VS.



He rubbed his paims together, looking about dully, like some hunted, haunted thing. . .

And back to the northward three people came through the darkening forest on Elliott's trall, bending low against the mounting storm. Two men were ahead, beating down a track for the girl who followed, pleading with them now and again for more speed.

Ben watched Brandon narrowly. The man's mind, under the influence of the whisky he had taken to goad himself to go through with his murderous plan, and beneath the shock of Elilott's fortunate shot in the dark, was cracking. Ben needed time, now; he spoke:

"I've a proposition, Brandon, How'd you like to trade? How'd you like to have Stuart's letter for, say, the use of my hands and feet for a minute?" Brandon come slowly close and

leaned over him. "Mean that? Where is it?"craftily.

"My affair." Even then, he could feel the bill-fold in his breeches pocket . where old Don's letter reposed. "What d' you say?"

Brandon's fingers plucked at his Hps.

"It's no good ! It's a lie, but even if it weren't, it'd be no good in court." Then, sharply: "But what about Mc-Manus? Where's he? Where's he coming from? Yes, McManus! We might deal" - cautiously-"about McManus, Elliott, If you'd stop McManus I might . . . I might . . ."

Ben damned himself as a fool for not reading the cruiser's message long be fore. Clearly, the man knew something which terrified Brandon; logically, it must be concerned with the Faxson killing. If he only had read It weeks ago!

"For the letter. And for word of McManus, I might, Elliott. I might trade your liberty for-"

He checked himself with a grunt as if realizing that he had by his own words placed himself completely in Elliott's hands.

"But what assurance-" Ben began, "To h-1 with you and your questions !" Brandon snarled, straightening. "To h-1 with you, Elliott1 I'm not afraid of lies and McManus was so drunk he never knew what happened!

"They'll find your bones," he growled between teeth which remained clamped to still their rattling, "They'll find . . . after a while . . . your rotten bones

with his, "Never mind anything that has to do with me. I'm only an accident in this. It's going to be a wonderful day, dear Dawn. This part is tough for you but . . ." He gave his head an em-

phatic twist, smiled at her in assurance, then, putting her gently aside, stepped close to Martin. "Let him up, now. . . . Here. . . . Into this chair, Brandon." They lifted him, for the man seemed incapable of movement himself. "Sit still now

We're simply going to get a few little matters straight for these people." He stood back a pace and rubbed his chin with a knuckle.

"We've got this citizen in quite a stew," he said, "He schemed to get me out here and did a good job." He



The Wick Was Lighted and the Shadows of the Room Retreated.

looked at Dawn quickly, "I hadn't even had time to wonder about that note. It doesn't matter, though. You saw me fled, there; that rope's soaked with oil. The place is drenched with it. He was just touching her off when you three came in and it would have been as neat a murder as I've heard about in a coon's age!"

"A lle ?" Brandon muttered. "Was uly trying [PVID] letter He leaned forward and brushed his month unstendily as he looked from face to face. His dazed eyes fastened on Dawn and light flickered in them. His lip drew back and the girl shuddered. "You, too, ch?" he whispered. "Your sweet lover was in . . trouble, ch? And you came to . . . save him, ch?" He gave a whispered laugh. "Saved him! For what? . . . Think he'll take you? he demanded, voice rising. "Think he'll take you, spawn of a murderer? A dowry, eh? A fine dowry to take to your lover !"

NOTICE OF EXECUTION SALE "See, Nick Bran-"See !" he cried. don? The man in the chair made as if to

rise. He could not. He lifted an arm COUNTY OF HAYWOOD. as though to fend a blow. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT S. V. ZIGLAR

"Denny !" he cloked. "Denny Mc-Manus. . , . You're a d-d . . . You're a

He ended in a wild scream and cowered back against the wall, sobbing. Reside Ben, Dawn was trembling. He put his arm about her and she sagged against him.

as though to fend a blow.

"So I wouldn't come back, ch?" the man they had known as Martin cried and whirled to face her. "I came, Dawn! I've come back to tell you that I'm not afraid. . . That my heart's clean, . . ." He gathered her in his arms, dropped his cheek to her head and closed his eyes. "I'm no killer. I don't know who killed Faxson. Nick told me I did and I lost my head for an hour and then it was too late.

