

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Whereas, on January 16th, 1919, J. G. Jones and wife M. J. Jones, executed mortgage deed to P. R. Hogsed and Sam McKelvey, to secure a note described in said mortgage deed, covering the lands hereinafter described, and,

Whereas, said mortgage deed has been duly registered in the office of the Register of Deeds of Transylvania County in Book No. 42 at page 255, and,

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of said note, and the holders of said note have given all required notices of an intention to sell the lands hereinafter described under the terms of said mortgage deed,

On Monday the 14th day of November, 1921, the undersigned, mortgages, will sell, at the Court House Door, in the Town of Brevard, Transylvania County, North Carolina, at public auction, for cash, the following described lands, situate, lying and being in the County of Transylvania, State of North Carolina, in Eastatoe Township, and more particularly described and bounded as follows, to-wit:

First Tract: Beginning at a Black Gum on the E. bank of the Middle Creek Road, and runs N. with the E. margin of said road, 12 poles to a down White Oak; then E. 2 poles to a stake in Middle Creek; then up said creek to the mouth of the first branch that comes into the creek from the west; then up said branch to a dead sourwood at the public road; then S. 79 degrees East, with the road, 7 poles to a stake; then N. 46 E., with the public road, 9 poles and 7 feet to a stake; then N. 24 E. 7 poles with the road to a stake; then N. 40 E. 21 1-2 poles with the road to a Black Oak on the East margin of the road, C. M. Gillespie's corner; then E. with Gillespie's line 2 poles to a stake in the middle of the Creek; then up said creek 26 1-2 poles to a Black Gum between the public road and the creek, said C. M. Gillespie's corner; then West 80 poles with S. H. Gillespie's line, to a stake; then South 90 poles to a stake; then West 144 poles to a White Oak, said Gillespie's corner; then S. 14 W., with Crayton Lance's line, 20 poles to a Chestnut on top of a knob; then N. 84 1-2 W., with the top of the ridge and said Lance's line, 19 poles to a stake; then S. 10 West, 21 poles to a stake; then S. 7 poles to a Post Oak on top of a ridge; then S. 30 E. 14 1-2 poles to a Black Gum; then S. 20 E. 36 poles to the Beginning, containing 25 acres more or less.

Second Tract: Adjoining the foregoing tract, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake at the mouth of a branch on the east side of Lower Creek, J. F. Hays and Leonard Lance's corner, and runs East with a wire fence to a White Oak in the old Candler line; thence, southeast course, with a wire fence, to a Span ish Oak on top of a ridge at the fence then S. with the fence to Middle Creek; thence down and with the creek to S. H. Gillespie's line; then west with said line to Leonard Lance line; thence to the Beginning, containing twenty acres more or less.

Sale made to satisfy said note, interest, costs and expenses of sale. This October 11th, 1921.

F. R. Hogsed and Sam McKelvey, Mortgagees.

W. E. Breeze and R. L. Gash, Attorneys. — 4t. Nov. 4.



Beware of Cheap Glasses

Self-selected store glasses or glasses furnished by incompetent persons, is FALSE ECONOMY.

Value your eyes at their true worth. Have them examined by us and wear the glasses required.

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78 Patton Ave. Asheville

CITY PRESSING CLUB

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Cleaning

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All work turned out promptly.

Main Street Brevard

MR. BOWSER'S WITCHHAZEL

And Mrs. Bowser's Flying Machine.

By M. QUAD.

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was a day previous to Mrs. Bowser's birthday. There had come into Mr. Bowser's office, a sharp-featured, keen-looking man, who gave his name as Mr. Gordon. He was a practical chemist, and was connected with a wholesale drug manufacturer. He wanted to go in business for himself or with a partner who had money and energy. He had heard of Mr. Bowser and had called to talk business.

One of the great money-makers for the drug house, was witchhazel. It returned over 100 per cent profit. Mr. Gordon wanted to go into the manufacture of witchhazel. It would make a couple of men millionaires in five years. The world was not half supplied. The liquid was a dollar a pint and still going up. He had a talk with Mr. Bowser for two long hours, and he satisfied him that the opportunity of his life had come to him. It beat bookkeeping and pig-raising all to pieces.

