

WANTS

It is useless for anyone to call at this office in an endeavor to find out the names of advertisers. Those who advertise under an initial or nom de plume do not wish their names to be made public and they cannot be divulged at this office.

HELP WANTED.

I MADE \$50,000 in five years in the Mail Order Business and began with only a few dollars. There are unusual opportunities for making money today, and it is not difficult to begin. If you have even a small capital and want to start a mail order business of your own, send for my free booklet. It tells how to make money. Address: Publisher, The Mail Order Business, Box 1509, Lockport, N. Y.

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON may earn good income corresponding for newspapers. Experience unnecessary. Address Press Correspondence Bureau, Washington, D. C. 8-31

WANTED—Traveling salesman for staple line. Good proposition for sober, industrious man. See this evening from 7 to 10 o'clock. J. L. Grady, room 31, Hotel Berkeley. 11-11

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—84 acre farm near Craggy station \$1800.00. P. P. Ingle, room 9 Revell Bldg. Phone 240.

FOR SALE—Settings of Rose Comb Rhode Island Red Eggs from first prize pen at Asheville Poultry Show. Cocker's male ancestor took first prize, at Madison Square Garden, New York, in 1908, and also Shape and Color Special and cup for best male in show. This cocker is mated to Tuttle Stock which took first, second and third prize. Settings from above pen \$5 for 15. Settings from 2d pen \$1.50. Crescent Poultry yards, 162 Charlotte street. Phone 1019. Settings from 1st pen will be limited, so better get your order in at once. 11

EGGS FOR SALE—From prize winning S. C. Brown Leghorns. Six splendid hens, each of which secured 93 or more under Judges Marshall, Brown and Drevenstedt, (some as high as 94 1-2 as pullets). Mated to an extra fine pullet, line bred cock of correct color and superb shape. Bound to produce prize pullets. Eggs \$2 for 15, straight, Lake Dixon, Asheville, N. C. 11

FOR SALE—Small cottage on large lot, price \$1400, terms; small payment down, balance \$12.00 month. Marsteller & Co. 309-11

FOR SALE—A full course scholarship in the Emanuel Business College. Enquire at Gazette-News office. 11

FOR SALE—New 7 room house, close in; modern improvements; \$2500. on easy terms. See Forbair & Campbell, 52 Patton Ave. Phone 365. 11

FOR SALE—English poplar trees, fine growth and fine shade. Apply to J. H. Sams, 94 Avery street. 9-34

FOR SALE—Merrimon avenue, vacant lot, close in, on car line, \$800 and terms. McKisick Real Estate Co. Phone 682. 2-71

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping; no sickness; lights, bath, sunny. 71 Woodfin street. 291-00

FOR RENT—Five and six-room houses; modern conveniences, \$16 to \$20 per month; close in. O. D. Revell, Revell building, or J. L. Wagner at Postoffice. 11

FOR RENT—8 room house on Cumberland Ave., furnace heat, stable and good grounds. Unfurnished. \$42.00. The H. F. Grant Realty Co. 48 Patton Ave. 11

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms; modern conveniences; on car line; table board nearby. Address 448 Merrimon avenue, or phone 1116. 291-11

FOR RENT—Furnished for house-keeping, two, three or four first floor, sunny rooms, with sink, gas and electric light. 26 Starnes avenue. 293-11

FOR RENT—Two large connecting rooms, furnished to suit. 27 Vance street. 289-11

FOR RENT—Two connecting offices, opposite postoffice. Will rent one or both. LaBarbe, Moale & Chiles. 6-61

FOR RENT—Boarding house, 14 rooms, on street car line, "The Carolina," 26 Charlotte street; garden and stable. Price only \$17.00 per month. D. S. Watson, Agent, 6. o. d. 11

FOR RENT—A store-room 25x150 connected with the lobby of the Hotel Gates, Hendersonville, N. C. a fine proposition for a drug store or soda fountain and ice cream, billiards and pool or general amusements business. Address A. A. Gates Prop. 8-11

FOR RENT—Five "room cottage near in, 116 month. Marsteller & Co. 11

FOR RENT—Unfurnished, first floor new building, near in, electric lights hot and cold water, 29 Vance. 8-31

BOARDING.

