### HOW BENNIE SHOWED HIS LOVE

burn.) "There" said Billie as he threw his

pick aside and reached for the rake, so large. of think that's big enough." "Now then I get it raked smooth it will be ready for my seed. "Oh," panted Bessie "I tried to get

my bed dug as soon as you but I ouldn't." "I'll help you sister when mine is finished," said little Bennie

The children, Billie aged ten, Besse eight and little six year old Bennie were in high glee this morning. Each of them had come from school the day before with a tiny packet of weet-pea seed clasped in their hands. The school superintendent had preented each school child under fourteen years of age with a packet of the seed and offered a special prize to the one growing the most beautiful

There was to be a flower show in the city in July and then the flowers would be judged. Each child was ansious for the prize and all resolved to do their best.

Finally the beds were made, the little seed raked in and firmly covered. The children went to bed tired but

The gentle spring rains fell upon the seed and the kindly sun warmed them in their little beds. Soon their little hearts swelled and turned in the warm moist earth sending little fingers creeping up to hunt the sun-

Every morning now the children were running to see if the plants were coming up. One bright morning Bennie was the first to reach the beds. He first looked eagerly for a green shoot at his own bed, but failed find any, he then glanced at the other two beds and called excitedly "Oh, Billie! "You have two little green fingers coming up and sister has one, but I have none" he sadly said. "Cheer up brother," Bessie replied, "Tomorrow yours will be up, I am sure.

Bennie rushed down to the garden early the next morning and sure enough there were three little shoots coming rightup out of the ground. Bennie was delighted and scampered back to the house all out of breath. to tell the good news.

In a short while each child ha da bed of healthy growing plants. The beds were raked and stired each day. bed the most careful attention. After what seemed to the children a very long while, the flower buds began to form. Then very soon each bed was a flowering mass of loveliness.

with a dreadful headache. It was ing described real estate: Saturday and the children wandered Bennie." exclaimed Bessie in a shocked voice" You know I am trying for any of his beloved blossoms.

With a serious face Bennie went to his own little bed and plucked the largest and best of his flowers. The bed looked colorless when he blossoming beds of Billie's and Besare for Mother" he smiled.

nie placed the flowers on the table by her berside.

Mother's headache did not cease that afternoon and father phoned for Dr. Brown. The doctor looked solemn when he came in and turning to father said, "Rest and quiet for several weeks". A nurse was engaged and took charge of the sick room. The children were kept out except for a few short visits. They were so lonesome. What could they do for

Billie and Bessie went soberly to wailed, "We just can't pull them, we must save them for the show." legal hours, on "When it is over then we will carry loads and loads of flowers to mother."

But little Bennie was again robbing flowers to cheer and comfort sick

each morning. Mother was sitting up now but she enjoyed the flowers so smile at him with her eyes.

flower beds this morning. His look quite as nice as either of the others, really nicer he thought for all of his flowers looked fresh and sweet, while many of the other beds seemed wilted and lifeless.

The long expected day came at last. select their flowers for the contest.
"Oh," wailed Billic and Bessie "Our This November 4th, 1925. "Oh," wailed Billie and Bessie "Our flowers; our flowers are dead." And really most of them were wilted and with only a bright, fresh flower Chas. A. Burrus, Atty.

(A Short Story By Mrs. A. V. Wash- here and there. They gathered the brightest ones but somehow the colors were not so gay or the flowers

> But Bennie's bed! Oh, look at Bennie's blossoms" They raised their pretty heads all dazzling in glowing colors, proudly. Bennie gathered and gather them, it seemed that he had never had so many. The flowers were carried to be judged, and little Bennie came home happily carrying the prize. Mother kissed him, "I'm glad she said, and her eyes smiled at him. 'But mother, why did he win?" We saved all of our flowers" cried Billie and Bessie. "Whosoever giveth his life, saveth it." Quoted mother. "Perhaps it is true with flowers." "I guess it is" the children said, thoughtfully. "Next time we'll try it and see." 'But we're glad that Bennie won anyway, because he deserved it," and they hugged Bennie tightly.

> "Now I understand my Sunday memory verse" said Billy. "Whosoever shall save his life.

shall lose it: but who oever shall lose his life for my sake and the Gospel's an hour before he noticed them. the same shall save it."

