

The Concord Daily Tribune.
 J. B. SHERRILL, Editor and Publisher
 W. M. SHERRILL, Associate Editor
 MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
 The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.
 All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.
 Special Representative
FROST, LANDIS & KOHN
 126 Fifth Avenue, New York
 Peoples' Gas Building, Chicago
 1094 Candler Building, Atlanta
 Entered as second class mail matter at the postoffice at Concord, N. C., under the Act of March 3, 1879.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 In the City of Concord by Carrier:
 One Year \$4.00
 Six Months 2.00
 Three Months 1.00
 One Month .35
 Outside of the State, the Subscription is the Same as in the City
 Out of the city and by mail by North Carolina the following prices will prevail:
 One Year \$5.00
 Six Months 2.50
 Three Months 1.25
 Less Than Three Months, 50 Cents a Month
 All Subscriptions Must Be Paid in Advance
RAILROAD SCHEDULE
 In Effect June 28, 1925.
 Northbound.
 No. 40 To New York 9:28 P. M.
 No. 136 To Washington 5:05 A. M.
 No. 36 To New York 10:25 A. M.
 No. 34 To New York 4:45 P. M.
 No. 46 To Danville 3:15 P. M.
 No. 42 To Richmond 7:10 P. M.
 No. 32 To Wash. and beyond 9:03 P. M.
 No. 30 To New York 1:55 A. M.
 Southbound.
 No. 45 To Charlotte 3:55 P. M.
 No. 35 To New Orleans 9:36 P. M.
 No. 29 To Birmingham 2:35 A. M.
 No. 31 To Augusta 5:51 A. M.
 No. 33 To New Orleans 8:25 A. M.
 No. 11 To Charlotte 8:05 A. M.
 No. 135 To Atlanta 10:45 P. M.
 No. 37 To New Orleans 9:55 A. M.
 No. 39 To New Orleans 10:45 P. 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 of other trains except No. 30 make regular stops in Concord.

