

"Around The World in 18 Days"

FEATURING

William Desmond

The Picture with A Thrill in Every Land on the Globe

UNIVERSAL—CHAPTER PLAY

AT THE

Winner Theatre

EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT

Chapter No. 4 is especially thrilling.

The Greatest Lesson You Can Teach Your Boy

The lesson of Thrift, saving a part, no matter how little, of every dollar he earns through life.

It will instill in him the value of money. It will build on a firm foundation the opportunity for future success in life.

To help you in properly impressing upon your boy the vital importance of this great lesson, we offer you the facilities of this Bank and the benefit of our years of financial experience. You talk to him, then bring him here and let us talk to him. It is a plan that will pay both you and the boy big dividends.



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MULE FOR SALE

One mare mule, scale weight 1025 pounds. Eight years old. Guaranteed perfect. As pretty as a picture. Cheap for Cash
W. Furney Edwards
New Hope
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Lime makes better clover and clover makes better land, is the reason why more Tarheel farmers are using lime this fall.

MONEY TO LEND ON IMPROVED farm lands. 6 per cent interest. No commission, no bonus. May run for 33 years or be paid off at option of borrower. Only a short time required to get the money.
7-14-17 S. A. NEWELL.

Hominy Grits, Prepared Hominy, Graham Flour and New Crop Rice at L. P. Hicks. 10-31-27

How about planting those shrubs and trees about the house this fall? Don't forget that this is one way to add value and beauty in one operation, advise horticultural workers of the State College extension division.

Hot-headed people generally wind up with cold feet.

No Worms in a healthy Child
All children troubled with worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a result, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a general strengthening tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or digest the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.

AMERICAN BAR ABROAD

(By W. M. Person)

While in London we saw several places where the German bombs fell from the sky, one in Hyde Park that killed 500, another in Russell square that demolished several large buildings. Not a light was allowed in the city at night lest the Boches would see it and direct their dread missiles of destruction. The lakes and ponds were covered so that no reflection of the moon and stars could be seen from above.

We were struck with the great number of monuments of every form, age, size and sex, from Lord Nelson so high that it overlooked the city, to that of our own A. Lincoln facing the north entrance of Westminster Abbey, just recently unveiled, from the Virgin Queen Elizabeth to the good Queen Victoria, two of the greatest Queens that ever graced the English throne, and contributed so much to the making of English character and history. The average woman of London can't compare with our American women, with rare exceptions they are smaller, with ruddier complexion, larger hands and feet, and lack the beauty pep and dash, also a want of good taste in dress and general appearance. The men still rule over them, and there is a look of dependence and oppression on the faces of many of them. For many ages, under the English law, a man had a legal right to whip his wife, provided he used a switch no larger than the Chancellors thumb. A maxim of this mid age of English history runs thus "A woman, a dog, and a walnut tree, the more you beat them, the better they be." But this barbarism has disappeared, with the result that the women have the same rights the men have and oftentimes more. It was reserved for an American born woman, Lady Astor, to break all precedents and become a member of the Parliament. She was one of the famous Langhorne sisters of Virginia.

On Sunday the 27th of July, we boarded the train at noon for Edinburgh, Scotland, 402 miles distant, where we arrived in time for dinner that evening, after a most delightful trip through the heart of England, stopping only at Rugby, familiar to all who have read "Mrs. Brown of Rugby." Wigan and Carlisle.

It was a bright sunny day as we passed through rural England, farm after farm in a high state of cultivation, the fences built of rock, about five feet high, some of which had been built a thousand years. With the fields and pastures filled with the finest sheep and cattle in the world. Didn't see a poor horse or cow on the whole trip. The roads are all hard surfaced but narrow. We did not see as many automobiles on the entire trip as comes to Louisville every Saturday. No private machine owned by anyone but the rich. As we passed through Wigan the great iron center of England we could see hundreds of smoke stacks in every direction, then in sight of Manchester, with its cotton factories, some of them miles in length, then through Lancaster a great manufacturing centre. Though on Sunday many of the great plants were running. The sparks from Vulcans forge flash around the world from this busy work shop, and has contributed so much to make this little island the mistress of the universe. The parks full of playing school children, engaged in tennis, soccer, they haven't learned base ball yet. Miles and miles of brick houses continuous squares all seeming like one house, two and three stories high. All go to show the crowded conditions of these human bee-hives of industry.