I've hidden for years because he's written me things, terrible things to read, little Dawn. But I couldn't

## stand it longer!"

"And a warrant !" Brandon croaked "A warrant's here . . . there, in Tin cup. Murder won't outlaw . . . You'h pay . . . you'll pay .

McMinus drew buwn even closer, "But you'll know, little Imwn! .... Yon'll know !" he murmured.

"Wait !" cried Ren "All of you ! Listen! This . . . this . . . this thing, here, as much as admited to me that he killed Faxson himself! He was here in this cabin the night Faxson was shot. He was here, I'm tell ing you! He admitted it to me, not ten minutes ago!

"I don't know much about the rules of evidence"-tugging at the bill-fold In his pocket-"but I've a good guess about what Don Stuart had to tell the night he died, now that Brandon has trapped himself." He shock the soiled, folded envelope from the purse. "Ive had this thing for weeks and like a food I didn't read it. "Listen !"

He ripped open the flap and Brandon, cowering against the wall, watched him with law sngging.

"I have been a coward," Ben read aloud. "McManus did not kill Faxson, Brandon did. Brandon had Me-Manus drunk and was getting him to sign away his share of the partnership when Faxson tried to stop it Brandon shot Faxson and when Me-Manus was sober enough to understand, told him that he-McManushad done it. McManus believed him. I don't know what became of McManus. Brandon came to me before Sata died and told me McManus had lit out and that if I dld not swear that Faxson said McManus shot at him he would send me to the pen for stealing from the company. This is God's truth, I was afraid to do anything else. I have been a coward. I am sorry I did not tell this years before."

Brandon's head was twitching, "Lie," he gasped. ". . . drunken bum, . . .'

"No lie, Brandon. It's truth !" Ben said without heat, quite soberly.

Tim Jeffers turned to McManus smilling gently, and as he moved Brandon sprang forward. With a wild cry he gained the doorway, snatched it open and plunged outside,

"Get him!" Tim cried and

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, thence

U. H. FERGUSN By virtue of an Execution directed the undersigned, J. C. Welch, Sherif of Haywood County, North Carofrom the Supreme Court off 1 7224 . Vake County, North Carolina, will, on Monday the 3rd day of June North Carolina.] Wake 1965, at 12:00 o'clock M., at the tourthouse door in Waynesville, Hay wood County, North Carolina, sel to the highest bidder for each to sat isfy said execution all the right, title and interest which the said U. Η Ferguson, the defendant, has in and to the following described real estate, a wit:

Lying and being on Jonathan Creek Jonathan Creek Township, Haywood County, N. C., adjoining the lands of Campbell, J. R. Boyd, Jr., and Α.

Beginning at a popiar on the West bank of Jonathan Creek and runs N. 50° W. 50 poles to a stake on the West bank of the Road; thence down the Road N. 57 E. 14 poles to a small sycamore on the bank of the road; thence N, 17" 30" W, 20 poles to a white out on the top of ridge; thence N. 27 In W. 21 poles to a large branch, thence up said branch with its variation de la completa se follows: S.
Variationa de la completa se follows 100 feet; S. 44 [30] W. 100 feet; S 4° 30' W, 40 fees; S, 32' W, 38 feet; N, 88° 30' W, 65 feet; N, 57° 30' W, 80 feet; S, 33° 30' W, 40 feet; N, 85° 30' W. 86 feet to a stake (maple gone) thence S. 51 30' E. 36 poles to a white oak in the gap of the ridge thence S. 26 W. 72 poles to a stake in D. A. Owen's line; thence down the ridge S, 54° 30° E, 8 poles; S, 71° E 30 poles; S, 7° 30° E, 10 poles; S, 15° E. 9 poles to a white thorn at a cliff; thence S. 15 - 30' E. 3 poles to a stake in the road; thence S. 36" W, with the in the road; thence S, 36° W, with the road and D, A. Owen's line 20 poles to a stake; thence S, 1° 30° E, 30 poles to a stake at the Creck; thence down the Creck S, 76° E, 13 poles; S, 79° E, 14 poles; S, 71° 45° E, 10 poles; S, 45° E, 6 poles; N, 16° E, 10 pole; Y, 62° 30° E, 24 poles; N, 73° E, 6 poles; N, 64° E, 6 poles; S, 34° E, 6 poles; N, 53° E, 10 pole; N, 20° E, 4 poles; N, 28° 30° W, 6 poles; N, 45° E, 62 poles; N, 56° E, 42 poles; N, 56° E, 42 poles; N, 86° E, 4 pole; N, 54° 30° E, 4 poles; N, 86° E, 4 pole; N, 54° 30° E, 4 poles; F. 12 poles; N. 40 F. 12 poles; N. 58 F. 4 poles; N. 54 '30' F. 4 poles;
N. 78 F. 13 poles; N. 50 '30' F. 4 poles;
N. 72 W. 19<sup>3</sup><sub>2</sub> poles; N. 19 '30 W. 4 poles; N. 30 W. 22 poles; N. 19 W. 5 poles, crossing the main fork if the creek; thence up the West fork Creek S, 64° W, 23 poles to the BEGINNING. Being the same land conveyed to U, H, Ferguson by T, N, Howe'l and wife, by Deed dated Feb. 26, 1917, recorded in Book 75, page 64.

