110 ft. deep, to be sold at auction at the court house, door January 6th, 1908. 3td. A. K. McGowan.

Lost—Long black bill book with monogram "J. G. W." in gold letters. Book contained \$355 in bills. Liberal reward for return. J. G. Watson. 2td

For Rent—One seven room two story building located in west Greenville. Parties desiring can apply to W. M. Smith or son, W. Leslie. 21 t f d

That Christmas Turkey will be all the better if cooked in a Savory Seamless Roaster. Savory Roasters are sold by J. R. & J. G. Moye.

Holly—I have 23 cases carefully selected holly, with beautiful berries, for Christmas decorations. Will sell cheap in any quantity. D. E. House. 2t

Savory Seamless Roasters are self basting, self browning, seamless, sanitary. Call and examine them. They are guaranteed to please. J. R. & J. G. Moye.

Just received a large shipment of all kinds of cakes and crackers. Fruit cake, pound cake, raisin cake, citron cake, etc. See us before buying. T. E. Hooker & Co. Phone 31.

You will not go wrong by getting your Christmas goods at James Long's. Full line of toys, dolls, fruits, confections and everything in the Santa Claus line. Just come and see. Prices way down.

Warning.

My son Snowdy McGowan, aged 18 years, well grown for age, having left home without my consent, all persons are hereby warned, under penalty of the law, not to employ, shelter or in anyway harbor him during his absence from home. Herbert McGowan. R. F. D. No. 2 Grimesland, N. C. 2td 2tv

Stray Taken Up.

I have taken up a female hog unmarked, color black and white, weighing about 125 pounds, owner can get same by proving property and paying cost. This Dec. 21, 1907. J. L. Cherry, Greenville, N. C. R. F. D. No. 3.

Weather.

Fair tonight and Wednesday.

The Christmas Chef

By DAVIS TRACY.

Copyright, 1907, by C. N. Lurie.]
Did you get one, John?" Mrs. Botsford spoke eagerly, almost hysterically. "Yes; I sent her round to the kitchen entrance."
 "Can she cook?"
 "She is neat and very nice looking," Mr. Botsford temporized defensively. "She says she can do every kind of housework from up garret to down cellar."
 "But can she cook—fancy dishes, I mean?"
 "She says that she had quite a reputation at home for plain, wholesome cooking, and she is willing to learn. I told her what you wanted."
 Mrs. Botsford dropped upon a stool, her eyes filling.
 "Oh, John," she ejaculated, "it's 11 o'clock now, and Cousin Edward's fiancée is coming at 3 o'clock to stay until Saturday, and she and Edward and some of her people will be here for Christmas dinner tomorrow, and you know I have never seen the girl or any of them. We must have things nice. The girl's worth a clear million in her own right. Oh, John, why need our cook get sick at such a time and—Mrs. Botsford was becoming incoherent, but John nodded comprehendingly.
 "But what else could I do? There's a corner on servants, especially cooks, at this season. The only suggestion of one besides Sarah was a ten dollar a day chef who commences on a regular job Monday. Of course you don't want a chef for two days."
 Mrs. Botsford sprang to her feet, her face suddenly radiant.
 "The very thing!" she cried. "He can do the art work and your cook the

