

Daily News Letter

Gossip of Staff Correspondents at World Centers of Populists

(By International News Service)
 London, June 14.—London is now reveling in the midst of one of the most brilliant of the post-war seasons.
 The old town emerged from a season of depression following the general strike, and although the festivities were not the uproarious hysterics of the Armistice period there is a distinct and-of-all-troubles feeling manifest.
 The Royal visitors, in addition to the many Indian rulers and their magnificent entourages, include:
 The King and Queen of the Belgians.
 The King and Queen of Spain.
 The Queen of Roumania.
 The Queen of Jugo-Slavia.
 The Queen of Norway.
 All of whom are blood relations to the present ruling dynasty and will add that little touch of pagantry and pomp, which is always associated with a visit of Royalty.
 The postponement of the courts checked only to a small extent the feverish speed which has marked the operations of the court dress-makers of Hanover-Square and New Bond Street.
 Everything is now concentrated on the happy culmination of the courts at Buckingham Palace. Then the private balls and coming-out dances that are being arranged in the Mayfair, Knightsbridge and the Belgrave districts, will be in full swing by early in July.
 Winter's liberal coating of drab grime and soot has been vigorously removed from the houses, and bright, jazzy colors everywhere reign in place of the dinginess and depression of the early spring.
 In no recent years have the houses of the aristocracy looked so fresh and sweet, with portals of vivid green and window boxes brimmed with bright bouquets.
 There has been much rebuilding in west and central London this past winter and spring, and many beautiful facades which have been hidden by the builders' ugly scaffolding are now revealing in glorious sunshine.
 There is a great deal of new play. The opera houses are almost moribund; the successes just managed to survive and are reaping the full enjoyment of a revival, while the new plays promise a fresh vitality to theatrical London, for which a few weeks ago even the most optimistic hardly anticipated.
 Postponed balls have been all the more spirited because of the suppression of gaieties and the unaccustomed quiet which the general strike entailed. At the moment the accumulated arrears in private dancing and coming-out parties are being worked off at the tempestuous rate of about thirty a night.
 At the West End hotels every night is practically a gala night. Among the big society events still to come are:
 June 17-18—International Horse show at Olympia.
 June 17-18—Women's Lawn Tennis International (I. S. A. v. Great Britain) at Wimbledon.
 June 21—Wimbledon Tennis Tournament.
 June 26—The First Cricket Test match between the England (M. C. C.) and the Australians at Lords Cricket ground.
 June 22-25—State visit of the President of the French Republic to London. M. Doumergue, the President, and the French Prime Minister, M. Briand, will be the guests of the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace.
 At one prominent hotel there are represented twenty nationalities represented, including Americans, Arabs, Brazilians, Japanese, Norwegians, Swedes, Hollanders, Czechoslovaks and Greeks.
 The Maharajah of Rajpalia, whose suite is already in residence at the Royal rooms of the Savoy, and later is to be joined by the Maharajah Kapurthala and the Maharajah of Koch.
 It is also probable that the King of the Belgians will visit London, but the new politics which has taken place in Egyptian politics with the return of power

of Zaghari may cause some rearrangement.
 The tappy possessors of town houses are being offered rentals reminiscent of Palm Beach and Florida when the boom was on. Sir Eric Hambro's town house, Norwich House, has been rented to W. G. Hallaway, an American banker, for \$500 a week. Lady Caledon's house in Carlton House Terrace, has been let for \$400 a week to an American whose name has not yet been disclosed.
 He will have for neighbors Major the Hon. J. J. Astor, M. P., Lord Londside and the Marchioness of Curzon.

AUTHOR OF HOME SWEET HOME LIVED IN SORROW

This Is the One Hundredth Anniversary of Payne's Birth.
 Atlanta, June 12.—(AP)—The deepest sorrow and the greatest joy that ever came into the life of any man—fall and a sweet end—entered the life of John Howard Payne, author of "Home, Sweet Home," during the days he spent in Georgia. Today was the one hundred and fourteenth anniversary of Payne's birth.
 From the former, he was soon released, but in the gentle bondage of the latter he remained a life-long prisoner. As for the girl, she retained her maiden name, dying at 70 and carried to her grave in Coconoe cemetery, Athens, Ga., an undimmed image of her poet-lover.

