

WINK OF YOUR EYES

As your present eyes are the only ones you will ever have, it's up to you to see that they receive the best attention.

Even if they do not bother you, it pays to watch them. A slight correction, through properly fitted glasses, used when the trouble first appears, may prevent serious results later.

Write or phone us.

"You Know This Sign"—QUALITY BEYOND QUESTION



78 Patton Avenue

Asheville, N. C.

Higher Quality Groceries

Realizing that the people of Brevard demand the best there is in the Grocery line, I am stocking up with a complete line of Fancy Groceries manufactured and sold by Francis H. Leggett & Co., and known as the

PREMIER

Brand. Every one familiar with this brand knows the high quality and excellent flavor of everything bearing this label. Let your next order include some of this delicious food. Ask for "PREMIER" Brand.

C. C. YONGUE

The "PREMIER" Grocer

Brevard, N. C.



Beautiful Woodwork

Beautiful woodwork in your home is a perpetual source of pride, comfort and satisfaction. For that reason, it is important that you choose well the kind of lumber intended for any work in or around your home. It will be a permanent reflection of YOU when it is once in place.

Long Lived Interiors

We can show you woods of varied and beautiful grains, different weights and textures. But it is all the best quality of its class.

The right kind for your home, ready for paint or enamel is waiting your selection here. Come to us for

LUMBER

of Quality at Economy Prices

ORR-SITTON LUMBER COMPANY

Our specialty is House Patterns and Rough Lumber
Depot Street Phone 42 Brevard, N. C.

Bread 8c Loaf

We have cut the cost of living and are selling our BREAD at 8cts a loaf. All other bakery goods in proportion.

Our bread is guaranteed to weigh as much as the imported stuff, has more shortening, yeast, etc.

Support your local industries.

Philip's Bakery

CITY PRESSING CLUB

J. E. WATERS, Prop.

Cleaning

Pressing

Dyeing

All work turned out promptly.

Main Street Brevard



LEO. L. WINCHESTER
JEWELER
P. O. Box 44. Rosman, N. C.

True Detective Stories

TOE-PRINTS

Copyright by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

"BUT I'm not taking any chances, Jen! I know that house like I know the inside of this room. What do you suppose I got that job as furnace man for? You don't think I like the work, do you? Just ten minutes—that's all I'll need. The safe's over in one corner of the bedroom, and the combination's one I could work in my sleep—one of those old-fashioned affairs where you can hear the tumblers drop clear across the room."

"Besides," continued the man known to his accomplices as "Lefty Joe," and to the police as one of the cleverest second-story men in the business, "this'll be the last job I'll tackle. I promise you that. We'll sink the stuff down at Uncle Able's and make a getaway before the bulls know the place has been cleaned out."

"It sounds all right," admitted the girl to whom the burglar was speaking, "but I've got a hunch that there's a slip-up somewhere. You'll be careful to wear those rubber gloves!"

Early in the evening Lady Alberta had dismissed her maid with the statement that she would complete her toilette herself, but just as she was about to put on her necklace—an heirloom which had greatly increased in value because of its historic connections—she thought it would be well to secure an unbiased opinion as to the effect of her gown, which had just arrived from Paris. When she returned from her sister's room a few minutes later she reached for the necklace, only to discover that it had vanished!

Positive that she had had it in her hands less than ten minutes before, she searched the room and then summoned her husband, whom she told of the mysterious loss.

"There is only one thing to do," declared his lordship, after verifying his wife's statement that the jewels were missing, "and that is to notify the police."

Inspector Sweeney reached the Devon house shortly after midnight, while the ball was still in progress, and secured the meager details of the case directly from her ladyship.

"Did you notice any one in the hall as you passed through on the way to your sister's room?" Sweeney asked. "No one at all."

"How long has your maid been with you?"

"Less than two months—but she came well recommended."

Finally, in spite of protests, the operative from Scotland Yard gave orders that no one was to leave the grounds of the Devon estate without his permission, and, as the hall formed part of a week's festivities, it was possible to arrange this without mentioning the reason for the request to the guests. Armed with a list of those present, with their servants, Sweeney then repaired to Lady Devon's boudoir to commence active investigations.

His knowledge of London society was sufficient to inform him that at least three of the guests, despite their titles, might easily have been guilty of lifting the necklace if the opportunity had presented itself.

"The question is," mused Sweeney, "who could have known that Lady Devon would have been out of the room for just those few moments? She wasn't summoned by any message and it would therefore appear that some one was hiding in the hope that an opportunity would present itself. That would seem to eliminate the guests—but not the servants."