Who Was the Joke On?
 A farmer had just built a big barn. One day as he was setting off for town he told his two boys to cut a small hole in one of the sides so that the cat could get in or out at will.
 The boys cut a hole just beside the big barn door, but when the farmer returned and saw it he was much displeased.
 "Why, can't I depend on you boys to do a single thing right?" he exclaimed angrily. "Don't you know that hole is in the wrong place?"
 "Why?" asked the boys.
 The farmer fairly snorted. Leaping from the buggy, he seized the barn door and swung it open, and, of course, it covered the aperture.
 "Now where is your cat hole?" he shouted. "How in the name of sense can the cat get into the barn when the door's open?"
 One: "I call my Ford opportunity."
 Two: "You do?"
 One: "Yeah; because opportunity knocks."
 Bride: I don't think you love me as you did, George.
 Husband: What makes you think so, honey?
 Bride: For three days now you haven't been arrested for speeding on your way home.
 "The pedestrian never has the last word in an argument with a motorist about the rights of the road," says a writer. "No, it is generally the 'conqueror.'"
 "Marriage is a failure," said the cynic with a sneer.
 "No wonder," returned the philosopher.
 "Look how many inexperienced people go in for it."
 Lecturer: "Allow me to repeat the words of Webster."
 Bored Listener (to wife): "Good gracious, Maria, let's go out. He's starting on the dictionary."
 Patron (as waiter serves soup): "Looks like rain, doesn't it?"
 Waiter: "That may be, sir, but it tastes like soup."
 Jack: "If you are in doubt about kissing a girl, what do you do?"
 Jim: "Give her the benefit of the doubt."
 Purchaser: "What is the charge for this battery?"
 Garage Man: "One and one-half volts."
 Purchaser: "How much is that in American money?"
The Task of Publishing a Daily Newspaper.
 Winston-Salem Sentinel.
 The greater difficulty of making ends meet in the conduct of daily newspapers is being impressed upon those who try it more forcefully all the time.
 The average person, however, has a very inadequate realization, we believe, of the increasing burdens which make the task harder all the while.
 He reads his newspaper and takes it all pretty much as a matter of course, without thinking of the problems presented in its publication.
 The paper, it is stated, was founded August 11, 1918, and was published by a stock company with James Frank, former editor of the Jackson Patriot, at its head.
 In announcing the suspension of publication, the News said:
 "While the News has had generous patronage of many advertisers and subscribers, its revenue from all sources has not been sufficient to publish the paper without a considerable loss to its owners. Many changes in conditions have taken place in the newspaper business the last few years in the way of ever-increasing costs of production."
A Pathetic Story From Real Life.
 Progressive Farmer.
 All funerals, of course, are more or less tragic, but there was a funeral not many miles from Hilltop Farm the other day that had about it an especially poignant and almost heart-breaking degree of tragedy. The story is well worth telling as a warning to all other farmers, no matter whether young or old.
 It was the funeral of an old man, once one of the wealthiest and most prominent farmers of the county, a good man who had once expected to leave his 1,100-acre farm and other property to his church, who, losing all his wealth, was finally buried in a homemade coffin on the day that the room had been made ready for him at the county poorhouse. I shall tell a friend tell the rest of the story.
 "The old man was well along in his eighties and died just in time to escape going to the county home, although a few years before he had been considered wealthy and had probably been worth \$75,000 or \$80,000. All his life he had worked hard, denied himself, and saved money little by little, handling his savings carefully because he knew how much
 Charlotte Loses Annual Grid Game.
 Charlotte, Aug. 5.—The Davidson-Furman football game scheduled to be played here this fall will not be staged in Charlotte, according to an announcement received here today from Davidson college officials.
 J. M. Douglass, graduate manager of athletics at Davidson, noted local authorities that it is not possible to secure a suitable playing field, and the decision not to play the classic here.
 Mr. Douglass in company with a number of representatives of Davidson college recently inspected the polo field near the city, suggested as a probable site for the game, and found it unacceptable owing to the fact that it is not enclosed.
 It was said here that the Furman game probably will be played at Davidson.
 Scouts' First Assault on Alps.
 London, Aug. 6.—On Saturday of this week twenty London boys—Scouts and Rover—will make the first assault which Boy Scouts have made on the High Alps. From Zermatt the party will ascend to the Gandelleg Hut and climb the Breithorn (13,685 feet), descending across the Theodoule Pass into Italy.
"BAREE, SON OF KAZAN," CONCORD THEATRE MONDAY-TUESDAY.

There were more than two births for each death in Concord during the first six months of 1925, according to figures compiled by the registrar of vital statistics for the city. The death report was complete but several physicians had not made complete birth reports for the six-months period and when they do the birth rate will be even higher. North Carolina for a number of years has had the highest birth rate of any State in the Union and the records indicate that Concord will rank with the leading cities in the State in the matter of births. One of the most interesting things about the report is the fact that only two white babies born in the city during the six months period were not children of 100 per cent. native born Anglo-Saxons. The parents of these two children are Greeks, one of whom has received naturalization papers.