EXCEPTING AND RESERVING however, from the foregoing and above described tract of land and premise the house and lot known as the U. H. Ferguson residence awarded to the said U. H. Ferguson as his homestead by a jury on June 6, 1931, the same being fully described as follows BEGINNING at a stake 10 feet East of the Northeast corner of the

## U. H. Ferguson dwelling house and sale contained runs thence N. 10 feet to a stake; of trust execut West 100 feet to a stake; | thence S. 100 feet to a stake; thence E. 100 feet to a stake; thence North 90 feet to the point of beginning.

## SECOND TRACT:

In Jonathan Creek Townsnip, Hay wood County, N. C., and being Lots Nos. 1 and 2 of the D. A. Owen prop-erty as surveyed and platted by R. V. Justice, Surveyor, on the 9th day of January, 1922, as shown on said map recorded in Book B, page -

record of Maps of Haywood County, N. C., and being part of the lands that Effic Davis and Hester Owens received under the last Will and Testament of D. A. Owen's Deceased. Lot No. 1 containing 2.21 acres, and Lot No. 2 containing 2 acres which said lands are fully described as follows: Beginning at a stake in the center of the road, corner of lots 1 and 3, and runs with the road S. 27 30 W. 41 poles to a stake in the center of the road and corner of Lots Nos, 2 and 4; then

N. 68° 45' W. 15% poles to a stake at Jonathan Creek; thence up the creek as it meanders to a stake, corner of Lot No. 1; then N. 69° W. 19.8 poles to the beginning corner. Being the same land conveyed to U. H. Ferguson by Effie Davis, et al, by deed dated Jan. 16, 1922, recorded in Book 59, page 524.

> THIRD TRACT: Fines Creek Township:

by a large chestnut stump with pointers on top of Rich Mountain, the same being the corner of the 76 acre tract June, 1935, at them of land conveyed by parties of the first part to the heirs of the law of title and interest ... Joseph P. Ford and runs as follows: N. 20 ' 10' W. 914 poles; N. 35" E. 15 poles and 8 links to a white oak; N. 29\* 45' W. 2034 poles; N. 4\* 45' W. 12 poles; N. 62\* 30' E. 9 poles; N. 29° E. 12 poles; N. 21° 30' E. 9 poles; N. 29" E. 12 poles to a stake; thence North (variation  $\frac{1}{2}$ ) 28½ poles to a chestnut; thence West (variation 2° 45') 321 poles to a stone in the bounary line of the old Osborne tract; 14 poles to a forced thence South (variation 2° 45') 120 South 67 West 11 poles to a stake; corner of the 76 on ridge; North backgum on ridge thern boundary line of said 76 acre tract (variation 2° 45') 30614 poles to the BEGINNING, containing 231 acres more or less. Being same land conveyed to U. H. Ferguson by W. P. Ford and wife by deed dated Oct. 20, 1914, recorded in Book 62, page 122

