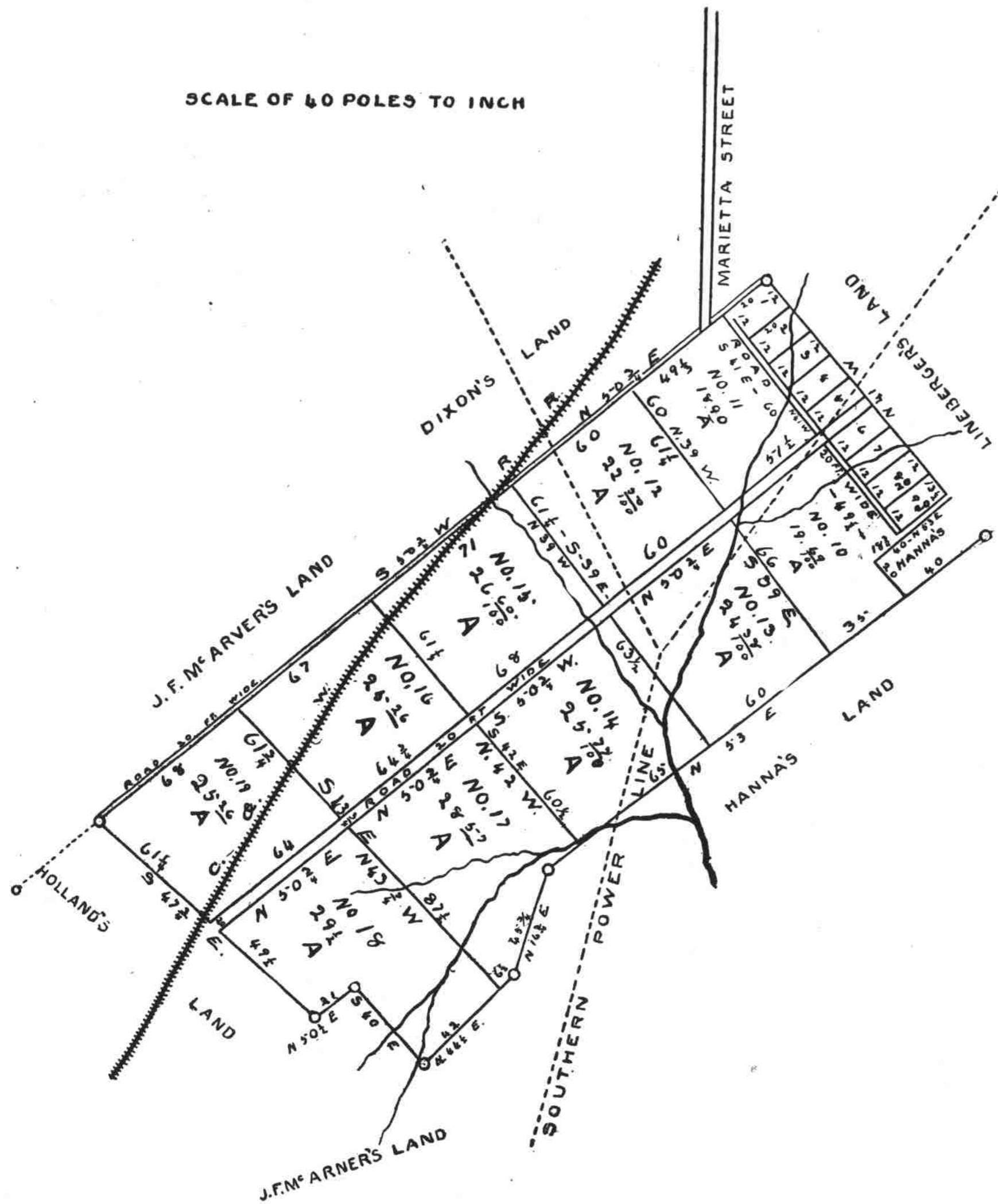


# Auction Sale of Farm Lands and Desirable Building Lots

## GASTONIA, N. C., MONDAY, NOV. 28th, 1910

Under and by virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Gaston County, made in the special proceedings entitled "J. Robert Quinn et al vs. Eulalia H. Quinn et al," I will sell to the highest bidder, on the premises, south of Gastonia, on Monday, November 28th, 1910, commencing at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., the following described lands belonging to the estate of the late J. Laban Quinn, to-wit:

A house and lot on the eastern edge of Gastonia and described as follows: Beginning at a stone, a corner of the Clara mills land, and on Lineberger's line, and running with said line S. 5 1-2, W. 150 feet to a stone, thence N. 88 2-3, W. 300 feet to a stone and pointers; thence N. 5 1-2, E. 150 feet to a stone on the mill line; thence with said line S. 88 2-3, E. 300 feet to the beginning; containing 45,000 square feet; on which is located the residence, occupied by the late J. Laban Quinn at the time of his death. Also all that tract of land near Gastonia, situated on both sides of the Catawba Creek, on both sides of the C. & N.-W. Railway track, a plot of which lot is shown below:



The lands represented by the above map contain about 260 acres, but which has been surveyed and subdivided into 19 tracts or lots, 10 of which have been laid off into tracts suitable for farming purposes, varying in size from about 18 to 30 acres, as may be seen from the above map; 9 of which lots have been laid off suitable for residence lots, lying close in, convenient and accessible to the town of Gastonia. All of the above described lands are close to the southern edge of Gastonia, lie well, and most of them are heavily timbered. Each tract and lot is reached by suitable roads or highways, connecting them to Gastonia by the shortest and most convenient routes.

### MANNER AND TERMS OF SALE

This property will be first sold by the individual lot or tract, and afterwards to be sold as a whole, upon the following terms, to-wit: One fourth of the purchase price to be paid in cash, one fourth in six months, one fourth in twelve months, and one fourth in 18 months from date of the sale, deferred payments to bear interest from such date, title and possession to be reserved until the entire purchase price is paid, with privilege to purchaser to pay all cash at any time.

O. F. MASON, Commissioner.

# Remember the Date

# Monday, Nov. 28th, 1910

### MARKETS OF PARIS.

Every Particle of Food Inspected Before It is Offered For Sale.

The Paris Halles, or central markets, cover a surface of 59,000 yards. One hundred million pounds of meat are sold there in a year, 44,000,000 pounds of chicken and a number equally appalling of bushels of potatoes and vegetables, of pounds of fish and butter, of dozens of eggs. Aside from the people who go to buy at the Halles Centrales and the vast number of hotels and institutions which provide themselves with food at this source, there are twenty-nine smaller markets held in the different quarters of Paris every day which have no other supply than the Halles.

The reason for serving themselves thus through an intermediary instead of applying directly to the suburban trucksters and the coastwise fishermen is that thereby are avoided the complications involved by the laws of hygiene, which are very strict in Paris. Every particle of food admitted to the counters of the Dames des Halles must first have been inspected and judged fit for the human palate by a commission that holds its sittings between midnight and 3 in the morning, performing test experiments upon hungry guinea pigs! The effects no doubt prove fatal rather often upon these poor "tasters," for there are 440,000 pounds of meat seized every year and destroyed with quicklime, while an equal amount of sea fish is cast to destruction, together with 15,000 pounds of fresh water fish, thousands of lobsters and last, as always in the procession, 190,000 snails.

The men who accomplish the difficult task of unloading the wagons of food as they arrive from the railroad are appointed to their positions by the prefect of police. He makes no further tax upon them morally and physically than that they shall be honest and able to carry from one end to the other of the market a load weighing 240 pounds. For this formidably hard "job" the remuneration is never less than \$600 and attains to as much as \$1,000 a year.—Lippincott's Magazine.

### Heads and Tails.

A well known astronomer and mathematician was on his way home one evening after having spent an hour or two in an observatory, looking through a telescope at a comet. Directly opposite him in the car sat a man with a loud voice, whose misinformation concerning comets would have supplied the material for a library and who appeared to be talking for the benefit of all the passengers. The astronomer listened patiently for a time. Then he said in a low tone to the man sitting next to him:

"Our friend on the other side of the aisle reminds me somewhat of a comet himself."

"How so?"

"He is emptying his head to make a long tale."—Youth's Companion.

### Varieties In Gold Filling.

A gold filled tooth and your gold filled watch case may be said to be inversely analogous—that is, your gold filled tooth has more or less of the tooth structure or enamel on the outside, with gold as a core filling the center. Your gold filled watch case consists of two sheets of gold having between them some baser metal to which the gold is soldered. As to the gold in the case, it may be of any fineness and any thickness commensurate with the term "gold filled." A jeweler will tell you that 10 carat gold is not gold, having too much admixture of baser metals. Many persons have the idea that the gold filled case is an amalgam of the kind instead of a sandwich of gold smeared on the inside with the base metals.

### Different Suits.

A man with a bundle thrust his head and then his body into an office, says the Central Law Journal. The following dialogue then took place:

"I've brought these clothes for you to press," said the caller. "The man next door says you're a bird at pressing suits."

"Well," said the occupant of the office, "the man next door is right, only this isn't a tailor's shop—it's a lawyer's office."

### Got the Wrong Steer.

"I guess they must have sent me to the wrong office, or else somebody was having fun with me," said the open faced young man from beyond the suburbs. "When I stepped up to the desk and asked for a marriage license they took my Bertillon measurements. They said it was the customary thing to do with all bridegrooms nowadays—it insured their capture in case they deserted their wives."—Chicago Tribune.