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**RAILROAD SCHEDULE**  
 In Effect May 31, 1925.  
 Northbound.  
 No. 40 To New York 9:23 P. M.  
 No. 136 To Washington 5:05 A. M.  
 No. 36 To New York 10:25 A. M.  
 No. 34 To New York 4:43 P. M.  
 No. 46 To Danville 3:15 P. M.  
 No. 12 To Richmond 7:10 P. M.  
 No. 32 To New York 5:36 P. M.  
 No. 30 To New York 2:00 A. M.  
 Southbound.  
 No. 45 To Charlotte 3:55 P. M.  
 No. 35 To New Orleans 10:06 P. M.  
 No. 29 To Birmingham 2:35 A. M.  
 No. 31 To Augusta 6:07 A. M.  
 No. 29 To New Orleans 8:25 A. M.  
 No. 34 To Charlotte 8:05 A. M.  
 No. 135 To Atlanta 8:35 P. M.  
 No. 37 To New Orleans 10:45 A. M.  
 No. 39 To New Orleans 9:55 A. M.  
 Train No. 34 will stop in Concord to take on passengers going to Washington and beyond.  
 Train No. 37 will stop here to discharge passengers coming from beyond Washington.  
 All other trains above make regular stops in Concord.

**BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY**  
 Bible thoughts must be given a precious heritage in after years.  
**GETTING MORE FOREIGN TRADE.**  
 Figures recently made public show that the United States is becoming year by year a bigger competitor with Europe for trade that lies in other countries. At the same time we are trading less with Europe than we did in former years.  
 For example, the figures show that while our imports have virtually doubled this year over 1914, imports from Europe are now only 32 per cent. of the total, as compared with 47 per cent. in 1914.  
 Since 1914 our exports have about trebled, yet our business with Europe is only 53 per cent. of the total whereas in 1914 it was 63 per cent. We are doing more business with foreign countries than ever before but we are branching out and taking in new territory.  
 The Greenville, S. C., News says the situation is explained by "our great increased development as a manufacturing country. The output of American manufactures was 60 billions in 1923 as against 24 billions in 1914. Europe is an industrial country, however, too. Our imports are becoming to a larger and larger comparative degree raw materials, produced in countries outside of Europe, and our exports are to a larger extent manufacturer goods, which find a market easier in countries that do little manufacturing of their own."  
 It is a curious fact that while Americans are investing large sums in European enterprises, we find it necessary for our own continued prosperity, to make a determined effort to outsell Europe in those lands that form the natural outlet for European as well as American surplus manufactured products. Our gain in this field is probably partly accounted for by the demoralization of European industry during the war, which provided an opening for American salesmen. But Europe's own salvation depends upon recovering this market, to some extent. Can America hold the advantage that fortune has given her? Europe is hard pressed. She will make every possible effort to regain her foreign trade. But if America does not hold her own, how will we dispose of the manufactured surplus that our existing plans are capable of turning out?  
**TO BAN OBJECTIONABLE LITERATURE.**  
 United States Attorney Gordon has advised newsmen in Washington to do away with certain magazines which they have been selling, the contention of the attorney being that the literature is unfit to read.  
 This is just one more of the United States government has made to eliminate to some extent, at least, obscene literature that is being distributed throughout the United States. It is contended by the government, and rightly so, that much of the literature that is now sold is harmful and for that reason it will be censored.  
 The government is in better position than any other agency to stop the circulation of salacious magazines. Practically all of the periodicals must be carried on the mails to reach points of distribution and the government can stop the publication of many of them by refusing them the right of mail service.  
 The wonder of the thing is that something has not been done already. It is not uncommon now to see suggestive and disgusting literature on sale at news stands, as was the case of the "Lure" magazine.