At Carlisle we crossed the Scotland line, into the lands of clans, feuds and Macs. The same conditions of hill and farms as in England, except the land more broken, but all the rock used in fences. All the houses even built of rock, substantial, seemingly built for all time to come.

The Scotch are the finest and thriftiest people on earth. The impressions of prosperity is stamped in all their towns and cities. Before we reached Edinburgh we saw immense piles of earth some 400 feet high and covering several acres. When we were told that they were shale debris, where the oil had been extracted from the rock brought up from the bowels of the earth. About night we arrived at our destination, one of the most historical cities and capital in Scotland. Edinburgh covers 32,000 acres with a population of more than 400,000 Edinburgh is as far north of New York city as New York is north of Havana.

Tacitus, a Roman historian, a contemporary of Josephus, in his life of Agricola, said that the island of Great Britain settled so far north that you could hear the whirl of the sun as it flew around the north pole. Through mid summer the days are more than three hours longer than ours, cool as our November with a rainfall every day, just like we have experienced for the past three weeks. About 300 members of the American Bar went to Scotland, a large crowd to Duplin, but a larger delegation to Paris, and all were guests of the Bars in each of these capital cities. One's attention in Scotland is centered on three great names in history, Mary Stuart, Queen of Scotland, Sir Walter Scott, the great historical novelist, and John Knox, the great reformer and founder of the Presbyterian church. We were shown most of the historical points of interest in the capital city. On Monday we were taken down Princess street, by the postoffice, the register house, the equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington. Then we saw the Scott monument, with a white marble statue underneath its gothic arches, which are adorned with statues of prominent characters in Scott's works. We next visited the most celebrated structure, Hollywood place, which was founded by David I, 1128. This castle was burned the second time by the English in 1544, and after it was restored it be-