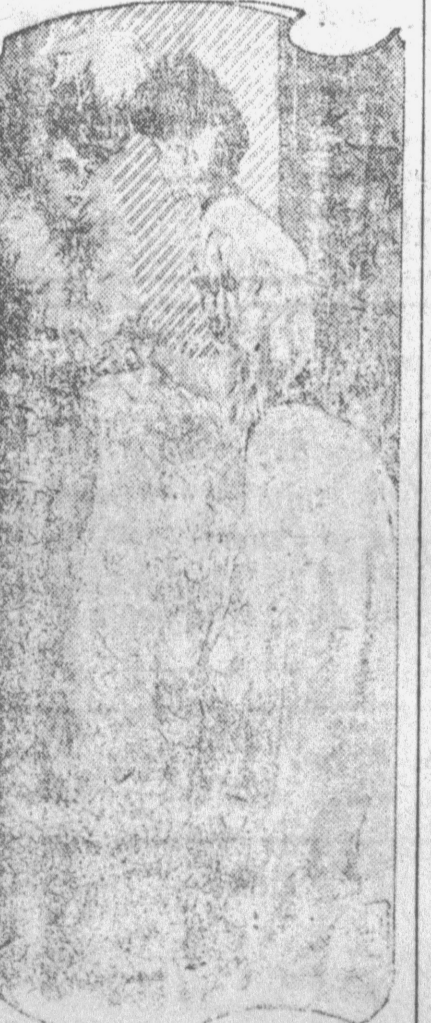
the rest of his cooking in a cab and being well dressed was a great asset of his a day.
 Mrs. Botsford did not wait for the second girl to answer this, but hurried to the side entrance. The occasion was too momentous for ceremony. As she threw open the door the girl was bending over a fine group of late chrysanthemums that were smiling daintily into the very teeth of white Mrs. Botsford's heart. She stepped toward her instantly. A girl who had been over flowers with that look was not an ordinary workman, but an artist. As the girl smiled, nodded and came forward Mrs. Botsford almost caught her in her arms.
 "Oh, my dear," she cried, without giving the chef an opportunity to speak, "you don't know how glad I am to see you! I will take you right into the kitchen, and Sarah will show you where everything is. I shall not make a suggestion, for I see you are perfectly capable. Only do make it just as comprehensive as you can. Miss Lenox is accustomed to everything and—and I want to make her like me so much and to please Edward."
 She had been hurrying the chef through the hall to the kitchen. At the door, to her surprise, the chef pressed a light kiss upon her forehead.
 "If you are as nice to Miss Lenox as you are to me," she smiled, "I think she will like you. Now you may leave me in charge. I will do the best I can."
 Mrs. Botsford returned to the drawing room, rubbing her forehead thoughtfully.
 "What's the matter, Julia," her husband asked—"another headache?"
 "No," doubtfully; "that's where the chef kissed me. I never had a girl kiss me as soon before. But I don't care if only she diffuses her artist soul through the cooking. She has an artist soul, John. I saw it in her eyes."
 At 3 o'clock she was again at the window, but there was no carriage in sight. Two minutes later the telephone rang. She went to the telephone.
 "What's that you say? Can't come? Why, that's too bad. But you will be here tomorrow, of course? What? Well, send me a note. Yes. Well, come as early as you can."
 An hour later the note came. Mrs. Botsford read it with a perplexed face, then passed it to her husband.
 "I didn't know she spelled her name that way, John," she said, "though of course we never saw it spelled out. I'm afraid she's not so well educated as we thought. And of course a lover's opinion isn't always reliable. Poor Edward!"
 Mr. Botsford nodded vaguely and opened the note, which read:
 Dear Mr. and Mrs. Botsford—Sorry I cannot come according to agreement. Imperative summons elsewhere. Will see you tomorrow. Faithfully, etc.,
 M. LEHKNOCKS.
 "Rather abrupt for good form, isn't it?" queried Mr. Botsford. "The name might masquerade almost any nationality that's foreign, but never mind, Julia. We must be as nice to her as we can for Edward's sake."
 At 9 o'clock that night after the palms and mistletoe and holly had been arranged Sarah suddenly burst upon them with face full of consternation.
 "The chef!" she gasped. "She's gone—left entirely! I was at the range, watchin' the turkey, an' she come in with her hat on an' said that everything was ready, so I could attend to it now, an' she left this note for ye."
 "But why did she go?" gasped Mrs. Botsford. "I thought—"
 "She said everything was all ready," Sarah repeated stolidly, "an' that I could attend to it now. There," as a clear car tinkle sounded outside; "that's her car startin' now. She said she wanted to catch the 9 o'clock."
 Mrs. Botsford opened the note with trembling fingers. As she read she frowned, looked mortified, laughed and finally passed the note to her husband, with shining eyes. "She's all right," was her only comment. The note read:
 Dear Mrs. Botsford—You really must forgive me. I had an errand downtown and so called at your house an hour earlier than I intended, thinking that I would stop there awhile, and then perhaps you and I would do the errand together. A sight of your lovely chrysanthemums drew me straight through the gate to the side entrance. Then you opened the door, and some way we drifted into the kitchen before I quite realized what I was doing. Then your strains and a remembrance of former triumphs conspired to do the rest. I really do love cooking and have taken a lot of courses in special things. I think I have excelled myself this time and believe you will be satisfied with the result. Sarah and the second girl can manage the rest very nicely. I shall do my errand now and will stay with my aunt at the Marlborough tonight. It will be more convenient. You may expect us quite early tomorrow morning. Lovingly,
 MARGUERITE LENOX.