THE BELVIDERE—67 Spruce street. Handsomely re-decorated; steam heat; hot and cold baths. Mrs. W. R. Hyman. 255-11

ROCK LEDGE, 48 Haywood street, 23 rooms thoroughly renovated, across street from Auditorium, half block from Battery Park hotel, no consumptive taken. Mrs. P. J. Corcoran, Prop. 11

WANTS

RAVENSCROFT—Elegantly furnished rooms, steam heat, private baths, call bells, one block from postoffice; positively no consumptives; \$8 to \$10 per week. W. E. Trach, 95 Church street. 273-11

BON AIR—66 Ashland avenue; sunny rooms; furnace heat; special rates to winter boarders; no consumptives taken. Mrs. J. L. Rich and Miss Annie Boyce, Props. 11

WANTED.

POSITION WANTED—By a young man who can keep books and is willing to do any kind of work, no matter whether in factory, store or office, at a reasonable salary; good health; best of references furnished. Address P. O. Box 308. 7-11

WANTED—Dressmaking by experienced lady. Dress skirts a specialty. Mrs. J. M. Pressley, 15 Depot street. 1-281

WANTED TO RENT—Five or six room new (unfurnished) cottage, on or very near Charlotte, Merrimon or Montford car line. Must have large lot. Prefer suburban. Address L. D., care Gazette-News, Asheville. 11

WANTED—Ladies' dyeing, cleaning and repair work. J. H. McGinness, 21 South Main street. 132-11

WANTED—Your Notary public work. Phone 88, Jas. W. Albright. 56-11

WANTED—Your order for wood, block or 8-foot long. E. W. Patton. Phone 275 or 931. 9-11

WANTED—Your oldest typewriter oilled with our Crystal Typewriter Oil. Stops the rattle, makes every action point smooth and sure. Cleans and polishes all the rods and bearings, and being gumless keeps your machine in good condition all the time. One-half ounce bottle 20c. J. M. Hearn & Co., Battery Park Place. Phone 448. 11

WANTED—Five more new students for class starting in shorthand and type this week. Asheville Business College. 10-31

MISCELLANEOUS.

HATTE FOX, Fortune Teller, 61 N. Main street, upstairs. Can change your luck. Tells the truth always. 7-61

MY BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS are money makers; they are equalled by few, excelled by none; you can win in hot competition if you buy eggs of me. E. R. Frady, R. F. D. No. 2, Asheville, N. C. 11

EGGS FOR HATCHING—Rose comb Rhode Island Reds. Settings from first prize pen at Asheville Poultry Show, \$5.00. Settings from second pen, \$1.50. Crescent Poultry Yards, 162 Charlotte street. 11

STOVE REPAIRING—Smoky Flue Cleaning, expert man. Phone 302, 10 E. College St. 209-261

MONEY TO LOAN—I am in a position to secure loans on city real estate in sums of \$500 to \$2,500. Chas. G. Lee, attorney, Battery Park Bank Building. 287-11

RUGS AND CARPETS CLEANED—By our cleaning machine in a thorough manner at reasonable cost. Phone 223. Asheville Carpet House. 270-11

STRADLEY & WILSON, Tailoring Suits \$14.00 to \$40.00. Suits cleaned and pressed 50c to \$1.00. Three months' membership, \$2.50. Phone 954. 141-11

NOTICE TO CHURCHES—An experienced male pipe organist wishes a position; reasonable salary. Address X Y Z, care Gazette-News. 291-11

NOW IS THE TIME to Prepare for Winter. Have us to install in your home a steam or hot water heating plant and heat your house and save on your coal bills. Ball, Thrash & Co., No. 7 East College street. Phone 526. 11

LOST—Large Fur Muff—black tipped with white. On Starnes, Cumberland, Bearden or Montford. Finder please return to Gazette-News office and receive reward. 9-21

DO YOU USE GASOLINE?—Can furnish you gasoline at 25c per gallon, delivered. Phone 381. The Asheville China Co., 6 N. Pack square. 11

FOR SALE

Two of the most choice lots on Hill-side for sale. Terms. For sale on Merrimon avenue. Lot 160x200 a Bargain. Terms. The Canaday Realty Co., Phone 974. Oates Bldg. 11

WALTON & McLAIN FURNITURE CO. Has just received a nice assortment of Velvet, Brussels and Crex Rugs in \$212 size, also small rugs of all sizes and kinds. Give us a call. Walton & McLain Furniture Co., Phone 1515. 19 S. Main St. 11

HERE IS YOUR CHANCE.

