

NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed to me the undersigned trustee by C. F. Page and C. H. Cowlin dated the 30th day of October, 1919, said deed of trust being on record in public registry of Martin county, in book B-2 at page 347, and the stipulations therein contained not having been complied with and at the request of the owner of the note secured by said deed of trust, I will expose to public sale in front of the court house door in Williamston, N. C., on the 21st day of Nov., 1921, at 12 o'clock, M., for cash to the highest bidder the following described real estate:

All those certain tracts of land lying and situate and being in the county of Martin and State of North Carolina near the town of Williamston and being tracts Nos. 4 and 5 on plat of land owned by Paul Simpson, known as the Pienny Peel farm as surveyed and platted by A. C. Gray, Engineer. Plat which is recorded in Martin County public registry in book 4, page 426 to which said plat reference is hereby made for a more perfect description. Tract No. 4 contains 28 acres and tract No. 5 contains 28 1/2 acres.

This the 20th day of October, 1921. GILBERT PHELPS, Trustee.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in that certain deed of trust executed to me, the undersigned trustee, on the 4th day of December, 1919, by C. H. Godwin, of record in Martin county public registry in book A-2 at page 303, and deed of trust having been given to secure certain bonds of even date and tenor therewith, and the stipulations therein contained not having been complied with and at the request of the owner of said bonds, I will expose to public auction in front of the court house door in Williamston, N. C., at 12 o'clock, M., on the 21st day of November, 1921, to the highest bidder for cash the following described land:

It being a piece of the lot of W. H. Wilson bought of J. R. ... Beginning at a stub in the right of way of the Atlantic Coast Line railroad on Pearl Street, thence along Pearl Street towards Main Street, 100 feet to a stub; thence a line parallel with Main Street to the line of B. E. Godwin; thence along B. E. Godwin's line and parallel to Pearl Street to the line of the Atlantic Coast Line railroad right of way; thence along said railroad right of way to the best and best being the same property conveyed to Maggie Wilson by deed from Sarah A. Wilson, dated the 12th of Oct. 1906 and of record in the public registry of Martin county in book RRR at page 108.

This the 26th day of Oct. 1921. WHEELER MARTIN, Trustee.

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A Tonic For Women CARDUI The Woman's Tonic "I was hardly able to drag, I was so weakened," writes Mrs. W. F. Ray, of Easley, S. C. "The doctor treated me for about two months, still I didn't get any better. I had a large family and felt I surely must do something to enable me to take care of my little ones. I had heard of CARDUI. I decided to try it," continues Mrs. Ray. "I took eight bottles in all. I regained my strength and have had no more trouble with womenly weakness. I have ten children and am able to do all my housework and a lot outdoors. I can sure recommend Cardui." Take Cardui today. It may be just what you need. At all druggists.

INSIST ON "LIFE FOR LIFE"

Natives of New Guinea Cannot Be Reasoned Out of Custom Established Long Ago.

Far in the mountain fastnesses of New Guinea our party came upon a little huddle of huts that appeared to be the dwelling of a native in the Cleveland Plain. Experience had taught us caution, so we waited until my impatience led me to advance with one of our bearers. Instantly an amazing thing happened. From the nearest hut three natives emerged crawling on their hands and knees, stopping every few feet to knock their heads upon the ground. I soon discovered the reason. I was the first white man they had ever seen.

For days they would not permit us to leave. At last, when we insisted on parting, six of them joined our party to accompany us to the coast.

Everything went smoothly until one of them fell into a stream and was drowned. His tribesmen approached us threateningly; they held us responsible for the man's death. They wanted and demanded payment. We offered them bananas, colored dishes and clothes, but they would not be appeased. They wanted a life for a life.

As quickly as we could we made the nearest coast settlement, embarked upon a "pram" and went back to civilization. Later I learned that, after the invariable custom of their race, the dead natives' bodies hung about the coast until they had killed a white man.

His brother's death was avenged—a trader had paid the price.

INTUITION MORE THAN HUNCH

Consequently, as Lady Writer Says, It Must Never Miscarry, but There Have Been Instances.

"I have discussed the matter with a celebrated doctor of medicine (who believes that genius is caused by imbalances, and he ascribes intuition to an atavistic endowment). He sometimes insistently mentions Eve and Adam, Whitfield in the same sentence by way of example. After going to all this trouble he was quite puzzled when I intimated he was trying to explain the existence of something that did not exist. Yet I will bet all I have in my pockets that the doctor has never once in his life allowed a female nurse's intuition to tell him where to dig for an appendix.

