

# Horses and Mules

WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF HORSES AND MULES ON HAND. OUR STOCK IS SELECTED PERSONALLY BY A MEMBER OF OUR FIRM, AND EACH ANIMAL SOLD HAS THE JONES BROS. GUARANTEE—AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS. WHEN YOU NEED A HORSE OR MULE, DON'T FAIL TO COME TO OUR STABLE. WE WILL TAKE PLEASURE IN SHOWING YOU. OUR STOCK IS ALWAYS IN GOOD CONDITION—THEY ARE BOUGHT SOUND AND SOLD SOUND.

## Wagons, Buggies, Harness and Lap Robes

WE HAVE A SPLENDID LINE OF BUGGIES, WAGONS, HARNESS, LAP ROBES, WHIPS, ETC. WE HAVE A NUMBER OF STYLES IN BUGGIES AND HARNESS, AND WE CAN SUIT YOU. WE HANDLE ONLY THE BEST VEHICLES TO BE HAD, AND OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS RIGHT. COME TO SEE US; YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME.

# JONES BROTHERS

Bamberg, South Carolina

### First Christmas Observance

The first Christmas celebrated inside a house on the American continent was on December 25, 1618. Our Puritan ancestors finished their first house at Plymouth, Mass., having spent more than a month in wandering about in search of a place of settlement. The company was divided into 19 families, and to each person was assigned a lot for house and garden. It was not a very cheerful Christmas for the Puritans. All of them could not be accommodated inside the house, so that some of them were left out in the cold, but the religious features of the day were not forgotten, and it may be said that the Babe of Bethlehem was prayed to and sung to in a most fervent manner.

### Maybe—And Maybe Not

The maid was very fair to see,  
But staid, and not inclined to folly.  
She stood behind the Christmas tree  
And gravely hung a wreath of holly.  
Himself passed there, by chance, and saw  
Her all alone, and straightway lingered;  
And she, who had been tranquil—pshaw!  
Became at once most butter-fingered!  
The mistletoe hung overhead;  
(I think I said the maid was fair?)  
Her eyes were bright, her lips were red,  
And sunbeams glistened in her hair.  
The tree was large, the two were hid—  
He turned and left her?—Yes,  
he did!

The maid was very wroth. Oh, dear,  
She ran away with cheeks a-flaming  
"Twixt anger and a touch of fear,  
The scarlet of the holly shaming.  
She told her dearest friend, I've heard,  
So, shortly, everybody knew it;  
The place whereat the deed occurred  
Was near, and maidens flocked to view it.  
Himself was there, engulfed in gloom,  
(And he was also good to see),  
The mistletoe its waxen bloom  
Still flaunted for those maids to see;  
And so they each one ran and hid,  
And scorned to tarry?—Yes,  
they did!

—Beatrice Barry, in New York Times.

Letting the Neighbors See It.  
"Mr. Githery gave Mrs. Githery a pearl necklace for a Christmas present," remarked Mr. Twobble.  
"I've heard about it," answered Mrs. Twobble. "And if it wasn't for the risk, I dare say she'd hang it in a front window of their apartment instead of a holly wreath."

Great values in blankets and comforts. Rentz & Felder.—adv.

### CHRISTMAS THEN AND NOW

In the Old Days Gifts Were Tokens of Love, in Keeping With the Day Celebrated.

What a vast difference there is in the Christmas of today, from the Christmas of our forefathers. In those days there was not the hurry scurry shopping, and costly, somewhat useless gifts given with the thought that the receiver might give a finer one in return. The gifts given in those days were gifts of love, wholly in keeping with the day celebrated, says a correspondent in an exchange.

For many weeks and months did mother spin, color and wind the yarn, and knit on wooden needles or a bone hook the warm neck scarf or mittens for her loved one, every stitch bearing a message of love. And then as the time drew near how savory the kitchen smelled every time one entered, but, of course, nothing was visible for mother or aunty or grandmother had safely hidden away the tender gingerbread and spice cakes, and the brittle molasses taffy, plates of butterscotch and other candy rich in nut meats.

What happy times when the stockings of all sizes, and almost all colors, were hung on the mantel shelf above the wide fireplace, where old Santa had no trouble at all to come down and deposit the numerous things from his pack in the dangling stockings.

Everyone was remembered with some sort of a gift, none were forgotten, and I feel sure the home-made goodies were devoured with as much relish and with less after effects, as the store goodies of today. There were no coal tar eyes in the Christmas candy grandmother made.

Then when the team was hooked to the farm sled, with the farm wagon bed on it partly filled with straw and bed covers, what a fine ride to church over the shining snow, to hear a real Scripture sermon about the birth of our Savior, on earth peace, good will to men.

The night that erst no name  
had worn,  
To it a happy name is  
given,  
For in that stable lay, new-  
born,  
The peaceful prince of  
earth and heaven.  
—Alfred Dommert.

Since the above interview the crown prince has formally signed a decree of abdication, and has renounced his claim to the German throne.

### Lo! Christmas Comes Again

Come, glory night! Come, spirit light!  
Come, joy, thy sweet bells ringing!  
Behold! His star is shining bright;  
The angel choir is singing.

But near—too near, the cannon's roar,  
The shield and saber's rattle;  
The Christmas anthems sound no more,  
Across—the field of battle.

Oh, Christmas spirit! Calm our fears,  
Close down in pity stooping.  
Alas! Thine eyes are filled with tears,  
Thy radiant wings are drooping.

The happy bells, the joyous bells  
That set the echoes rolling  
Through silent streets and frosty cells,  
Are slowly, sadly tolling.

