

ROOFING TILE

Made here at home in Spanish design and in plain, red and green colors.

Español

Use this tile on your roof. It is permanent and fire proof, also cheaper in the long run, because never has to be replaced and makes insurance cheaper.

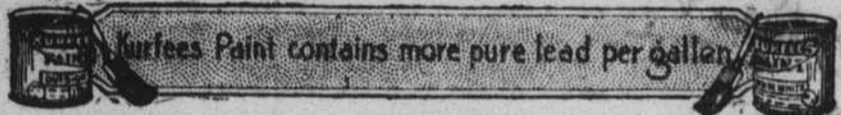
We manufacture building blocks, concrete drain pipe, window and door sills and sell lime, plaster, cement and structural steel.

Z. B. WEATHERS & SONS Shelby, N. C. Phone 192.



PURE PAINT will cover (hide) and protect more surface per gallon, because it contains 20% to 40% more pure lead. There is not even a suspicion of adulterant in it. Let us show you how little it takes to paint your house right.

C. C. GREEN, Shelby, N. C.



Any Car is a Better Car if nothing but

TEXACO GASOLINE THE VOLATILE GAS

is ever fed to the tank: Better in mileage, upkeep, flexibility, pick-up and power.

Fill up at

O. E. FORD CO., Shelby, N. C.



815

EIGHT HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN SHARES

Were Taken Out In Our July Series.

We Want 815 Or More Shares

FOR OUR OCTOBER SERIES

WHICH IS NOW OPEN

LET US KNOW.

Shares are 25c Each Per Week.

No Better Way To Save.

Pays 6 Per Cent Or Better.

Non Taxable.

We Would Be Happy To Have You To Carry A Few Shares With Us.

THANK YOU.

CLEVELAND BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION

JOE SUTTLE, Sec. & Treas.

Wm. Lineberger, President.

Z. J. Thompson, Vice-President.

Office With

CLEVELAND BANK & TRUST CO., Shelby, N. C.

STAR WANT ADS BRING RESULTS.

GOV. AL SMITH IS RE-NOMINATED IN N. Y.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 26.—Governor Alfred E. Smith and the entire roster of Democratic state elective officials were re-nominated unanimously by the Democratic state convention today.

The convention, the first in many years that had not been marked by at least one bitter contest, was the epitome of harmony.

It was a Smith demonstration all the way, every reference to the governor provoking renewed enthusiasm. When the governor appeared in person the assemblage gave him one of the greatest ovations in his career.

When William Church Osborn, the permanent chairman, concluded his eulogy of Governor Smith by saying "there is only one Al Smith," the delegates and spectators rose as one with a yell that could be heard blocks away. County standards were wrenched from their places and the cheering, singing delegates, milled around the floor while the band tried to make itself heard above the din with the governor's favorite song, "The Sidewalks of New," and other old favorites.

Mrs. Roosevelt Seconds It. The principal seconding speech was made by Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, a cousin of the Republican gubernatorial nominee, Theodore Roosevelt. She raised laughter when she said: "Of course Al Smith will win. He could not do otherwise when the Republican convention at Rochester yesterday did all it could to help him."

The governor in his address to the delegates promised that he would wage a vigorous campaign. Praise of John W. Davis, the Democratic presidential nominee, as the ablest Democrat in the United States, condemnation of the Republican platform adopted at Rochester as the "most dishonest document" he had ever read, and denunciation of the Republican national and state administrations brought forth thunderous applause.

"You can not nominate a myth in Washington and get away with it," said the governor.

The convention adjourned sine die soon after the governor's speech.

The only other business transacted at the convention was the adoption of the party platform which in the main follows closely along the lines of previous state platforms. It openly denounced the Ku Klux Klan, called for modification of the Volstead act so as to permit the sale of light wines and beer and recommended equal representation of women on party committees.

Mountain grown Irish potato seed from Western North Carolina show an average increase in production of 11.2 per cent over the seed secured from Maine, says horticultural workers of the State college extension division.

Everett, known as a hard worker, also was known as a royal spender. He opened his palatial 30-room home with a "house warming" that was the sensation of the season. He was proud of his home. He showed his guests through the 20 rooms on the first two floors finished in as many different kinds of wood. One parlor is of rare Moorish design, another English, a third German, a fourth Japanese, and so on.

