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THE FRANKLIN PRESS

### THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1931

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# Weekly Bible Thought

Let us not therefore judge one another any more; but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way .- Romans 14:13.

### Franklin and the Future

#### (Continued from page one)

The farmer must, in the future, make his own calling and salvation sure-that is, feed himself, family, and stock-and then raise things he can sell.

And there is always TRUCK. This is a great region and climate for truck. There are certain crops that this country grows in great yield and quality . . . such as cabbages, potatoes, BEANS. It is understood that the beans of Macon are superior in flavor to those of less favored regions. These might be increased, the surplus canned for later selling.

Of course, there is the question of MARKETS. The modern community creates its own markets, if it does not happily possess them ready at hand. The day of the railway has, perhaps, passed, or is swiftly passing. The truck and van, auto-drawn vehicles of all sorts-even the airplane carriers-are entering and possessing the fields of traffic. This is, probably, very advantageous to the farmers and truck-raisers, dairy men and orchardists. These shipments are difficult to handle through the railroads, while the swift and small carriers may haul smaller and more frequent cargoes and and deliver at as distant and at far more markets. They will open and develop thousands of profitable markets and routes, and in regions where the railway will never reach or approach.

Franklin and Macon county will have to develop, or create their markets. Truck and fruit from Florida, auto-borne, are sold daily in the markets of Columbia, Augusta, Atlanta, and still more remote cities-besides developing a large trade along the routes. Franklin and Macon county are within reach of many excellent markets and distributing points.

All these things are to be exploited.

There is no measuring today the extent to which they may be exploited.

Or the extent to which the entire community, Franklin and Macon county, may be exploited.

Is Suicide Increasing?

PHERE seems to be today a discouraging increase of suicide.



(Continued from last week) It was a man's town. The men among the less vertebrate and more enjoyed it. They rode, gambled, ebullient of Osages' matrons. She swore, fought, fished, hunted, made up her mind that next day, up. I felt so light, sodrank. The antics of many of after the house-work was done, them seemed like those of little she would call on her candidates, that physic." "I feel so boys playing robber's cave under stylish Mrs. Evergreen Waltz. At do so many things. You'll see. the porch. The saloon was their supper that evening she told Yan- I'm going to paper the whole house.

dezvous, the town women their bers. sweethearts. Literally there were amusement, too, were in his voice, club-not like the Philomatheanno other young girls of merriage- but she was too full of her plans I think that's silly now-but one able age; for the men and women to notice. Besides, Yancey often to make this town . . . no saloons who had come out here were, like was mystifyingly amused at things

whose ages ranged between twenty "Why that's fine, Sabra. That's gins to . . , feel so queer . . . and forty. It was no place for fine! That's the spirit!" he very young, the very old, or "She looks kind of babyish and

even the middle-aged. Here, then, was the monstrous sewing all day. And her husband's arms. society in which Sabra Cravat now so much older, and a cripple, too, found herself. For her, and the or almost. I noticed he limps other respectable women of the quite badly. What's his trouble?" by Isaiah and Jesse Rickey. Isaiah's in the office of the Register of town, there was nothing but their their "Shot in the leg." ebony countenance splashed with Deeds for Macon County, North ENTRY NOTICE to the white paste mixture made a Carolina, default having been made State of North Carolina,

memories of the homes they had to accept this form of injury as bizarre effect, a trifle startling to in the payment of the indebtedness Macon County. eft.

And so the woman who was, I'd ask her to prepare a paper for awares. Also Jesse Rickey's in- ing been made for sale the under- Harry E. Gruver enters and after all, the most intelligent the third meeting on Mrs. Brown- ebriate eye, which so often result- signed Trustee will sell at public claims 10 acres of land in Cowee among them, set about creating ing's 'Aurora Leigh.' I could lend ed in many grotesque pied print auction to the highest bidder for Township on the waters of Cowee some sort of social order for the her yours to read up on, if you lines appearing in unexpected and cash in front of the Court House Creek, on the Matlock prong of good wives of the community. Grim- don't mind, just in case she hasn't inconvenient places in the Okla- in Franklin, North Carolina, at said creek, beginning at a soury Sabra (and, in time, the ther got it."