Working along this line, Sweeney made a careful examination of the toilet articles on the dressing table where the diamonds had been placed. After a thorough scrutiny of the perfume bottles, pieces of silver and other articles which were highly polished, the detective made his way downstairs and sent word to Lady Devon that he would like to speak to her for a moment.

"Your ladyship," he said, "will you kindly press the tips of your fingers lightly on this," and he held out one of the hand mirrors from the boudoir. "No," he added, "I'm not suspecting you of making away with your own diamonds—I merely wish to discover which finger-prints are yours."

"Then, a moment later, 'Thank you. I thought as much.'"

"Now," he continued, "I want you to instruct your butler—whom I understand has been with you for a number of years—to secure the prints of all the servants under your roof. Tell him to make any excuse for it that he wants to, but I must secure a complete collection. Kindly have them sent to my room the first thing in the morning. Meanwhile, don't worry. If my instructions are rigidly carried out, your necklace should be discovered before nine o'clock."

But Sweeney underestimated by some two hours. It was eleven o'clock on the following morning before he received the complete set of finger-prints, and ten minutes later a pair of handcuffs was dangling from the wrists of William Sinclair, valet of one of the titled guests, and, as it afterwards developed, a man with a lengthy prison record. The necklace was discovered stowed away in the false bottom of Sinclair's trunk.

As Sweeney started back toward London with his prisoner he cautioned him to be more careful in the future not to attempt a theft unless he wore gloves.

True Detective Stories

THE DEVONSHIRE DIAMONDS

Copyright by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

HAD Lady Alberta Devon not yielded to temptation at the last moment and stepped out of her boudoir to secure her sister's opinion upon the effect of her latest Parisian creation it is quite possible that Inspector John Sweeney of Scotland Yard would not have had the opportunity of proving his detective genius in a peculiarly striking manner.

Lady Alberta was absent from her room for less than ten minutes; but during that time occurred an event which, for several hours, threatened to disrupt several of the highest social circles in England.

It was the night of the Devon ball, held in the big old-fashioned house in the center of the Devon estate. As was only to be expected, the list of guests read like a section from Burke's Peerage—a fact which made Inspector Sweeney's work distinctly more difficult when the loss of the famous necklace of Devonshire was reported to Scotland Yard.

Inspector Sweeney reached the Devon house shortly after midnight, while the ball was still in progress, and secured the meager details of the case directly from her ladyship.

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BACK?

That morning lameness—those sharp pains when bending or lifting, make work a burden and rest impossible. Don't be handicapped by a bad back—look to your kidneys. You will make no mistake by following this Brevard resident's example.

Mrs. J. A. Galloway, Whitmire St., says: "Kidney trouble came over me a few years ago. The first symptom I noticed was a dull ache my back that made me feel miserable. When I was stooping or lifting it was almost impossible to straighten because of the pain in my back. Mornings I was tired and lame and sore. My head ached a good deal, I got dizzy and black specks often came before my eyes. My kidneys didn't act properly either. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills I began taking them and soon I felt like a different person. I gladly give this endorsement."

60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE HEIRS OF W. A. PAXTON WILL TAKE NOTICE

I purchased two hundred acres of land at a public sale for taxes listed in the name of W. A. Paxton heirs on the first Monday in May 1921, said land was sold for taxes assessed for the year 1920, said land lying in Dunns Rock township, Transylvania county, adjoining the lands of Felix Rabb et al. and recorded in book— at page — of the deed records of Transylvania county.

The said heirs of W. A. Paxton will further take notice that the time of redemption will expire on the first Monday in May 1922 and that after said period of redemption expires the undersigned will apply to the Ex-Sheriff of Transylvania county for deed for the same.

This the 5th. day of Jan., 1922.

S. C. Batson

Jan. 14, 28-Feb. 4

Received on the 5th. day of Jan., 1922.

Due search made and none of the heirs of W. A. Paxton is to be found in my county.

This the 11th. day of Jan. 1922.

W. E. Shipman, Sheriff of Transylvania county.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SYSTEM

MARDI GRAS

New Orleans

and

Mobile

Excursion Fares

Account of the above occasions, the Southern Railway System will sell round trip tickets to New Orleans and Mobile, respectively:

DATES OF SALE:

February 25th to 28th, inclusive, with final return limit to reach a starting point before midnight March 7th. By deposit of ticket with Agents and upon payment of \$1.00 on or before March 7th, final limit will be extended to March 22d.

Fare for the round trip will be on basis of one and one-half the regular one-way fare:

Fare Brevard to New Orleans and return \$40.41.