At five o'clock Mr. Bowser started home, as usual. He was pleased and satisfied with the world. He looked around him at the stores and offices, and calculated that he could buy them all, in two years. Two or three of his fellow passengers, on the car, stepped on his toes, and the conductor took fifty cents from him and forgot to make the change. Nothing irritated Mr. Bowser, however. He smiled, as he entered the hall of his house, and that smile warned Mrs. Bowser that he had something up his sleeve. She said nothing, however, and after dinner he suddenly began:

"Mrs. Bowser, do you know that tomorrow is your birthday?"

"Yes, I did not forget that," she replied.

"You have been a dear, good wife to me and I am glad that I have prepared a surprise for you. It isn't a necklace of diamonds or pearls, but that will come a little later."

"It was good of you to remember," she murmured.

"I have always remembered and always shall. You have stood by me as a true wife should. Let me ask you, if you know a liquid called witchhazel?"

"I think I do. We have kept it in the house ever since we were married."

"Yes, we have. It is a great thing know what it sells for at drug stores? It is one dollar a pint, my dear wife, and they make a profit of one hundred per cent. There is an increasing demand for it and it will probably go to a dollar and a half a pint."

"But what does all this talk mean?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"It means, that I am going into the manufacture of witchhazel. I have all for bruises and contusions. Do you



"I Shall Begin to Gather."

ready arranged with a chemist, and we shall begin the manufacture this fall. That is your birthday present, Mrs. Bowser. In one year from now I shall be financially fit to buy you a diamond necklace worth, at least, twenty-five thousand dollars."

"That will be nice of you, Mr. Bowser. But you must make your witchhazel out of roots and bushes."

"Of course, I know that. That is the easiest part of all. Mrs. Bowser, there is growing, along the roadside, in this state, enough witchhazel bushes to manufacture ten thousand gallons of the liquid. I am going to gather the roots and bushes for my part. Mr. Gordon will attend to the distillation and the putting up of the remedy in bottles. It is to be called 'Bowser's Witchhazel,' and that alone will sell a hundred thousand bottles every month. I shall begin to gather in the fall and it will be a play spell for me."

"But there is something I wish to tell you, Mr. Bowser," quietly observed Mrs. Bowser. "You hadn't said anything about my birthday, and I thought you might forget it, and so I bought my own present. That is, I have bought a present on the condition that you approve of it."

"Have you bought a new dress?" was asked.

"Oh, no. It is something more valuable than that. Mr. Bowser, I find myself a little lame with rheumatism."

"You should use Bowser's Witchhazel for that."

"Yes, that would be good, but I have

something better. I am going to buy a flying machine."

"A flying machine! What the Old Harry do you want with a flying machine?"

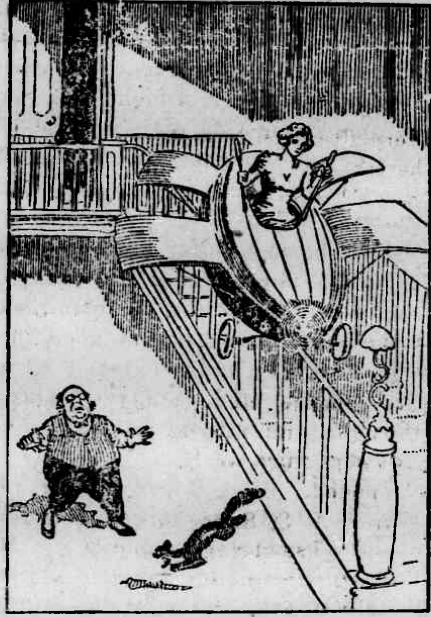
"For practical use. It is quite an effort for me to go downtown shopping. We have no auto or carriage, and the street car is always crowded. How nice it would be if I could have a flying machine waiting at the door for me! I could step right into the machine and start the motor and go sailing right over the houses, and land at the door of a store. If I had any packages to bring with me, don't you see how handy the machine would be?"

"Not by a darned sight!" exploded Mr. Bowser.

"But you must see that, with the witchhazel and my flying machine, we should be nicely fixed. If I fell out of my machine and got bruised all over me, would have the remedy right in the house to cure me. Remember, that is my birthday present, Mr. Bowser."

"I don't care a hang if it is—I am opposed to it! What do you know about flying machines?"

"Oh, I can learn to fly, can't I? I can get someone to give me lessons. I know a lady who owns one, and it



"If I Wanted to Call on a Lady"

didn't take her over a week to understand it. If she wants two pounds of butter or a dozen eggs she flies right over to the grocer, and saves a long walk and half an hour's time, and don't you see—"

"And I see that it is a most foolish thing!" interrupted the witchhazel manufacturer.