AROUND OUR TOWN

Continued from page one.)

from combat, but if the two boys are second floor. anxious to stick their gloves under each others noses and take what happens there's no use in disappointing them. The football thrills are over for and tried to resume her reading. a time. "Slim" Logan wears his State Forest's record and the little Davidson eleven is littler than ever-so it's a boxing match or nil for Shelby until into a corner and contemplated Alice the baseball season.

And with entertainment in mind we offer the assistance of the colyum and all the football fans to Messrs. here-and it looks as if he were here Cordell and Miller in starting some- to stay." thing. And Getchel at Woolworth's has some good sponges for sale.

#### NOTICE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale upon me conferred in a certain deed of trust executed by I. B. Allen and wife, Mrs. J. B. Allen and Fach child striving to giv eits own | Susan White to the Shelby and Cleveland County Building and Loan Association said deed of trust being dated June 3rd, 1924 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Cleveland County, N. C. in Book No. 126 at Page 255 and default having Such rich coloring, such brilliant been made in the payment of the inhues had never been seen in the flow- debtedness therein secured and haver garden. The children were fascin- ing been called upon to execute said plest," said Alice. "But how are we ated. They jealously guarded the beds. trust I, the undersigned trustee, will going to get him out of the house?" Nothing must touch them now, no, they were far too lovely.

Trust I, the undersigned truster, will sell at the Court House Door in the city of Shelby, N. C. on Monday December 7th, 1925 at 12. o'clock, nie?"

"I'm not sure that we are."

"Don't tell me you've quit, Connie?" One morning Mother stayed in bed noon or within legal hours the follow-

Lying on the South side of Hudson aimlessly around the house. It was street and on the West side of North not the same with Mother sick. "Oh DeKalb street in the Northern part Bessie," Bennie said, "Let's gather of the town of Shelby, N. C. and be- you walk to school." Repnie " evel simed Reside in a shock of DeKalb street at the point of intersection with the South edge of Hudson street and runs thence with the prize." "I must save my flowers the West edge of DeKalb street Billie too, was unwilling to part with South 107 feet to a Stake, N. E. Corner of Lot No. 27; thence with the North line of Lot No. 27 West 73 feet to a Stake, J. K. Wells' S. E. Corner; thence with Wells' line North 107 feet to a Stake on the South edge of Hudson Street; thence with turned to go and seeing the bright South edge of Hudson street. East 73 feet to the beginning and being sie's his eyes filled with tears. But the Eastern portion of lots Nos. 23, he quickly wiped them away," They 24, 25, 26, of the Oak Forest property as shown by a plat made by John "Oh, how lovely" she cried as Ben- F. Kennedy and recorded in Book No. land Co. N. C.

Terms of sale CASH.
This November 7th, 1925.
Jno. P. Mull, Trustee.

NOTICE OF SALE OF LAND UN-DER MORTGAGE.

Under and by virtue of the power would still be there when you were of sale contained in a certain mort- speechless." gage executed to the undersigned on mortgage being on record in the office of the Register of Deeds for Cleveland look at their flower beds. They were County, N. C., in Book of Mortgage's gorgeous this morning. Every color 118, at page 67, we, the undersigned of the rainbow, beamed up at them mortgagees, will sell at public aucfrom the flower faces. "Oh," They tion at the court house door in Shelby,

Saturday, December 5, 1925. the following described real estate: Located in No. 2 township, Cleveland county. N. C., beginning at a his bed of it's biggest and brightest stake and pointers on the branch where old poplar corner stood, now Lee's and Green's corner; and runs thence with much that he was still gathering for line; thence with his line South, 1 3-4 her. And he did so like to hear her west, 16 poles to a stone, his corner, say "Thank you, Bennie," and see her thence south, 15 west. 108 poles to stake on the branch Wonderingly Billie looked at the gone): thence down the branch as it he demanded. meanders about 72 poles to the beginning: containing 50 acres more or less, and adoining the lands of C. J. Bridges, Davis Green, T. G. Lee, J. R.

Green and others. Terms of Sale: One-half cash payable upon confirmation of sale; and one-half payable within twelve months The children went to the garden to after first payment, to be secured by

> DOVIE JOILEY. FAY HOPPER LEDFORD. WILLIAMSON HOLLAND.

# Too Much Efficiency By E.J. Walt Rath

"He'd better not!"

-"with anything except work."

"Hereafter you walk to school."