virtuous women of the community) Yancey thought it unlikely. set about making this new frontier The paper on Mrs. Browning's rosebud patterns. The result, in ed property, located in the City of tances so as to include all the town like the old as speedily as "Aurora Leigh" never was written spots, was Burkankian, with roses Franklin, North Carolina. possible. Yancey, almost single by the pretty Mrs. Evergreen grafted on leaves and tendrils BEGINNING at an iron stake on 7070, 14475 and Grant No. 15309 handed, tried to make the new as Waltz. Three days later Sabra, emerging from petals. Still, the the South side of Palmer Street, and State Grant No. 7613. unlike the old as possible. He chancing to glance out of her sit- effect was gay, even luxurious. The Claud Russell's Northwest corner, This May 18, 1931.

a physical change in her; it might by a deed of trust from Charlie the third in the sum of \$500.00 due have been that she realized she Burgess and wife Carrie Burgess January 1, 1932; the fourth in the must cut a new pattern in this and one note for \$56.18 with in- sum of \$500.00 due January 1, Oklahoma life of theirs. The boy terest from October 1, 1930, said 1933; and the fifth in the sum of Cim might surmohnt it; the girl deed of trust being dated October \$3,000.00 due January 1, 1934, to-Donna never. During the hours 1, 1930, and recorded in Book No. gether with interest at the rate through which she had lain in her 31, page 400, Office of the Regis- of six per cent per annum payable her bed in the stifling wooden terer of Deeds for Macon Coun- semi-annually, and said deed of shack, mists seemed to have rolled ty. And default having been made trust and notes stipulating that away from before her eyes. She in the payment of the said note in case default should be made in saw clearly. She felt light and as called for in the said deed of the payment of any of said notes terribly capable—so much so that trust, and there now being due she made the mistake of getting the sum of \$56.18 with interest up, dizzity donning slippers and for Ortober 1, 1020 and the up, diggity donning slippers and from October 1, 1930, and the per- fault having been made in the paywrapper, and tottering into the son to whom the said money is ment of one of the above notes, writing an editorial and shouting due have demanded that the afore- the maturity date is more than choice passage of it into the in-said trustee foreclose and the un-thirty days prior to the date of this notice, and the holder of said attentive ear of Jesse Rickey, who dersigned will on July 22, 1931, sell notes having declared the entire was setting type in the printing at the court house door in the amount secured by said deed of shop.

in a civilized country. . . . He looked up to see in the door-

"I feel so strong. I'm going to club, the brothel their social ren- cey of her four prospective mem- Rosebuds in the bedroom. I'm going to plant two trees in the

This 22nd day of June, 1931. "Waltz' wife!" Surprise and front. I'm going to start another J25-4tc-RDS-Jul.16

. . going to have a real hired Sabra and Yancey, mrried couples that seemed to Sabra quite serious. girl as soon as the newspaper be-Yancey. . . .'

As she began to topple, Yancey Newman and wife, Freda Newman, lonely, sitting there by the window caught the Osage oan of Arc in his to Commercial National Bank of

High Point, North Carolina, Truslincredibly enough, she actually tee, dated November 1st, 1927, and did paper the entire house, aided recorded in Book 31, at Page 503,

a matter of course. "I thought anyone coming upon the scene un- thereby secured, and demand hav- No. 15006.

sold.

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND

town of Franklin, Macon County, trust due, and requested the under-.... the most stupendous farce at 12 o'clock M, for cash to signed trustees to exercise the ever conceived by the mind of man satisfy the said note and deed of power vested in them by said deed trust on the following tract of of trust,

land in Franklin Township, Macon We, therefore, by virtue of the 1 decided to select her four from way a wraith, all eyes and long County: Being all of the lands power of sale by said deed of trust black braids. "Why, sugar! What's described in a deed from Mrs. R. in us vested, will on Monday the S. Sutton to Charlie Burgess, said 20th day of July, 1931, at twelve She smiled rather feebly. "I'm deed being date of March 12, 1929, o'clock noon sell at the Court "I should think you would. All and recorded in Book Q-4 of house door in Franklin, North deeds, page 357 records of Macon Carolina at public auction to the County, to which deed as so re- highest bidder for cash the folcorded references is hereby made lowing described property: and had for a more definite de-Beginning at a stake on the East