"I counted up, the number of times I had to go up and down stairs," continued Mrs. Bowser. "It was twenty-three times in all, and I had four calls to pay, in addition. Just think, Mr. Bowser, of twenty-three times. If I had a flying machine I could fly up and downstairs and save me all that walking. If I wanted to call on a lady I would land on her front steps and ring the bell. If she was in, I would get out and hitch my flying machine to the doorknob; if she was not at home I would give the motor a poke and away we would go."

"Yes, you would go to Ballyhack! Mrs. Bowser, I won't hear another word about your flying machine. It is the maddest thing that ever a woman thought of!"

"But you have wanted one!" she protested.

"It makes no difference! I am not going to help you to commit suicide."

"But, don't you see, that if I pitch out you can cure me with your witchhazel? We shouldn't ever have to call a doctor."

"Flying machines be hanged! Doctors be hanged! There will be no foolish things brought into this house! I put my foot right down on that!"

While Mrs. Bowser was heaving a long sigh of pretended disappointment, Mr. Bowser got up and left the house and slammed the door behind him. He went over to the drug store and peered into the window. There were three men in there and he heard one of them say:

"There is old man Bowser looking in. I wonder if he hasn't got a scheme to make the sun shine for twenty-four hours without going to bed at all."

And Mr. Bowser quit peering and walked on. Mrs. Bowser wasn't to have any present on her birthday!

"E Pluribus Unum."

"E Pluribus Unum," the Latin motto on the obverse of the great seal of the United States and on certain of the coins, means "one from many." It was first proposed August 10, 1776, by Benjamin Franklin, John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, who had been appointed a committee of three to prepare a device for the seal. This device, however, was not accepted, and it was not until June 20, 1782, that the motto was adopted as part of the second and successful design submitted by Charles Thompson, secretary of congress. In 1796 congress decreed that the words should appear on certain specified coins.

Not Distant Enough. The Escort—Who's that fellow that seems to know you?

The Lady—Only a second cousin once removed.

The Escort—Um! Well, he looks as if he wanted removing again.—London Punch.

Enormous Spider Harmless. The "crab spider" of Brazil is nearly two inches long, and its feet, when stretched out, occupy a surface of nearly a foot in diameter. This great spider is perfectly harmless.

111 one eleven cigarettes



The Three Inseparables One for mildness, VIRGINIA One for mellowness, BURLEY One for aroma, TURKISH The finest tobaccos perfectly aged and blended

20 for 15¢



ALL WORN OUT

Does morning find you with a lame, stiff and aching back? Are you tired all the time — find work a burden? Have you suspected your kidneys? Brevard people endorse Doan's Kidney Pills. You can rely on their statements. Ask your neighbor! Mrs. Z. V. Burrell, Whitmire St., Brevard, says: "Several years ago kidney trouble got the upper hand of me and I was in pretty bad condition. I had a dull, heavy ache across my kidneys most of the time and I felt tired out. It was almost impossible for me to straighten after bending and blinding dizzy spells came over me when I could hardly stand. I was more tired mornings than when I went to bed and I had headaches and nervous spells. My ankles and hands swelled badly and my kidneys acted too freely. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills I began taking them and in a short time I was feeling like myself again." 60c. at all dealers. Foster - Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Philip's Bakery advertisement with logo and text: "When in need of Fresh Bread Cakes, Pies, Rolls, and all other Fresh Baked Pastry try us. Bread one day old is now sold for nine cents a loaf. It is our intention to deliver Bakery goods as soon as we are established in our new building."

Brevard Lumber Co. advertisement: "We are selling Building Material cheaper now than it has been since the war started. Car Load Cement, Car Load Flooring, Car Load Shingles, Car Load Ceiling and Siding. Now is the time to build. We are looking for higher prices next year on everything in lumber. We will sell you anything cheap for cash. Brevard Lumber Co. FRANK JENKINS, Prop. Phone 120 Near Depot. Go to the BREVARD PHARMACY for Norris Candies, Cigars, Cigarettes, tobaccos, ice cream and soft drinks. It is a pleasure to serve you. BREVARD PHARMACY J. B. PICKELSIMER, Ph. G., Prop. Telephone No. 1 Brevard, N. C. Let Us Sell You Medicine."