A choice new seven room Modern House, paved street, hardwood floor, nice lot. Price \$2300.00, with terms. See DONNAHOE & BLEDSOE Real Estate. Read Bldg. Phone 549. 11

TO LOVERS OF POOL You will find an up-to-date place in the Blomberg Building, cor. Lexington Ave. and College St. IMPERIAL POOL ROOM N. A. BOHANNON, Mgr. 11

THE DISAPPEARING EYE

By FERGUS HUME

(Copyright, 1909, By G. W. Dillingham Co.)

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Cyrus Vance, a London playwright, while motoring for rest and pleasure, enters an isolated shop on a lonely country road in search of petrol. In a back room he finds the body of a woman. He hears the buzz of his motor departing and discovers that he has been locked in. Calling for help, he is released by a man named Giles, who, seeing that the woman's left eye has been seemingly gouged out, accuses Vance of murdering her.

CHAPTER IV.

The Beginning of a Mystery.

"There's no blood," said another man wisely. "If the eye had been torn out—"

"It was a glass eye," breathed a stout, dark woman with a heavy face. "Anne told me as much when we had tea together. She didn't like it to be known, poor soul, being proud. I'd money—her gold ring and all that—the best she could. But it's gone, sure enough." She peered into the dead face and then at me. "Perhaps this gentleman will tell us why he took it."

By this time, since apparently Anne Caldershaw had not been murdered and the eye was merely glass, the current of popular feeling was running more in my favor. I might be a thief, with the eye in my pocket, but I was not a murderer, so the villagers gave me time for explanation.

"I quite understand that things look black against me," I said hastily, "but I know nothing about the matter. I arrived in front of this shop in my motor car and stopped to get petrol. After I filled up and left the money—you will find it on the counter, if you look—I heard a moan and stepped into this room to see what was wrong. While looking at the body, after lighting a match, someone locked me in and ran off with my motor car."

"The villagers looked at one another, and apparently thought that my explanation was a lame one. But Giles, who had treated me so roughly, grudgingly admitted that he had seen the motor car."

"I came round the corner to get a pound of bacon for supper," said Giles reflectively, "and I saw the engine"—he so phrased it—"before the door. A lady was stepping in—"

"A lady?" I interrupted. "Are you certain?"

"Yes, sir," he said, giving me the polite address doubtfully. "I saw her plain enough in the light of them bright lamps. She had on a long white sort of gown on, and a cap with a veil flying behind on her head. I just caught a glimpse of her, when she went off as hard as she could."

"In what direction?" "Merchertown way, if you want a good big town to go by," said Giles. "Then send for the police and tell them to telegraph to Merchertown to stop that car. It's a Rippler, No. 14539 Z, and belongs to me. The woman has stolen it, I tell you. Where are the police?"

"There's no policeman until we get one from Arkleigh, and the telegraph office is there also. Now, you, sir, must wait until the police come."

"Of course," I assented readily. "I quite understand that you look upon me as a doubtful character. Lock up this house until the police arrive and take me to your inn if you have one. I want something to eat and drink."

"But the eye," said the heavy dark woman; "give back the eye."

"I haven't got the eye, I snapped, for with hurried thrust and excitement, and the unpleasantness of being unjustly suspected, I was not in the best of tempers. "You can search me if you like."

The dark woman would have done so readily, being evidently of a meddlesome nature. But Giles interposed. "Let the gentleman alone, Mrs. Faith," he said gruffly; "I caught him, and I'll keep him till Warshaw comes. I daresay it's a mistake on my part, and I'm sorry for it."

"Oh, I don't blame you, Mr. Giles," I interposed easily, and lighted a cigarette to show my nonchalance. "I should have acted in the same way myself. So come along and take me to your inn."