COERCION OF VOTERS CLAIMED IN SUIT
 Plaintiffs in Gaston County Action Want District Election Declared Void.
 Gastonia, Aug. 5.—Alleging that the special school bond election in this county for the Robinson school district building on June 9, 1925, was conducted unlawfully and contrary to the laws of the State and that persons who were not qualified voters cast "For Local Tax" tickets, a complaint was filed in Gaston Superior Court yesterday by R. B. Linberger and others, plaintiffs, against the County Commissioners and County Board of Education.
 The matter will be heard August 17 by Judge T. D. Bryson, who opens a week's term of civil court here on that date.
 John C. Robinson, the election registrar, is accused in the complaint of leaving his post from time to time and intimidating and coercing people who were opposed to the school tax, and forcing them with such intimidations and threats to vote for the election. County Superintendent of Education F. P. Hall is alleged to have written letters to many of the voters and to have stated to them that they had better vote for the tax in order to avoid future trouble and that, because of the letters, the voters were caused to cast their ballots for a local tax when in fact and truth they were opposed to same.
Court's New Mania for Freak Penalties.
 A Long Island clergyman arrested for speeding was sentenced by a New York magistrate to prepare a sermon on the subject and deliver it in church the following Sunday.
 A Pueblo, Colo., man convicted of the same offense was required to write an article on "The Sin of Speeding." But it did not satisfy the judge, who ordered him to write additional articles on "The Evils of Burglary, Robbery and Boot-legging."
 In Miami a resident addicted to reckless driving was imprisoned for ten consecutive Sundays.
 A Detroit judge is receiving notoriety because of his custom of sentencing motorists accused of violating traffic regulations to visit the morgue and hospitals with crippled children as penance.
 But odd sentences are meted out in other than traffic cases:
 Through admitting having spent 25 of his 51 years behind bars, a prisoner before a Chicago court obtained a limited sentence of 30 days in jail on a larceny charge because of his promise to entertain other prisoners with his piano playing. "Play songs about home and mother," the magistrate instructed him.
 The sentencing at Cincinnati of a negro murderer to life imprisonment carried with it the stipulation that the slayer be put in solitary confinement once a year—on the anniversary of the crime.
Goods That Bring Returns.
 The Merchant who is able to turn over his stock 10 times annually at a fair profit will make more money than the one who turns over his stock only five times in a year. John A. Lee, secretary of the Western Cannery Association, in discussing the subject said that "any article of poor merit, whether advertised or not, is short-lived and is soon done for. Once is enough if the quality does not sustain the publicity and the consumer says 'never again,' and tells her neighbor to beware." Left-handed advertising of this kind is dead-ly.

MOVING FROM THE CITIES.
 According to recent figures the population of New York City proper has a declining tendency rather than an upward trend. Recent State enumeration figures, according to the New York Herald Tribune, will show that New York City has lost something like a quarter of a million people in recent months.
 According to experts the population decreases in cities are attributable to the new immigration law, high rents in the cities and the advantages to be had in suburbs that are not possible in the cities.
 The fact that people are moving from the cities does not indicate a "back to the farm" movement, however. Rather, the people are moving out to the country to get more sunshine and more living space and they are keeping their jobs in the cities.
 The automobile and good roads have more to do with the "to the country" movement than any other agencies. The motor car makes it possible for the suburban dweller to get to work from a point several miles from the city as quickly as though he lived in the city and used the street car. Good roads extend from all cities in every direction now and they facilitate the possibilities of the auto.
 The tendency away from cities caused the Greenville, S. C., News, to ask if "we are coming to the time when the cities proper, will contain no homes, but consist merely of stores, workshops and other places of business, with the residences covering the countryside for miles in all directions."
 Go to any city in any State now and you will see suburban developments springing up in all directions, with apparently all of them well patronized. It doesn't seem improbable that in the future our cities will be homeless.

"UNITED STATES HIGHWAYS."
 Fifty thousand miles of improved highways, honeycombing the United States from the Canadian border to the Gulf coast and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, have been selected as "United States Highways" and will be designated with uniform road markers.
 Several of these highways will be located in North Carolina and every State in the Union will have its share. The roads naturally will draw many motorists for they are certain to be in excellent condition at all times and in addition will be so marked that travel over them will be greatly facilitated.
 The decision to select certain roads as "United States Highways" recalls a suggestion made about 20 years ago by William Jennings Bryan that the United States build a modern highway around its border. Mr. Bryan was ridiculed then, but now we see the government going even further. Mr. Bryan's suggestion was that one highway be built, to start at Washington and follow the Atlantic seaboard to the Gulf States, along those States to California and back to Washington, through the northern, north-western and middle western States. There will be such a highway under the "United States Highway" plan and in addition there will be tributary roads connecting all sections of all States.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY
 Bible Thoughts memorial, will give a precious heritage in after years.
 SPIRITUAL WEAPONS:—For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds.—2 Corinthians 10:4