tempt to keep the stuff under cover, but give it prominence.  
 The government will perform a real service if it will eliminate about half of the magazines that are published now.  
**THE PRESIDENT SPEARS TO THE JINGOES.**  
 It is a common occurrence for some retired Admiral to speak about the dangers of another war, and to warn the United States that it must strive to outdo all other nations in the matter of preparedness. To these jingoes and others with similar beliefs, the President issued a direct challenge in his address to the members of the graduating class at the Naval Academy. The President said:  
 "I know the occasion does not now exist when those connected with our navy are justified, either directly or indirectly or by inference, in asserting that other specified powers are arming against us and, by arousing national suspicion and hatred, attempting to cause us to arm against them."  
**THE PEOPLE ARE BEHIND O' McLEAN.**  
 Wilmington Star.  
 The people of the State are beginning to realize the Governor of North Carolina is daily facing a severe test of his courage and steadfastness of purpose. Mr. McLean entered the service of the State, with a pledge to the people of North Carolina that the affairs of the State will be placed upon a fair business foundation and the spending of public money shall be limited to the present income. True to his promise Mr. McLean is devoting his unusual executive and business ability to this great task. Every sane thinking citizen of the State stands ready to assist him and to lend him comfort and to the Governor in his determination to rid the State of excessive spending of money in excess of revenue.  
 True to form when the Governor begins his battle for economy and against waste in the money belonging to the taxpayers of the State, the snipers appear and begin their attacks from ambush. Wild tales of waste and extravagance upon the one hand and hungry, starving wards of the State who are suffering because of the economy program of the Governor are used, seeking to defeat him in his laudable undertaking. Daily the majority of the press of the State is realizing the unfair fight being waged against the Governor, and are joining the forces that are assisting him and are giving him their loyal support.  
 Commenting upon the fairy story issued out of Raleigh about an electric bath, with trained attendants to wait upon the Governor, the Laurinburg Exchange has an editorial headed "Another Lie Nailed," quoting in full from Dr. Livingston-Johnson an editorial to the same effect which appeared in The Star a short time ago. Another story also emanates from Raleigh to the effect that, because of the Governor's economy program, the Caswell Training School must turn away 30 or 40 of its several inmates. This story was put out by Dr. C. Banks McNairy, superintendent of the training school, and is fully exploded by the statement of Senator Tapp, a conservative business man and chairman of the board of Caswell Training School, who states that no children will be sent away or neglected because of the lack of funds. The Charlotte Observer is authority for the statement that it now appears from the records of the training school that Dr. McNairy is expending more per capita upon his patients at the Caswell Training School than are other similar state institutions. The general hint is directed to Dr. McNairy that, perhaps, if he would fall in line with the economy program of Governor McLean and reduce the expenditures of the school to that of other like schools, he would be able to care for even more children than he is doing today. It is pertinent to the issue to find the head of an institution, whose expenditures are larger than similar expenditures from other institutions, criticizing the Governor for his efforts to save the people's money.  
 If Dr. McNairy, or the head of any other institution, is not willing to place such institution upon an economical and businesslike basis, in accordance with Governor McLean's ideas, and the people's wish, he should resign his position and let someone take charge who can provide for the inmates accordingly instead of using his efforts to defeat the purpose of the executive.  
 A further story is started that it is not dignified for the Wage Commission, appointed by the Governor in an effort to save money, to be permitted to ask the University or other college professors and workers to answer the questionnaire sent out by the Commission which seeks knowledge as to the duties and work of the employees of the University and other colleges belonging to the State.  
 Fanciful tales of spies and detectives in the departments of the State government at Raleigh have been used in an effort to prejudice the work of the Wage Commission before its duties are performed.  
 Mr. McLean needs every ounce of his energy to successfully carry out his great program of economy for the benefit of the taxpayers and people of the state. Let every good citizen assist him. If there are any employees of the State who feel that they cannot work in harmony with the ideas of the Governor, in his effort to reduce the tax burdens of the people of the State, let such persons resign their positions as State employees and enter into labors more to their liking. Let the Governor of this great State know that the citizens are standing four-square behind him.  
 The area in which gold deposits are known to occur in North Carolina is a broad one and embraces from 8,000 to 10,000 square miles of the middle and western counties. The first gold mining in the state was confined to the placer deposits, which are alluvial beds carrying free gold, from dust to nuggets that weigh ten to fifteen pounds.  
 The doctor's oath has an ancient origin, possible allusion to it occurring as early as 400 B. C., with certain reference occurring in the reign of Claudius.  
 The Marquis of Hastings lost \$500,000 when his horse, "Yankee," was beaten in the English Derby in 1807.  
 To escape criticism, do nothing, say nothing, be nothing.

