

## MAY BE THE SITE OF A TOURISTS' HOTEL



HERE is a country home that may some day be the site of a great resort hotel. It occupies one of the few available sites on Currituck Sound admirably adapted for such a purpose. It is the home of Elmer M. Walker, located just one mile from Currituck C. H., 21 miles from Elizabeth City and 45 miles from Norfolk, Va. With it is a farm of 30 acres, all highland and naturally drained. It is one of the best farms in Currituck and about 750 feet of it is on a fine beach as one can find on Currituck Sound. Here the fishing is good the year round and better duck shooting can not be found in Currituck Sound.

## KILLED BY ACCIDENTAL DISCHARGE OF A GUN

Another Edenton Boy Kills Himself Rather Than Go to Naval Prison

(Edenton Correspondence)  
Roy Jones, son of Charlie Jones, near Edenton, was accidentally killed Saturday morning, Nov. 26, by the discharge of his own gun.

Roy was going hunting in a horse and cart, and was in the act of throwing the loaded gun into the cart, with the barrel of the gun facing him. Somehow the trigger got caught in something, which caused the gun to fire, the whole load lodging in his abdomen, causing his death two hours after.

This is the second fatal accident in Edenton within a short time by the careless handling of a gun.

Roscoe Webb, son of C. D. Webb, committed suicide about two months ago. He was a deserter from the navy, having stayed over his allotted time, and because of this fact he received word that some officers were coming to look for him.

On Saturday night he borrowed a gun and Sunday morning just after breakfast he went back of the house, put the barrel of the loaded gun to his heart and took a stick and pulled the

## AMOUNT OF COTTON GINNED IN PASQUOTANK AND CAMDEN

There were 2,323 bales of cotton ginned in Pasquotank County, from the crop of 1921 prior to Nov. 14, 1921, as compared with 487 bales ginned to Nov. 14, 1920.

There were 1,852 bales of cotton ginned in Camden County from the crop of 1921 prior to Nov. 14, 1921, as compared with 585 bales ginned to Nov. 14, 1920.

The foregoing from figures compiled by Newton A. Jones, special agents of the census of Pasquotank and Camden counties.

## Washington's Harvest of Moss.

During the wet season the moss grows luxuriantly on the roofs under the eaves of the houses in Seattle and that part of Washington and when the dry season arrives this moss becomes so inflammable that it offers a great fire menace. It is necessary to tear it away and this is done with the aid of a long-handled tool something like a rake. In many communities there are laws which make this removal compulsory. It makes an excellent fertilizer.

## THE WOMAN'S WEAR STORE

Women Are Very Happy To Find Such Fine Coats

\$25.00 \$39.50



Women who have a definite idea of the sort of coat they want for Winter will find it here.

Women who have not yet decided will be impressed with the variety of styles from which they may choose.

Only fine materials and furs shown and only those modes which have been accepted by women of fashion centers of the world.

## Dresses Worth One Third More

In the prettiest styles Elizabeth City has seen this season.

Canton Crepe Poiret Twill  
Tricotine  
Crepe Satin Velvet

—A wide range of styles in the new Autumn Colors. Also Black, Navy and Brown. Prices

16.<sup>50</sup> 24.<sup>50</sup> 34.<sup>50</sup> and up

M. Leigh Sheep Co.  
WOMAN'S WEAR

## Christmas

SOUND over all waters, reach out from all lands,  
The chorus of voices, the clapping of hands;  
Sing hymns that were sung by the stars of the morn,  
Sing songs of the angels when Jesus was born!

With glad jubilation  
Bring hope to the nations!  
The dark night is ending and dawn has begun;  
Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun.

All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!  
Sing the bridal of nations, with chorals of love,  
Sing out the war culture and sing in the dove,  
Till the hearts of the people keep time to accord

And the voice of the world is the voice of the Lord!

Clasp hands of the nations  
In strong congratulations;  
The dark night is ending and dawn has begun;  
Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun.

All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!  
Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of peace;  
East, west, north and south, let the long quarrel cease.

Sing of glory to God, peace to men of good will!  
Hark, joining in chorus,  
The heavens bend o'er us!

The dark night is ending and dawn has begun;  
Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun.

All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

## And the Postman Passed the House

By MARK GRAHAM BOWSER

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IT WAS Christmas morning. Old Hiram Palmer sat by the window waiting for the postman. Christmas eve had been rather bleak. He had seen, from the window, groups of people passing from time to time, hurrying, smiling, such gay, happy people.

Hiram was old, too old. He had outlived his friends, his immediate family, his day had long since gone by. He had given generously to hospitals and charitable institutions and a number of personal presents. He always, for example, sent some of the large baskets of fruit the town's leading shop arranged so attractively, to those he knew would never buy themselves such delicacies.

The last Christmas he had only received two presents. One from his nephew out West and another from a grandchild.

He was waiting for these now. The postman came along the street. Eagerly old Hiram waited. And then he got up and went to the door.