FOURTH TRACT: Being in Fines Creek Township, Haywood County N. C., and bounded as follows: BE-GINNING on a chestnut stump, Southwest corner of the Russell tract; thence N. 76° E. 21 poles to a small beech tree near a spring; thence N, 1° W, 37 poles to a chest-nut stump; thence N, 30½ W, 2334 thence North is 1 poles to a stake on top of a ridge; the Beginning, con thence with the top of said ridge, N. 13% \* E. 60 poles to a stake; thence N. 8° E. 17 poles to a chestpoles to a stake;

nut tree and three chestnut pointers; in the office of the hithence N. 841/2" W. to a stake in E. H. Jones line; thence with his line N. W. 43 poles to a big sugar tree ence is hereby me stump on the county line of Haywood and Madison; thence with said county line to Jesse M. Noland's corner; thence with Noland's line to a branch to a stake; thence down the branch a South course to the public road, the ridge near D-lis number of poles unknown; thence Cracken's corner, at

THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1933

wife, Leila M 26, 1929, and page 109, Re of Haywood ( This 26th

No. 333-May

EXECUTED Having qual estate of Jere to notify all against the perior Court 1: or before the se this notice will their recovery,

All persons will please main

This the 8th MRS, LULA R Executrix of Davis, deceased No. 329-May 11

NOTICE OF 1 ALCO HOA SHE SORTH CAROLE HAYWOOD FOL IN THE SUPERIOR OF AN

ETTA NOLAND M. J. MCCRACKIN

Under and by var-Sreeted to the of Haywood Course REGINNING on a stone standing for Court of Have indiament in the will, on Mono

> to the highest hiddl J. McCracken b. described monor FIRST TRACT | 'rabtree Township and being more part as follows: DEGUS In a glady hand boundary line of a tract and James & tract; thenes with

East 28 poles to ... ress' truct: thence line North 571. BEGINNING SECOND TRACT in Crabtree Townsh the lands of Jame NING at a chestron fork ridge, and un. poles to chestnut ridge: thence south poles to a stake on knoll in the line

hickory on top of thence North 88 1-11 IT more or less. ALSO that ris

M. J. Mechaeken of Haywood County --- 1 551, to which bank

THIRD TRACT in Ivy Hill Township langs of C. A. Comm BEGINNING at a road near the ratio down the public road to the BEGIN-NING corner, containing 100 acres, to a meth tree.

to a peach tree: th

15 chains 50 links

ounded as follows:

From beneath the sink he dragged an oil can and sloshed its contents along the walls, across the floor, over Ben's body until Elllott lay in a pool of inflammable liquid.

"You crossed me!" Brandon cried, digging into a pocket. "From the moment you hit town, you did what no one else had dared do! You kept it up, turning them against me, slipping through every trap I set!" He found the match for which he searched. "But you sealed your doom when you took me on, Elliott !" The match flared.

"It's over now, you fool! It's the trail Faxson took for you! Cross Nick Brandon? H-L . .

He took one step to a pile of oildrenched debris against the oil-sonked wall. He bent forward to apply his torch and stopped, ds if frozen, hand extended.

A shout outside; a body crashed against the door. It burst open and Tim Jeffers plunged into the room. Be hind him came Martin and as Dawn slid down the steep drift to the entry the burning curl of tinder dropped to the floor and Brandon whirled.

"Get him, Tim I" cried Ben, "Nail him! Don't give him a chance!"

With a muffled shout Martin and Jeffers flung themselves on Brandon as he charged for the doorway. He screamed. He fought frantically, but Quickly they bore him down.

"Take that!" Tim's voice bellowed. "'Nd that! 'Nd that!" The sound of knuckles on flesh came with the words. . . Curses, inarticulate shouts, and then Dawn's frantic voice :

"Ben, where are you?"

The struggling ceased suddenly, with a long, gagging sound from Brandon.

Tim rose, looked around the room and moved to where Elliott's prone figure showed indistinctly in the gloom.

"Well I'll be d-di" he said. "Get up. . . . What? What's this?"

"Trussed up, Tim. Cut me loose, . . . Hurry! This is going to be a great party !"

A knife blade clicked open; the ollsoaked ropes parted. Ben lurched to his feet.

Dawn, running into the sitchen of the camp she knew so well, came back with a lamp, its reservoir half filled. The wick was lighted and the shadows of the room retreated.

"We seen the note," Jeffers muttered. "Dawn there, 'd come out. We suspected you were in trouble and-"

"Never mind about me, now," Ben broke in.

"But you're all that matters!" Dawn said. "Ben. . . . It was my note that decoyed you. It was an old one, written to him. He'd saved it."