Rare Wines. Everett's stock of rare wines, whiskies and champagne also proved quite an attraction. His splendid stock was equalled only his generosity in doling it out to guests; and, as might be expected in this case, he had many friends.

Everett's parties in his million-dollar home soon gained him much popularity. He was city treasurer for a time.

He was a warm friend of the late Andrew Carnegie, Carnegie often visited at the Everett home. Andrew, who knew how to make friends, as well as money, took one look at Everett's cellar of liquor and thereafter every year sent Everett a case of exceedingly rare Scotch whiskey.

With a loving wife and children and surrounded by hosts of friends, Everett appeared, for a time, to enjoy real happiness.

Feared Death. But to his most intimate friends he confided his one fear—that of death. Everett's dread of the hand of death tormented him by day and by night.

And by courting Bacchus, which brought much merriment, resounding laughter and song into his home, Everett sought to shut out thought of the unwelcome visitor.

In 1910 came the first blow. Death took Mrs. Alice Everett, his wife. He was left stunned and lonesome. His fear of death grew and the torment became more acute. Parties became fewer. Friends dropped away.

Finally he was 32, and although he knew the inevitable was not far off, the knowledge comforted him in no way but only added to his suffering.

The Last Party. One evening, about three years ago, a number of friends of the wealthy banker received sudden summons to the Everett home. One of Everett's old-time entertainments awaited them.

The next day Everett died. Roomers who now occupy the old mansion are told this story of the former banker. They are shown the secret staircase. They are told that there also is a secret underground tunnel which used to connect the house with the Wade home several hundred feet distant on an adjoining lot.

A large blood-red mahogany panel slides open, revealing the staircase. It is musty and very dirty. The roomers speculate on its former use.

Then Lulu, the colored maid, adds to the wonderment by declaring positively, "I done saw Mista Everett las' night, walking right along here."

She says he walks wearily through the corridors, in blue dressing gown and slippers, just as he appeared in life, when he paced the floor, fearing death.

According to Tom Gibbons, the American boxer, our English boxers don't fight enough. The trouble is that some American boxers stop them. —Punch (London).

Ghost Prowls About Mansion At Night

Cleveland, Ohio, Sept. 27.—There is one particular old dingy stone mansion in Cleveland's ancient "street of gold"—Euclid avenue—about which is a certain air of mystery.

Like many old buildings, of note, it has its legends or traditions. These legends or traditions, perhaps based more or less on fact, are being passed on by the old servants of the place to the roomers who now occupy the palatial residence.

If Lulu Evans, the colored maid; is to be believed, the ghost of the former owner, now dead, may be seen often, emerging from the secret staircase that passes from the spacious dining room to a large chamber above or strolling along the great corridors, attired in blue dressing gown and slippers.

The Mansion. The mansion in question was the home of the late Sylvester T. Everett, banker and street railway magnate.

The building is like many others built 30 or 40 years ago, between 20th and 50th streets in Euclid avenue, which, from their cost, might well have earned Euclid avenue the title of Cleveland's "street of gold."

But gradually the tentacles of business reached up this aristocratic old thoroughfare and have taken over the old mansions.

The massive stone buildings, in many cases, are run down and stand in grim dark coats of factory soot—the shabby markers of a former generation.

Like Feudal Castles. The old Everett home, built of red stone ingeniously carved with hundreds of human faces, including those of the Everett family and others representing the various races of the world, is of a sheltering grove like the towers of a feudal castle, although the architecture of the building as a whole is not nearly as severe.

The building cost \$1,000,000 it is said, and was completed in 1887, after four years' work. It was completed at the height of Everett's career as a financier and shortly after his marriage to Alice Louisa Wade, granddaughter of Jephtha H. Wade, founder of Wade Park and one of the initial stockholders of the Western Union Telegraph Co.

Everett, known as a hard worker, also was known as a royal spender. He opened his palatial 30-room home with a "house warming" that was the sensation of the season. He was proud of his home. He showed his guests through the 20 rooms on the first two floors finished in as many different kinds of wood. One parlor is of rare Moorish design, another English, a third German, a fourth Japanese, and so on.

Rare Wines. Everett's stock of rare wines, whiskies and champagne also proved quite an attraction. His splendid stock was equalled only his generosity in doling it out to guests; and, as might be expected in this case, he had many friends.