scription of the lands to be hereby side of Bidwell Street, about 500 feet N. 20 W. from the intersection of West Main Street and Bidwell Street, and runs thence N. J. H. STOCKTON, Trustee. 70 E. 404 feet to a stake in the line of the Jones land; then with the line of the Jones land N. 20 W. 200 feet to a stake; then S. Under and by virtue of the power 70 W. 404 fect to a stake on the of sale contained in that certain East side of Bidwell Street; then deed of trust executed by Paul S. 20 E, 200 feet to the beginning. This the 18th day of June, 1931. L. E. JOHNSON,

R. S. JONES, J25-4tcJ&J-J16 Trustees.

#### ENTRY NOTICE

homa Wigwam columns, was none 12:00 o'clock noon on the 27th day wood, a corner of Grant No. 7070 too dependable in the matching of of July, 1931, the following describ- and runs various courses and disvacant land between Grant No.

HERE seems to be today a discouraging increase of suicide. It is rather easy to understand why so many persons, beaten for first. He, with his unformed pled and middle-aged gambler pass-fell upon wall paper and paste pot, 21 feet from the intersection of M21-41-125 ell upon wall paper and paste pot, the bour in the hard battle for life in these days of depression, should dreams-much less the roistering ing her house, and in spite of his s they hd upon the covered jars Main Street and Palmer Street, and play boys of saloon and plain and infirmity he was walking with great in Sabra's earlier effort at decora-runs South 45 deg. West with the seek the easiest way out.

bus and dray line between Wahoo

The other day a young student, fighting his way through college, gambling house-never had a speed-running, almost. In his non, within a month total a full of a stake, S. A. Munday corner; had a hand was a piece of white paper-a letter, Sabra thought. She hoped here and to aid the son in preparing for the struggles terialism of the women. to come, suggested to the father that the easiest way out, the short- Sabra's house became a sort of it was not bad news. He had local demand. est road, was snicide. The dark intunation so influenced the desperate social center following the dis-man that he killed himself. covery that she received copies of and wild. man that he killed himself.

But there was hope, even for these two fighters in the battalion of Harper's Bazar with fair regularity. death, if they had reflected. At the worst, it was of course, the duty Her social triumph was complete of tireless waiting and watching, gan to weave in and out, warp and the worst, it was of course, the duty Her social triumph was complete of tireless waiting and watching, gan to weave in and out, warp and the worst, it was of course, the duty Her social triumph was complete of tireless waiting and watching, gan to weave in and out, warp and the worst, it was of course, the duty Her social triumph was complete of tireless waiting and watching, gan to weave in and out, warp and the worst, it was of course, the duty Her social triumph was complete of tireless waiting and watching, gan to weave in and out, warp and the worst, it was of course, the duty Her social triumph was complete of tireless waiting and watching, gan to weave in and out, warp and the worst, it was of course, the duty Her social triumph was complete of tireless waiting and watching, gan to weave in and out, warp and the worst, it was of course, the duty Her social triumph was complete of tireless waiting and watching, gan to weave in and out, warp and the worst, it was of course, the duty Her social triumph was complete of tireless waiting and watching, gan to weave in and out, warp and the social triumph was complete of tireless waiting and watching and of the boy to clear the path, by his own self-reliance, if it was too when she displayed her new draped had at last intercepted a letter woof, to make a pattern. It was narrow or cluttered for the two estrays. But the boy would soon have jars, done by her after minute in- from his young wife's lover. As at first faint, almost undiscernible. to a stake; thence with Claud Rusfinished his course, and would then have been able to reinforce the structions found in the latest copy he now came panting up the street But presently the eye could trace sell's line South 49 deg. West 65 fighter at the hard-pressed front. "The darkest day," sings a poet, of Harper's. She then graciously the girl sat at the window, sewing, here a motif, there a figure, here printed these instroctions in the The single shot went just through a motif, there a figure. The shut-"wait till tomorrow, will have passed away."