While in New York in 1832, Payne became interested in the then proposed removal of the Cherokee Indians of Georgia to trans-Mississippi territory. To ascertain the real facts in the case, Payne came to Georgia in 1836. He became the guest of John Ross, leader of one faction of the Cherokees which bitterly opposed the deportation. His visit and its object was unknown and soon he was arrested and placed in prison. Payne remained a prisoner until his release was procured by Gen. Edward Hardin, to whom he had brought a letter of introduction. Insisting that Payne become his guest, General Hardin took the poet to the famous old Hardin home at Athens where time fell deeply in love with Miss Mary Hardin, the general's daughter. After his departure, he wrote her a fervid love letter, in which he related his comparative poverty and asked her to marry him. This is the only letter he wrote her of which trace has been found. Just what was her reply has never been known.

TIME EXTENDED

Recent Law Extended Veteran's Insurance Time to July 2, 1927
 Charlotte, June 12.—J. S. Pittman, regional manager, United States veterans' bureau, Charlotte, announces receipt of a communication from the director of the bureau at Washington, to the effect that a recent amendment to existing law extends the time for renewal of term insurance payable by the bureau to July 2, 1927, during which the term insurance may be renewed. The bureau will be amended to provide for the reinstatement of lapsed yearly renewable term insurance up to and including the date above mentioned, upon proof of insurability and the payment of premiums.

The law also provides for the right to convert war risk (term) insurance to a new five-year level premium term policy in addition to the six standard plans of life and endowment insurance.
 Mr. Pittman calls attention to the fact that while the term limit has been extended, all eligible veterans who have allowed their insurance to lapse should safeguard their insurable interests by making application for reinstatement without delay, in view of the fact that in order to receive favorable consideration for reinstatement, one must furnish medical evidence of good health.

While applications and requests for general information upon the subject may be addressed to the Insurance Division, U. S. Veterans' Bureau, Washington, D. C., residents of the state of North Carolina would find it more convenient to communicate direct with the regional office of the bureau at Charlotte, N. C., or to local American Legion posts and Red Cross secretaries, for full particulars.

Practical Sentiment.
 "What's that?" asked the man, excitedly glancing at the headlines on the news stand, "Edinburgh express wrecked near Dundee."
 "And my wife was on that train," said the Scotchman, as he turned to walk away.
 "Well, aren't you going to get a paper and read the details?"
 "Oh, I'll wait for the later edition, and get the football news at the same time," replied the Scotchman.

It costs between \$15,000 and \$20,000 to stage the English Henley regatta each year, the most of which sum is raised by private subscription.

Dinner Stories

Broke the Record.
 An old gentleman, watch in hand, stopped a passing instructor at a bathing pool.
 "Instructor," he said, "what is the longest time anybody ever stayed under water?"
 "Why, about five minutes, I guess," said the instructor.
 "Then," said the old gentleman, "there's a fat business man over there in the deep part of the pool who has broken all the records. I've been timing him. He's been down over nine minutes now, and you can see for yourself, that he shows no signs of coming up yet."

Unnecessary Expense.
 A clergyman married a very old couple—the bride was 68 and the bridegroom 70. The latter had buried two wives.
 After the ceremony the bridegroom said, "Well, minister, I may tell you she was my first love."
 "Yes, sir, I was that," said the woman, "for when I was a lassie of 20 he used to trot me out along the road where your manse now stands."
 After a little the bridegroom got more confidential still, and said, "Yes, sir, she was my first love, and it would have been better for me if I had married her first. It would have saved me two burials."

Little Man—This is my first visit to a race meeting, and I feel thrilled.
Veteran—That's the idea, Governor. Had any luck?
Little Man—Oh, yes. I found a jolly place where one can get coffee and sandwiches quite reasonably.

Willie—Please teacher, what did I learn today?
Teacher—My, what a peculiar question.
Willie—Well, when I go home they will ask me.
She—You may take back your ring.
He—Why, don't your friends like it?
She—Oh, quite—in fact several of them recognized it.

Charles, aged six, had some difficulty with the children of a neighbor and that night after he was in bed his mother asked him if he had said his prayers.
 "Yes, mamma," he replied.
 "And did you pray for the health of?" she asked.
 "Yes," he answered slowly "all but those next door."

