

HENDERSON GILMER CO.

WHOLESALE PAPER  
Charlotte, N. C.  
SPECIALIZING TOTAL ACCOUNT SYSTEMS  
AND SALESBOOKS,  
Paper Of All Kinds For Merchants Only.

SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY COMPANY  
Arrival and Departure of Passenger Trains at  
Shelby, N. C.

Lv.	No.	Between	No.	Ar.
4:50p	16	Monroe	Rutherfordton	16 12:27
12:27	15	Rutherfordton	Monroe	15 12:27

Schedules published as information and are not guaranteed.

E. W. LONG, D. P. A., Charlotte, N. C.  
or G. SMART, Local Ticket Agent

NEW SOUTHERN SCHEDULE  
CHARLESTON DIVISION

No. 113	Marion to Rock Hill	7:16 a. m.
No. 36	Rock Hill to Marion	9:57 a. m.
No. 35	Marion to Rock Hill	6:36 p. m.
No. 114	Rock Hill to Marion	8:08 p. m.

No. 35 makes connection at Blacksburg with No. 38 for north.

L. E. LIGON, Agent,  
SHELBY, N. C.

MASTER VALUES

AP THAT WILL  
MAKE YOUR DIMES  
AND DOLLARS MARCH  
BACK TO THE SAVINGS BANK

AND AS YOU SAVE YOU GET THE BEST GRADE  
OF GROCERIES THAT MONEY CAN BUY

SUGAR	7c	SOAP, Palmolive,	25c
lb.		4 cakes for	
BUTTER	53c	COFFEE	
Best Creamery, lb.			
LARD	20c	8 O'CLOCK	43c
lb.		lb.	
CHEESE	33c	RED CIRCLE	47c
lb.		lb.	
COMPOUND LARD	18c	Bokar Coffee Supreme	53c
lb.		lb. package	
POTATOES	3c		
lb.			

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.  
JUST AROUND THE CORNER FROM EVERYBODY

Blanton & Greene's

REAL ESTATE BULLETIN

Here is the best proposition we have ever been able to get hold of in the way of a farm and business proposition.

Here is thirty acres with a young fortune besides the farm.

On account of this party being old he has decided to let some younger person have the thing he has worked years to mature.

Here is one of the best corn mills in the state with a new fifteen hundred dollar steel over shot water wheel. And there is one of the best flour mills here in the county in perfect condition.

It also has a fine house and extra good out-buildings that would cost twenty-five hundred dollars at this time to build.

There is about twelve or fifteen acres in cultivation that will make a bale of cotton any year per acre. There is plenty of timber and a very good pasture on this farm.

The mill house is of a two story structure and is located in a handy place for the customers to reach.

This property is in one of the best sections of Cleveland county and is just about three miles to four of the best cotton mills in the state.

The right person can take this proposition and keep it going day and night without one cent of cost to operate it so you see there is a fortune in this for some one.

Remember this proposition is in three miles of ten to fifteen thousand working people that are depending on something like this to furnish them bread.

The flour mill, corn mill, buildings, water wheel, dam and farm take it as a whole is worth from twelve to fifteen thousand dollars but we are in a position to offer this valuable property to a quick buyer for less than seven thousand and five hundred dollars.

BLANTON & GREENE

GARAGE BUILDING MOORESBORO, N. C.

SAYS JAMES B. DUKE RODE TO FORTUNE ON TWO BLIND MULES

New York Writer Tells How "Tobacco King" Built Up Colossal Business From War-Ravaged Carolina Farm—Man Who Made Gifts of Millions to Education Never Enjoyed Any Real Schooling Himself

(By Geo. Buchanan Fife in the New York Evening World.)  
Two blind mules, 50 cents in Yankee silver, and a lean and ravaged farm.

These were the foundation of the fortune from which James Duke has just given a part—a matter of \$40,000,000—to the uses of charity and education of his native southland, the Carolinas.

As a matter of fact, James B. Duke started out with less than that, because not even the 50 cents belonged to him, but to his father, rugged old Washington Duke who fought that barren farm and conquered it and set the feet of his sons upon the path that led to Monte Christo millions.

Any chronicler, however brief, of the career of James B. Duke must begin with that doughty old father of his because his son bears so deeply the impress of his father's character. Also the turning back to that leaf makes the clearer what the son had to do to lift himself out of the heat and burden of this reluctant farm on the outskirts of Durham, N. C., where he was born 67 years ago.

It means going back to civil war days, when Washington Duke, vigorously opposed to secession, had to cast his lot with North Carolina and enlisted in the Confederate navy. At that time he owned 300 ungenerous acres, bought with savings hard put by. So, when he went to war he sold the farm and its slender appurtenances, payment to be made to him after the termination of hostilities.

At that time James B. Duke was a red-haired youngster of four, and he and the rest of the family were sent to the grandparents for care while the head of the family went unwillingly to sea.

Found Farm Devastated.