Come, glory night! Come, spirit light!  
Come, joy, thy mute bells ringing!  
Through clouds the star is shining bright;  
Far off the choir is singing.  
—Clara E. Putnam, in Oklahoma Farmer.

### ANIMALS ARE NOT FORGOTTEN

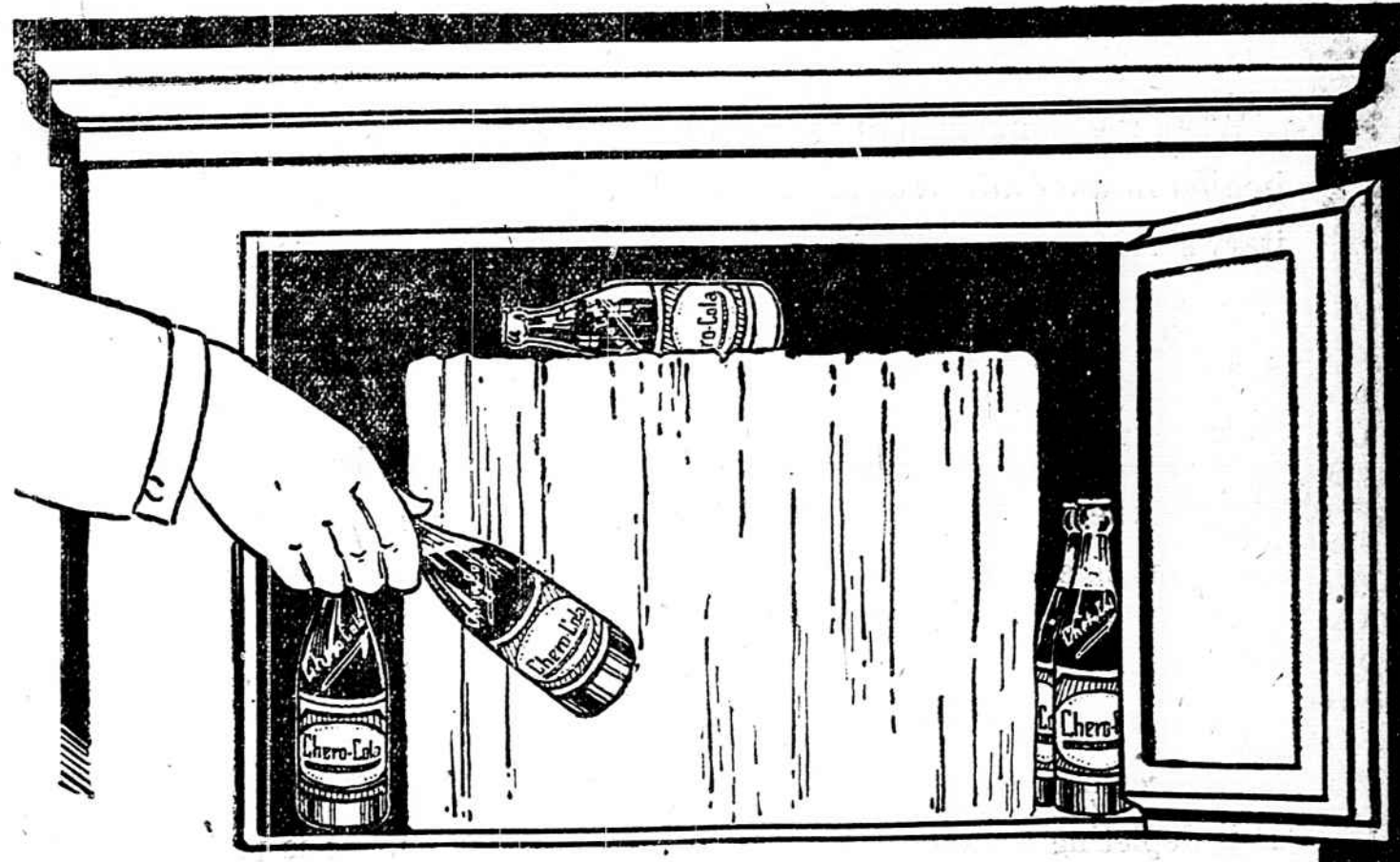
Birds and Beasts Share in the Christmas Cheer in the Scandinavian Countries.

The Christmas customs in Norway and Sweden are the most interesting of any country. It is a time of great rejoicing. To show that there are amicable feelings between every one in the household the shoes are placed in a row at night in the hall when retiring on Christmas eve, and, like the German custom, candles are left burning in the village windows all night to light the way for "Kristine," who brings the gifts. The Christmas tree is largely decorated with candles and pretty cakes arranged in bright-colored baskets—all usually homemade.

The richer households send good things to the poor, and everywhere among both rich and poor are the animals and birds remembered. The boys and girls save up their pennies during the year for this purpose. Sheaves of grain are fastened to the window ledges in town, and in the country the sheaves are fastened to long poles and renewed every day for a week, and many are the birds that spy this feast. On the barn floors of the peasants bowls of hot porridge are set for poor "Robin Goodfellow" to comfort him because he has no "soul." The cows and the horses share in the general happiness by having a double share of food given them.

Be Joyful.  
Radiate as much of the Christmas spirit as possible.

At Christmas be merry and  
thankful withal  
And feast thy poor neighbors,  
the great with  
the small.  
—Thomas Lusser.



Conserve

Labor, energy and material—  
Keep a few bottles of

**Chero-Cola**

THERE'S NONE SO GOOD

At home in your refrigerator—always ready to serve.

Wholesome—Refreshing  
With no bad after effect

**Bamberg Chero-Cola Bottling Co.**

Bamberg, South Carolina