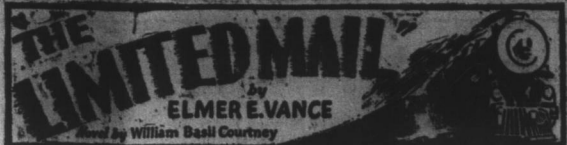
DINNER STORIES

Who Was the Joke On?
 A farmer had just built a big barn. One day as he was setting off for town he told his two boys to cut a small hole in one of the sides so that the cat could get in or out at will.
 The boys cut a hole just beside the big barn door, but when the farmer returned and saw it he was much displeased.
 "Why, can't I depend on you boys to do a single thing right?" he exclaimed angrily. "Don't you know that hole is in the wrong place?"
 "Why?" asked the boys.
 The farmer fairly snorted. Leaping from the buggy, he seized the barn door and swung it open, and, of course, it covered the aperture.
 "Now where is your cat hole?" he shouted. "How in the name of sense can the cat get into the barn when the door's open?"
 One: "I call my Ford opportunity."
 Two: "You do?"
 One: "Yeah; because opportunity knocks."
 Bride: I don't think you love me as you did, George.
 Husband: What makes you think so, honey?
 Bride: For three days now you haven't been arrested for speeding on your way home.
 "The pedestrian never has the last word in an argument with a motorist about the rights of the road," says a writer. "No, it is generally the 'conqueror.'"
 "Marriage is a failure," said the cynic with a sneer.
 "No wonder," returned the philosopher.
 "Look how many inexperienced people go in for it."
 Lecturer: "Allow me to repeat the words of Webster."
 Bored Listener (to wife): "Good gracious, Maria, let's go out. He's starting on the dictionary."
 Patron (as waiter serves soup): "Looks like rain, doesn't it?"
 Waiter: "That may be, sir, but it tastes like soup."
 Jack: "If you are in doubt about kissing a girl, what do you do?"
 Jim: "Give her the benefit of the doubt."
 Purchaser: "What is the charge for this battery?"
 Garage Man: "One and one-half volts."
 Purchaser: "How much is that in American money?"
The Task of Publishing a Daily Newspaper.
 Winston-Salem Sentinel.
 The greater difficulty of making ends meet in the conduct of daily newspapers is being impressed upon those who try it more forcefully all the time.
 The average person, however, has a very inadequate realization, we believe, of the increasing burdens which make the task harder all the while.
 He reads his newspaper and takes it all pretty much as a matter of course, without thinking of the problems presented in its publication.
 The paper, it is stated, was founded August 11, 1918, and was published by a stock company with James Frank, former editor of the Jackson Patriot, at its head.
 In announcing the suspension of publication, the News said:
 "While the News has had generous patronage of many advertisers and subscribers, its revenue from all sources has not been sufficient to publish the paper without a considerable loss to its owners. Many changes in conditions have taken place in the newspaper business the last few years in the way of ever-increasing costs of production."
A Pathetic Story From Real Life.
 Progressive Farmer.
 All funerals, of course, are more or less tragic, but there was a funeral not many miles from Hilltop Farm the other day that had about it an especially poignant and almost heart-breaking degree of tragedy. The story is well worth telling as a warning to all other farmers, no matter whether young or old.
 It was the funeral of an old man, once one of the wealthiest and most prominent farmers of the county, a good man who had once expected to leave his 1,100-acre farm and other property to his church, who, losing all his wealth, was finally buried in a homemade coffin on the day that the room had been made ready for him at the county poorhouse. I shall tell a friend tell the rest of the story.
 "The old man was well along in his eighties and died just in time to escape going to the county home, although a few years before he had been considered wealthy and had probably been worth \$75,000 or \$80,000. All his life he had worked hard, denied himself, and saved money little by little, handling his savings carefully because he knew how much

CHARACTER
 Sewing at an old-fashioned machine is nothing more or less than a tradition today in the modern home where wise minds have decided that everything that saves time and energy is economy. Let us demonstrate one of these small motors that run sewing machines.
"Fixtures of Character"
 W. J. HETHCOX
 W. Depot St. Phone 688

Wilkinson's Funeral Home
 AMBULANCE SERVICE
 PHONE DAY OR NIGHT NO. 9
 CONCORD, N. C.

