

NOTICE OF SALE

State of North Carolina, County of Transylvania, In the Superior Court, Before the Clerk. Beulah McMinn Zachary, Administratrix, vs. R. H. Zachary, Guardian, et al.

Under and by virtue of the power contained in an order of the Superior Court of Transylvania county, made in the special proceeding entitled Beulah McMinn Zachary, administratrix of the estate of W. W. Zachary, deceased, vs. R. H. Zachary, guardian of Woodford Zachary, Elizabeth Zachary and Beulah Mae Zachary, infant heirs-at-law of the said deceased, the same being No. — upon the special proceeding docket of said court, the undersigned commissioner will, on Monday, July 27th, 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the court house door in the county of Transylvania, and in Brevard, North Carolina, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder on terms of one-third cash and remainder in three months from date of confirmation of sale, the following lots or tracts of land, the proceeds from which sale to be applied under the orders of the court.

First Tract—Lying and being in the said state and county, and in Brevard township, and in the town of Brevard, and on the south side of French Broad avenue, beginning at a stake on the south side of French Broad avenue and on the west side of Johnson Street Extension and runs with the west margin of Johnson Street extension south 27 deg. and 30 min west 359 feet to a stake on the corner of Apple Tree street, thence with the north margin of Apple Tree street north 62 deg. and 15 min west 373 feet to a stake in the west boundary line of the lot conveyed by R. P. Lankford and wife to W. W. Zachary, thence with the west boundary line of the said lot north 33 deg. east 400 feet to a stake on the south margin of French Broad avenue thence with the south margin of French Broad avenue south 38 deg. and 59 min east 339 feet to the beginning, containing 2.9466 acres more or less. Estimated value of this lot is \$12,000.00.

Second Tract—Lying and being in the town of Brevard, said state and county, on the corner of Johnson and Apple Tree street, beginning on a stone on the west margin of Johnson street and on the south side of Apple Tree street, and runs with the west margin of Johnson street south 27 deg. and 15 min west 210 feet to a stake, thence north 70 deg. west 33 feet to a stake, thence north 2 deg. west 15 feet to a stake at the corner of lot No. 3, thence with the line of lot No. 3 north 27 deg. and 15 min east 194 feet to a stake in the north margin of Apple Tree street, thence with the margin of said street south 62 deg. and 15 min west 273 feet to the beginning, being lot No. 3 of the subdivision of Sixth lot as surveyed and platted by A. L. Hardin. Estimated value of same \$15,000.00.

Third Tract—An undivided one-fourth interest in and to a certain tract of land situate, lying and being in said state and county, and in Heeback township, together with certain equities in same, which are in the nature of a suit or right of action now pending in the Superior Court of Transylvania county in a matter entitled W. W. Zachary and O. W. Clayton vs. Frelucia Galloway and W. P. Southern, and which lands are more fully described as follows: to-wit: Beginning on a chestnut oak on the top of a mountain and runs thence north 25 deg. east 320 poles, crossing the river to a stake, thence south 65 deg. east 320 poles, crossing the Indian creek, to a stake, thence south 25 deg. west 320 poles to a rock near the bank of the river, thence north 65 deg. east 320 poles, crossing the river, to the beginning, including State Grant No. 1493, to E. H. Philips, on Camp Bank of Toxaway. Estimated value \$50,000.

Fourth Tract—An undivided one-third interest in and to the following lands to-wit: Lying and being in said state and county, and in Heeback township, and on the waters of Indian creek of Toxaway, beginning at a chestnut on the side of a mountain and runs north 160 poles to a mountain oak, thence 70 deg. east 100 poles to a stake, thence south 160 poles to a stake, thence north 70 deg. west 100 poles to the beginning, containing 100 acres more or less, and including State Grant 821 of Macon county. Estimated value \$10,000.

Fifth Tract—Lying and being in said state and county, 298 in Heeback township, and near Lake Toxaway, N. C. Beginning on a chestnut on a ridge on the south side of Pole Cat Gap, and runs west 62 poles to a white oak, a corner of State Grant No. 1498, granted to F. T. Galloway, thence north 77 deg. west with the line of the above grant 113 poles to a stake in the corner of grant No. 1497 to A. J. Galloway, thence south 35 deg. east with the line of grant No. 1497, 51 poles to a spruce oak, thence beginning corner of 1497, thence north 78 deg. east with the line of grant 1497, 41 poles to a stake in the line of Grant No. 299 to Maudie Zachary, thence north 62 deg. east with the line of grant 299, 62 poles to a stake, thence north 12 poles to the beginning, and being State Grant No. 1637 to W. W. Zachary, recorded in book No. 21, page 138 of the records of deeds of Transylvania county, a license to sell is hereby made. Estimated value of this tract \$25,000.