Everett's parties in his million-dollar home soon gained him much popularity. He was city treasurer for a time.

He was a warm friend of the late Andrew Carnegie, Carnegie often visited at the Everett home. Andrew, who knew how to make friends, as well as money, took one look at Everett's cellar of liquor and thereafter every year sent Everett a case of exceedingly rare Scotch whiskey.

With a loving wife and children and surrounded by hosts of friends, Everett appeared, for a time, to enjoy real happiness.

Feared Death. But to his most intimate friends he confided his one fear—that of death. Everett's dread of the hand of death tormented him by day and by night.

And by courting Bacchus, which brought much merriment, resounding laughter and song into his home, Everett sought to shut out thought of the unwelcome visitor.

In 1910 came the first blow. Death took Mrs. Alice Everett, his wife. He was left stunned and lonesome. His fear of death grew and the torment became more acute. Parties became fewer. Friends dropped away.

Finally he was 32, and although he knew the inevitable was not far off, the knowledge comforted him in no way but only added to his suffering.

The Last Party. One evening, about three years ago, a number of friends of the wealthy banker received sudden summons to the Everett home. One of Everett's old-time entertainments awaited them.

The next day Everett died. Roomers who now occupy the old mansion are told this story of the former banker. They are shown the secret staircase. They are told that there also is a secret underground tunnel which used to connect the house with the Wade home several hundred feet distant on an adjoining lot.

A large blood-red mahogany panel slides open, revealing the staircase. It is musty and very dirty. The roomers speculate on its former use.

Then Lulu, the colored maid, adds to the wonderment by declaring positively, "I done saw Mista Everett las' night, walking right along here."

She says he walks wearily through the corridors, in blue dressing gown and slippers, just as he appeared in life, when he paced the floor, fearing death.

According to Tom Gibbons, the American boxer, our English boxers don't fight enough. The trouble is that some American boxers stop them. —Punch (London).

Southern Engineering Company advertisement listing services like Designers, Fabricators, Erectors, Structural Steel and Concrete Reinforcing Bars.

Carolina Made advertisement for Eagle Roller Mills Co., Inc. with a logo and text: "You Can't Fail If You Use 'CAROLINA MADE'".

Advertisement for C. A. Morrison & Son Contractors & Builders with a house illustration and text: "LET US BUILD FOR YOU".

Bost Bakery advertisement with text: "SPECIFY HOME PRODUCTS" and "BOST BAKERY Phone 158, Shelby, N. C."

Hotel St. James advertisement with text: "HOTEL ST. JAMES TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY" and "Just off Broadway at 109-113 West 45th St."

Southern Railway System advertisement for the 1924 Exposition with text: "MADE IN CAROLINAS EXPOSITION, CHARLOTTE, N. C. SEPTEMBER 22ND-OCTOBER 4TH, 1924."

Arrowood-Howell Lumber Co. advertisement with text: "SHEET ROCK A fire proof wall board, takes the place of plaster and costs no more."

Crystal Bath advertisement with text: "CRYSTAL BATH The Most Delightful Invigorating ALCOHOL MASSAGE"

Wrigley's Juicy Fruit advertisement with text: "WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM" and "It's the longest-lasting confection you can buy"

Cardui advertisement with text: "CARDUI The Woman's Tonic" and "I have been taking Cardui" says Mrs. Lillie Bolton

Furr & Frazier advertisement with text: "FURR & FRAZIER Civil Engineers Courtview Building Phone 578."

Cardui advertisement with text: "CARDUI The Woman's Tonic" and "It seems like it did me good from the very first"

Suttle's Drug Store advertisement with text: "SUTTLE'S DRUG STORE" and "Choice Flower Bulbs Direct From Holland"

Vicks Vaporub advertisement with text: "BRUISES Apply alternately hot and cold wet cloths to bruised or abraded parts"

Licarbo advertisement with text: "OLD SORES HEALED Old sores are rapidly healed by LICARBO"

Jno. M. Best Furniture Co. advertisement with text: "Jno. M. Best Furniture Co. Undertaking Licensed Embalmers Funeral Directors"

NOTICE, APPLICATION FOR PARDON. This is to notify all persons that an application for pardon of Matin Glover, convicted before the recorder last June and sentenced for a period of ten months for retailing, will be made before Governor Morrison upon the due expiration of this notice.