opyright by Western Newspaper Union.)

It was an ideal Yuletide. The sweet notes of church chimes throbbing out will to men," announced it; laughter, smiles, gay greetings among the street crowds emphasized it. Two men going in the same direction, strangers one to the other, yet oddly mutually involved in a fateful circumstance of the hour, unconsciously

it was

dictator

ashington,

peremptor-

esident.

the capitol was

ch to the point. It

with painful decisive-

or General Fernandez

fter he would have to

ragged army respect the

pill that General Fernandez was

made to swallow was not sugar

ited, but it unquestionably did him

d. He went down the White House

that day before Christmas a

r and a wiser man. However

ctator of Mexico was a philoso-

Fernandez mufiled his face

e soft warmth of his fur-

entceat, and started off

he came to the business

re throngs of Inst-minute

ere bustling about. Snow

to fall heavily-great fleecy

t filled the whole air and.

nting the gay heliday decora-

shouts of street hawkers.

unreality.

gave the scene an

air of fairylike

The jolly, free-

handed Christmas

spirit was con-

tagious, but it

made him feel

very lonely. He

wanted a com-

rade -- someone.

anyone, in all this

big, busy city,

who would hall him simply as a friend

and not as the colebrated General

He came to a street corner where

he heard his own name shouted in a shrill, children voice close by.

Montree there, people! Huntree

about General Fernandez the Mexican

batcher! He's murderin' women and

babies down there right now! Big

battle at Guareino: three hundred

billed' fluxtree here, all about the

At first the dictator scowled: then

iled queerly and approached the ged waif at the newsstand. She

was blue with cold and a-shiver be-

neath scanty rags. Below an old

shawi, bar thin prematurely aged face

Genuine pity-un udusual thing in

that?" he asked her with a whimsical

The street waif stared up at him

I was a sell out so as to go in one of the his stores an' see Santy Claus."

"How many papers have you left to

wan away from here, you dude!

Tonight's Christmas eve an'

bloody General Fernandez!

d wan and pinched.

Spend a cent and read all

Fernandez.

eved her

he smile

U. S. A.

notes from the distant belfry. He in advance, swarthy, evil-eyed, his arm, uttered an ugly, sinister

"Before that hour strikes againthis!" he hissed malevolently rather than uttered, and he tapped the box and strode on, grim with some profound purpose.

The man ten paces behind him, package suggesting a canvas, for hig school boy. Bill had made no confiwas an artist's face, and he was au artist-Chase Merwyn.

Had he spoken his heart's thought he would have whispered softly: "Before this hour strikes again I

shall have said good-by to all I love." He of the sinister semblance strode ! on and turned into a fashionable regidence thoroughfare. Unconsciously like a shadow, the other kept almost even pace with him. Under an arc lamp Chase Merwyn paused to lock over the package he carried. His objective point, was a mansion, a daz- lost doors and windows and was bleak 12-24-4t.pd before it the sinister-looking man had stairs, however, led to a room in one hatted a poorly-dressed fellow strug- corner of the loft. It was cozy and blue and pinched with the cold.

man with the box handed it to the cot, a table and chair from the town other, pointed to the doorway of the dumping heap. mansion and

steps, which Mer- homemade wyn measured also, Indica has

to be opened tomorrow.'

"For Miss Worthington," said Mer-wyn, handing his gift to the other. Near by a seriou

navement to take a last look at the was to hear enough to learn that bad home that held so much for him. A luck was driving these honeless ones 1915. linking figure approached him from from their former

the shadows. "Mister," he stammered, "I'm poor home, penniless, on foot, to the faand I need the gold coin a man gave ther of the wife, Can't y' see I'm tryin' to sell my me for delivering a box to that house ten miles further police's? Tought's Christmas eye an't tought but—"

"Ab. I romember!" observed Mor- on The storm had driven them to wyn, recalling man and circumstance.

"A gold coin is so rare for a trifling temporary anelter.

The hashand vice," resumed the other, 'that I and father had as suspicious. Then again I didn't ilke the face of the man who gave it to me; I followed bins. He met some from his to me; I followed him. He met some from his pocker, where him the heart him tough the heart reading about it was of

ver an explosion about midnight.

'Quick! Quickopen!" he cried to he servant, just ming the chala n the inside,

"The music wyn excitedly ed hurried thich-

thade a dash for the table. He remembered the shape out one corresponding to it.

