

# Money Grows

## Wet or Dry

But not in the ground. "Money makes Money" and it is necessary to put it to work. A savings account in this bank with interest compounded quarterly is growing for you every day, and putting money into your pocket which would be lost if this money were idle.

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LOUISBURG, N. C.

Member of the Federal Reserve System

F. B. McKinne, President F. J. Beasley, Cashier  
Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$85,000.00

# DON'T START TOO LATE

A MAN WAS RUNNING hard to catch a car. He was almost ready to swing aboard when the car started forward and the conductor closed the door.

A friend who was near him said: "John, you didn't run fast enough."

"Yes I did run fast enough," he replied, "but I didn't start soon enough."

And that will be the story of a lot of folks who put off saving money until they are well along in years. They may save as fast as they can but they will find they did not start soon enough.

A dollar saved by a child will grow into several dollars before old age comes. That is why we urge all young people to learn to save money.

Think it over.

## Farmers National Bank

J. M. ALLEN, President

T. H. DICKENS, Vice-President

H. M. STOVALL, Cashier

Capital \$50,000.00

Surplus \$10,000.00

Louisburg,

North Carolina

## Bull-Dog Drummond

The Adventures of a Demobilized Officer Who Found Peace Dull

by CYRIL MCNEILE "SAPPER"

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

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Hugh's face expressed his sympathy. "How very unfortunate!" he murmured. "I trust nothing serious." "I fear his lower jaw was fractured in two places," Peterson helped himself to a cigarette from the box beside him. "The man who hit him must have been a boxer."

"Mixed up in a brawl, was he?" said Drummond, shaking his head. "I should never have thought, from what little I've seen of Mr. Lakington, that he went in for painting the town red. I'd have put him down as a most abstemious man—but one never can tell, can one? I once knew a fellow who used to get fighting drunk on three whiskies, and to look at him, you'd have put him down as a parson. Wonderful amount of cheap fun that chap got out of life."

Peterson flicked the ash from his cigarette into the grate. "Shall we come to the point, Captain Drummond?" he remarked affably. Hugh looked bewildered. "The point, Mr. Peterson? Er—by all manner of means."

Peterson smiled even more affably. "I felt certain that you were a young man of discernment," he remarked, "and I wouldn't like to keep you from your paper a minute longer than necessary."

"Not a bit," cried Hugh. "My time is yours—though I'd very much like to know your real opinion of the Juggernaut for the Chester cup. It seems to me that he cannot afford to give Sumatra seven pounds on their form up to date."

"Are you interested in gambling?" asked Peterson politely.

"A mild flutter, Mr. Peterson, every now and then," returned Drummond. "Strictly limited stakes."

"If you confine yourself to that you will come to no harm," said Peterson. "It is when the stakes become unlimited that the danger of a crash becomes unlimited too."

"That is what my mother always told me," remarked Hugh. "She even went further, dear good woman that she was. 'Never bet except on a certainty, my boy,' was her constant advice, 'and then put your shirt on.' I can hear her saying it now. Mr. Peterson, with the golden rays of the setting sun lighting up her sweet face."

Peterson leaned forward in his chair. "Young man," he remarked, "we've got to understand one another. Last night you butted in on my plans, and I do not like people who do that. By an act which, I must admit, appealed to me greatly, you removed something I require—something, moreover, which I intend to have. Breaking the electric bulb with a revolver shot shows resource and initiative. The blow that smashed Henry Lakington's jaw in two places shows strength. All qualities which I admire, Captain Drummond—admire greatly. I should dislike having to deprive the world of those qualities."

Drummond gazed at the speaker open-mouthed. "My dear sir," he protested feebly, "you overwhelm me. Are you really accusing me of being a sort of wild west show?" He wagged a finger at Peterson. "You know you've been to the movies too much, like my fellow, James. He's got revolvers and things on the brain."

Peterson's face was absolutely impassive; save for a slightly tired smile it was expressionless. "Finally, Captain Drummond, you tore in half a piece of paper which I require—and removed a very dear old friend of my family, who is now in this house. I want them both back, please, and if you like I'll take them now."

Drummond shrugged his shoulders resignedly. "There is something about you, Mr. Peterson," he murmured, "which I like. So masterful, so compelling, so unruffled. I feel sure—when you have finally disabused your mind of this absurd hallucination—that we shall become real friends."

"Tell me, why did you allow this scoundrel to treat you in such an offhand manner?"

"Unfortunately a bullet intended for him just missed," answered Peterson casually. "A pity—because there would have been no trace of him by now."

"Might be awkward for you," murmured Hugh. "Such methods, Mr. Peterson, are illegal, you know. May I offer you a drink?"

Peterson declined courteously. "Thank you—not at this hour." Then he rose. "I take it, then, that you will not return me my property here and now."

"Still the same delusion, I see!" remarked Hugh with a smile.

"Still the same delusion," repeated Peterson. "I shall be ready to receive both the paper and the man up till six o'clock tonight at 32A Barnes

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street; and it is possible, I might even say probable, should they turn up by then, that I shall not find it necessary to kill you."

Hugh grinned. "Your kindly forbearance amazes me," he cried.

"Should they not arrive by then, I shall be put to the inconvenience of taking them, and in that case—much as I regret it—you may have to be killed. You're such an aggressive young man, Captain Drummond—and, I fear, not very tactful." He spoke



"You're Such an Aggressive Young Man, Captain Drummond—and, I Fear, Not Very Tactful."

regretfully, drawing on his gloves; then as he got to the door he paused. "I'm afraid that my words will not have much effect," he remarked, "but the episode last night did appeal to me. I would like to spare you—I would really. It's a sign of weakness, my young friend, which I view with amazement—but nevertheless, it is there. So be warned in time. Return my property to Barnes street, and leave England for a few months." His eyes seemed to burn into the soldier's brain. "You are meddling in affairs," he went on gently, "of the danger of which you have no conception. A fly in the gear-box of a motor-car would be a sounder proposition for a life insurance than you will be—if you continue on your present course."

There was something so incredibly menacing in the soft, quiet voice that Drummond looked at the speaker fascinated. He had a sudden feeling that he must be dreaming—that in a moment or two he would wake up and find that they had really been talking about the weather the whole time. Then the cynical gleam of triumph in Peterson's eyes acted on him like a cold douche.

(Continued on Page Seven.)

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**And Her Name Was—**  
Hear you got a new car. Does she rattle?  
Rattle? I'll say she rattles—sounds like a skeleton having a chill on a tin roof.

She—I suppose you never thought seriously of marrying?  
He—Sure I did. So I didn't.

**Incontrovertible Evidence.**  
He doesn't act like it, but I know he must be a watch dog.  
How so?  
He's so full of ticks.

**Aw, Take a Chance.**  
Grandma, can you help me with this problem?  
—I could, dear, but do you think it would be right?  
No, I don't suppose so, but you might have a shot at it and see.

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All children troubled with Worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, 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 dispel the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 65c per bottle.

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ON THE CORNER