"Suicide," and the illustrious infidel, or agnostic, exhausted . . . as he ry of excitement in a hundred between her great babyish blue ward. supposed . . . all the thoughts in defense of snicide, and even those homes and mystifying the local eyes. against it, someone in the audience sent up to him a scrap of paper for jars. for him to read. Ingersoll did so, first running his eye over the writing, then saying, with his usual Boancrges thunders of eloquence:

"I thought I had read about all the great arguments and appeals for and against suicide, but this has cluded me." He held aloft the piece of paper as if it had been a broidered missal of his own dark creed. And he then read, in tones and with an interpretation that profoundly moved his auditors: Tracy Wyatt, ran the spasmodic

"We may not call on death; death may not come; Nor has a Christian privilege to die, Brutus and Cato might discharge their souls And give 'em furlough for another world, But we, like sentries, are obliged to stand

In starless nights, and wait the appointed hour."

"That is against everything I have said tonight," shouled the great agnostic and flaming infidel; "but I am glad to read it to those who stand in starless nights . . . and bravely 'wait the appointed hour,'"

# "What Needs My Shakspere?"

T IS so simple to attribute every doubtful "familiar quotation" to the abounding Shakspere, who either said or could readily have said her head a good deal. every good thing. But, as we moderns say, "there are others." Now there, for one, is the ultra-Shavian Shaw who thinks and confesses that he can and does write better plays than Shakspere. Which reminds us of the story of the canny Scot who went a long way to hear and see a very dull play by a fellow Sassenach, and shouted from the gallery, at some prefentious nonsense from the stage:

"Whaur's your Wullie Shakspur, noo?"

Nevertheless, the Canton Enterprise arrs when it writes:

"Shakspere said, 'The mind is its own place and within itself can make a hell of heaven, or a heaven of hell."

We-have not within reach our Bartlett or Benham or Milton's Paradise Lost, but we are sure that it was Milton's form of the ancient thought that our contemporary was generously tossing into Shakspere's plunder bag, already bursting with various loot. Emerson is perfectly right, we think, when he says-also stealing the thoughtthe thing "is his at last who says it best;" and Milton's framing of the old idea-

> "The mind is its own place, and in itself Can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven"-

belongs rightly to John Milton, who "says it best,"

The Enterprise was probably confusing the authorship because of Shakspere's saying, in Hamlet, that "there's nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so." But the thought is not Shakspere's, him. I don't want her in my present to you Senorita Donna Nice Fido. Nice doggie. Down, by deed of trust from Jas. A. for he stole it, from any one of a dozen sources. Nor is the Bible's sentence, "As he thinketh in his heart, so is he," the fountain of all this water that still, flows under our bridges. Solon may have originated the thought, or borrowed it from Thales . . . and Thales from some other . . . that is the burning core of them all, when he framed or looted the luminous phrase "Know thyself." For to know ourselves we must think widely and deeply, and make our minds a hell or beaven.

We are what we think. There may, possibly, be no "matter;" but certainly there is thought and mind, or what we are pleased to barism known as Osage, Indian ter- that bed something in her hd call our mind.

"The kingdom of heaven is within you," said another sage who Ark. and wild. Evergreen Waltz, after weeks wild, so unrelated in its parts, be-to a stake L F Palmer's corner:

Once, when Bob Ingersoll was delivering his famous lecture on Oklahoma Wigwam, raosing a flur- the center of the wide-white space the swept back, forward, back, for- 93 1-2 feet to the BEGINNING.

storekeepers by the sudden demand "Why didn't you tell me that when she married him she was a Slowly, in Sabra's eyes, the oth- girl out of a-out of a-house!" forty sewing-machine needles."

er women of the town began to Sabra demanded, between horror emerge from a mist of drabness and wrath.

into distinct personalities. There "I thought you knew. Women yard, would see a familiar figure, was one who had been a school are supposed to have intuition, or bent almost double, gnomelike and North Carolina eacher in Cairo, Ill. Her husband, whatever they call it, aren't they?" grotesque, against the western sky. Macon County.