Morwyn gave it a fling through the indow, there was a flash, and natside a detonation that sheak the house

It was Christiaas day when he ned his eyes. He lay upon a couch ned his eyes. He ky upon a couch lied distance the farmhouse showed no fluctions was accounted into the room. Davlight was a reaming into the room. The wrecked window frame was barricaded. His head was bandaged, and

ested at a little distance was Estner. "Oh, I am so glad!" she cried as to noticed that his eyes had opened. The surgeon has just left, and papamay you saved us all and that you e a hero! And the beautiful picture you interded for me-it was riddled with wind w glass, but-I found the letter. Why did you write so sadly?" "Cecaust-because I feared to write

all be truth, Merwyn confessed. The man who warned you told us enough to have us guess the truth," ske Ethel, confusedly changing the bject, and then she followed the ance of Merwin. His eyes rested the misflatee Acht over his head. "Why this is duristmas meaning,

me enough," fluitered Esther, "and are the first-"

Ethel," spoke Merwyn irrestribly, dove you!"

ed towards her s arms were 1) a we play of spine eyes. She k tine metricat si

## Old Bill's Gift

By Octavia Roberts

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(Copyright by Western Newspaper Union.) Bill, more familiarly "Old Bill"—he had never been known to mention a melodiously, "Peace on earth, good family name-looked around his "haven of holiday comfort," as he termed it, with a chuckle of supreme satisfaction.

"It's great!" he gloated, "with only one thing missing-a Christmas tree.' Bill was a character. The townspeople designated him a tramp. Somelessened their gait to catch the final how, however, the appellation did not seem to fit. He did not drink nor swear. He did not beg. His willing bearing a neatly covered box under ways had made him popular, and when Bill was "down on his luck" and passed a doorway hungry-looking, his wants were generally provided for unsolicited.

It was the day before Christmas. Behind the patient gleam in "Old Bill's" eves larked some sentiment of memory that impelled him to celebrate. This esyoung, handsome, neat, but none too pecial year he had been preparing for fashionably clad, carried a thin, square the event with the eager ardor of a

> dants. Quietly and enjoyably he had laid his plans.

These were now perfected. A week back Bill had keeping." He had discovered an old abandoned barn just beyond the 1915. lower part had

zling place of light and luxury, and and cheerless indeed. A rickety gling along without an overcoat, and warm and at one time had been a harness room. Here Bill had "camped." The twain were conversing and the He had fished out an old oil stove, a

A particular housewife had present- River. conded up the pule table period is were half a dozen doughtuis and a rect

It was in time to built tolk a last look at the goodly 7015. Signed t. Granshaw, see a servant savey of comfort then went out to seek.

Livilis P. open the door and a branch of arbor vitae which would 12-17-11-pd to hear the other serve as a Christmas tree.

As he neared the barn on his return "A present for he came to a speedy halt.

Mr. Worthington: A light glowed over at one corner of "Oh, of course that," smiled the set in the feed box of a manger. In servant, taking the box. "I will place the manger itself across the stale have it with the other gifts. Ah, Mr. Mer it contained a blanket was spread.

was a comely but care-worn woman. before the 16th day of December, 1916, or of sale, these certain tracts of land lying

"Great beavenst" ejaculated Mer- beloved disciples, of a suppor never wyn, comprehending, and was up the to be forgotten in the memory of man-

Bill stood like one transfixed, What tender chord had been struck that ha closed his eyes! He was back forty years in memory, at his mother's thee. How vivid, how appecling—a picture she had shown him of the Christ-child in a manger, of the devoted father and /sj mother, as here before him, a protetype of that holy eve se real, so toach ing the First Christmas!

A mighty thought moved him as he quistly spoker "If I really thought y' meant all the table. He remembered the shape that," multipred the wait skepikally, and size of the box. His eyes made fort till the storm is over. Call it a Christmas greeting-soc?" and was

> "I'll strike out for Farmer Dale's haymow!! shivered HW, after helf and hear's desaltory wandering, and he turbed about to mart, to shout out,

> tion within, but beyond it a glare shot up-a haystack on fire!

Bill reached the farmyard. a fast had blown the flames against one gable of the house and it was burning. He ran to the stable for a pitch-Then began a fierce battle. Bucket after bucket of water be car-The last spark was dashed out, and Bill sank exhausted to the ground as the farmer and his family, visiting at a neighbor's and attracted by the binza came results upon the sec-

"Yes," declared Farmer Dale, iwo hours later, as he showed bill up the stairs and into a comfortable chamber, "this is your room, and you will sleer here, and you're a free boarder long as you like, understand? Why, there'd be no house to sleep in if it wasn't for

Old Bill was a long time getting inte hed. Like to a child he sank into a peaceful alumber, his softened spirit in radiant dreams wandering through ing was in the that upper room filled with the talk nowever humble, who nac gely company height to make true "Peace o pond Alli is nen.