**DINNER STORIES**  
 He was a traveling salesman for a hardware firm and had been hurt in a railroad accident. As he clumped along several weeks later on his crutches, a friend shook him by the hand and said: "Can't you get along without your crutches?"  
 "Well, my doctor says I can," he chuckled, "but my lawyer says I can't."  
 The prince of Monaco, sailing off for Europe after an American visit, said to a girl reporter:  
 "When I get back to France I'll find that prices have gone up again. Prices go up in France all the time. You can start a little business there now and retire rich in three years."  
 "France reminds me of a story I heard in Florida. A Florida plumber presented a wealthy Miami man with a plumbing bill for \$125. But the man handed the plumber a dollar and said sternly:  
 "Receipt that bill of yours in full."  
 "But," said the plumber  
 "Receipt in full," persisted the man. "I used to be a plumber myself."  
 The plumber gave a start, took out his gold fountain pen, receipted the bill in full, and gave the man thirty-five cents in change.  
 An owner's recently-engaged jockey was the subject of conversation between the owner and a friend.  
 "Do you think, then," asked the latter, "that Blank has improved his riding since he entered your service?"  
 "On the contrary," was the reply. "I would say he has fallen off quite a lot."  
**Checked.**  
 "Won't you come in," Mr. Casey invited opening the front door.  
 "I will just for a minute," Mrs. Mann said. "I just dropped in to see how your wife is getting along."  
 "Oh, she's much better. Yesterday she sat up three hours, and the doctor says she'll be outdoors in less than a week."  
 "Why, the very idea! And I've come all of five miles to see her."  
**Good Method.**  
 "I got even with Dr. Jabben."  
 "How was that?"  
 "When he handed me his bill, I gave a bloodcurdling yell and frightened away all his other patients."  
**When Two's a Crowd.**  
 Mrs. Jones was vastly excited. She was telling the story for the fourth time.  
 "So when we heard the burglar prowling around," she narrated, "I told my husband I was afraid and was going to crawl under the bed."  
 "What did he say to that?" asked an interested neighbor.  
 "He said: 'Nonsense, dear; there's no need for you to get under here, too.'"  
**A Run of Luck.**  
 "Did you give your penny to the Sunday school Robert?" asked the mother.  
 "No, ma, I lost it."  
 "What! Lost another one? That makes three Sundays straight you've lost your penny."  
 "Yes, but if I keep up I'll win 'em back. That's kid's luck can't last forever."

**CHAPTER VIII—Continued**  
 For three days we made our way up this tunnel of hazy green sunshine. On the longer stretches one could hardly tell as one looked ahead where the distant green water ended and the distant green archway began. The deep peace of this strange waterway was unbroken by any sign of man.  
 "No Indian here. Too much afraid. Curupuri," said Gomez.  
 "Curupuri is the spirit of the woods," Lord John explained. "It's a name for any kind of devil. The poor beggars think that there is something fearsome in this direction, and therefore they avoid it."  
 On the third day it became evident that our journey in the canoe could not last much longer, for the stream was rapidly growing more shallow. Twice in as many hours we stuck upon the bottom. Finally we pulled the boats up among the brushwood and spent the night on the bank of the river. In the morning Lord John and I made our way for a couple of miles through the forest, keeping parallel with the stream, but as it grew ever shallower we returned and reported what Professor Challenger had already suspected, that we had reached the highest point to which the canoes could be brought. We drew them up, therefore, and concealed them among the bushes, blazing a trail with our axes, so that we should find them again. Then we distributed the various burdens among us—guns, ammunition, food, a tent, blankets, and the rest—and, shouldering our packages, we set forth upon the more laborious stage of our journey.  
 An unfortunate quarrel between our peppery partners marked the outset of our new stage. Challenger had from the moment of joining us issued directions to the whole party, much to the evident discontent of Summerlee. Now, upon his assigning some duty to his fellow-Professor it was only the carrying of an aneroid barometer, the matter suddenly came to a head.  
 "May I ask, sir," said Summerlee, with vicious calm, "in what capacity you take it upon yourself to issue these orders?"  
 Challenger glared and bristled.  
 "I do it, Professor Summerlee, as leader of this expedition."  
 "I am compelled to tell you, sir, that I do not recognize you in that capacity."  
 "Indeed!" Challenger bowed with unwieldy sarcasm. "Perhaps you would define my exact position."  
 "Yes, sir. You are a man whose veracity is upon trial, and this committee is here to try it. You walk, sir, with your judges."  
 "Dear me!" said Challenger, seating himself on the side of one of the canoes. "In that case you will, of course, go on your way, and I will follow at my leisure. If I am not the leader you cannot expect me to lead."  
 Thank heaven that there were two sane men—Lord John Roxton and myself—to prevent the petulance and folly of our learned professors from sending us back empty-handed to London. Such arguing and pleading and explaining before we could get them mollified! Then at last Summerlee, with his sneer and his pipe, would move forward, and Challenger would come rolling and grumbling after. By some good fortune we discovered about this time that both our savants had the very poorest opinion of Dr. Hingworth of Edinburgh. Thereafter that was our one safety, and every strained situation was relieved by our introducing the name of the Scotch zoologist, when both our Professors would form a temporary alliance and friendship in their detestation and abuse of this common rival.  
 Advancing in single file along the bank of the stream, we soon found that it narrowed down to a mere brook, and finally that it lost itself in a great green morass of sponge-like mosses, into which we sank up to our knees. The place was horribly haunted by clouds of mosquitoes and every form of flying pest, so we were glad to find solid ground again and to make a circuit among the trees, which enabled us to outflank this pestilent morass, which dripped like an organ in the distance, so loud was it with insect life.  
 On the second day after leaving our canoes we found that the whole character of the country changed. Our road was persistently upwards, and as we ascended the woods became thinner and lost their tropical luxuriance. The huge trees of the alluvial Amazonian plain gave place to the Phoenix and coco palms, growing in scattered clumps, with thick brushwood between. In the damp hollows the banana palms threw out their graceful drooping fronds. We traveled entirely by compass, and once or twice there were differences of opinion between Challenger and the two Indians, when to note the Professor's indignant