came the chief residence of the court in painted days being during the residence of Queen Mary and her son, Mary, Queen of Scots is one of the most tragic figures in history. The daughter of James V, and Mary of Guise. She married the Dauphin of France who soon died. She was then called to the throne of Scotland when she married Lord Darnley, who became jealous of her and had Regglo, her Italian secretary drug from her presence and stabbed to death in an adjoining room. We saw Mary's bed room just as it was when she occupied it, with a peep hole in the wall above her bed. We saw the place of the tragedy at Kirk of Field where the house in which Darnley was sleeping was blown up with gun powder, resulting in his dead body being found in the garden. Bothwell, who was tried for this murder and acquitted soon married the Queen. Mary fled for protection to her cousin, Queen Elizabeth, who imprisoned her in the tower, and in 1585 had her beheaded. We saw the picture gallery 150 feet long with over one hundred imaginary portraits of Scottish Kings painted by a Flemish De Witt in 1684-86. This palace accommodated Louis XVIII and the exiled Chas. X. of France, and in later times was the residence of George IV Queen Victoria and Edward VII and George V on their visits to the city. After lunch we went out to the great bridge, over the Firth of Forth, 450 feet high and one mile and a fifth in length and cost \$17,500,000. Several tracks wide and a train is constantly crossing, sometimes two. This is the highest bridge in the world. It has a metal surface of twenty five acres and requires 250 tons of paint and 35,000 gallons of oil to paint it. We then visited the mines of Linlithgow castle, one of the oldest buildings in Scotland. This was founded in the 11th century and was the palace of James V, and the place of Mary Queen of Scots birth. It was destroyed by fire in 1446 and is now standing complete in its architectural majesty and ruin. Here we examined the old church standing near the castle. After speeches of welcome from the Scottish bar and responses from the Americans we had tea in the Masonic hall. A Scottish bag pipe band met us in the village at the foot of the hill and escorted us to the chapel. At night we attended a reception and dinner given to us in the Halls of Parliament by the Scotch bar, which was attended by all the leading men of Scotland. The Nobility, Judges, Chancellors, Barristers and Attorneys, decorated and attended by the families. We met them, and the heartiest welcome we had received on our entire tour. The Scotch, I believe, are from every standpoint, the finest people we met. Their language was the best English we heard. Their manners and address were almost Southern. Their ladies greeted us with all the refinements of a cultured class, and had the grace of queenly bearing personified. With committees to introduce us to the guests and hosts with a dinner the most elaborate we had seen, with champagne flowing like water, with Scotch whiskey for all who would indulge, midnight came too soon. A bagpipe band played the National airs. The flowers used for decorating the fine large Halls cost a thousand pounds. This was the high water mark of hospitality in its truest sense. The next morning we went through St. Giles Cathedral. This ancient norman edifice was founded by Alexander I, about 1120, and has never been entirely demolished. It was burned along with the city by Richard II in 1385, but a part of the choir and nave and the base of the spire escaped destruction. In its palmy days this church had about 40 altars and seventy priests. John Knox, great reformer, preached from a spot near the right of the present pulpit. When Episcopacy had been established in Scotland under Charles I, this was the appointed cathedral of the Diocese. When Dean Hannay on Sunday the 23rd of July 1639, began to read the collect for the day, Jenny Geddes emphasized her remonstrance by throwing her folding stool at his head. Both the Dean and his Assistant have commemorative tablets raised to their memory, and the stool which started the battle between Episcopacy and Presbyterianism has found a resting place in a museum beside Knox's old pulpit. This great building is the Scottish Westminster Abbey where monuments might be raised to distinguished Scotchmen of past and future generations. Several such monuments have been raised among them the recumbent figure of the Marquis of Moultrie, and the Marquis of Argyll and memorials to R. L. Stevenson and to many others. In Albany Chapel is a monument of John Knox. We noted and enjoyed St. Elois Chapel, the Baptistal Post, the Moray, Chepmans, and Prestons Aisles, and the Kings Pillar built in 1460, all of which are interesting, commemorative of tragic events in Scotlands history.

In the Thistle Royal Chapel we saw some wonderful wood carvings made by men who could neither read nor write, about the time Columbus discovered America. After seeing the many historical points of this wonderful city too numerous to mention, the next day we boarded the train for the Trossacks of Scotland on the way we passed Sterling Castle, famous in Scotch song and story. We were now in mountains of north Scotland, and after lunch we boarded a caravan for the "bonny banks" of Loch Lamond, at one end of which rises the overmatched silence of Ben Lamond. There are no mountains greener and more picturesque than those of north Scotland. After traveling many miles on a small steamer we were transferred to busses that carried us over mountainous roads about twenty miles to Lock Katrine, where we took another steamer for the station to Glasgow. We saw Benvenue and Ben Air about 3,000 feet above the sea level. While on Lock Katrine we saw and passed

Strain



A quick, sure way to relieve it

Apply Sloan's gently. Don't rub. You'll get relief at once. Sloan's starts fresh, healing blood circulating swiftly through the strained muscle-fibres, easing the pain and repairing the damage. Get a bottle today. All druggists—35 cents.

Sloan's Liniment—kills pain!

Rodericks Dun's Watch Tower made famous in Waverly's novels. A steady down pour of rain, and when we reached the hotel before embarking on the steamer we were thoroughly chilled and Scotch high balls flew faster and higher than balls in the recent world series. We entrained for Glasgow, the largest city of Scotland, which we reached just before night. We passed for many miles along the Clyde the greatest ship building centre of the world. Glasgow city is throbbing with business enterprise; its impressive stone buildings, like the streets, are crowded with trappings of modern business equipment even to the mouth of the Clyde, along whose banks factories and shipyards rise in endless procession, yet in the city itself and its neighborhood, almost every little turning or side street, is vivid with the echoes of history, and pregnant memories of the struggle between England and Scotland in by-gone days are linked with such names as Bruce, the Douglas, Mary Queen of Scots and many others since the days when this, the oldest of Scottish cities, was heard of in the sixth century.