Billy strode the length of the room

"Well, anyhow," he said "I've doped

The sisters looked interested; yet

and back again, scowling.

ing to see about it today."

William W. Brooke flushed a deep

BEGIN HERE TODAY |couldn't wait another minute." John W. Brooke, hardware mag- Billy snorted. nate and widower, contracts with "Think I'm afraid of him ch?"

a firm of efficiency exjerts to have, iod of two months which he expects never threatened you-" to spend away from home. He fails to inform his three grown children, Constance, Billy and Alice, about the new arrangement. H. Hedge, assigned to the job

arrives at the Brooke mansion and takes charge. The next day after going to make me work!" his arrival Hedge misses his lunch because no one has seen fit to tell Alice unsympathetically. "I don't see him about it. He accepts the challenge by ordering Horace, the butler, to see that all meals are announced. He orders milk and a sandwich and continues cross-indexing the household.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY But H. Hedge was so busy at his card indexes when Horace returned with the order that the sandwich and the milk stood on the desk for half

Alice came home in the middle of the afternoon. She tiptoed past the door of the library and saw him intent upon his writing. For an instant she hesitated, uncertain; then apparently changed her mind about something, passed on through the ever before promoted about a fight hall and went upstairs. She found was promoting two good feet away Constance in her private den on the

"Why is he still here?" demanded Alice flinging her books on the floor. Constance made a weary gesture

"But I thought we were to get rid letter sweater on the street now and of him," persisted Alice, surprise and Max Washburn has forgotten Wake disappointment unmistakable in her

The elder sister tossed her novel as though the latter were quite incapable of understanding. "But, Connie, you said-"

"Never mind what I said. He's "Connie!" Alice sat down and star-

"Yes-to stay," repeated Constance

Alice hitched an ankle across one knee and looked thoughtful.

"No, I guess not," she assented. "Did-did he run out on you?" "Approximately."

"And what did you do?" "Oh, had a row," languidly.

"Throw anything?"

"Me?" "Uh-huh."

"You know perfectly well I've outgrown that, Alice. Don't be silly." "Still, it"s usually best; it's sim-

"Of course, I haven't quit," torted Constance. "If you'd only suggest and not criticize we'd get somewhere. Incidentally, hereafter "I-what?"

"You are to hit the trail afoot- he said so."

Alice grasped and turned pink. "Never!" she cried. "First it's prunes, and then it's pedestrianism. I tell you, I'll not stand it, Connie, I'll-I'll tear up all his papers. I'll

wreck his office!" "Nonsense," said Constance "That's foolishness.'

"Well, we have to fight the devil with fire, you know.'

"Perhaps- when the devil will fight. But what are you going to do when he simply won't? What chance 1 of Plates at Page 30 in the office is there when he just sits and looks of the Register of Deeds for Cleve- at you and then makes the most insulting remark in a perfectly calm voice? If he would only get mad, and rant-and swear-that would be something! It would be a beginning anyhow. But as it is, you might as well go out and call names at one of the statues in the park. The statue

Alice arose and strolled to the winthe first day of September, 1920, said dow. Presently she turned and said: "Here comes Billy, now. We'll get him up here and see if he has thought of anything."

Constance shook her head idly. She was not optimistic as to Billy's think-N. C., at 12 o'clock, noon, or within ing. She rather feared that if the E. E. incubes was to be moved the thinking would have to be done in her own head.

It was not the magnitude of the problem that daunted her; it was the elusiveness of it. There seemed to be no place of beginning. H. Hedge It was now just one week until their line north, 36 and 3-8 west, 50 had settled himself upon the house-the flower show. Bennie was pickhad settled himself upon the houseing his flowers, as he had been doing new line north, 15 east, 222 poles, tacles were everywhere and it seemcrossing the road, to a stone and point- ed perfectly useless to try cutting an ers; thence south. 66 east, 30 and 7-8 odd one here and there. Besides, as

> Billy Brooke found his sisters in moody silence.

"How'd you make out, Connie?"

"At least as well as you did, before you ran away." "Oh, come. There wasn't any use of my staying. Why, I'd have only

batted him one, if I had." Constance regarded her brother with a faint smile, the signifiance of which he was quick to appreciate.