FOR SALE

One six-room cottage on Maple street, South Brevard. Acre lot, large grassy lawn, beautiful shade trees and shrubbery, fine apple orchard and vegetable garden. Also chicken lot, barn and out buildings. Splendid well of water. \$2,000 cash or part cash and balance on easy terms. For further particulars see Mrs. W. S. Price, Sr., Brevard,

### ENTRY NOTICE

C. Grimshaw enters and claims ten scres, more or less, of land in Hogback ownship, Transylvania county, N. C., on hite oak and runs south about 60 poles o a stake on an old line; thence east cout thirty poles to a stake on an old ine; thence north about 50 poles to a take on an old line; thence to the beginning. This the second day of December, 1915. Entered this second day of December, 1915. LEWIS P. HAMLIN, 12-10-4t-pd Entry Taker.

#### ENTRY NOTICE

A. Grimshaw enters and claims one nundred acres, more or less, of land in Hogback township, Transylvania county, N. C., on the waters of the White Water river, joining lands of others unknown to ne. Beginning at a corner of an old E. H. Phipps grant and runs thence north "gone to house with said grant to a stake; and thence keeping." He had he meanders of the said line and other ines to a stake, and thence to the begin ning. This the 13th day of December. A. Grimshaw. Entered this th town limits. The 17th day of December, 191 LEWIS P. HAMLIN,

Entry Taker.

### ENTRY NOTICE

C. Grimshaw enters and claims ten cres, more or less, of land lying and beng in Hogback township, Transylvania county, North Carolina, and joins the land of E. H. Jennings, and others not known, on the waters of the Toxawa Beginning at a corner of a Wilpassed on. His ed him with a roasted chicken because liam Sloan's survey and running with the messenger pro- one side was slightly charred. On the line of the said William Sloan survey to s corner and thence with the line of an North Carolina, Transvivania County-In beginning. This 10th day of December, 1915, Signed C. Grinsbay. En cred this

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

North Carolina, Transylvania County. In re matter of the estate of Fred

wyn." and the servant stepped aside and, swathed in coverings upon this, the estate of Fred Shook, deceased, late of signed commissioner will, on Monday, the as revealed by the lanters rays, lay a Transvivania county North Carolina, this third day of January, 1916, at 12 c'clock wys. handing his gift to the other.

Near by a serious-faced man was them to the undersigned at Lake Toxaway, having the snow from his shoulders.

He should be said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Lake Toxaway, horth Carelina, or to my attorneys, Gash and with it was a letter.

Near by a serious-faced man was them to the undersigned at Lake Toxaway, North Carelina, or to my attorneys, Gash and with it was a letter.

Beside him, seried on an old suitcase, and the said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Lake Toxaway, North Carelina, or to my attorneys, Gash and with it was a letter. Slowly Merwyn descended the steps. | The man began to speak. Bill, agape, this notice will be pleaded in bar of their and being in Little River township, Tran-He paused for a few moments on the drew into the shadow and listened. It to the sylvania county, and adjoining the lands payement to take a last look at the was to hear enough to learn that had estate will please make immediate settle- of Ed Shipman and others. This the 16th day of December,

HOSEA D. LEE, Administrator of the Estate of Fred Shook, deceased. Attorneys for Administrator.

f Sylvan Valley News, published weekly t Breverd, N. C., for October 1, 1915; Editor, Ora L. Jones, BreVard, N. C.

, Andrews, N. C.

ORA L. JONES. de day of December, 1915. N. A. MILLER. Clerk Superior Court.

Chamberlain's Colle. Challen Annedy.

A. A. Miller enters and claims one hundred acres of land, lying and being in Hogback township, Transylvania county, North Carolina, and on the waters of Horse Pasture River, and more particularly described as follows: Joining the lands of J. D. Reid and E. H. Jennings. Beginning on a poplar, corner of Grant No. 1592 and runs thence north 60 deg west 52 poles to a black locust; thence various courses for complements, so as to include all vacant land in said boundary. Entered this 18th day of November, 1915. LEWIS P. HAMLIN. 11-26-4t-pd Entry Taker.