Concord Plumbing Company
 North Kerr Street
 Phone 576

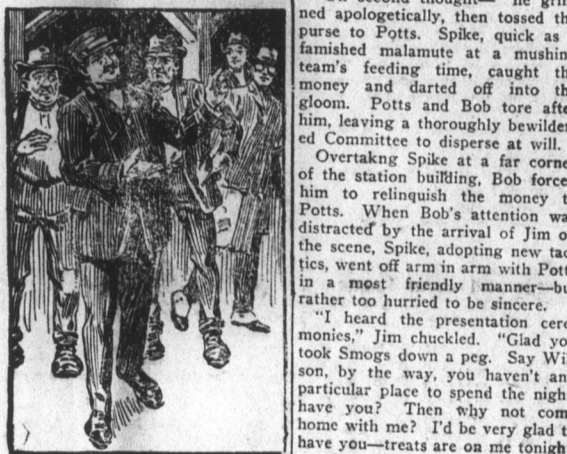


Copyright, 1925, Warner Bros. "THE LIMITED MAIL" with Hon. E. H. Clegg, is a picture of this story by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

SYNOPSIS
 Bob, a young tramp, saved the Limited when it was about to crash into a boulder on a trestle, and now is in the mail car on the way to Crater City, helping Jim Fowler, the clerk, to rearrange letters which had been disarranged when the train came to its sudden stop. He finds a letter addressed to himself at the Salt Lake City hotel where he had made his decision to cast loose. It is in "her" writing, but he resists the temptation to open it and it is cast into the "Dead Letter" compartment.
CHAPTER II—Continued
 "Just past midnight," said Jim presently, consulting his watch for perhaps the fortieth time within four minutes, an increase of his nervousness betrayed by his bungling aim. "Today is the fifth anniversary of our marriage. My eyes, veiled with the ardent mist of utter worship, gleamed brightly in the compressed light of the lurching mail car as he gazed steadfastly upon his wife's picture. More to air his own inward ecstasies than to enlighten his companion, Jim continued to talk with engaging freedom to Bob as they worked.
 "Five years—each one sweeter than the last—" He choked, then recovered a letter from a wrong sack.
 Bob felt awkwardly out of place and socially weak in the presence of such devotion. Nevertheless, he experienced a vague feeling of emotional kinship for Jim; reminiscent, though wholly dissimilar, chords were struck in him, stirring up haunting memories that echoed with sweet hollowness in his thoughts, like stray notes fluttering down at

before slouching off into oblivion once more. Smogs, drawing away distastefully from the two orthodox hoboes, called to Bob to come forward.
 Bob paid no attention; so the Committee, virtuously determined not to be cheated out of the satisfaction of appearing magnanimous, amongst dubiously hesitant glances after themselves made the concession of moving to him.
 "Young man," said Smogs, "the kind passengers have taken up a collection—in which, ahem, I felt constrained to join—to reward you—"
 Bob looked idly up into the mail car for Jim—
 "—and to furnish you with a means of reforming and—" here with a sour look upon Spike, who was edging up and scratching his nose avariciously with his steel claw, and upon Potts, who smirked with ingratiating humility, "—of breaking away from bad companions."
 "Bad companions is the cause of many downfalls—" intoned the paint drummer virtuously with an approving look at the person, who merely yawned and giggled, however, because at that moment a drop of rain drip bounced on his neck and trickled intimately down inside his mail order union suit.
 Smogs proffered the money, only to meet with a curt refusal from Bob. This was a new one in the experience of Smogs and the Committee—a hobo refusing money. But a glance at Potts' face, which had become a sea of sorrow at Bob's unprecedented action, changed Bob's mind. He reached out and plucked the purse from the startled conductor's hand.
 "On second thought—" he grinned apologetically, then tossed the purse to Potts. Spike, quick as a famished malmute at a mushing team's feeding time, caught the money and darted off into the gloom. Potts and Bob tore after him, leaving a thoroughly bewildered Committee to disperse at will.
 Overtaking Spike at a far corner of the station building, Bob forced him to relinquish the money to Potts. When Bob's attention was distracted by the arrival of Jim on the scene, Spike, adopting new tactics, went off arm in arm with Potts in a most friendly manner—but rather too hurried to be sincere.
 "I heard the presentation ceremonies," Jim chuckled. "Glad you took Smogs down a peg. Say Wilson, by the way, you haven't any particular place to spend the night, have you? Then why not come home with me? I'd be very glad to have you—treats are on me tonight, you know!"
 Bob declined; it was no time for Jim, he felt, to be dragging a stray tramp into his house. But Jim insisted so good-naturedly that he finally talked down Bob's scruples, and the two strode away from the station up the deserted and storm-swept street of the sleeping town.
 Jim set a swift pace, occasionally breaking into a run, in his eagerness to reach the happiness he anticipated at home; and he babbled eagerly in the teeth of the wind.
 "Great luck to make a new friend. I'm a bit superstitious, you know—and the luckiest omens have been happening all day. First train we passed was a string of coal empties—greatest luck in the world, any brake will tell you—found a new penny, too."
 He stopped short as he kicked an heavy object that clattered on the cobblestones, then stooped and picked it up.
 "Holy Hannah!" he cried jovially, "a horseshoe!"
 He fairly raced now, and Bob was hard put to keep pace with him, for their way led uphill and Jim's cottage was a good half-mile from the depot. Jim ascended the four steps of his porch at a single bound and dashed in, calling for Bob to follow.
 Oppressed by a strong sense that he was an intruder, Bob hesitated at the open doorway. Finally he overcame his scruples and stepped through, after Jim. He found himself in a little parlor that was furnished in the stodgy and sparse manner typical of the mountainous west, observing a curious tableau.
 Jim, with the rapt expression of an astronomical explorer discovering a new world, was on tiptoe, smiling into a wriggling bundle in the broad arms of a nurse. Fussing over his medicine case at the table was a grave faced doctor who had been summoned early that night to attend to Jim's wife.
 (To be continued)