"Oh, you needn't do that," he growled. "I tell you Connie, I was getting ready to paste him. He knew

it, too; another minute and-" "It's too bad you were so busy you Constance was cautious.

fix it. He'll do anything for you, Con-

Alice pounded a fist into her palm and nodded emphatic approval. "The very thing!" she cried. "Un- do we have brains for?"

to. And he's some uncle."

Constance shook her head. "Well, what's the matter?" de-"No, indeed," said Constance, with manded Billy.

his home managed during a per- ironical emphasis. "I'm sure he "We are not going to Uncle Roseven to think of it, Billy."

"Why not? Wouldn't he do it?" "Perhaps; yes, probably-if he We are not going to Uncle Roscoe, oracle,

"Work!" he blurted. "What do you think of that, Alice? He thinks he's or anybody. This is our affair."

"Well, I have to go to school," said able to tackle it?" "It's still our affair just the

why you shouldn't work, or run for same," declared Constance grimly. "But what's the objection to call-

> "Pride! That's reason enough." "Well, I don't see that dolling our-

anything," said Billy grouchily, "It may not get us anything," remarked Constance, "but we still have our pride. I don't propose to let go of | tered again. mine, at any rate. Why think of it! Do you want to make us a laughing bly impressed. stock of all our relatives and friends? Do you suppose we'll get any sympathy? Granted that Uncle Roscoe might help us out-wouldn't he be splitting his sides all the time he was doing it? Not for me!"

Constance stood up and made a vivid gesture with both arms.

papers got hold of this? Have you patch. thought of that?" Alice looked startled.

dle this thing ourselves, then we de- Surgeons declare there is no proof The ceiling proper represents the serve what we're getting. So far at of the comunnicability of cancer virtues of life. This is divided into I've ever heard, the Brookes always from one person to another. They as- seven panels. In one of these will fought their own battles."

sentative of Brooke going into com- true cancer similar to that of the pa- ing winds which bring the rains and bat. Her eyes were snapping and tient who was operated on the dis- produce abundant crops. Opposite

don't go to anybody else, And if minute particle of the original tumor lar panel in which a figure representthere's any way to help it, you're was actually grafted on the flesh of ing life giving energy, like a sun in not to let people find out about it." the hand is not being overlooked by the center of the universe. He shrugged his substantial shoul- the investigators. Alice.

thing then," he grumbled.

the French government, who in the "We'll go to Uncle Roscoc. He'll "Not necessarily," said Constance. presence of the country pinned on "I haven't quit, any how. I'll admit dical men of the country pinned on "Not necessarily," said Constance. presence of the ost distinguished meone-or you, or Alice. Heavens! What dom to science.

"So we can get a headache," drawcle Ros will come down here and run the whole shebang, if we want him about it already."

"So we can get a headache," draw-led Alice. "I'm tired of thinking about it already." about it already."

Constance ignored the remark. "Let"s all put our minds to it and get together on it tonight, if we can," she concluded. "It's a pity if we can't do something. And meancoe," she said firmly. "You are not time mind you, Billy-and Alicenot a word to anybody, even the ser-

vants-except, perhaps. Horace." The Brooke butler was occasionaly

"Oh, all right," sighed Bill.y. "By "Maybe. But suppose we're not the way, Connie, you're sure you haven't got a ten-spot?"

"I've got less than three dollars." "How about you, Alice?"

"I'm flat." Then she brightened. ing in help, particularly when its all "Why, this is allowance day!" in the family?" queried Alice. "Gee whiz! That's right: I "Gee whiz! That's right; I forgot room in the world." But say-'

Billy stopped short and regarded selves up in pride is going to get us his sisters with an expression of dreadful doubt.

"Do we-do we-"

His voice sounded hollow and fal-NEXT CHAPTER: Hedge is forci-

#### Gets Cancer By Needle Prick

What may prove to be one of the most important discoveries of recent "Are we going to advertise what years in the battle which is being round the whole first plane of the dehas happened to us? Heaven knows waged against cancer has been made coration and is divided into three it may come out anyhow, in spite of in the case of Henri Vadon a young groups, these represent the liberty us. That's bad enough. Do you real- Parisian hospital intern-but at the of speech, liberty of religous obserize what would happen if the news- cost of an arm, relates a Paris dis- vance and liberty of the electorate or

an operation to remove a cancerous ancing groups expressive of content-"I don't propose to be laughed at, tumor, accidentally pricked his finger ment and happiness, symbolizing if I can help it," declared Constance, with the point of a hypodermic needle properity. her voice rising. "Besides, this is our that had been used on the cancer pa- In the next section are represented business and nobody else's. I'm not tient, Slowly a similar tumor grew the virtues of citizenship-Courage, going to trot around looking for com- upon Vadan's hand and his arm had Magnanimity, Hospitality, Righteousfort on the outside. If we can't han- to be amputated to save his life. ness and Understanding.