"THE GIRL'S WORTH A CLEAR-MILLION."

plain dishes. A chef will be so-so chic, and you know Miss Lenox has been used to everything. He—a chef is he, isn't he, John?"
 "Why, yes, I suppose so. That has always been my impression, though I don't suppose there is any law about a girl filling the position. The manager in this case only stated that a chef could be had for two days."
 "Well, it's a man, of course. Now, hurry to the telephone, please, before some one else gets him."

She waited until her husband returned from the telephone, nodding.
 "Says the chef will be up at 1 o'clock sharp, Julia. Now I'll go downtown and order the Christmas trimmings and things."
 At 1 o'clock sharp a cab rolled up to the door, and a girl alighted. Mrs. Botsford's countenance fell a little, but rose as the girl opened the gate and went toward the side entrance. It was the chef, though but a girl, and



"NOW YOU MAY LEAVE ME IN CHARGE."

the chef, though but a girl, and being well dressed was a great asset of his a day.
 Mrs. Botsford did not wait for the second girl to answer this, but hurried to the side entrance. The occasion was too momentous for ceremony. As she threw open the door the girl was bending over a fine group of late chrysanthemums that were smiling daintily into the very teeth of white Mrs. Botsford's heart. She stepped toward her instantly. A girl who had been over flowers with that look was not an ordinary workman, but an artist. As the girl smiled, nodded and came forward Mrs. Botsford almost caught her in her arms.
 "Oh, my dear," she cried, without giving the chef an opportunity to speak, "you don't know how glad I am to see you! I will take you right into the kitchen, and Sarah will show you where everything is. I shall not make a suggestion, for I see you are perfectly capable. Only do make it just as comprehensive as you can. Miss Lenox is accustomed to everything and—and I want to make her like me so much and to please Edward."
 She had been hurrying the chef through the hall to the kitchen. At the door, to her surprise, the chef pressed a light kiss upon her forehead.
 "If you are as nice to Miss Lenox as you are to me," she smiled, "I think she will like you. Now you may leave me in charge. I will do the best I can."
 Mrs. Botsford returned to the drawing room, rubbing her forehead thoughtfully.
 "What's the matter, Julia," her husband asked—"another headache?"
 "No," doubtfully; "that's where the chef kissed me. I never had a girl kiss me as soon before. But I don't care if only she diffuses her artist soul through the cooking. She has an artist soul, John. I saw it in her eyes."
 At 3 o'clock she was again at the window, but there was no carriage in sight. Two minutes later the telephone rang. She went to the telephone.
 "What's that you say? Can't come? Why, that's too bad. But you will be here tomorrow, of course? What? Well, send me a note. Yes. Well, come as early as you can."
 An hour later the note came. Mrs. Botsford read it with a perplexed face, then passed it to her husband.
 "I didn't know she spelled her name that way, John," she said, "though of course we never saw it spelled out. I'm afraid she's not so well educated as we thought. And of course a lover's opinion isn't always reliable. Poor Edward!"
 Mr. Botsford nodded vaguely and opened the note, which read:
 Dear Mr. and Mrs. Botsford—Sorry I cannot come according to agreement. Imperative summons elsewhere. Will see you tomorrow. Faithfully, etc.,
 M. LEHKNOCKS.
 "Rather abrupt for good form, isn't it?" queried Mr. Botsford. "The name might masquerade almost any nationality that's foreign, but never mind, Julia. We must be as nice to her as we can for Edward's sake."
 At 9 o'clock that night after the palms and mistletoe and holly had been arranged Sarah suddenly burst upon them with face full of consternation.
 "The chef!" she gasped. "She's gone—left entirely! I was at the range, watchin' the turkey, an' she come in with her hat on an' said that everything was ready, so I could attend to it now, an' she left this note for ye."
 "But why did she go?" gasped Mrs. Botsford. "I thought—"
 "She said everything was all ready," Sarah repeated stolidly, "an' that I could attend to it now. There," as a clear car tinkle sounded outside; "that's her car startin' now. She said she wanted to catch the 9 o'clock."
 Mrs. Botsford opened the note with trembling fingers. As she read she frowned, looked mortified, laughed and finally passed the note to her husband, with shining eyes. "She's all right," was her only comment. The note read:
 Dear Mrs. Botsford—You really must forgive me. I had an errand downtown and so called at your house an hour earlier than I intended, thinking that I would stop there awhile, and then perhaps you and I would do the errand together. A sight of your lovely chrysanthemums drew me straight through the gate to the side entrance. Then you opened the door, and some way we drifted into the kitchen before I quite realized what I was doing. Then your strains and a remembrance of former triumphs conspired to do the rest. I really do love cooking and have taken a lot of courses in special things. I think I have excelled myself this time and believe you will be satisfied with the result. Sarah and the second girl can manage the rest very nicely. I shall do my errand now and will stay with my aunt at the Marlborough tonight. It will be more convenient. You may expect us quite early tomorrow morning. Lovingly,
 MARGUERITE LENOX.