"Have you forgotten what you admitted to me, Brandon?" Ben asked sharply. "You gave it away, gave yourself away !"

"You fool, you! You think you've got me cold, ch? You've nothing on me that'll amount to a snap of my thumb!" His gaze went back to Dawn. "And I've watched you shrink and eringe all your life and I'm glad new that it's warped you and weakened you-"

"Hold your tongue, Brandon !"

That was Martin's voice breaking in, thickened and shaken with congested rage.

He advanced toward Brandon slowly. He halted and did not speak for a long moment. Eyes still fast on the other he reached toward the table, groping for a pair of rusted shears which lay there. A cloud came over Brandon's eyes and he blinked.

"And you'd taunt her with it! Because McManus disappeared !" Martin said slowly with low tensity. "Ah, it made a plausible case, Brandon. . . . It, and your stories, . . ."

Then he did a strange thing. He lifted those shears in a quick gesture to his chin and a lock of the thick beard fell away.

"And you'd make lives h-1 because you held the power. . . . And you'd write to the hiding, skulking McManus for years and tell him she was gone. that she was married . . . that she hated her father's name, eh?" Another lock of hair fell, and another. His blue eyes were burning, now, and Brandon's chin trembled as a look of horror crept into his face.

"But if he was to come back, Brandon, and swear to her with his own lips that he did not kill . . . swear so, to a girl like that . . . She'd believe him, wouldn't she? She'd believe him, wouldn't she, and be at peace. . . . At peace. . . . Ay, at peace with herself and . . . the one she loves." He cut the last lock from the bearded jaw and flung away the shears. He

stood erect, spreading his hands,

followed, leaping out into the gloom of late afternoon. .

"Don't leave me alone! Not hera, Ben !"

It was this ery of Dawn's which arrested Ben on the threshold. He turned to see her swaying dizzily. "Hold me ! Hold the close, . . . Ab,

Ben, dear !" Her arms clasped his neck and she

began to cry softly. "Easy !" he said unstendily, "Easy,

now! It's all over. . . . Everything's over !"

No sounds of the three who had fled into the darkness came for many minutes and then old Tim Jeffers stamped grimly into the room. He did not speak as the two looked inquiringly at him. He waited for the man who had been known as John Martin. . . . He came slowly, this man, breathing heavily.

"Compensation," he said in whisper as he advanced toward Dawn, arms outstretched hungrily, "The Mad Woman has him. . . . Here It started. . . . Into that river I was supposed to have gone, in a confession of murder. . . . There he went tonight. . . We saw it, Tim and L . . . We watched him swept under the ice. . . . . . . . . . .

It was after midnight when the group assembled in the McManus home. Tim Jeffers, Able, Doctor Sweet, Denny Mc-Manus, Dawn and Ben Elllott sat rather silently in the long, low living room while Aunt Em busied herself in the kitchen.

The evening had been an ordeal, explaining, recording evidence; talking with the coroner, the sheriff, the young prosecutor; and though it had ended in triumph, when the prosecutor slowly tore to bits the old warrant for Denny McManus, the tragic facts with which they had been concerned took toll.

Little was said and when Aunt Em appeared, bearing a tray laden with glasses and a bottle, she walked into a hushed silence.

"Fiddlesticks, what folks you are!" she exploded. "Sittin' here like it was a funeral instead of about the happlest time this house has seen in a coon's age!

"I knew in my bones something like this was comin' that night when Denry McManus, callin' himself John Martin, stood in that other room and yanked at his ear, the way he's done since I first set eyes on him! But I didn't know just how it was going to come out and with things mixed up like they were I made up my mind to hold

my tongue with both hands

"Well! Here you are! If you men folks don't say this is the best ellerberry wine that ever was wasted on a congregation of long-faces, I miss my guess," She began pouring the wine into glasses. "And if it don't loosen up a tongue or two so's we have a little rejoicin' for the blessings that've come to this house and country then I'll be as mad as a hatter. . . . Or two or three hatters!"

She passed the glasses and no one spoke. She took the last herself and looked around the circle of faces in disgust.

"Has the cat got all your tongues?" she demanded and Able chuckled and old Tim Jeffers smiled.

Still, no one spoke until after old Tim had said his say. He rose to his feet, a giant of a man in that lowceilinged room. He eyed the clear wine in his glass and then looked about, lifting it in a little gesture of salute. "Well," he said. . . . "Eappy days!"