CHAPTER VI

and Osage. They had no children. She was a sparse and simpering woman of thirty-nine, who talked born in June, a little more than a or if her hands weer in the dough November 15, 1928, and recorded ton to G. A. Jones, Trustee, dated a good deal of former trips to year after their coming to Osage, she would hastily mold and crimp in the office of the Register of October 29, 1929 and registered in Chicago during which she had It was not as dreadful an ordeal her pie crust so as to be ready for Deeds for Macon County in Book the office of the Register of Deeds reveled in the culture of that effete there in those crude surroundings his visit.

city. Yancey was heard learnedly as one might have thought. She Sol Levy had come over an im- fault having been made in the pay- page 255, to secure the payment discoursing to her on the subject was tended, during her accouche- migrant in the noisome bowels of ment of the indebtedness secured of one thousand dollars, and whereof Etruscan pottery, of which he ment, by the best doctor in the some dreadful ship. His hair was thereby, and the holders of the as default having been made in knew nothing. The ex-school county and certainly the most pic- blue-black and very thick, and his notes having demanded that the the payment of said amount and teacher rolled her eyes and tossed turesque man of medicine in the face was white in spite of the undersigned trustee execute the the undersigned trustee having

whole Southwest, Dr. Don Valliant. burning southwest sun. A black power of sale in him vested; "You don't know what a privilege Like thousands of others living in stubble of beard intensified this it is, Mr. Cravat, to find myself this new country, his past was his pallor. He had delicate blue-the 20th day of July, 1931, at tee havenig been requested to extalking to some one whose mind own secret. It was known that veined hands and narrow arched twelve o'clock Noon at the Court ercise the power vested in him by can soar above the sordid life of he ften vanished for days, leav- feed. He belonged in crowded House door in Franklin, North said deed of trust, ing the sick to get on as best they places, in populous places, in the Carolina, sell to the highest bidder I will therefore by virtue of this horrible town." It was Sabra who started the could. He would reappear as in- color and glow and swift drama for cash the following described power of sale by said deed of Philomathean club. The other wom- explicably as he had vanished and of the bazaars. God knows how lands:

en clutched at the idea. It was his horse was jaded. It was no he had found his way to this vast part of their defense against these secret that he was often called wilderness. Perhaps in Chicago, or wilds. After II, a town that boast- to attend the bandits when one in Kansas City, or Omaha he had ed a culture club could not be al- of their number, wounded in some heard of this new country and the bearing date of June 16, 1928, and public auction to the highest bidoutlaw raid, had taken to their rush of thousands for its land. And

Sabra timidly approached Mrs. Wyatt with her plan to form a woman's club, nd Mrs. Wyatt such edges the her her her and deft with Sabra, He had started to peddle with an oilcloth-covered pack on his back. He had started to peddle with an though between them he and Yan-oilcloth-covered pack on his back. snatched at it with such ferocity cey consumed an incredible quan- Through the little hot western as almost to make it appear her tity of whisky during the racking towns in summer. Through the own idea. Each was to invite four hours of her confinement. At the bitter cold western towns in winter. J25-4tcJ&J-J16

women of the town's clite. Ten, end he held up a caterwauling They turned dogs on him. The they decided, would be enough as morsel of flesh torn from Sabra's children cried, "Jew! Jew!" He flesh-a thing perfect of its kind, was only a boy, disguised with charter members. "I," began Mrs. Wyatt promptly, with an astonishing mop of black that stubble of beard. He would North Carolina,

"am going to ask Mrs. Louie Hefhair.

ner, Mrs. Doc Nisbett-" "This is a Spanish beauty you a dwelling, in a town such as "Her husband's horrid! I hate have for a daughter, Yancey. 1 Osage. A wary eye on the dog, vested in the undersigned trustees club." The ten barrels of water Cravat." still rankled.

"We're not asking husbands, my The town, somewhat scandalized, ico, and last, craftily, his Hamburg Trustees, dated January 1, 1929, of Macon county, N. C., this is to dear Mrs. Cravat, This is a ladies' thought she had been named after lace. He brought news, too.

club.' Mrs. Nisbett," retorted Mrs. Doctor Don himself. Besides, they Wyatt, introducing snobbery into did not consider Donna a name that welter of mud, Indians, pine at all.

shacks, drought, and semi-bar-When Sabra Cravat arose from ritory, "was a Krumpf, of Ouachita, crystalized. Perhaps it was that, for the first time in a year, she