In the Kitchen.
 Miss Ella (the cook)—Go 'long, now, Mistah Johnsing! How dare yo' kiss mah ruby lips?
 Mr. Johnson—Fo' de Lawd, Miss Jacksing! Ah jess couldn' erisist claimin' de privilege when Ah seen dat mistletoe.
 Miss Ella—What mistletoe yo' all talkin' 'bout?
 Mr. Johnson—Wy, dat hangin' 'om de shelf right 'bove yo' beautiful haid.
 Miss Ella—Bib! Dat's nothin' but a bunch o' spinach!
For the Present.
 "I am very glad to learn," said the girl friend who had come to spend the Christmas holidays with her, "that you are on good terms with Mr. Smiley for the present."
 "Yes," replied Miss Smirley, "just for the present, you know."
Men who always pay cash seldom owe an apology.

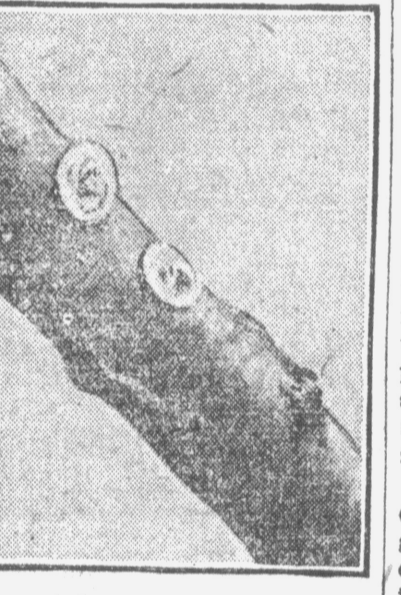


"Has Santa Claus come yet?"

The Mistletoe

By ROBERTUS LOVE.

Copyright, 1907, by Robertus Love.]
When you step under the sprig of mistletoe hanging from the chandelier to get your Christmas kiss you may not be particularly interested in the genesis of the peculiar little vegetable growth which Cupid seems to have appropriated for his own. Nevertheless the process of mistletoe production and reproduction is highly interesting. In some parts of England, where most of the mistletoe of Christmas



BERRIES CRUSHED ON A BRANCH.

time comes from, the gardeners propagate the parasite artificially. Mistletoe, as is well known, is of the parasitic kind, taking its sustenance not from the ground, but from a tree. The apple tree seems to be its favorite, though the hawthorn, the lime and the poplar frequently carry the parasite. The scientific inoculation of trees with the mistletoe growth is practiced with excellent results in the north of England. The gardener takes between his thumb and forefinger one of the little berries of the mistletoe, crushes it so that its sticky juice oozes out and sticks it upon the surface of a branch of the tree. Usually he selects a young branch, on which the bark is soft and easily penetrable. If an older branch be chosen, the bark is slightly scraped on the surface. The berry is mashed flat against the bark. The seed which it contains is thus held in place by its own gum.
 Late April or May is the proper season for inoculating. The seed soon sends through the bark a little "feeler" or root, and a small twig, bending in toward the branch of the tree, appears.