Sixth Tract—A certain equity or right in and to the following lands as herein after more fully set out: Being State Grant No. 1639 to E. F. Wiley, and lying and being in said state and county, and in Heeback township, at or near Lake Toxaway, North Carolina, beginning at a chestnut on the north side of the Indian Creek tract of land, north of the summit of the John Fisher Ridge, and runs north 15 deg. east with the line of the said Grant tract 22 poles to a stake in the line of No. 299, thence north 120 poles to corner of said tract, originally a black oak, thence north 62 deg. east with the line of the said grant, poles to a stake in the line of a grant to A. J. Galloway, thence with said line 39 poles to a chestnut corner of said tract, thence north 11 deg. west 18 poles to a stake in the corner line, thence north 52 deg. west 60 poles to a white oak, corner of said tract, thence north 73 deg. west 11 poles to a white oak in the Chest line (No. 48), thence south 102 poles to the southeast corner of said tract, thence south 10 deg. east 40 poles to a stake, corner of Grant No. 2113 to John Fisher, just west of the Gideon Gap, thence with the said tract to the beginning. Estimated value of rights and equities herein \$25,000. (Grant recorded in book 22, page 51, Transylvania county.)

This the 5th day of June, 1915. T. W. WHITMIRE, Commissioner. O. W. Clayton, Attorney. 6-11-15

SWEETS AND SUZANNE

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) Suzanne, enveloped in an apron, stood over the gas range stirring a pudding. "It seems such an odd thing to send to the army," she said to her mother.

"Chocolate is very nourishing and sustaining, dear," replied Mrs. Adams. "The boys can carry it along with them on a march and when they feel hungry or fatigued, eat a piece without stopping. Don't you see?"

Suzanne nodded. "Oh, I'm more than willing to make it, and since the coal for it has been sent out I'm sure it is required."

And then she went on with her candymaking, thinking and wondering as she stirred where and by whom it would be eaten.

"I wonder if any of the boys will get a whole box, by any chance," she said to herself. "I wonder!"

When a trainload of wounded soldiers arrived at the big city, of which her home was a suburb, Suzanne was anxious to join the volunteer workers who were to care for the soldier laddies.

"I am not a trained nurse, but I could help," she told her mother.

"All right, dear," her mother said. "It is a noble work and you have my permission to go—so long as you go accompanied by Mrs. Greene."

Mrs. Greene was a matron of the community who was going to help with the nursing of boys who had been brought home, and she had offered to take Suzanne with her.

It fell to Suzanne's lot to be sent to the home of a soldier boy whose mother was an invalid. At his home she was to assist in taking care of him, and from the young man she learned much of the life of soldiers in battle.

"But we had much to be thankful for," the wounded soldier told her one day when she sat by his invalid chair, which was drawn out on to the sunny porch beside that of his mother. "We were not fit to suffer on the field, but were given the best medical attention at all times and sent home to mend up. And the good people all over the country even saw to it that we had candy—chocolate sweets—on our marches. It was great!" the boy said.

"Did—did you have any fudge?" Suzanne asked timidly.

"Fudge? The best ever and one of the fellows in our regiment has gone clean daily over some girl who sent a box with her name written all over it. He pieced it together, taking one candy out of our very mouths at a most—" the soldier laughed—"and managed to make out her name and where she lives. He swears if he lives he's going to find that girl, and—well, you know how such things always turn out."

When her charge was well enough to be about she left him, but not before she had promised his mother to go each summer to visit her at their cottage by the sea.

It was three summers later that she went down to the cottage at the invitation of the old lady and her only son to spend a fortnight. The age was over.

"Mr. Henry," Suzanne asked of the boy she had nursed, "did you ever hear again of your comrade who ate the girl's fudge and was bound to win her? Did he ever find her?"

"Fudge? He's coming here tonight to spend the night with three other fellows, and you can ask him for yourself. I know his father found her or forgot her," Henry added. "This love business gets me. I'm heart whole for one," he laughed.

It all seemed so natural when Suzanne shook hands with Robert Moore—so much as if it had meant to be—Mamma Adams, he said, "Suzanne—it's not an ordinary home and I've been searching for it."

"Why ever?" asked the girl, blushing furiously.

"Because she made some fudge and wrote her name upon it, and you know how many a fellow has been through that, and you know it. Let me tell you more," he said, and looked at her. "Will you listen?"

Suzanne checked with emotion and could not answer, but she knew that she would listen—that she had been waiting for three years to listen.

"Home, Sweet Home!"

It was dark and cold and the gaunt and leafless trees were swayed by fitful gusts of wind that spoke of coming rain.

Flooding Pete and Woary Willie quickened their pace in order to reach a place of shelter ere the storm should overtake them. This sudden burst of energy seemed to excite conversation.

"Wot's up with yer, Pete?" inquired Willie. "Yer look as if yer goin' ter cry."

"I dunno," was Pete's reply. "I don't feel the joy of livin' like I used to. I've been thinkin' of my wasted life, an' I've got a sorter uneasy, homesick feelin'."

"Homesick!" broke in Willie. "Why, bless me, I believe that's wot both of us are sufferin' from. We ain't neither of us in here inside a jail for close in three months now, 'ave we?"

Just So.

"Do you think that marriage is a lottery?"

"Can't say I do. Still, everybody who marries takes a chance."

NEGLECT A PRECIOUS GIFT

Writer Asserts That Americans Are Unappreciative of the Value of Individuality.