A relieved smile made the man's rugged face quite pleasant to look at, as my explanation of himself, and my ready offer to be searched, evidently reassured him greatly. In his eyes, at all events, I was not the desperate criminal he had taken me to be. But his fellow villagers still looked dubious. "Mrs. Caldershaw had heaps of money hidden away," ventured one little rat of a man with a squaky voice.

"Search my pockets, then," I said again, with one impatience. "All I have told you is correct. My name is Cyrus Vance, and if you send to the Artillery Barracks at Merchertown, my friend Lord Cannington will have no difficulty in identifying me."

As I thought it would, the title acted like a charm, and the tension somewhat slackened. Giles, who appeared to be the most sensible of the lot, beckoned me into the dark shop, leaving his friends to guard the house and look after the corpse of the unfortunate woman. I walked beside him round the corner, and sure enough—as I expected—came upon the twinkling lights of quite a dozen houses. The late Mrs. Caldershaw had customers, after all, it would seem.

"What's the name of this place?" I asked abruptly. "Mootley," replied Giles, now less suspicious and more human. "It ain't a very large village, but we've more cottages than these here scattered along the road. By the way," and he jerked his thumb to the left where a lane ran from the high-road towards a woodland.

"It's too dark to see anything," I said idly. "But tomorrow you can show me round. I daresay I shall have to pass the night at your house, Mr. Giles, unless you think that I may rise in the night to kill you. By the way," I added with a sinister air, "you don't hold my arm. Aren't you afraid I'll bolt?"

"No, sir," said the man, now perfectly polite. "I see that I have made a mistake. I know your name, if you're the Mr. Vance who writes plays."

"I am; but that is odd knowledge for a villager in these out-of-the-way parts to possess. "Oh, I haven't lived at Mootley all my life, sir, although I was born here forty years ago. I went to London and stopped in Southwark for years. I'd a green-grocer's shop there, and did fairly well. But London didn't suit my wife's health, sir, so I sold up some time back, and bought a cottage and an acre of land here with my savings. I know your name, sir, because I've seen one or two plays of yours at The Elephant and Castle Theater. And very good plays they were, sir, too."

"Humph! It seems to me, Mr. Giles, that I am now the wrongly suspected hero of a much more mysterious and lurid melodrama than any I have written. "It is strange," admitted Giles, with a little shiver, as I saw the glance by the light which gleamed from a cottage window.

"My murdering Mrs. Caldershaw?" I inquired coolly. "We don't know yet that she has been murdered," he replied quickly. "Then my stealing that glass eye of hers?" "No, sir. But your being locked up in the dark with the eye in your pocket—she wasn't a corpse when I entered, Mr. Giles. Her moans attracted me into the room. While I was seeing by match-light what was the matter someone locked the door, and bolted with my motor."

"The lady I saw, sir—" "No doubt, since I did not bring a lady," I said. "I wonder if she got the eye," muttered Giles half to himself. "She must have got something that wasn't hers, else she would not have made use of my car to escape."

"Then she must have taken the eye," Giles muttered again.

"What the deuce are you talking about? Why should she steal a glass eye?" "That's what I'd like to know, sir. It's an odd thing to steal. And I never knew that Mrs. Caldershaw's left eye was a glass one, though she told Mrs. Faith about it. Well, it's gone."

"And the lady who stole my motor car took it. At least it seems so, but tell you what, Mr. Giles, I'm too hungry to discuss the matter just now. The whole business is a mystery to me, and Destiny has dragged me into it in a most unpleasant way."

Giles nodded. "It's easy to be seen if you're innocent, sir," he said with an air of relief. "You wouldn't talk as if you weren't."

"I don't know so much about that as you can't see the mark of brass in my nose if necessary. How do you know I haven't murdered Mrs. Caldershaw, and at this moment may no longer have the celebrated glass eye in my trouser pocket?"

"We don't know yet that she's been murdered, Mr. Vance. There was no word—"

"Pooh! She might have been poisoned."

"Why do you think so, sir?" asked Giles quickly.