SWELLED BRANCH AND TWIG.

After a considerable period this twig, which looks like a small fishhook sticking in the tree from the top of the hook, falls off. The uninitiated thinks it is all over, but the experienced gardener knows better. He knows that after a time the branch will begin to swell at the point of inoculation, gradually rising to a little

peak at the place where the hook has been. This tip gets green and shiny, a bud pushes up, and in a few weeks an unmistakable twig of mistletoe is visible, with a stem and a long leaf or two.
 After this the mistletoe comes rapidly into its kingdom and takes possession. The close observer will see other little swellings and peaks along the branch, the thin roots of the mistletoe having traveled under the bark to sprout up in fresh places. Thus it travels along until sometimes the whole tree is in its possession, fine bunches of the Christmas hanger growing abundantly.
 When once the mistletoe takes possession of a fruit tree the effect upon the fruit is quite noticeable. The mistletoe takes its nourishment from the tree to which it clings. That is the soil in which its roots live and thrive. Naturally this reduces the amount of substance which formerly went into the fruit. If the captive be an apple tree, the apples become small and scraggly. The mistletoe has stolen away their sweetness and plumpness. Man grows by what he feeds on. So does mistletoe. And as the pork eating man visits the penalty of death upon the pig so does the penalty of withering and souring fall upon the apple whose progenitor feeds the spreading parasite. Nature is full of wonders, and the growth of mistletoe is one of the most wonderful when adequately studied.

Mistletoe grows naturally in parts of England and Scotland, being propagated by birds. In some of the northern counties of Scotland no mistletoe is found. This is believed to be due to the absence of the mistle thrush



TWIG AND FIRST BUD BURSTING.

from those counties. The thrush of this name is exceedingly fond of the mistletoe berry. After eating it fill the bird flies to another tree. Being cleanly, it uses the branch of the tree upon which it alights for a napkin, wiping its sticky tail thereon. Frequently a mistletoe seed is thus deposited and glued to the bark. Then the reproductive process follows naturally.

An official inquiry as to whether mistletoe is still to be found on oak trees, as in Druidical days, resulted in the discovery of several oaks in one county of England bearing the parasite. But modern mistletoe has come to be Cupidical rather than Druidical. When the mistletoe and the miss, plus the mister, get in the proper positions the result rhymes with kiss.

Willy's Hot Christmas.
 "Well, Willy," said Uncle Ned, who sometimes talked slangy, "I suppose you had a hot time on Christmas."
 "I sh'd say I did," replied Willy.
 "Santy Claus filled my socks so full that they fell down into th' fireplace an' ketches on fire, an' I got up t' fender up the scraps that wuz left an' found paw there tryin' t' do th' same thing, an' I got m' hands an' arms burned so I had t' stay in bed all day, an' then paw licked me fer gittin' up so early on Chris'mus mornin'."

Report of the Condition of THE BANK OF GREENVILLE AT GREENVILLE N C

in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business Dec. 3, '07

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and discounts	148,023.26	Capital stock	25,000.00
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	1,234.97	Surplus fund	25,000.00
All other stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	2,400.00	Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid	15,239.79
Banking houses 4,200.00		Notes and bills rediscounted	5,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures 3,72.32	8,072.32	Bills payable	12,000.00
Due from Banks & Bankers	55,215.42	Time cert's D'p't's 22,391.04	
Cash items	11,991.88	D'p't's sub. to ch'k 137,356.35	159,755.39
Gold coin	133.50	Cashier's checks outstanding	5,453.20
Si ver coin, including all minor coin currency	1,486.03		
National bank notes and other U. S. notes	19,441.00		
Total	247,948.38	Total	247,948.38

State of North Carolina, county of Pitt, ss:
 I, James L. Little, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
 JAMES L. LITTLE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of Dec. 1907.
 ROBERT HOWARD, Notary Public.
 Correct—Attest:
 J. A. ANDREWS,
 R. W. KING,
 J. G. MOYE. Directors.