When George Brandes said the other day that in this country one is not permitted to be alone he disclosed a weakness in American society that is responsible for certain undesirable characteristics, affirms the Chicago News. Undoubtedly, American lack of individuality is due in large part to the mania for herding together. In the crowd life the fine flavor of personality is lost. "No man is fit for society who has few traits," remarked Emerson. A high degree of culture tends to isolate, to drive men out of the crowd and into themselves. The thought is developed by Schopenhauer, who has said that "a man is sociable just in the degree in which he is intellectually poor and generally vulgar. The more a man has in himself the less he will want from other people, the less, indeed, other people can be to him. It is mainly because of inner vacuity of soul that people go in quest of society, diversion, amusement, luxury of every sort, which lead many to extravagance and misery."

If Americans cultivated their own society more they would be better company for others. Too many people never take the trouble to get acquainted with themselves, and consequently end by having practically no selves at all. Individuality—that most precious of gifts—is born and bred in the silent self-communion which every man and every woman occasionally snatches from the world's noise and clamor. Only by withdrawing does the soul recuperate. The shallow, empty-headed and the vacuous "nitwits"—to borrow Miss Morton's expressive phrase—dread solitude because solitude reveals their mental poverty. Yet if they would face solitude bravely they would in time share solitude's wealth.

JAWS MUST HAVE EXERCISE

Vigorous Mastication Makes for the Preservation of the Teeth—Eat State Bread.

"The jaws were designed for use," said Dr. George L. Howe in a discussion at the recent meeting of a dental association.

Recently a strong, handsome, splendidly developed Swedish gentleman came to me for treatment. Every tooth was perfect. The jaws were large and well developed. Only four or five small fillings were present. I remarked that he must have used his teeth when young.

"In reply he told me that his people in Sweden considered bread unfit for food if less than three weeks old. There is no doubt that the use of the jaws in vigorous mastication is the source of stimulation toward their development and the source of the preservation of the teeth after they erupt.

"The jaws will not develop without the blood supply, which is, in turn, dependent on the stimulation of exercise.

"One of the most pitiful objects I ever beheld was a boy of perhaps fifteen whose lower jaw was of the size of that of a child of six. What caused this condition? I know it was due to lack of use. Of this I am positive, because the boy had angina of the jaws from childhood. His jaw lacked the stimulation of use."

Volcanic Activities.

The great outbreak of several volcanoes in the Dutch East Indies, south of Mindanao, must be taken in connection with a notable series of eruptions in the great volcanic chain which girdles the Pacific on both sides. It is a curious fact that an eruption at one point in this belt is apt to be followed by others not at adjacent points, but at a distance in the same chain. The scope of the disturbance is now going on can be seen by taking a map of the Pacific and tracing the enormous chain marked by the New Hebrides, east of Australia, Sanguir, north of Celebes, the Philippines, where a violent eruption occurred two years ago, Japan, where great destruction was lately caused, and the Alaskan peninsula, where the disturbance has not yet wholly subsided. On our Pacific coast the volcanoes are happily extinct, or practically so, but the chain is continued in Mexico and South America, and the circle closes together with the almost case around the cozy Pacific.

Matter of Chance.

With 79 deaths by homicide and 68 by automobiles for the first six months of the year, the difference between crime and joy-riding in this city appears largely a matter of chance so far as results are concerned.—New York World.

PHILIPP'S BAKERY Pound Cake, Fruit Cake, Silver Cake and everything usually kept in a First-class Bakery. Cash Paid for Eggs.

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THE MACHINE THAT HAS SOLVED THE WASHDAY PROBLEM

EVERY HOME NEEDS ONE—EVERY HOME BUYS ONE

Washes Tub of Clothes In 3 to 6 Minutes

Why should you continue to sacrifice your time and money in the old way of washing?

Instead of using the old destructive way, rubbing the dirt from the fabric and at the same time, rubbing the fabric to pieces on a wash board, or in a machine, jerking and pulling them, the Vacuum Washer is so constructed that by suction and compression hot soapy water is rushed through the fabric or clothing, thus rushing the dirt out with the water, leaving the fabric spotlessly clean and unharmed.

You can wash anything from the most delicate laces to heavy overalls, blankets, rugs, etc. The principal is the same.



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We are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, Cabinet Work, Trunk Fixing, Cobbling, etc. No job too small or large for us. Old Furniture, Repaired, Painted and made better than New. Give us a trial. Prices right. Satisfaction guaranteed. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE

Valley of the Sacramento Wouldn't you like to see "how the land lays", that will produce wheat and alfalfa, oranges and lemons, raisins and rice, hops and walnuts, almonds and peaches, figs and prunes? Wouldn't it seem peculiar to see oranges ripening while you were doing your winter plowing, or a strawberry patch yielding fruit every month for eleven months out of the year. You Can See This County Without Leaving Home

Whitmire and Smathers GARAGE Machine Work Phone 20

Attention Ford owners equip your cars with our extra Radius Rod Absolutely, prevents bending and breaking of front axle and steering gear. We are now well equipped for all kinds of repair work. We open our Garage to-day with 3 good cars for public service day and night. And solicit your patronage. Respectfully, WHITMIRE & SMATHMRS