There is one thing to be said in favor of silence; it never talks a man out of a job or into trouble.



A GIFT THAT IS A COMPLIMENT

In the gift you receive you can sometimes see yourself as others see you, and the view is not always flattering. It may be a jazz record, or a gaudy tie, or a book that you would hate to have found on you if an auto bumped you into dreamland. And you can't really blame the giver. Knowing you well he concludes that you crave that sort of thing. On the other hand, his gift may convey a subtle compliment—a gift of The Companion for instance. It is a tribute to your good taste, to a certain idealism he has perceived in your make-up, to the impression you give that life is real and earnest and not merely a game of skittles. You may be sure that anybody who thinks slightly of The Companion as a gift is himself making life a game of skittles—and very little else.

The 52 issues of 1925 will be crowded with serial stories, short stories, editorials, poetry, facts and fun. Subscribe now and receive:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1925.
2. All the remaining issues of 1924.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1925. (Sent only on request.) All for \$2.50.
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Oil Heaters, Oil Cookers and Wicks at L. P. Hicks. 10-31-27

FORMULAS OF SUCCESS

The fact remains that most men die poor. However rich or well-to-do, they may be at some time in life, after their debts are paid very few have anything left for themselves in old age or for their families after they are gone. Court records show that out of 100 men who die, 3 leave estates of \$10,000 or more; 15 leave estates of \$2,000 to \$10,000, and 82 leave no income producing estates at all. Out of every 100 widows 3 are left in comfort, 15 are only temporarily provided for, 47 are obliged to work and 35 are in absolute want. And when we add to this the unfortunate children of these widows, we have a picture that should cause any man to think; a picture that no reasonable, thoughtful man could view and not be impressed with the immediate need for life insurance.

Death is never a pleasant subject at best, and unless we keep our house in order, it will haunt us day and night.

Yours for better service,
NORTH CAROLINA MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
JOHN P. HOGWOOD, Agent,
11-7-4t
Louisburg, N. C.

BOX PARTY AT POPES

The Popes school house has been turned over to the Women's club and it has been fixed up for a community meeting house.

The club of Popes are asking every body to come out on the night of Nov. 12 to a box party, and other things of amusement. All are invited to bring a box

ON TO CHARLOTTESVILLE

Special Rates and Sleepers From Raleigh

Via

SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY

Account

THANKSGIVING DAY FOOTBALL GAME

CAROLINA VS. VIRGINIA

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27th, 1924

Account of the above occasion special rate of one and one-half fare for the round-trip will be authorized from Monroe, Lumberton, Raleigh, Durham, Henderson and intermediate stations. Tickets on sale November 26th with final limit to reach original starting point before midnight November 28th, 1924.

SPECIAL PULLMAN SLEEPERS will be operated from Raleigh to Charlottesville and return on the following schedule:

Lv. Raleigh 11:55 A. M. Wednesday, Nov. 26th
Ar. Charlottesville 9:45 P. M. Wednesday, Nov. 26th
(passengers may remain in sleepers until 7:30 A. M.)

Lv. Charlottesville 7:00 P. M. Thursday, Nov. 27th
Ar. Raleigh 5:48 A. M. Friday, Nov. 28th
(passengers may remain in sleepers at Raleigh until 7:30 A. M.)

Round trip railroad fare from Raleigh \$11.04; proportionately low rates from other stations. Pullman lower berth rates from Raleigh (one way) \$4.50; upper \$5.60; drawing room \$16.50.

Make Pullman reservations promptly. Those desiring to attend the game will reach Charlottesville night before and get a good night's rest. Returning reach Raleigh early Friday morning, losing only one-half day from business.

For reservations in these special sleepers apply to nearest Ticket Agent, or

JOHN T. WEST,
Division Passenger Agent,
Raleigh, N. C.