"Because I write melodramas, and always look on the most dramatic. Oh, this is your cottage, is it? Quite a snug place, with plenty of greenery about the porch."

Giles did not know what to make of my chatter. "You're a funny gent, sir."

"A hungry one, at all events, my friend. Is this your wife? How are you, Mrs. Giles? I am your husband's prisoner, and for the time being your cottage is a goal. Mrs. Caldershaw's dead, and I've stolen her glass eye."

"Mrs. Caldershaw dead?" gasped Mrs. Giles, a rosy-faced little woman, who turned pale at the sudden announcement. "What does the gentleman mean, Sam?"

"Sit down, sir," said Giles, pushing forward a chair, then turned toward his astonished and somewhat terrified wife to explain. In a few minutes Mrs. Giles was in full possession of the facts which had led me to her good bed. She listened in silence, her face now quite white and drawn.

"What does it all mean, Sam?" she asked under her breath. "That's what we've got to find out, Sarah. Warshaw has been sent for from Arkleigh, and when he comes—"

"Sick Kidneys Weaken the Whole Body—Make You Ill, Languid and Depressed."

Sick kidneys weaken the body through the continual drainage of life-giving albumen from the blood into the urine, and the substitution of poisonous uric acid that goes broadcast through the system, sowing the seeds of disease. Loss of albumen causes weakness, languor, depression. Uric poisoning causes rheumatic pain, nervousness, nausea, cricks in the back, gravel and kidney stones. The proper treatment is a kidney treatment, and the best remedy is Doan's Kidney Pills. Here is good proof in the following testimonial:

J. P. M. Fairground Road, Morganton, N. C., says: "About three years ago I began to suffer from severe pains through the small of my back, often accompanied by headaches and dizzy spells. My kidneys were disordered and the secretions from these organs were unnatural. I also felt tired and languid nearly all the time and came to the conclusion that my kidneys needed a tonic. I at last began using Doan's Kidney Pills and my kidneys have since given me no trouble. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I am pleased to recommend them."

For sale at all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McBirney Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

AFTER SUFFERING ONE YEAR

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wis.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman, and I would like to tell the whole world of it. I suffered from female trouble and fearful pains my back. I had the best doctors and they all decided that I had a tumor in addition to my female trouble, and advised an operation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more backache. I hope I can help others by telling them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. Mrs. Emma Linn, 883 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.



The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure those obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., writes: "I am so glad to hear from you after I have written you for advice. She has gained thousands to health and her advice is free."

comes, we'll see what is to be done." "Warshaw said Caldershaw," I murmured; "rather a familiar name."

"I hope your policeman friend will wire to Merchertown about my car."

"There's no telegraph office hereabouts, sir. I expect he'll send in a messenger to Merchertown for the Inspector, and for your friend, sir."

"Lead Cannington? Oh, yes. He can identify me as Cyrus Vance."

"What?" said Mrs. Giles, who was recovering her color. "The gentleman who wrote them lovely plays?" "The same," I assented, "and the gentleman's very hungry."

"You shall have supper in a few minutes," cried Mrs. Giles, much impressed with the angel she had hitherto entertained unwares. "Sam, did you bring that bacon?"

"No, I didn't my dear, 'cos there wasn't anyone to sell the bacon, Mrs. Caldershaw being dead."

"Tight" shuddered the little woman, "I'll never be able to eat another 'bit out of that shop. A murderer—"

"We don't know that it's a murderer," interposed her husband hastily. "The man looked sheepish. 'I made a mistake and thought you was a robber, until I saw you were a gent.' 'Well, a gent can be a robber, you know. Many gents are.'"

"They steal something more valuable than glass eyes, sir."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A GOOD COMPLEXION. You will get rid of all skin blemishes and pimples if you thoroughly purify the blood by taking Rheumicide. Rheumicide is put in liquid and tablet form, and is sold in 25c and 50c bottles by your druggist. Or, we will mail you a 25c bottle of tablets on receipt of price. 25c. (Coin or stamps). Booklet free. Bobbitt Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

A man is cross with his family at breakfast, so as to strike a fair average on how amiable he was with his friends at supper the night before.