MINISTERIAL STUDENT PLACED UNDER ARREST
 Shelby, Aug. 5.—Rev. H. E. Sipe, a ministerial student at Rutherford College who cut Ivy Whisnant, son of Mr. Barnest Whisnant of this county, in May this year at Rutherford College when some trouble arose over the alleged having of Sipe, was arrested Sunday afternoon at Belmont, Gaston County, where he had killed the pupil at a church at the morning service and was



"Young man," said Smogs, "the kind passengers have taken up a collection."

THE
 DEDICATED TO THE SAVING OF LABOR

We have the following used cars for sale or exchange:
 One Buick Six Touring 1922 model.
 One Buick Six Roadster, 1920 model.
 One Liberty Six Touring 1920 model.
 One Dodge Touring, 1920 model.
STANDARD BUICK CO.
 Opposite City Fire Dept.

The Personal Touch
 Add the Comforts of PLUMBING to Your Home
 Modern Plumbing will do as much or more than any other one thing toward making your home a comfortable and convenient place in which to live. It costs you nothing to get our cost estimate.
Wilkinson's Funeral Home
 AMBULANCE SERVICE
 PHONE DAY OR NIGHT NO. 9
 CONCORD, N. C.

Concord Plumbing Company
 North Kerr Street
 Phone 576

BELL-HARRIS FURNITURE CO.

Greater Comfort in a Home is Only Received From One That is Home Like

Our Display of Bedroom Suites is Especially Complete at this Time

All of the popular period design are presented in the various woods and finishes, and at the low prevailing prices they represent values that cannot be duplicated elsewhere. Come in and see these suites. Full suites priced from \$78.00 and up.

BELL-HARRIS FURNITURE CO.

DEDICATED TO THE SAVING OF LABOR

We have the following used cars for sale or exchange:

- One Buick Six Touring 1922 model.
- One Buick Six Roadster, 1920 model.
- One Liberty Six Touring 1920 model.
- One Dodge Touring, 1920 model.

STANDARD BUICK CO.
 Opposite City Fire Dept.

The Personal Touch
 Add the Comforts of PLUMBING to Your Home

Modern Plumbing will do as much or more than any other one thing toward making your home a comfortable and convenient place in which to live. It costs you nothing to get our cost estimate.

Wilkinson's Funeral Home
 AMBULANCE SERVICE
 PHONE DAY OR NIGHT NO. 9
 CONCORD, N. C.

Concord Plumbing Company
 North Kerr Street
 Phone 576