But the postman had passed by. "Are you sure you have nothing for me?" he called out. "Look more carefully. I was expecting some packages."

The postman looked again. "I'm sorry, Mr. Palmer, but there is nothing here."

Slowly Hiram went back into the lonely little house. He had lived too long. For his nephew had said:

"I guess I won't bother about Uncle Hiram this year. It's a nuisance to shop, and anyway what does he care about a necktie? He can buy all he wants!"

And his grandchild had said: "I've got to cut down my Christmas list. It's so long."

And she had run her pencil through her grandfather's name.

For she had said: "Christmas is for young people. He's too old to care about presents and a handkerchief or two which I might send him!"

## CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

"THE best thing to give to your enemy is forgiveness; to an opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to your child, a good example; to a father, deference; to a mother, conduct that will make her proud of you; to yourself, respect; to all men, charity."—F. M. Balfour.

## Ironing Board Cover.

Cut and hem a piece of unbleached muslin, about four inches wider and longer than your ironing board, so that it laps over about two inches under the board. Then crochet an edge of six chain and fasten, and so on until you have edged the entire piece. Lay the cloth on the board, turn over and ace it with a stout card or tape, the same as you would lace a shoe—using, however, only about every fourth loop. The cover can be easily removed and washed.

## An Unnecessary Addition.

One of the star names given to Arabian horses in "Ben Hur" is Mitha. This name was introduced into astronomy about sixteen centuries after the period of the story.

One old-fashioned citizen rises to remark that it is not necessary to dead men to tell tales—the live ones are bawling a good average.—Hot Springs New Era.

## LIVESTOCK MEN CLOSE THEIR MEETING TODAY

(Continued from Page 9.)

and the process of weighing and rearing each youngster. One by one they climbed on the scales, were then measured and told how much they ought to weigh according to their age. More than half of them were under weight—something for parents to ponder—but some of them, especially those who drank milk regularly or ate plenty of butter or milk dishes, were heavy enough, and these were proud youngsters when told that they were of proper weight.

## Three Days Too Short.

It was really too much to be packed into three days. Folks who tried to take in everything are convinced that the meeting should have lasted a week and that everyone within miles of Elizabeth City ought to have been here to learn how livestock production affects the lives of all of us.

The poultry show was a great feature of the season and was an eye-opener as to what the Piedmont and Mountain counties are doing to bring in more income through chickens and eggs. The poultry work of the Agricultural Extension Service has not reached any farther East than Kinston except for some activity around Wilmington; and yet A. C. Oliver and Dr. Kaupp are sure that many sections of Eastern North Carolina can profit through poultry. And then there are sheep. The exhibit of the sheep school on wheels attracted throngs out on the courthouse lawn. The four pens of sheep representing four different breeds have already travelled further by auto than any other sheep alive, under the protection of Geo. Evans, a man who knows sheep from the home of their aristocratic ancestors in England and Scotland to the plains and mountains of America. He says that every farm hereabouts should have a small flock and told many farmers how to take care of them.

Every night there were fine movies with the best of films dealing with livestock production and marketing.

some of them with a real thrill and a human story that aroused the emotions of the audience. It was a great three days and this only a hurried sketch of what happened. Everyone who attended carried away a lot of things to think about and realize how the production of livestock affects personally every citizen of the State.

## First Christmas Tree

WHEN Augustus preached the White Christ to the Vikings of the North, so runs the legend of the Christmas tree, the Lord sent his three messengers, Faith, Hope, and Love, to help light the first tree. Seeking one that should be high as hope, wide as love, and that bore the sign of the cross on every bough, they chose the balsam fir, which best of all the trees in the forest met the requirements. Perhaps that is a good reason why there clings about the Christmas tree in my old home that which has preserved it from being swept along in the flood of senseless luxury that has swamped so many things in our money-mad day. At least so it was then. Every time I see a tree studded with electric lights, garlands of tinsel gold festooning every branch, and hung with the hundred costly knickknacks the storekeepers invent year by year "to make trade," until the tree itself disappears entirely under its burden. I have a feeling that a fraud has been practiced on the kindly spirit of Yule.

Wax candles are the only real thing for a Christmas tree, candles of wax that mingle their perfume with that of the burning fir, not the by-product of some coal-oil or other abomination. What if the boughs do catch fire? They can be watched, and too many candles are tawdry, anyhow. Also, red apples, oranges and old-fashioned cornucopias made of colored paper, and made at home, look a hundred times better and fitter in the green; and so do drums and toy trumpets and vaid-horns, and a rocking horse that need not have cost forty dollars.

## Sensational Offer of Electric Floor Lamps

\$40 to \$50 Regular Values—Only \$24.75



A splendid value at regular prices—but a sensational offer at the sacrifice price of \$24.75 each, complete. Only enormous production and tremendous buying power of the factory enables us to offer these fine quality lamps and shades at such a low price.