ENTRY NOTICE

## NOTICE TO GREDITORS

Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of R. J. Cook, deceased, late of Transylvania county, North Carolina, the waters of the Toxaway River, joining against the estate of the said deceased to this is to notify all persons having claims exhibit them to the undersigned at Lake Toxaway, North Carolina, or to my attorney, O. W. Clayton, Brevard, North Carolina, on or before the 25th day of November, 1916, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons in-debted to the estate will please make immediate settlement. This the 23d day of November, 1915.

A. A. COOK, Administratrix of the estate of R. J. Cook, deceased.

NOTICE OF RE-SALE

the Superior Court - Refore the Clerk. Env Patterson

Clie Crumpton et al.

Whereas a ten per cent bid above the bid made in a prior sale of the lands sold in the above catitled cause has been made and deposited as required by law; and under and by virtue of the power contained in the said special proceeding entitled Roy Patterson vs. Ollie Crumpton et al., Having qualified as administrator of ceeding docket of sold court, the underto notify all persons having claims m., at the court house door, in the town the estate of the said decensed to exhibit of Brevard, state and county aforesaid,

First Tract-Beginning at a chestnut in the old Merreli line on top of a ridge and runs thence south 65 deg east 68 poles to a black gum; thence south 75 deg east 60 poles to a stake in Hamilton's line: thence with Hamilton's line near the top lickery mountain; thence with Hamils line north 81 poles to a stake in the STATEMENT OF CWNERSHIP, ETC. and Memoria Pines shared with said line and the poles to the beginning, containing 28 acres more or less.

Second Tract Beginning on a spanish Managing Editor, Ora L. Jones, Bre- oak, the beginning corner of the old Mer-rd, N. C. reli survey and runs south 75 deg west Business Manager, Ora L. Jones, Bre- 15 poles to a rock; thence north 21 poles a stake, Ed Shipman's corner (also Mc-Publisher, Ora L. Jones, Brevard, N. C. Call's corner); thence west 73 poles to a Owner, Ora L. Jonee, Brevard, N. C. rock on or near the top of the mountain; Engage bondholders, morningeess, and thence south 3 deg east 41 points to a ther security belders, holding I per cent rock in M. R. Corn's corner; thence with a more of rock amount of bonds, more his line south 15 deg east 121, poles to a ages, or other securities: Brevard Bank small hickory; thence with said Corn's age to Brevard, N. C.; W. P. Jones, Trustline south 9 deg west 35 poles to a stake in the old line; thence north 72 deg east 5 poles to Hamilton's line to a stake; Sworn to ged subscribed before me this thence with said line 110 poles to a stake; thence north 8 deg to a chestnut, Ed Shipman's corner, thence north 18 deg west to the beginning containing 70 acres

This 14th day of December, 1915.

T. N. LOFTIS, Commissioner O. W. Clayton, Attorney. 12-17-4t-owc

#### CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Have you selected yours? If not burry to The Brevard Ten-Cent Store-Santa's headquarters again this year. Having taken advantage of a special opportunity early we can and will sell Toys and Dolls at less than usual prices while they last. This store will be open till nine o'clock on Saturday nights until after Christmas.

MARY Q. BIRD, Proprietor.

# Duckworth Drug Co.

Agents for Nyal and Penslar lines and Norris' and Nunnally's Candies.

Your prescriptions are correctly prepared at our store and we want your business.

# Duckworth Drug Company

Prescription Druggists.



Child. I'm a stranger here and I'm Everybody else has a welcoming bome togight has someknow that they'll be appreciated. it's halfarmas eye and I too want to for-i er, rented on the ret myself for a while and play Santa bight switch and If I really thought y' meant all

say, why not practice some o' vir good intentions on me. Lerdy knows, I need 'em.' The dictator's face became radiant.

his laughed whole-heartedly as he had some fixing object thinder against not done bettern in years and took one had and he fell to the floor, the wee girl's half-frozen hands hands kindly within his big gloved Il shall all be just as you say," he eiled, much to her astonishment.

Come along with me now-first somewhere to get yee a warm coat and hood and some furry mittens. Then Il so to a fine restaurant. And siter you've eaten every bit you can we'll go see the toys and you can pick out your own present." "Y'r not kiddin' me, mister?"

"On my honor, no."

Thea, if it's all the same to you. hit the toy departments first. I'm had m' eye on a big yellow-headed real hair it is too! - there in the importum f'r six months.'

Well do just as you say, kiddie, In on one condition." ) hat's that, wister?"

You must tell me that you don't to all the things you said about VI Fernandez of Mevico." 'call bim Santa Claus if that'll ony better, deter."

present irenatst onite ar hen me a clinto on now. / merry Chr





