# "I DIDN'T KNOW IT"

Of course you didn't, but you might have known it. We told you in plain English but did'nt overwhelm you with circus-menagerie advertisements, containing unmeas. ureable declarations as to the quality and prices of our goods. We simply did that which speaks louder than words we put into action what we claimed to do. We cut prices on Clothing, Shoes, Blankets, and all winter goods; and it wasn't an upper cut. It was an actual lowering of prices on high grade goods carried out to the letter. Your neighbor knew it and profited by it. ..

We are still giving matchless values in Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Blankets, Dress goods, Underwear and all strictly seasonable 

We are now receiving advance shipments of Spring goods, and the interests of our patrons have been faithfully guarded in the purchase of these, as we believe that goods well bought are half sold. ...

# MORRIS BROS.

Department Store

CONTINUED FROM 1ST PAGE.

he always carried that particular lantern, with his full name, Sylvester Sankey ground into the glass just below the green mantle. Pretty soon, Neeta being then eighteen, it was rumored that Sinclair was engaged to Miss Sankey-was going to marry her. And marry her he did, though that was not until after the wreck in the Blackwood gorge, the time of the big snow.

It goes yet by just that name on the West End, for never was such a winter and such a snow known on the plains and in the mountains. One train on the northern division was stalled six weeks that winter, and one whole coach was chopped up for kindling wood.

But the great and desperate effort of the company was to hold open the main line, the artery which connected the two coasts. It was a hard winter on trainmen. Week after week the snow kept falling and blowing. The trick was not to clear the line; it was to keep it clear. Every day we sent out trains with the fear we should not see them again for a week.

Freight we didn't pretend to move. Local passenger business had to be abandoned. Coal, to keep our engines and our towns supplied, we were obliged to carry, and after that all the brains and the muscle and the motive power were centered on keeping Nos. 1 and 2, our through passenger trains, running.

Our trainmen worked like Americans. There were no cowards on our rolls. But after too long a strain men become exhausted, benumbed, indifferent, reckless even. The nerves give out, and will power seems to halt on indecision, but decision is the life of the fast train.

None of our conductors stood the hopeless fight like Sankey. Sankey was patient, taciturn, untiring and, in a conflict with the elements, feroclous, All the fighting blood of his ancestors seemed to course again in that struggle with the winter king. I can see him yet on bitter days standing alongside the track in a heavy pea jacket and Napoleon boots, a sealskin cap drawn snuggly over his straight black hair. watching, ordering, signaling, while No. 1, with its frost bitten sleepers behind a rotary, struggled to buck through the ten and twenty foot cuts which lay bankful of snow west of McCloud.

Not until April did it begin to look as if we should win out. A dozen times the line was all but choked on us. And then, when snowplows were disabled and train crews desperate, there came a storm that discounted the worst blizzard of the winter. As the reports rolled in on the morning of the 5th, growing worse as they grew thicker, Neighbor, dragged out, played out, mentally and physically, threw up his kineds. The 6th it snowed all day, and on Saturday morning the section men reported thirty feet in the Blackwood canyon.

It was 6 o'clock when we got the ord and daylight before we got the stary against it. They bucked away moon, with discouraging results, nd a driving rod fractured. It looked a if we were heaten. hours late. It was Sankey's and Ser

clair's run west. There was a long council in the roundhouse. The rotary was knocked out. Coal was running low in the chutes. If the line wasn't kept open for the coal from the mountains, it was plain we should be tied until we could ship it from Iowa or Missouri West of Medicine Pole there was an other big rotary working east, with plenty of coal behind her, but she was reported stuck fast in the Chevenne

Foley made suggestions, and Dad Sinclair made suggestions. Everybody had a suggestion left. The trouble was. Neighbor said, they didn't amount to anything or were impossible.

"It's a dead block, boys," announced Neighbor sullenly after everybody had done. "We are beaten unless we can get No. 1 through today. Look there! By the holy poker, it's snowing again."

The air was dark in a minute with whirling clouds. Men turned to the windows and quit talking. Every fellow felt the same-at least all but one. Sankey, sitting back of the stove, was making tracings on his overalls with a piece of chalk.

"You might as well unload your pasengers, Sankey," said Neighbor. "You'll never get 'em through this winter." And it was then that Sankey propos-

ed his double header.