Report of the Condition of THE GREENVILLE BANKING & TRUST CO AT GREENVILLE N C

in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business Dec. 3, '07

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and discounts	162,876.60	Capital stock	25,000.00
Overdrafts secured	10,760.45	Surplus Fund	15,000.00
All other stocks Bonds and Mortgages	1,000.00	Undivided profits less current expenses and taxes paid	3,936.52
Banking houses Furniture and Fixtures	2,745.19	Bills payable	25,000.09
Due from Banks and Bankers	39,305.56	Time certificates of D'p't's 28,004.56	156,778.31
Cash items	6,311.33	Deposits sub. to ch'k 123,773.75	
Silver coin including all minor coin currency	630.32	Due to banks and Bankers	102.28
National bank notes and other U. S. notes	14,193.00	Cashier's checks outstanding	1,773.34
		Cashier's checks as script	10,225.00
Total	237,822.45	Total	237,822.45

State of North Carolina, county of Pitt, ss:
 I, C. S. Carr, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
 C. S. CARR, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11, day of Dec. 1907.
 ANDREW J. MOORE, Notary Public.
 My com. expires Apr. 17, 1909.
 Correct—Attest:
 A. M. MOSELEY,
 J. L. WOOTEN,
 H. A. WHITE. Directors.

REFLECTOR 'ADS' MAKE BUSINESS

Report of the Condition of THE NATIONAL BANK OF GREENVILLE

At Greenville, in the state of North Carolina, at the close of business Dec. 3, 1907

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$136,001.16	Capital Stock paid in	50,000.00
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	2,261.80	Surplus Funds	5,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	21,000.00	Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,138.66
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	3,154.77	National bank notes outstanding	21,000.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	9,602.77	Individual deposits subject to check	72,729.19
Due from State Banks and Bankers	3,828.80	Time certificates of deposit 12,981.12	
Due from approved agents checks and other cash items	2,266.72	Cashier's checks outstanding	3,018.50
Exchanges for clear'g house	310.88	Bonds borrowed	21,000.00
Notes of other National Banks	4,967.47	votes and bills rediscounted	10,400.00
Fractional paper currency nickles and cents	850.00	Outstanding cks (Scrip)	392.00
Lawful money reserve in Bank, viz:	125.10		
Specie	6,640		
Legal-tender notes	5,600		
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	1,050.00		
Total	\$197,659.47		

State of North Carolina County of Pitt, ss.
 I, F. J. Forbes, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
 F. J. FORBES, Cashier
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of Dec. 1907.
 A. J. MOORE, Notary Public.

Correct Attest
 F. G. JAMES,
 J. E. WINSLOW,
 G. E. HARRIS. Directors.

the tasks of day and you will be ready for the big tasks of tomorrow.

When the Stomach, Heart, or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample test sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test. Bryans Drug Store

A successful man is one who makes his mistakes when they don't count against him.

\$100 REWARD \$100.
 The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimony. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggist, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Tho the earth with Jack Frost shakes,
 Not a man will have the aches,
 If every night a dose he takes
 Of Holister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Wooten's Drug Store.

DR. R. L. CARR
 Dentist.
 GREENVILLE, N. C.

What About Christmas?

With the compliments of the season to all our readers we ask you the question of the hour

WHAT ABOUT CHRISTMAS
The children are asking it with wondering and hopeful expectations of what Santa Claus is likely to bring them.

The older people are asking it, not so much in speculation regarding the rememces that Christmas will bring to them, but rather as an inquiry as to how they are to provide suitable and satisfactory presents for relatives and friends without too heavy a drain upon their time and purse.