Constance was a very fair repre- the tumor on Vadon's arm was a Ceres. She is attended by the favorthere was a tilt to her chin. covery may prove revolutionary. The this panel and balancing it, is repre-Corgress, or do cometing to fill her brother squarely in the eye. "You ed with the cancer vius, but that a can. Between these panels is a circu-

"I suppose we're to stand for any- prised to receive a representative of erations of men.

I can't see the way out-yet. But his breast the Cross of Legion of that doesn't mean that I won't find Honor in recognition of his martyr-

## **HUMAN VIRTUES**

Lincoln, Neb .- Virtues of the human race will be exemplified in mural decorations which will adorn the could. That's not the point, though. consulted in his extra capacity as an governor's reception room of Nebraska's new \$9,000,000 statehouse.

Augustus Vincent Tack, New York artist, has in mind the wish of the late Bertram G. Goodhue, architect, who designed both the capitol and grounds, that the governor's offical room be made "the most beautiful

The side end walls will express the virtues of the state. The end wall at which is the fireplace will represent the state on the right as the provider of learning in its universities and schools and on the left as the protector of the sick and helpless in its hospitals and asylums. The opposite wall will represent the idea of equality before the law in which will be seen all sorts of men. In this panel the law itself is represented by the seven ancients of the law, who stand as judges before the procession of human be-

This same processional passes apolitical freedom.

Two years ago Vadon, assisting in Opposite these panels will be bal-

sert that if it is definitely shown that be Agriculture in the person of

At the extreme end of the ceiling out the proper scheme and I'm go- ders and looked despairingly at Several days ago as Vadon lay on panels is a representation of the tree his cot in the hospital he was sur- of life, signifying the successive gen-

Thanksgiving is just around the corner and the Housewife is already busy baking cakes and making plans for her Thanksgiving dinner. Now is the time to stock up on all kinds of Fruits, Produce, Nuts, Raisins, Figs, Lettuce, and Celery. We have a very large and very select stock of all kinds of Fruits and Produce, with prices reasonable, which insures a big demand.

-APPLES-

We have a full stock of Western Box Apples, including Fancy and Choice, Delicious and Choice Spitzenburgs.

-DRIED FRUITS-We handle the famous "SUNKIST" line, which is the last word in quality in

California Dried Fruits. Phone your Groceryman and buy it by the box, and insist on "SUNKIST" Brand. We have in stock Peaches, Prunes, Figs, Seeded, Seedless and Puffed Raisins, Dates, Currants, Citron, Evaporated Apples, Sundried Apples, Etc.

-BANANAS AND COCOANUTS-Car Fancy JUMBO Bananas and Fancy

Cocoanuts just received. —ORANGES AND GRAPE FRUIT—

Just received—A fresh car of ripe, juicy Florida Oranges and Grapefruit containing all sizes.

These Oranges and Grapefruit are well colored and sweet; much better than the early varieties or Porto Rican stock.

-PRODUCE-

Complete line of all Produce including Danish Cabbage, Yellow and Red Onions, Potatoes and Turnips.

-DRIED BEANS-

Are in big demand and we have a complete line, including Michigan Whites, Pintos, Birdeye's, Baby Limas, Great Northern and California Black Eyed Peas.

—CRANBERRIES—

Half car of the famous Eatmor Brand and late Howe Cranberries just arrived. Fine keeping stock—will keep through the holidays out of storage.

-GRAPES-

Car Extra Fancy Keg Emperors to arrive last of week. Extra fine quality and long keeping stock.

**—LETTUCE AND CELERY—** 

Half car of Jumbo California Celery and half car of Iceberg Celery to arrive last of week for Thanksgiving trade.

DON'T WAIT FOR OUR SALESMAN — TELEPHONE OR WIRE YOUR ORDERS. — YOURS FOR QUALITY AND SERVICE —

Pearce-Yonng-Angel Company