"Well, had to try like a woman whose intuition both slipped a cog. A popular journal recently had the temerity to challenge the idea of a joke column. Two women attacked me. One says, 'I hear that Mrs. ...' The other replies, 'How disgusting! I thought it would be Colonel Swish!' When, pray, disgusted the lady but the misarrangement of her intuition?"

"Intuition, if it existed, would never miscarry, otherwise it would be a mere hunch, such as a man may feel. If women's hunches were infallible the girl would have been cap-bulldozed long ago. Thrognorton street mocks the wrocks of men who have tried to capitalize their waxes. Intuition." Boston Herald.

"Mothercraft"

"Mothercraft," a movement for better preparation of girls for motherhood, has within the last five years made remarkable progress in this and other countries, writes Milton Chase Baker in the Survey. "Starting" in Massachusetts as a definite standardized course of study for girls and young women, it has in one form or another been adopted in most of the states. In the dominion of Canada under the auspices of the Victorian Order of Nurses, and to some extent in several other foreign countries. State and national branches of the Federated Women's clubs have taken the initiative in promoting mothercraft.

It has also had support from parent-teacher associations, Red Cross workers, Girl Scouts, Camp Fire Girls, Americanization centers and playground associations.

Why Men Hate Shops.

"Of course," said the floorwalker in the big department store somewhat apologetically to the clerk at the stocking counter, "I suppose it's talking against my own sex but you can't tell the men are more efficient than women, at least not in the stores."

"When a man comes in here he never thinks of coming to me and asking where he can find the desired article. Instead he roams all around the store, asks salesgirls who aren't supposed to know the different departments and gets mind generally because he doesn't get what he wants in a hurry. That's one of the reasons why men hate to shop. They don't use their heads at all."—New York Sun.

Tin Hats on Peace Footing.

There are no swords to be turned in to play-shares in modern warfare, but on many a field the famous tin hat of the American soldier is now doing sentry duty to scare away feathered rangers, the New York Sun states.

The tin hat is playing its part as gallantly in the arena of agriculture as in that of war. For had upon a wooden pole around which an old cut has been draped, it helps to create a rather formidable figure of a warrior and in some instances, when the cut is an old army tunic, the motionless figure which seems from a train window or fast motorcar seems like a ghost from the fields of France.

HAD MEMORANDA OF IT

Young Married Man Altogether Matter-of-Fact for the Ordinary Loving Bride.

Young Mr. Marsh was a devoted husband, but both absent minded and matter-of-fact. Therefore, Mrs. Marsh had to think that seemed to her real ones.

"Richard, you are going away," she said, her eyes filled with tears on the morning when Mr. Marsh started for New York, to be gone 48 hours.

"Yes, I seem to be, my dear," intimated Mr. Marsh.

"You will think of me while you are gone?" she begged.

"Certainly I will. I will hear it in my sleep."

And nothing could have been more obliging than his tone in saying this.

"And you will be very, very careful of yourself, getting on and off the trains, and about your meals, Richard?"

"I will certainly see that all those matters are attended to at the proper times," said Mr. Marsh, hastily scribbling a note in regard to an important business matter he had almost forgotten, partly in a loving arm round his wife.

"I have memoranda for all these things," he mentioned, my dear," he said in a calm, reassuring tone. "You may be perfectly easy about them all."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Travel in Central Brazil.

Travelers' stories of attacks by spiders, a foot in diameter, are related in a letter from central Brazil. Last January three ex-officers set out from England for the Amazon, and they have written to a friend telling of monstrous arachnids. The party had been attacked by a series of spiders, but girls saved the travelers. They also had exciting encounters with other "kinds" of snakes, "tin hounds" and spiders. For a time in the camp of the forest they had to live on monkeys, as their food was washed away. They are now living with a tribe of Indians who have never seen a white man. One of the party has been made a "medicine man" and visits his patients wearing beads and a piece of beef. The natives wear beaded, only necklets, armbands and rings, through the nose.

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What P. A. hands you in a pipe it will duplicate in a home-made cigarette! Gee—but you'll have a lot of fun rolling 'em with Prince Albert; and, it's a cinch because P. A. is crimp cut and stays put!

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