All lamps are handsomely turned in many beautiful designs—hand polished mahogany finish. Massive posts, 24 and 26 inch exquisite silk shades in many varieties of shapes, styles and colorings. Wired complete with two-light Benjamin pull chain clusters. Lamp and Shade complete, \$24.75.

These remarkable values will not last long. Come early and make your selection.

## THE LAMPS

are made with the most particular care, full 72 inches tall, with full heavy bases, handsomely turned in scores of effective designs and finished exceptionally well in rich mahogany.

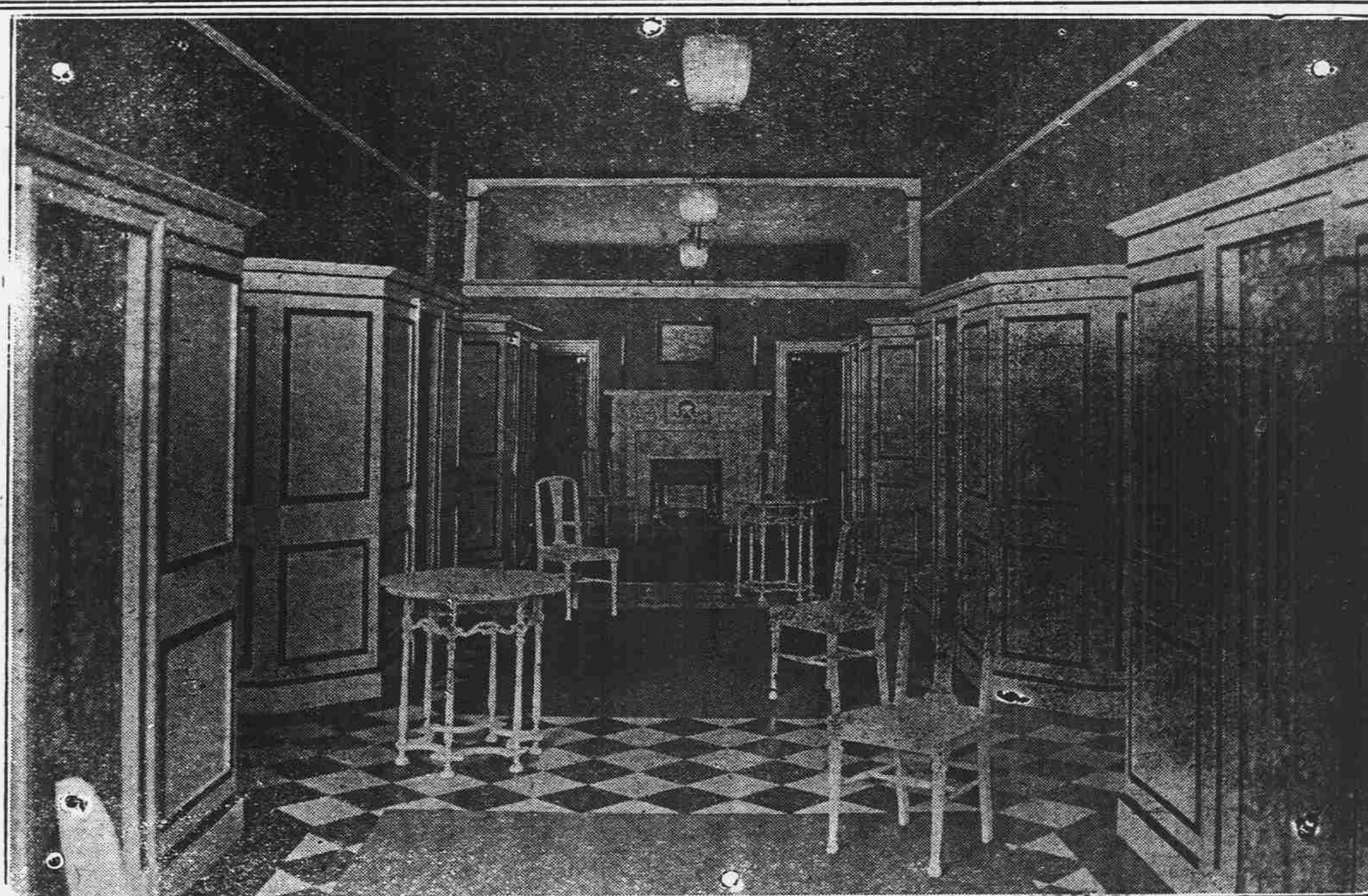
## THE SHADES

are made of rich silks, beautiful brocades and novelty silks, in every wanted style, pleated, shirred and plain effects, finished with silk and chenille fringes, seams finished with fancy braids.

## DUFF PIANO COMPANY

THE MUSIC HOUSE

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.



## Interior of the Shop Unusual

E. B. Conway

119 W. Freemason Street  
NORFOLK, VA.

—introduces to Norfolk and vicinity the last word in shop keeping—catering to women who demand the highest quality, workmanship and style.

Dresses — Coats — Suits