On the retreat from Richmond Duke was captured by the enemy, held prisoner a while, and then released. He was 135 miles from home and all he had was a \$5 Confederate bill. But he walked every foot of those weary miles. It was on the way that he managed to trade that Confederate bill for 50 cents in Yankee money.

Reaching home, footsore, everything but discouraged, he came upon utter desolation. The farm which had been his had lain in the path of the armies of Sherman and Johnston, they had wintered near by, and taken devastating toll. Fences had gone for firewood, even a little stock of tobacco he had stored in a ramshackle barn had disappeared.

But there was a heart in that man. At once, undaunted, he began the task of setting his house in order—without a house. The farm was no longer his, so there was nothing for it but that he must go to work for its owner, and they struck it off at a one-third share basis.

So hard was the struggle to wrest anything out of that hard land that for two years Washington Duke was unable to have his children with him.

The man who had "bought" the Duke farm was unable to pay for it when the time came, so Washington Duke took it back again, those 300-half-reclaimed acres. He bought two blind mules on credit from his brother and started in growing tobacco in little patches of ground near the rude living house. "There wasn't another thing he could have grown there," James B. Duke said year later of this experiment.

The tobacco was cured in a log barn under which a fire was built to give the leaves the necessary color, and it was looked upon as providential that the ancient, dried-out building never caught fire. After the coloring, "Buck" Duke and the rest of the family granulated the tobacco by beating it with the ordinary flail, then sifted it and put it into bags. Each bag, fashioned out of a square yard of muslin by the women of the Duke household, held 33 pounds of tobacco. And when there was a sufficient number of these bags in readiness "Buck" Duke set out through the countryside in rattletrap of a wagon to sell them to the bargain-driving shopkeepers of the region. When he wasn't helping to make tobacco he was "drumming" it.

No Visions of Larnin'

By the time young Duke was 18 and had accumulated an extensive knowledge of tobacco raising and curing and peddling, prosperity had come to the doughty family, and Washington Duke regretting his own lack of learning, suggested to "Buck" that college was a good thing for a youth. "Buck" had no such vision. Instead, he said to his father that he preferred, if he might have choice, to be taken into the family tobacco business as a partner.

The answer of Washington Duke to this was to give "Buck" and his brother, Basil N. Duke, each a sixth interest in the business. A factory 70 feet long, 40 feet wide and three stories high, had been built in Durham, N. C., and 15 men were employed there. This was in 1875.

So whole-heartedly did every member of the Duke family engage in that uphill fight that by 1883 the capital of the undertaking had reached \$700,000 and the business of Washington Duke and Sons had grown to \$200,000 a year. "Buck" Duke was now chief salesman for the concern and in 1884 he ventured to New York to look into the mechanical manufacture of cigarettes.

Manufacturers predicted that he'd soon find himself in bankruptcy experimenting with crude machinery. But he kept at it and at last succeeded in borrowing \$40,000 from an eccentric leaf tobacco broker in New York when, as he once remarked, he did not believe there was another person in the world who would have lent him that many pennies.

During all this time "Buck" Duke managed the business both in New York and Durham. He lived for a time in a room for which he paid \$3 a week. Year by year the business grew. "Buck" Duke never relaxing, giving ten to 12 hours a day to his tasks and building up such a monumental industry that in 1889 it was taken into the consolidation which is the American Tobacco company, the so-called "Tobacco Trust." It was made up of five concerns and capitalized at \$25,000,000. Of this amount the Duke firm received \$7,500,000. And James B. Duke became its president.

Around Our Town

—SHELBY SIDELIGHTS—  
— R. D. —

Pasted on the door at Ebeltoft's is a little verse of advice to motorists. It tells a story and preaches a sermon of the highway. Try reading it.

Here in No'th Calina we believe that everything is the best; that the air is more bracing, the women more beautiful, the men huskier, the people better and the spirit not to be excelled. Berton Braley agreed with us in his ditty on "The Old North State" following a visit some time back: As soon as you get to No'th Calina The roads and the towns get newah,

finah,  
The people walk with a briskee step  
And even your motor has more pep,  
The hookworm's banished, the country has  
A lot more energy, pep and jazz,  
The Liveliest Northern couldn't de-

sign a  
Livlier state than No'th Cal'ina.  
The farms look fatter, the Hamiets ain't  
Quite ignorant of the sight of paint,  
They're building roads, and they're not content  
With sand and clay, but they use cement.

And the schools look good, and the mills are busy.  
And each inhabitant owns a Lizzie  
Or a big twin six or something finah,  
As soon as you get to No'th Cal'ina,  
This state's not dreaming of days gone by.

There's a modern glint in each mortal's eye,  
And the village belles and the village beaux  
Are as smartly dressed as the crowd which flows  
On Gotham's streets. You must give 'em credit,  
These folks are fully awake, you said it.

You meet the "Boostah"; you lose the "Whinah."  
As soon as you get to N'th Cal'ina,

Sheriff Logan is cramped for space at the county jail. He has more prisoners than he can handily accommodate. If the prisoners are fed corn bred and given coffee with sugar in it we might be able to explain the crowded condition by a press dispatch coming out of Knoxville, Tenn. A Knoxville prisoner was placed in jail and a short time later he was brought back before the judge drunk.