**THE LOST WORLD**  
 Published by arrangement with First National Pictures, Inc., and Watterson R. Rothacker.

words, the whole party agreed to "trust the fallacious instincts of undeveloped savages rather than the highest product of modern European culture." That we were justified in doing so was shown upon the third day, when Challenger admitted that he recognized several landmarks of his former journey, and in one spot we actually came upon four fire-blackened stones, which must have marked a camping-place.  
 The road still ascended, and we crossed a rock-studded slope which took two days to traverse. The vegetation had again changed, and only the vegetable ivory tree remained, with a great profusion of wonderful orchids, among which I learned to recognize the rare, Nuttonia Vexillaria and the glorious pink and scarlet blossoms of Cattleya and odontoglossum. Occasional brooks with pebbly bottoms and fern-draped banks gurgled down the shallow gorges in the hill, and offered good camping-grounds every evening on the banks of some rock-studded pool, where swarms of little blue-backed fish, about the size and shape of English trout, gave us a delicious supper.  
 On the ninth day after leaving the canoes, having done, as I reckon, about a hundred and twenty miles, we began to emerge from the trees, which had grown smaller until they were mere shrubs. Their place was taken by an immense wilderness of bamboo, which grew so thickly that we could only penetrate it by cutting a pathway with the machetes and billhooks of the Indians. It took us a long day, traveling from seven in the morning till eight in the night, with only two breaks of one hour each, to get through this obstacle. Anything more monotonous and wearying could not be imagined, for, even at the most open places, I could not see more than ten or twelve yards, while usually my vision was limited to the back of Lord John's cotton jacket in front of me, and to the yellow wall within a foot of one on either side. From above came one thin knife-edge of sunshine, and fifteen feet over our heads one saw the tops of the reeds swaying against the deep blue sky. I do not know what kind of creatures inhabit such a thicket, but several times we heard the plunging of large, heavy animals quite close to us. From their sounds Lord John judged them to be some form of wild cattle. Just as night fell we cleared the belt of bamboos, and at once formed our camp, exhausted by the interminable day.  
 Early next morning we were again afoot, and found that the character of the country had changed once again. Behind us was the wall of bamboo, as definite as if it marked the course of a river. In front was an open plain, sloping slightly upwards and dotted with clumps of tree-ferns, the whole curving before us until it ended in a long, white-backed ridge. This we reached about midday, only to find a shallow valley beyond, rising once again into a gentle incline, which led to a low, rounded sky-line. It was here, while we crossed the first of these hills, that an incident occurred which may or may not have been important.  
 Professor Challenger, who with the two local Indians was in the van of the party, stopped suddenly and pointed excitedly to the right. As he did so we saw, at the distance of a mile or so, something which appeared to be a huge gray bird flap slowly up from the ground and skim smoothly off, flying very low and straight, until it was lost among the tree-ferns. "Did you see it?" cried Challenger, in exultation. "Summerlee, did you see it?"  
 His colleague was staring at the spot where the creature had disappeared.  
 "What do you claim that it was?" he asked.  
 "To the best of my belief, a pterodactyl."  
 Summerlee burst into derisive laughter. "A pterodactyl!" said he. "It was a stork, if ever I saw one."  
 Challenger was too furious to speak. He simply swung his pack upon his back and continued upon his march. Lord John came abreast of me, however, and his face was more grave than was his wont. He had his Zeiss glasses in his hand.  
 "I focused it before it got over the trees," said he. "I won't undertake to say what it was, but I'll risk my reputation as a sportsman that it wasn't any bird that ever I clapped eyes on in my life."  
 So there the matter stands. Are we really just at the edge of the unknown, encountering the outlying pickets of this lost world of which our leader speaks? I give you the incident as it occurred and you will know as much as I do. It stands alone, for we saw nothing more which could be called remarkable.  
 (To Be Continued)

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