He devised a snowplow which combined in one monster ram about all the good material we had left and submitted the scheme to Neighbor. Neighbor studied it and backed at it all he could and brought it over to the office. It was like staking everything on the last cast of the dice, but we were in the state of mind which precedes a desperate venture. It was talked over for an hour, and orders were finally given by the superintendent to rig up the double header and get against the snow as quick as it could be made

All that day and most of the night Neighbor worked twenty men on Sankey's device. By Sunday morning it was in such shape that we began to take heart.

"If she don't get through she'll get back again, and that's what most of 'em don't do." growled Neighbor as he and Sankey showed the new ram to the engineers.

They had taken the 566, Georgie Sincinir's engine, for one head and Burns' 497 for the other. Behind these were Kennedy, with the 314, and Cameron, with the 296. The engines were set in pairs, headed each way and buckled up like pack mules. Over the pilots and stacks of the head engines rose the tremendous plows which were to tackle the toughest drifts ever recorded, before or since, on the West End. The ram was designed to work both ways. Under the coal each tender was loaded with pig iron.

The beleaguered passengers on No. 1, sidetracked in the yards, watched the preparations Sankey was making to clear the line. Every amateur on the train had his camera enapping at the ram. The town, gathered in a single mob, looked silently on and listened to the frosty notes of the skyscrapers as they went through their preliminary maneuvers. Just as the final word was given by Senkey, in charge, the sun burst through the fleecy clouds, and a wild cheer followed the ram out of the western yard. It was good luck

o see the sun again. Little Neeta up on the hill must have seen them as they pulled out. Surely she beard the choppy, Ice bitten screech of the 566. That was never forgotten, whether the service was special or regular. Besides, the head cab of the ram carried this time not only Georgie Sinclair, but her father as well. Sapkey could handle a slice bar as well as punch and rode on the head engine, where, if anywhere, the big chances hovered. What he was not capable of in the train service we never knew, because he was stronger than any emergency that ever confronted him

Bucking snow is principally brute force. There is little coaxing, Just west of the bluffs, like code signals between a fleet of cruisers, there was a volley of sharp tooting, and in a minute the four ponderous engines, two of them in the back motion, fires white and throats bursting, steamed wildly into the canyon.

Six hundred feet from the first cut Sinclair's whistle signaled again. Burns and Cameron and Kennedy answered. and then, literally turning the monster ram loose against the dazzling mountain, the crews settled themselves for

At such a moment there is nothing to be done. If anything goes wrong eternity is too close to consider. There come a muffled drumming on the steam chests, a stagger and a terrific impact and then the recoil, like the stroke of a trip hammer. The snow shoots into the air fifty feet, and the wind carries a cloud of fleecy confuslop over the ram and out of the cut. The cabs were buried in white, and the great steel frames of the engines sprung like knitting needles under the frightful blow

Pausing for hardly a breath, the signaling again began, then the backing. up and up and up the line, and again the massive machines were hurled screaming into the cut.

"You're getting there, Georgie!" exclaimed Sankey when the rolling and



The cabs were buried in white. could tell a thing about it, for it was snow and snow and snow, above and behind and ahead and beneath. Sinclair coughed the flakes out of his eyes and nose and mouth, like a baffled collie. He looked doubtful of the claim until the mist had blown clear and the quivering monsters were again recalled for a dash. Then it was plain that Sankey's instinct was right. They were gaining.

Again they went in, lifting a very avalanche over the stacks, packing the banks of the cut with walls hard as ice. Again as the drivers stuck they raced in a frenzy, and into the shrick of the wind went the unearthly scrape of the overloaded safeties. Slowly and sullenly the machines

were backed again. "She's doing the work, Georgie!" cried Sankey. "For that kind of a cut she's as good as a rotary. Look everything over now while I go back and see how the boys are standing it. Then we'll give her one more and give

it the hardest kind." And they did give her one more, and another. Men at Santiago put up no stouter fight than they made that Sunday morning in the canyon of the Blackwood. Once and twice more they went in, and the second time the bumping drummed more deeply. The drivers held, pushed, panted and gained against the white wall, heaved and stumbled ahead, and, with a yell from Sinclair and Sankey and the fireman, the double header shot her nose into the clear over the Blackwood gorge. As engine after engine flew past the divided walls each cab took up the cry. It was the wildest shout that

ever crowned victory. Through they went and halfway across the bridge before they could check their monster catapult. Then at a half full they shot it back at the cut. It worked as well one way as

"The thing is done," declared Sankey. Then they got into position up the line for a final shoot to clean the eastern cut and to get the head for a dash across the bridge into the west end of the canyon, where lay another mountain of snow to split.