"How come," quired the judge. "You were sober when you went to jail weren't you?"

The prisoner admitted it and the judge asked for an explanation.

The prisoner admitted it and the judge asked for an explanation. "It's like this," said Williams "you know they feed us corn bread down there. I don't liek corn bread—as is. But I found out what it was good for. "All the prisoners saved their bread and sugar that came with the coffee. There is always plenty of water in the jail."

"When we had accumulated enough to amount to anything we put the cornbread, and the sugar together, left it alone until it fermented, then strained it and drank it."

"Did it have a kick?" saked the judge. "I'll leave that to your observation," Williams said. "Seven-fifty," said the judge. Judge Stack, who comes here to

hold court this month, is the same jurist who called Charlotte and Mecklenburg "bad" and almost had a scene with those folks who believe in dear old "Char-lotte" accent on the last syllable, and "MecklenBUG." And if he notes the crowded jail we have and then visits one of our so-called big Bible classes maybe he'll ask "why" again.

Maybe now that we've got to be a "purty" good sized town one of the theatres might try bringing Keith's vaudeville here once a week or more. Yes, it sounds a bit stilted, but recalled some of the large crowds that have attended vaudeville shows—some good, some bad—here in the past and see if you will agree that a large house would greet a good vaudeville performance at least once a week in Shelby. Last year one of the better Keith circuits had one open night in the week and could have played Shelby No doubt Keith's or any other good vaudeville coming regular might cost a pretty little sum, but a house packed with people who like good vaudeville will pay to see good vaudeville—or they would not drive to Charlotte for their shows. Vaudeville every night or even three or four nights a week would not pay in Shelby, but one or two nights it would. At least we think so, since "A. O. T." (Around Our Town) does not own a theatre. If we did we would book two pictures, "America" and the "Shooting of Dan McGrew," and the two theatres here "Have done nothing else but."

On an occasion recently when the flags were flying along the Shelby streets we heard one of these would-be one-tenth of one per cent of the "Four Hundred" remark: "That's a 'tacky' looking thing for a town to do. Looks like we're living in a hick burg." Now, the biggest town that fellow likely has ever visited is Charlotte and no later than Washington's birthday he made a trip down and right on the streets the flags were flying the self-same way. Wonder what he'll say the next time they're put out.

WILL TREAT GIRL FOR DOPE HABIT IN RALEIGH

Gastonia, March 3.—Another chapter in the fight to exterminate the local dope ring was written today when Deputy Sheriff Stephen Stroup left for Raleigh, taking with him Miss Oran Hicks, the young girl who has been in jail for a week following a raid made on her home. A large quantity of dope was found in her home, and it is understood that, after her arrest, she made a sworn statement containing exhaustive evidence against others connected with the dope ring in this section. She is being taken to Dix Hill hospital at Raleigh, where she will be given treatment for the dope habit.

THE WHITEWAY DRY CLEANING COMPANY IS SELECTED

Prof. Ramsey, Dry Cleaning Magnate, has just concluded a contract with The WHITEWAY DRY CLEANING CO., which he selected as the most capable of operating the methods of the internationally known Ramsey's Friendolene process.

The Whiteway Dry Cleaning Co. has the exclusive use of this method for Shelby, and will be thus enabled to place at the disposal of the people of this community, a higher standard of perfection in Dry Cleaning Workmanship.

The many advantages that the Ramsey's Friendolene process has over other methods of dry cleaning, will be enumerated in an announcement which The WHITEWAY will make in this newspaper in the very near future.

THE NEW!



FLORSHEIMS AND CLAPPS ARE HERE.

.....In all desirable leathers and appealing styles for men and young men.

We cordially invite you to look them over.

Let us fit you early while our sizes are complete.

W. L. FANNING & COMPANY

Why Gasoline Prices Go Up

Nothing mysterious or crooked.

If you had six gallons of milk and only a five-gallon can to put it in, you would sell the extra gallon for most any old price rather than let it run on the ground.

When the oil industry has an enormous amount of over-production, it sells at the best price it will bring, regardless of cost, what it is not financially nor physically able to store.

The minute the last drop of milk which you could not store in your five-gallon can has been disposed of, you immediately quit selling at a loss and go back to cost, plus a fair profit.

Why blame the oil industry for doing the same thing? And why is the sudden advance in price to be considered either mysterious or crooked?

Gasoline is advancing in price because the oversupply of crude oil has come to an end.

The last drop of spilled milk has been disposed of.

Remember, there are freight costs and state tax of 4c on gasoline. Gas and oil that lasts longest burns best. Why? It does not go out in smoke and collect in carbon. The best way to reduce your fuel costs is to use TEXACO Volatile Gasoline and Texaco Clean, Clear Full Bodied Motor and Tractor Oils.

Arey Brothers