May we help you to solve the problem and put you in the way of doing your Christmas shopping with pleasure satisfaction and economy?

We offer the advantage of selection that can only be found in a very extensive showing of first class goods. We take pleasure in pleasing customers and will do all in our power to help you to just the right article at the right price, so that you may leave our store glad that you came, and perfectly satisfied with your purchases in every respect.

We extend to all a cordial invitation to call and see our line of

HOLIDAY = GOODS

Hoping to see every reader at our store at an early date, and wishing one and all a very Merry Christmas, we remain,

Yours truly

J. R. & J. G. MOYE



We Won't Overcharge You

on plumbing work because it's holiday time. No! not by any means. We never did a thing like that and won't commence now. Others may, but that's their business, not ours.

Plumbing During Holiday

Season

done by us, is as good and as cheap as any other time of the year. Have us do your work and you'll be satisfied.

C A Dickens



No Heavenly Visitor

could be more welcome than we in the time of Trouble with your Tinning and Slating.

We make things right so promptly, quickly and thoroughly, you hardly know the trouble has begun before it is ended. That kind of work is worth a big price, but you'll find our bill as moderate as if the work had been done as poorly as possible. Shop in rear of M. Fleming's store.]

J. E. STOKES

Proprietor.

CHICKENS. CHICKENS.

You can find chickens every day, and turkeys when they can be had, at my store near A. C. L. depot.

Full stock of groceries always on hand. C. C. Parkerson.

For Sale—Three mules, one horse, a lot of hogs, corn, fodder and hay, wagon, 2 carts, plows, hoes and shovels, cultivators, mowing machine and rake. Sale to take place Jan. 3rd, 1908, at 11 o'clock a. m., at Mrs. Anderson's Moye farm. 11 4t J. C. Albritton.

TO MY FRIENDS.

Having been away for several months I wish to announce to my friends and patrons of the "empire" of Pitt that I am still connected with the firm of Chas. M. Stieff, and if bachelors are allowed to misuse the happy term home as a synonym for a "hanging out place" I still call Greenville my home, and while I intend to be away from Greenville a great deal of my time during this fall a postal care of box 325, Greenville, will reach me within a day or two. We now have a number of slightly used upright pianos, some of which have been rented during the summer months, others which were temporarily used by artists at the exposition and for orchestra work, at bargain prices.

We also offer a special school piano for \$225 00 fully measuring up in standard to any \$350 00 instrument. This piano is especially built for college and school work for the special price named above and is full guaranteed by my firm for 10 years. Those interested in a school piano or in a good slightly used piano for the home should write me at once and will profit by it, and as ever I am always mindful of my patrons' protection and interest as well as my firm's interest. Grateful of past patronage. Very resp., G. G. Fineman, Box 325 Greenville, N. C.

Robert Spell

SHOE REPAIRER

Shop in Winslow's Stables on Fourth Street. All work done promptly and satisfactorily. SEND ME YOUR ORDERS.

Harry Skinner. Harry Skinner, Jr. H. W. Whedbee.

SKINNER & WHDBEE LAWYERS. Greenville, N. C.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Especially adapted to cotton, tobacco and corn. Good dwellings. Apply to F. C. Harding. 29 d w tf

CHICKENS

Chickens, Turkeys, Geese and Ducks for sale at Rainbow Stables, in front of market house.

W. M. DAWSON.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Tailor. Greenville, N. C. Pressing, Altering, Repairing, Dyeing, Scouring, Chemical and Dry Cleaning. Satisfaction or no charges. In rear of Edmonds and Fleming Barber Shop.

FOR SALE.

6 brood sows, 1 horse, 1 milch cow, 1 two-horse Hackney wagon a number of plows, cotton planters, distributors, gears, etc. mammoth bronze turkeys, S. C. brown leghorns, incubator and brooder.

MISS. M. M. HEARNE, Farmville, N. C. R. F. D. No 2.



MONEY IS A BOTHER

and a source of worry if it is not properly handled. Experience proves that depositing it in a bank is the safest, easiest and most accurate way of handling it.