Fare Asheville to Mobile and return \$32.85.

For Pullman accommodations and additional information as to schedules apply to your local agent, or write the undersigned:

J. H. WOOD
Division Passenger Agent
42 Haywood Street
Asheville, N. C.

By virtue of the power, direction and authority given the undersigned commissioner appointed as such by the Clerk of the Superior Court of Transylvania county, N. C., in a special proceeding pending in said court before said Clerk entitled:

Ethel G. McMinn et al. Admrs. of J. W. McMinn estate vs. Ethel G. McMinn, widow, and Ethel G. McMinn, guardian, I will sell to the highest bidder on Monday March 6, 1922, at 12 o'clock M. on the terms hereinafter stated, the following described lands situated in the town of Brevard, N. C., and bounded and described as follows:

FIRST LOT: Lying on the east side of South Caldwell street and known as the residence lot of J. W. McMinn, deceased:

Beginning on a stake on the east margin of said street, and on the north margin of Morgan street where said margins of said street intersect, and runs from thence with the North margin of said Morgan street, south 64 degrees east 170 feet to a stake; then north 26 degrees east 132 feet to a stake in the Cooke line; then with the Cooke line and the G. C. Kilpatrick line north 64 degrees west 170 feet to a stake on the east margin of Caldwell street; then with the said margin of said street, south 26 degrees west, 132 feet to the beginning.

SECOND LOT: Lying on the west side of South Caldwell street, adjoining the Mrs. M. P. Brodie lot, formerly the Cooke lot, Mull and others: Beginning on a stake on the west side of South Caldwell street, a corner of the lot on which the Cooke-Brodie cottage is located, and runs with the line of said lot, north 61 1-4 degrees west 200 feet to a stake; then south 28 3-4 degrees west 62 feet to a stake; then with the Whitmire-Mull line, south 56 degrees east, 201 feet to a stake on west margin of South Caldwell street; then with said margin of said street, north 28 3-4 degrees east 80 feet to the beginning.

THIRD LOT: Lying between Poor street alley and Apple-Tree street, and on the east side of a 10 foot alley that runs from one of said streets to the other: Beginning on a stone on the north margin of Poor street where the east margin of said 10 foot alley intersects the same, and runs with the east margin of said alley north 37 degrees 40 minutes east 112 feet to a stake; then south 74 degrees east 201 feet to a stake in the S. A. England line; then with the England line, a southwest course 67 feet, more or less, to a stake in the north margin of Poor street; then with the north margin of Poor street, north 62 degrees west 214 feet to the beginning, being lot 13 of the N. McMinn sub-division.

FOURTH LOT: Adjoining 'THIRD LOT' above edescribed: Beginning on a stake in the east margin of the 10 foot alley, above mentioned, a corner lot No. 3 above described, and runs with the east margin of said alley north 37 degrees 40 minutes east 70 feet to a stake, a corner of Lot No. 15 of the N. McMinn sub-division; then with the line of Lot No. 15, south 74 degrees east 194 feet to a stake in the S. A. England line of the J. P. Aiken lot; then with said England line, south 37 degrees 40 minutes west 70 feet to a stake, a corner of the "THIRD LOT" above described; then with the line of said lot, north 74 degrees west 210 feet to the beginning.

Only a half undivided interest in this last lot is offered for sale.

FIFTH LOT: Lying in the town of Brevard, N. C., on the North side of Whitmire st., and on east side of Surprise road: Beginning on a stake in the east side of the road leading from Whitmire street to Mt. Surprise being a corner of Lot No. 5 of the J. M. Grant sub-division, and runs with the line of Lot No. 5, south 73 degrees east 101 feet to a stake in the Cooper line; then with the Cooper line, north 2 degrees east 96 feet to a stake; then north 73 degrees west 101 feet to a stake in the east margin of the road leading to Mount Surprise; then with the east margin of said road, south 2 degrees west 96 feet to the beginning.

Only a one fourth undivided interest in this last named lot is offered for sale.

Note: "FIRST LOT" above described, known as the J. W. McMinn residence lot, will be sold subject to the right of power of Ethel G. McMinn, widow, in said property, and also subject to the home-stead rights of Ethel G. McMinn, widow, and of the minor children of J. W. McMinn, deceased.

Terms of sale will be one half cash on day of sale, remainder in three and six months, deferred payments to draw interest, purchaser has option to pay all cash and take title on confirmation of sale.

January 20th, 1922.
WELCH GALLOWAY, Commissioner.
Feb. 17