You are charged with bringing two Hollanders into this country illegally," accused the immigration official. "What have you to say?"
 "I don't see how there can be any law against a fellow getting in Dutch."

Not the First, Either.
 "Do you mean to tell me an attorney could ruin himself like that by falling over a little stair?"
 "I didn't say he fell over a little stair, I said he fell over a baby stare."

Stingiest Person

New York Daily Mirror.
 The stingiest person I know is a girl that keeps her hat and coat on so that she does not have to spend ten cents.

The stingiest person I know is my neighbor who is always borrowing my knives.

The stingiest person I know is a man who gives his newspaper to a blind man.

The stingiest person I know is a man who wouldn't buy his grandmother enough lard to grease the hinges on her speck.

The Smile of Satisfaction.
 You can tell a man by his smile. There is the man that smiles a smirk of insincerity, showing his teeth in the hope of ingratiating himself. There is the man who smiles the grin of perfect vacuity. There is the cold, cruel, selfish smile; there is the sardonic smile of sarcastic disapproval.

A smile may lurk on the face of a villain about to foreclose the mortgage on the homestead; it may play on the youthful face of the sleeping boy. A smile may be a formality, a compliment, a threat, an insult.
 Upon the face of the busy manager sometimes there appears a golden smile. True, he smiles often, in greeting, in reflection, in content, in question, in approval. But this is a rare and wonderful smile.
 It comes on his face, this smile of greatest satisfaction, when one of his organization has earned by industry, application, intelligence, loyalty, and unusual service, unusual recognition and advancement.

About Advertising.
 C. C. Wenningham:
 There is nothing mysterious about advertising. It is just a part of business. It performs only one function. It cannot possibly make up for limited need, unorganized markets, lack of capital and incompetent management. No advertising campaign can be a success that is not founded upon well balanced, well organized, well managed business.
 Don't be deceived about the "power" of advertising. It can and does exert tremendous advantages in marketing, but its successful use and application depends upon experience.

Bear in mind that advertising won't accomplish the impossible, and that the best thing one can do when embarking upon advertising is to employ experience. Records only count what there is in all things.

Think!
 Judge E. H. Gary, in Personal Efficiency, May, 1925.
 But study alone is not enough; the ambitious man must think. If he is not succeeding, tries to find out what he can do to become successful, to get ahead. He analyzes his own situation; he tries to find out what is wrong; he seeks advice, but he depends upon himself and his own thinking. He can help himself in a way that no one else can help him.

Meet Mrs. Wesley Barry



Wesley Barry, movie "kid" of only a short time ago, got a license to marry Julia Wood, of Newark, N. J., a 23-year old actress. Barry is 18.

GRANT CONTINUANCE IN PROF. GRAY'S CASE

Head of School at Mehane and Son Under Indictment.
 Greensboro, June 12.—The case against Preston Lewis Gray, Sr., and William B. Gray, charged with misuse of the mails as a result of distribution of catalogues and other matter concerning Bingham School, at Mehane, Orange County, was ordered continued today just before adjournment of Federal District Court.
 They were indicted at the June, 1925, term of Federal District Court here. It was alleged that they represented the school as having equipment that it did not have. Six counts are in the indictment.
 The action taken today means that the case will be tried at the next term of court, in December, unless another continuance is taken.

The Meanest Man on Earth.

Edgar Paul Herman.
 The meanest man on earth is the man who has it in his power to give some one a chance to grow and to succeed and refuses to give it.
 Nearly as mean is the man who ridicules and represses the aspirations that some one exhibits.
 Another mean man is the fellow that continually says it cannot be done concerning someone's plans or ideas.
 This fellow is mean, too; the fellow who refuses any faith or commendation.
 And how about this man—isn't a man mean who tells some one not to aim so high—to "try something in his class"?
 Nearly as mean is the fellow who pools another chap going about getting the tools and training to attempt some big thing.
 Yet there is one man who is all these who is not mean at all—the fellow who treats himself as these six fellows are treating others.
 I am not joking. Many a man has so little faith in himself, so little confidence in his abilities, so little trust in his future, so little belief in his brain power, so little expectation of his own achievements, so little confidence in his world, that he keeps himself so miserable that he would have to increase his joy a thousandfold to be unhappy.

Prison Garb.