"Look the machines over close, boys," said Sankey to the engineers. "If nothing's sprung we'll take a full head across the gorge-the bridge wille carry anything-and buck the west cut. Then after we get No. 1 through this afternoon Neighbor can get his baby cabs in here and keep 'em chasing all night. But it's done snowing." he added, looking into the leaden sky. He had everything figured out for the master mechanic—the shrewd, kindly old man. There's no man on earth like a good Indian and, for that matter, none like a bad one. Sankey knew by a military instinct just what had to be done and how to do it. If he had lived he was to have been assistant superintendent. That was the word which leaked from headquarters

after he got killed. And, with a volley of jokes between the cabs and a laughing and a relling between toots, yown went Bankey's double beader him too the Hook

At the same moment, by an awful mis understanding of orders, down came the big rotary from the West End wib a dozen cars of coal behind it Mile after mile it had wormed east toward Sankey's ram, burrowed\_through the western cut of the Blackwood erashed through the drift Sankey was alming for and then whirled out into the open, dead against him, at forty miles an hour. Each train, in order to make the grade and the blockade, was straining the cylinders.

Through the swirling snow which half hid the bridge and swept between the rushing plows Sinclair saw them coming. He yelled. Sankey saw them a fraction of a second later, and, while Sinclair struggled with the throttle and the air, Saukey gave the alarm through the whistle to the poor fellows in the blind pockets behind. But the track was at the worst. Where there was no snow there were whiskers. Oil itself couldn't have been worse to stop on. It was the old and deadly peril of fighting blockades from both ends on single track.

The great rams of steel and fire had done their work, and, with their common enemy overcome, they dashed at each other, frenzied, across the Blackwood gorge.

The fireman at the first cry shot out the side. Sankey yelled at Sinclair to jump, but Georgie shook his bead. He never would jump. Without hesitating an instant, Sankey caught him in his arms, tore him from the levers, planted a mighty foot and hurled Sinclair like a block of coal through the gangway out into the gorge. The other cabs were already emptied, but the instant's delay in front cost Sankey's life. Before he could turn the rotary crashed into the 506. They reared like mountain lions and pitched headlong into the gorge. Sankey went under

He could have saved himself. He chose to save Georgie. There wasn't time to do both. He had to choose,

Sankey hurled Sinclair through the

gangway out into the gorge. and he chose instinctively. Did he maybe, think in that Eash of Neets and of whom she needed most, of : young and a staiwart protector better than an old and a failing one? I de not know. I know only what he did. Every one who jumped got clear Sinclair lit in twenty feet of snow and they pulled him out with a rope He wasn't scratched. Even the bridge was not badly strained. No. 1 pulled over it next day. Sankey was rightthere was no more snow, not enough to hide the dead engines on the rocks The line was open.

There never was a funeral in Me Cloud like Sankey's. George Sinclair and Neeta followed together, and of mourners there were as many as there were people. Every engine on the dlvision carried black for thirty days. His contrivance for fighting snow has never yet been beaten on the high line. It is perilous to go against a drift be-

hind it. Something has to give. But it gets there, as Sankey got there, always, and in time of blockade and desperation on the West End they still send out Sankey's double header. though Sankey-so the conductors tell the children, traveling east or traveling west-Sankey isn't running any more.

# New Cotton Mill.

Lenoir Topic. Mr. J. L. Nelson, who has had the matter in charge, has purchased the Largent property at Treland for the new cotton mill site. Work will begin immediately and it is expected that the mill will be in operation by fall. This will be a 6,000 spindle mill and will manufacture medium and fine varus.

Mr. Nelson made a strong effort to get a site in or near feet high, the different heights Lenoir, but was unable to secure a suitable location nearer.