NOTICE OF SALE spoke with authority. And if the kingdom of heaven may find a place Sabra, descendant of the Marcys had had hours in which to rest North Carolina, Macon County. spoke with authority. And if the kingdom of heaven may find a place in the human mind, hell may also find lodgment there. The two seem always to go together. Sabra, descendant of the Marcys and the Venables, lifted her hand-itself worked a phychic as well Sabra, descendant of the Marcys and the Venables, lifted her hand-itself worked a phychic as well Sabra, descendant of the Marcys and the Venables, lifted her hand-itself worked a phychic as well Sabra, descendant of the Marcys Source black eyebrows. Privately, she Sabra, descendant of the Marcys Source black eyebrows. Privately, she Sabra, descendant of the Marcys Sabra, descendant of the Sabra Sabra, descendant of the Marcys Sabra, descendant of the Marcys Sabra, descendant of the Sabra Sabra, descendant of the Marcys Sabra, descendant of the Sabra Sabra, descendant of the Sabra Sabra, descendant of the Sabra Sa

231 feet from the intersection of M21-4t-J25 South side of Palmer Street 165 feet State of North Carolina,

thence North 45 deg. West 144 feet 1-2 feet to a stake, Claud Russell's corner; thence North 39 1-2 West This the 15th day of June, 1931. COMMERCIAL NATIONAL

"It's almost time for the Jew," BANK OF HIGH POINT, Sabra would say, looking up from her sewing. "I need some number High Point, N. C. D. C. MacRae, Attorney Trustee

And then perhaps next day, or Jul 2-4tc-DCM-J23 the day after, Cim, playing in the NOTICE OF SALE

It was Sol Levy, the peddler, the

Alsatian Jew.

This the 18th day of June, 1931. G. L. JONES,

NOTICE OF SALE enter the yard of a farmhouse or Macon County.

WHEREAS power of sale was

down! Pins, sewing machine Porter and wife, Mary V. Porter, (Continued next week) Legal Notices

from Margaret R. Angel, Mortga-

gee to R. A. Patton, dated, October 29, 1929, and recorded in the office. Trustee, of the Register of Deeds for Macon County in Deed Book S-4, page 20.

This the 9th day of June, 1931. G. A. JONES.

J184tcJ&J-J9 Trustee

## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as administrator And Donna Cravat she remained, needles, rolls of gingham and cal- to L. E. Johnson and R. S. Jones, of Horace Bradshaw, deceased, late and recorded in the office of the notify all persons having claims Register of Deeds for Macon Coun- against the estate of said deceased ty, North Carolina, in Book No. to exhibit them to the undersigned 32 of Mortgages and Deeds of on or before the 28th day of May, Trust at page 51, to secure the 1932, or this notice will be plead payment of the sum of Five thous- in bar of their recovery. All perand (\$5,000) Dollars, evidenced by sons indebted to said estate will five promissory notes, the first in please make immediate settlement.

ENTRY NOTICE

Harry E. Gruver enters and claims 150 acres of land in Cowee Township on the waters of Cowee Creek, on the Matlock prong of said creek; beginning at a black gum and chestnut, corner of State Grant No. 7070 and running various courses and distances so as to include all vacant land between Grants No. 7070 and 14475, Tract No. 36, State Grant No. 1673, State Grant 376, State Grant No. 672 and State Grant 671 and the Ramsey lands now owned by Dock Clark and J. W. Murray and others. This May 18, 1932. ALEX MOORE, Entry Ttaker.

M21-4t-J25

#### NOTICE OF SALE

Whereas power of sale was vest- North Carolina, Macon County. ed in the undersigned trustee by Whereas power of sale was Sabra would fold up her work, deed of trust from R. L. Porter vested in the undersigned Trustee Sabra's second child, a girl, was brush the threads from her apron; to the undersigned trustee dated by deed of trust from R. A. Pat-No. 31, page 113, and whereas, de- for Macon County in Book S-4, been made inthe payment of said I will, therefore, on Monday amount and the undersigned trus-

trust in me vested on Monday, All the lands described in a July 13, 1931 at twelve o'clock deed from J. J. Kiser to G. A. noon sell at the court house door Jones and R. S. Jones, said deed in Franklin, North Carolina, at