It was circus day and Perkins had been celebrating illegally. Along toward the middle of the afternoon he leaned up against the zebra pen and inquired sympathetically:
 "Say, ol' timers, how long stretch are you—hie—in for?"

OUTDOOR SPORTS

THAT GUYS MADE STRIPS AROUND THE RINGSIDE SO FAR—MUST BE A TAILORS MODEL

NO—HE'S A HAM ACTOR AND HE'S AFRAID EVERYBODY HASN'T SEEN HIM YET.

I THOUGHT AT FIRST HE WAS A MAN MILLNER OUT FOR EXERCISE

HE'LL FIND HIS SEAT JUST ABOUT THE MIDDLE OF THE MAIN EVENT

HELLO HARRY—HOW DID YOU CRASH IT?

SIT DOWN AND TAKE A LOAD OFF YOUR FEET

REPORT OF HIS FIGHT IN TOMORROWS CLIPPER BY CROCKERS GUM McGOOD

LULU—LOO—O SHE FAT AND FORTY AND SHE'S CUCK—OO TOO—O—

OUTDOOR SPORTS—LANDING ONE OF THOSE STROLING PESTS WHO NEVER SEEM ABLE TO FIND THEIR SEATS AT A FIGHT.

A NEW TRICK FOR THE DOG

HEAT! THAT' LOG! HE'S ILDS KNOCKIN THINGS OVER WITH HIS TAIL!

POOR SPIKE HE WAS ONLY WAGGING ME HELLO

I AINT BLAMIN THE PUP BUT YEGOTTA ADMIT IT'S A DERN EXPENSIVE HABIT!

THERE'S A REMEDY FER EVERYTHING IS MY MOTTO! LET ME THINK!

I GOT IT! CMON SPIKE FOLLER UNCLE ASHUR!

HEY LISTEN! I WONT HAVE YOU TVIN HIS TAIL ER, CUTTIN IT OFF ER ANYTHING!

DONT BE PEDICK' UNK, IM SIMPLY GONNA TEACH HIM TO WAG IT UPAN DOWN INSTEAD OF SIDWAYS!

OFF STEPHEN

POLLY AND HER PALS

HEAT! THAT' LOG! HE'S ILDS KNOCKIN THINGS OVER WITH HIS TAIL!

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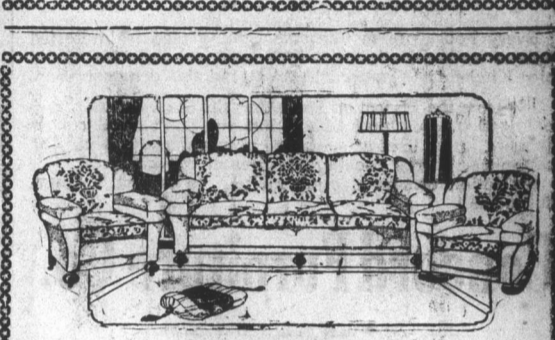
DONT BE PEDICK' UNK, IM SIMPLY GONNA TEACH HIM TO WAG IT UPAN DOWN INSTEAD OF SIDWAYS!

OFF STEPHEN

STATE AUTOMOBILE LICENSE PLATES

Through courtesy of the Carolina Motor Club, we are able to offer to automobile owners in Concord and vicinity the new
1926 Automobile License Plates
 We are doing this as a convenience for our citizens, and make no charge for our services.

See MR. McBRIDE at
REID MOTOR CO.
 Concord's FORD Dealer
 Phone 220



BY THE WAY

We have just received a car of overstuffed living room suites, and the suite illustrated is a fine example of the values we are offering in high grade living room furniture.
 The frames are of the latest styles—covered with velour and mohair, in colors that will harmonize with any living room.
 You could make no better selection for the living room and should see them to fully appreciate them.
BELL-HARRIS FURNITURE CO.

We Have Arranged Specially For You

On Sale Today and Tomorrow

Evening Dresses
 Dinner Dresses
 Dance Frocks

\$16.95 on

Pretty Hosiery Spanish Shawls

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FISHER'S
 OF DISTINCTION

SEE WINDOWS

Brown-Cannon Co.
 EVERYTHING WORN BY THE WELL-DRESSED MAN
 OPPOSITE NEW HOTEL

Penny-Advertisements Get the Results

OUR PENNY ADS. ALWAYS GET RESULTS