# Lincoln's Road Bond Issue.

Lincoln County News. The bill to allow Lincoln County to vote for a \$200,000. bond issue to improve and macadamize the public roads has passed the Legislature and been ratified. As the great majority of our thinking men are in favor of this measure improve the roads of Lincoln, so that she may keep pace with her sister counties in the march of prog-

ress, little remains to be said, Next in importance to good schools comes good roads. Give receivers. This is rather an country good schools, educate her citizens and then provide the facilities for transportation of produce, merchandise and crops, and all the rest is easy. The proud history of Ancient Rome was founded and builded op her magnificent roads.
"All roads lead to Rome"

the byword of the Romans. Let us prepare our roads so that we can say "All roads leads to Lincolnton."

open bedding furrow in which it shall be applied and then "listing," or throwing two furrows on it.

Experiments on the farm of the Georgia Experiment Station, projected for the purpose of comparing on the one hand the effectiveness of a complete fertilizer applied two weeks before planting, and, on the other hand, the effectiveness of the same quantity of the same fertilizer applied in the furrows with the seed, were followed by an unexpected and surprising result-viz. the cotton seeds planted on the plats in which the fertilizer has failed to put in his order at the prophab been applied and bedded on two weeks before, came up quicker and gave a more uniform stand of more vigorous plants than resulted on the plats in which

WHEN FERTILIZERS SHOULD BE the fortilizer was applied in the furrows | Professional Cards. with the seeds. While this result was not contemplated, it was quickly explained by the fact that the fertilizer that had been in the ground two weeks had undergone the chemical changes already alluded to, and its plant food was ready for the immediate wants of the young plants. This result suggests that it may be expedient in any case, to apply a small quantity—say 20 to 25 pounds—of nitrate of sods in the same furrow with the cotton or corn seeds, which may be done with perfect safety with cotton seeds and without danger to corn if not placed in immediate contact with the seed.

As a general rule, which has but few exceptions, the greater part of the feet filler about the greater part of the feet filler about the greater part of the feet filler about the crop it is intended to benefit. This rule is not only in accord with theoretical considerations, but is also abundantly sustained in actual practice, as shown by carefully conducted field experiments instituted the crop it is intended to the control of the filler about the feet that says from R. J. Redding, Director Georgia Experiment and the fact that most of the ingredents and the fact that most of the ingredents and the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that indicated the ingredents and indicated the fact that indicated the ingredents and indicated the fact that most of the ingredents and indicated the fact that indicated the ingredents and indicated the fact that indicated the ingredents and indicated the fact that indicated

### YORK AND YORKVILLE

What's Doing Among our Neigh bors Just Across the Line. Yorkville Enquirer, Feb. 8th.

As amended in the House, the bill appropriating \$50,000 to as sist in the establishment of high schools in South Carolina limits the benefits of the bill to towns of less than 1,000 inhabitants If the Senate accepts this amount, Rock Hill and Yorkville will be left out, possibly Clover and Fort Mill.

staple cotton for several years, sold nine bales in Charleston recently at 171/2 cents, and still has a number of bales on hand. Mr. Herndon says that the yield of his long staple variety has been as good as the yield of other short staple varieties under the same circumstances and is very much pleased with his results.

Rev. Robert H. Reid, a well known and greatly beloved minister of the Presbyterian church, died at his bome in Reidville, Spartanburg county, last Sunday morning. Rev. Mr. Reid was pretty well known in York county. He was the father of Rev. B. P. Reid, formerly pastor of Bethesda and will be remembered also as one of the speakers on the occasion of the unveiling of the monument to Rev. Dr. Alexander at Bullock's Creek, in 1890. Rev. A. A. James, the venerable pastor of Pacolet, officiated at the funeral.

Mr. Harry Wylie, of the Southern Power Company's construction force, was in Yorkville Wednesday, having come down from Clover where he has been in connection with the work of erecting towers for the power line. At present the company is erecting a line of steel towers to extend from the Great Catawba Falls to Gastonia by way of the power house at Neely's ferry at Clover. The work now extends practically over the whole distance: but there are numerous skips because of delays in getting towers of the right height. The towers are to be 35, 45 and 50 to make them more adjustable to topographical irregularities so as to get rid of zig zags. But most of the towers received so far have been of the 35 feet height and they are to remain, leaving skips between. The pole line between Yorkville and the power house is not to be replaced by steel towers at present but may be later on.