THE GRAND SCHLOSS THEATRE CIRCUIT

ONE MERRY WEEK Beginning Monday, February 21. The Barnum Repertoire.

THE HUTTON-BAILEY STOCK CO. 12.....PEOPLE.....12 A Car Load of Scenery and Effects. Opening Bill "TWIXT LOVE AND HONOR."

A four act sensational comedy drama. Three Big Vaudeville Acts. Illustrated Songs and Motion Pictures. People's Popular Prices—10c 20c and 30c.

The opening night will be ladies free night. One 50c ticket will admit two ladies, or one lady and gentleman. If tickets are purchased before 6 o'clock p. m. Monday, February 21. Seats on sale Saturday, February 19, at Mountain City Stationery Store.

AT THE Gayety

THE LATELLES Billie Latelle offers \$100.00 for any word or subject within reason that he can't compose a complete song in two minutes time.

PAULINE WELCH The Popular Soubrette, Singing and Dance Artist. Imported Moving Pictures. Illustrated Songs. Matinee 3:30 o'clock. Night 7:45 p. m.

AT THE Palace

MELROSE AND INGLE Singing, Talking Act, THE INGRAMS, in a very clever juggling act. JACK ASHER, Illustrated Songs.

Motion Pictures change Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Matinee 2:30 o'clock.

Hotels and Boarding Houses

Battery Park Hotel ASHEVILLE, N. C. OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR. Famous Everywhere.

THE MANOR Albemarle Park Asheville, N. C. An Exclusive Inn. On Charlotte Street Car Line

THE BON AIR LEADING COMMERCIAL AND TOURIST HOTEL OF WAYNESVILLE AND N. C. MRS. SALLIE E. CORY, Proprietress. Open the Year Round.

FRANKLIN HOTEL BREVARD, N. C. Open all the year. The hunting season is in full blast now. Game is plentiful. Come on. T. W. WHITMIRE, Prop.

THE SWANNANO A STRICTLY HIGH GRADE Family and Transient Hotel Rates \$2.50 a day and upward. Frank Loughran, Owner and Prop.

WINDSOR HOTEL W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager. European, \$1.00 per day and up American, \$2.50 per day and up



Midway between Broad Street Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert Street. The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA

NOTICE. Pursuant to power vested in it by law and the note thereby secured the undersigned will on the 21st day of February at the county court house door at 12 o'clock noon sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder the following described personal property of said C. W. Kibler to-wit: Certificates No. 12 and No 59 for twenty-four and twenty-eight shares respectively, par value \$100.00 per share, of the Big Ivy Timber company.

Said property having been deposited as collateral security with the undersigned to secure a certain indebtedness of said Kibler-Brownell Lumber company and C. W. Kibler, and default having been made in the payment of said debt thereby secured.

This 23rd day of January, A. D. 1910. BATTERY PARK BANK, J. E. Rankin, Cashier. 204-201

NOTICE. I will offer for sale, at public auction, on the premises lately occupied by W. H. Lauster, the entire stock of goods, wares and merchandise, consisting of carriages, harness, wagons, etc., and the book accounts, notes, and all evidences of indebtedness to the said Lauster, and also two certain parcels of real estate, one on South Main street, known as the Ray Livery Stable, and the other a small lot on French Broad avenue, 60x120 feet.

This sale is made by me as trustee in bankruptcy, pursuant to order of the Referee in Bankruptcy, dated January 29, 1910. It will be held on the 21st day of February, 1910, and begin at 11 o'clock.

For full information and particulars apply to me, at my office, in the city of Asheville. This February 1, 1910. E. B. ATKINSON, Trustee in Bankruptcy of W. H. Lauster. 208-201

TRUSTEE'S SALE. Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain deed of trust executed by D. F. Davis and wife, N. L. Davis, on 3d day of February, 1908, to the undersigned trustee, which deed of trust was duly registered in the office of the register of deeds for Buncombe county, N. C., in book of mortgages and deeds of trust No. 74 of deeds on page 565, etc., to which reference is hereby made for purpose of further description, and etc., and default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured by the said deed of trust, and the holder of the said indebtedness having made demand on the said trustee that said trustee sell the lands described and conveyed in said deed of trust, the said