An account at the National Bank

during this holiday season would take a lot of care off your mind and leave you free to devote all your thought to other details of your busy business. Why not start such an account? Men of smaller affairs than you have done so.

MAYBE you'll realize the

business value of being well dressed; everybody doesn't. It grows of out the fact that people have to judge your ability and standing by the way you look, until you give them something else to judge by.

That Means that we

are in a position to increase the business value of every man in this town; we've got Hart, Schaffner & Marx clothes for you; and if you live up to your looks in these clothes, you'll be a sure success in

Business.

C S FORBES

—ESTABLISHED 1875.—

S. M. SCHULTZ.

Wholesale and retail Grocer and Furniture Dealer. Cash aid for Hides, Fur, Cotton Seed, Beans, Turkeys, Egg, etc. Beds, Mattresses, Oak Stairs, Baby Carriages, Go-Carts, Parlor suits, Tables, Lounges, Safes, Lorelard and Gail & Ax Snuff, High Life Tobacco Key West Cigars, Henty George Cigars, Canned Cherries, Peaches, Apples, Pine Apples, Syrup, Jelly, Meat Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Meat Sops, Lye Magic Food, Matches Oil, Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls, Garden Seeds, Oranges, Apples, Nuts, Candies; Dried Apples, Peaches, Prunes, currants, Raisins Glass and china ware Tip and wooden ware, cakes and crackers, Macaroni, Cheese, Best Butter, New Royal Sewing Machines and numerous other goods. Quality and quantity. Cheap for cash. come see me.

S M. Schultz.

THE MARKETS

Norfolk Cotton and Peanuts, wired by J. W. Perry & Co., Cotton Factors.

COTTON:	Today	Yesterday
Strict Middling	11 3-8	11 3-8
Middling	11 1-4	11 1-4
Str Low Middling	11 1-8	11 1-8
Low Middling	11 00	11 00

PEANUTS:—Dull, 3 1-4 to 3 3-8
Fancy Strictly Prime 3 1-8
Prime 3
Low Grades 2 7-8

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL FUTURE MARKET

Wired by Cobb Bros & Co., Bankers and Brokers, Norfolk.

NEW YORK FUTURES:

Jan	10 84	10 49
Merch	10 66	10 72
May	10 60	10 72

LIVERPOOL FUTURES:

Nov. and Jan.	5.66	5.72
---------------	------	------

Chicago Markets:

Dec Wheat	97 7-8	99 1-2
Dec Corn	57 1-4	57 1-4
Jan. Ribs	6 70	6 77
May Ribs	7 30	7 12
Jan. Lard	7 72	7 77
May	7 82	7 92

Greenville Cotton Market, reported by J. R. & J. G. Moye
Middling 11 1-

"Beautiful Gifts"

FOR ALL OCCASIONS

JEWELRY

MINA LLITS BRANCHES

AT

BRADLEY

THE JEWELER.

Armilla Bracelets.

LOW EXCURSION RATES

VIA

Atlantic Coast Line

Account of CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

Round trip Tickets on Sale December

20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 30, 31st. and

January 1st. Final limit January 6th

For further information communicate with nearest

Agent, or write

W. J. Craig, P T M

T C White, GIP T A

WILMINGTON N. C.

FREE! - - Two Beautiful Presents - - FREE!

Munford's Extravagant Buying A Mighty Good Thing For Everybody But Munford.

ORGAN FREE

We will give away to the one holding the most coupons, a Beautiful sweet-toned Organ during this 20-days sale.

WHY?

He has gone to work and loaded his store with about four times more goods than he needed, owing to the short season we have had, and now he owes for them, and the only way to get out of the hole is to slay the prices in order that he may realize money quick to meet his obligations. He is not looking forward to making money, he only wants to pay his honest debts; and to raise some quick money or bank scrip he began on the morning of December 4, 1907, opened the doors to the world and said we are here to raise money, not to make money, during this 20-days sale. Come One, Come all, to this mighty

Bed FREE

To the one holding the lucky number, we will give absolutely free a Handsome Bedstead during this 20-days sale.

GREAT PROFIT - CUTTING SALE

C. T. MUNFORD.