An order filed in the office of the court of common pleas a few days ago is to the effect that the said court takes charge of the affairs of the firm of Hill, Kennedy & Co., of Sharon and names members of the firm as unusual proceeding, but, under the circumstances it seems to be along the line of the best interest of all concerned. The firm of Hill, Kennedy & Co., has been operating one of the largest mercantile establishments in the county and has assets amounting to more than one hundred thousand dollars. Some time ago there arose a misunderstanding among the members of the firm as to

division of profits and assets, and there seemed to be no prospects of settlement, otherwise, it was decided to ask for an order from the court as described Under this order the members of the firm will proceed to marshal the assets, and after this work is completed, will await turther judicial disposition,

#### Life Insurance Versus Savings Bank.

In 1875 The Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co., of Newark, Mr. W. H. Herndon, who has N. J., issued Policy No. 82,489, been experimenting with long at age 33, for \$10,000 on the 10-Dividends were applied on the accelerative endowment plan, with the result the Policy matured in 1900 as an endowment at end of twenty-fifth year (age 58), the Insured receiving \$10.332.47 from an investment of \$4,997.00.

When the policy matured, the Insured left \$10,264 with the Company and has since received \$482.41 (4.7%) a year. If the scale of dividends in use in the years 1901-1904 be continued, he will receive \$482.41 (4.7%) a year as long as he leaves the principal sum (\$10,-264) with the Company.

\$9,192 55, or \$1,139.92 less than he received from the Mutual Benefit.

If at end of twenty-five years, he desired to withdraw interest on his accumulations with the Bank, the annual income would have been \$275.78, as against \$482.41 from the Mutual Bene-

The Company returned to the Insured every dollar of premiums paid with more than 31/2% compound interest and in addition provided \$10,000 insurance for twenty-five years.

Southern Securities & Trust Co., Agents Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co., Gastonia,

# NOTICE.

By power of sale given in a certain trust deed executed by A. S. Stowe and P. C. Stowe to A. G. Mangum, trustee for J. P. Reid, to secure certain indebtedness to the said J. P. Reid; for the purpose of satisfying said indebtedness, the undersigned will sell for cash to the highest bidder in front of the postoffice in the town of Gastonia on Thursday, the 28th day of February, 1907, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., the following

That certain tract or parcel of land lying in Gaston couny. State of North Carolina, adjoining the lands of Rufus Pite, T. M. Pearson, A. K. Loftin et al, and bounded as

Beginning at a nione in east side of Dallas road, N. C. Bradler's, A. K. Loftin's and Rufus Fite's corner, runs with Fite's line N.73 W. (past another Fite's corner) five (5) chains and seventy-five (75) links to a stake in west bank of branch; thence down the branch N.20-1-2B six chains and forty-two links (6.42) to a small persimmon in east bank of branch; thence N.58-1-2B four chains and thirteen links (4.13) to a stake in south side of branch; thence N.86-5-6E six chains (8.00) to a stake in east nide of Dallas road, in south bank of the branch and sear a bridge; thence S.10-3-4W ninety links (0.90) to a stake on east side of said Dallas road; thence S.40-2-3W five chains and forty links (5.40) to a stake in east side and forty links (5.40) to a stake in cast side of Dallas road; thence S.32-3-4 five chair and thirty-eight links (5.38) to the beginning; containing six and 313-1000 (6.31)

This, the 26th day of January, 1007. Feb26e5w A. G. MANGUM, Trus

S. B. SPARROW ATTORNEY AT-LAW DALLAS, N. C Office up stairs over Bank of Dallas.

W. B. CRAIG

PRACTICAL ELECTRICIAN GASTONIA, N. C. Office in Davis Block. Phone 217-A

DR. D. E. McCONNELL,

DENTIST. Office first floor Y. M C. A. Bld'g GASTONIA, N. C. Phone 69

# DRS. FALLS & WILKINS,

DENTISTS GASTONIA, N. C. Office in Adams Building.

# MRS. JOHN, HALL

ORGAN.

TEACHER OF PIANO AND

G. W. CAPPS ALL KINDS OF INSURANCE NOTARY PUBLIC

# JOHN G. CARPENTER

Office in Long Building

ATTORNEY AT-LAW DALLAS, N. C. Office over Bank of Dallas. M12c1mo.