THE ENDI



THE CHAMPION

SHOE SHOP

Next to Western Union

nore or less.

FIFTH TRACT: In Fines Creek Campbell's corner Township, Haywood County, N. C. adjoining the lands of W. P. Ford and J. P. Haynes old tract and BE-the Sam Leathern 10 chains and 2011 GINNING on a stake in the Hay-North \$9 links; the wood and Madison lines and runs 95 links to a stake with said divide three calls N, 5° 30 road; thence with W, 18 poles; N, 6° E, 16 poles; N, calls: South 71°  $20^{\circ}$  10′ W, 5% poles to a stake, W, links; North 82 road; thence with h Index: North X? P. Ford's corner; thence with said ine West (var. 2, 45) 306<sup>4</sup>4 poles chains 53 links: chains 53 links N to a stake, Ford's corner; thence 6 chains and 80 line South (var. 2° 45') 40 poles to a NING, Containing stake, corner of Jasper Haynes home tract; thence East (var. 2° 45') 307 poles to the BEGINNING, con taining 76 acres more or less, Be in Ivy Hill Township ing the same lands described in Book lands of C. A. Compositi 40, page 406, Record of Deeds of and others. BEGINNING Haywood County, N. C.

This the 27th day of April, 1935. J. C. WELCH, Sheriff Haywood County, N. C. No. 335-May 9-16-23-30.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

On Monday, May 27th, 1935, at Richland Creek; thenew all eleven o'clock A. M., at the court house door in the town of Waynes-ville, Haywood County, North Caro-lina, I will sell to the highest bidder chains 34 links to a plic for cash, at public outcry, the fol- Carver land; thence with the lowing lands and premises, lying and being in the town of Hazelwood, Haywood County, N. C., and more particularly described as follows:

Being lot No. 7 of what is known as the Grimball Park Addition, which said map, plat and subdivision is duly of record in the office of the Register stake; thence North 47 2014 of Deeds of Haywood County, N. C. chains to a stake at the bats of Deeds of Haywood County, N. C., in Map Book "B," Index "G," to which said map, plat and subdivi-tion reference is hereby made for a full and complete description of said two lots, and which said property is more particularly described as follows:

BEGINNING at a stake standing in the center of the Southern Rail-way track, corner to lots No. 6 and 7 of Block 4, as aforesaid, and runs thence N. 13° 15' E. 100 feet to a stake in the margin of Georgia Avenue; thence with the margin of Georgia Avenue N. 71° 45' W. 330 feet to a stake standing in the margin of Pine Street; thence with the margin of Pine Street S. 17° 21' W. 100 feet to a stake corner to lot No. 5; thence with the divisional line between lots Nos. 6 and 7, 337 feet to a stake, the BEGINNING corner. Being one of the lots of land conveyed by J. R. Morgan and wife, Cora Ward Morgan, and F. W. Miller to C. A. Black and wife, Leila M. Black, by deed dated June 11, 1928, and recorded in Book 77, page 250, Record of Deeds of Haywood

County.

or less, as per surv-R Terrell C E Da FOURTH TRACT IS and small locust and TUDE West 28 chains to noh South 35° 15' East o a hickory; then East 9 chains and 24 links nut oak; thence South 21 6 chains and 30 Huke to on top of the mountain the waters of Junathan's West 3 chains for backs, N West 9 chains 50 links to thence South 791 -West 2 road; thence South 55' 10 25 links; thence South 3' 30 chains 80 links to a dead ) (formerly a dogwood); 2\* 15' West 15 chains by link BEGINNING, Containing 124 more or less, as per survey

Medford. This the 2 day of May 1935 J. C. WELCH, Sheriff of Haywood No. 341-May 5+16+23-20.

ADMINISTRATEIX NOTICE Having qualified as administration of the estate of Kenneth E. Ferra deceased, late of Haywood North Carolina, this is to b persons having claims agains estate of said deceased to me them to the undersigned at ville, N. C., on or before the of April, 1936, or this notice pleaded in bar of their recore persons indebted to said estate please make immediate payment This 17th day of April, 185 JOSEPHINE C FERGUSON

Administratrix of estate of the No. 328-Apr. 18-25-May 25-18reased Sale made pursuant to power of