Moved across the street CRAIG & HEAD

Harness and repair shop. Opposite old stand. Continuance of your patronage solicited. ... M8clmo

Notice of Execution Sale. NORTH CAROLINA. In the Superior Court. C. C. CORNWELL

J. L. NEAL, W. A. NEAL, MRS. M. J. Howe and her husband. J. W. Howe.

By virtue of an execution directed to the undersigned from the Superior Court of Gaston County in the above entitled action,

Monday, the 25th day of February, 1907. at 12 o'clock a. m., at the Court House door in Dallas, in said county, sell to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said execution, all the right, title and interest which the said defendants, J. L. Neal, W. A. Neal, Mrs. M. J. Howe and her husband, J. W. Howe, have

in the following described real estate Which said interest is each of the follow payment Life plan, with an annual premium for ten years of fish (1.25) undivided interest in that tract of land lying in Crowders Mountain Town ship, known as the Sparrow Springs property, and bounded as follows, viz: Begin ning at a stake on the line and runs N. 87 W. 14 chains to a stake, thence N. 3 R. 21% chains to a stake, thence S. 87 R. 14 chains to a stake, thence S. 3 W. 211-2 chains to

beginning, containing 30 acres more or T. H. Shupord, the be Sheriff of Gaston County. Plaintiffs' Attorney.

Filcimo. Notice of Sale of Land for Partition.

NORTH CAROLINA. In the Superior Court.
Gaston County. Before the Clerk, DAN T. CLONIGER, H. W. CLONIGER and others.

EX PARTE. By virtue of an order in the above entitled

action, I will, on Monday, the 18th day of February, 1907, To have deposited the same amount (\$499.70 a year for ten years) in a savings bank, with interest at 3% compounded annually, would have been to lose the \$10,000 insurance for the twenty-five years and to have had at end of that time but \$10,000 insurance for the sell's and A. L. Abernethy's corner, and runs with Abernethy's line S. 16 &. 56% poles to a Pine stump; thence S. 33% B. 44% poles to a stake on South side of branch, near a Poplar and Chestnut stump; thence N. 36 B.
4 poles to two Poplars on North side of
branch, thence N. 87 E. 11 poles to stone on
the East side of a road; thence S. 3 E. 15
poles to a stake on R. Handsell's line, and on the east side of the branch; thence with Handsell's line N. 87 E. 14% poles to a stake, V. A. Lineberger's corner; thence with his line N. 18% E. 30 poles to a stake in Stanley's Creek, J. T. Cloniger's corner; thence up the creek as it meanders 69 poles to the mouth of a new channel; thence N 20 W. 9% poles to a stone; thence N. 32 W 49 poles to a stake on Handsell's line, and on the North bank of a branch; thence with said Handsell's line N. 46 W. 82% poles to the beginning. Containing 59% Acres more

A. I. BULWINKLE, Commissioner, This the 17th day of January, 1907, F18clmo

# MORTGAGE SALE.

By virtue of a mortgage executed to me by Jacob Hoffman and wife on the 1st day of August 1889 I will offer for sale at public auction for cash, at the Court House door in Dallas, N. C., at one o'clock p. m., on

Dallas, N. C., at one o'clock p. m., on Monday, the 25th day of February, 1907, the land described and conveyed by said mortgage registered in Book 11, p 290 etc. to satisfy the debt thereby secured to wit; The home place of said Jacob Hoffman, containing 142 acres more or less on Duharts Creek near Lowell, N. C., beginning at a Black Oak and runs N64E 80 poles to a White Oak, then N8W 66 poles to a Post Oak, then N60E 40 poles to a White Oak, then N60E 57 poles to a hickory, then N57W 96 poles to a Stake, then S50W 26 poles crossing the Creek to a wainut, then W 92 poles to his own and Lineberger's line, then to the beginning. Also another tract between the above and the Reid land beginning at a Black Oak near the head of a small branch and runs N40E 60 poles to a stake, then N50R 40 poles to a White Oak, then S30E 2 poles to a maple near the branch, then up the branch as it meanders to the beginning excepting from the above boundries about 58 acres conveyed by said Jacob Hoffman to Rphraim Hoffman.

I will offer the portion across the creek nearest Lowell, about 15 acres separately, then the rest of the land separately and then the whole tract, 142 acres together, and will accept as the final hid the one most advantageous to the heirs. I reserve the right to withdraw said land from sale if in my judgment the bidding is unreasonably low.

L. M. HOFFMAN, Mortgagee.

This 18th day of Jahuary 1907.

—TSWFeb19. Monday, the 25th day of February, 1907.

MANUSCRIPT COVERS for type-written documents. Variety of colors by dozen or box at THE GA-