SHERRILL, Associate Editor

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Peoples' Gas Building, Chicago
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RAILROAD SCHEDULE . In Effect June 28 1925

In Effect June 28, 1925
Northbound
40 To New York
136 To Washington 5:05 A. M.
36 To New York
10:25 A. M.
34 To New York
4:43 P. M.
46 To Danville
12 To Richmond
7:10 P. M.
30 To New York
1:55 A. M.
30 To New York
1:55 A. M.

o take on passengers going to Wash-ngton and beyond. Train No. 37 will stop here to dis-tharge passengers coming from be-



LOVE MASTERS FEAR :- There easteth out fear—I John 4:18.

MUST KEEP UP THE FIGHT.

Although Dr. McCain estimates that pennent, there are at least 15,090 cases of the disease in North Carolina, there are only 873 hospital beds in this state for tuberculous cases, he states. This when it was learned that banker with real money, were in the fiel for tuberculous cases, he states. This is exclusive of the large government sanatorium at Oteen, which has 1,000 or more beds for ex-service men, but which, of course, is open to men from all over the United States.

Dr. McCain's estimate of the number of tuberculosis in this connected with any railroad conne

ber of cases of tuberculosis in this state is based, he says, upon the num-ber of deaths, and includes cases in all nection nection nection to the constitution of th stages of the disease—arrested, quiescent, and active. This number he

five new cases were reported during the fiscal year ending June 30th, last, he states. And he adds that "of course othing like all the new cases which eveloped were discovered, and prob-bly a good many of those discover-

ducate our people as a primary factor against the disease, for once we make them realize some simple about the disease we can better rol it. It is right that we should

day will be imagerated to the disease we can better control it. It is right that we should devote liberally of our time and effort to the battle against tuberculosis.

WILL BE PREPARED.

Governor McLean has ordered Adjutant General Metts to Asheville as a precautionary measure during the trial of two negroes charged with assaults on white women. Due to the fact that mobs formed at the Asheville jail soon after the arrests of the negroes, Governor McLean was not megroes, Governor McLean was not megroes and method of the McLean was not meaning the manager of the University of Michigan. With several new singers as well as numerous old favorites in the cast, the season of the Metropolitan Opera Co. In New York will be opened tonight with a presentation of "Gioconda." What of it? There's gravel everywhere. What you want is gold—"

"Mon Dieu!" 'Poleon lifted his hands in despair. "You're worse as the chechako. Where gravel is dere you want is gold—"

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"Mon Dieu!" 'Poleon lifted his hands in despair to the fact that mobs formed at the As

fact that mobs formed at the Asheville jail soon after the arrests of the negroes, Governor, McLean was not willing to take a chance on other mobs forming during the trial, so he ordered General Metts to Asheville with power to call out National Guard troops whenever he feels such action is necessary.

General Metts will follow the Gopernor's instructions to the letter. He has called out troops on previous occasions when mobs formed to storm jails or otherwise violate the law: he has called out troops to handle other serious situations in the State, and he will call them to arms without hesitancy should Asheville people attempt in any manner to farm the engroes while they are standing trial.

The State of North Carolina promises a just trial to every man arrested. This applies to the black man as well as to the white. Governor Methods well as the same time is a decided advantage to the convention. The same time is a decided advantage to the convention. The same time is a decided advantage to the convention. The same time is a decided advantage to the convention. The same time is a decided advantage to the convention of the same as every the full pay plan has been in operation, and the same as every the full pay plan has been in operation, and the to crow the crow the full pay plan has been in operation, and the to crow the

the Concord Daily Tribune Lean is right in taking no chances with mobile that might be formed. It is too synched. Walle it is true that criminal assaults by negroes on white women have occurred frequently in and around Asheville recently. It is true that speedy court action is promised and no one need doubt that the negroes will be given the full penalty under the law.

THE "GANG" BEFORE THE PUB-LIC AGAIN.

The indictment of Thomas W. Mil-ier, alien property custodian, by a grand jury in New York, brings to the public again the "Ohio gang" appointed to federal office under the direction of the late President Harding.

ome Swiss and German citizens who secured in return stock in a German

company secured in return stock in a German of the Month of the State the Subscription Is the Same as in the City Out of the city and by mail in North Carolina the following prices will prevail:

Jesse Smith, who apparently was one of One Year \$5.00 or North Carolina the Month All Subscriptions Must Be Paid in Advance

Secured in return stock in a German company seized as enemy property directions in the War. Several other persons were indicted along with Miller.

Jesse Smith, who apparently was one of Willer swing the deal. A former attorney in Miller's office is also said to have aided Miller. Due to the fact that he is a star witness for the government in the case he was not in-

Although figures for a period of vital statistics of the State board of health, show that the death rate from tuberculosis in this state is decreasing, there is much still to be desired, according to Dr. P. P. McCain, superintendent of the North Carolina Banatorium.

Although Dr. McCain estimates that there are at least 15,000 cases of the disease in North Carolina there are disease in North Carolina there are diseased in the North Carolina the North Carolina there are diseased in the North Carolina there are altered the North Carolina th

ably a good many of those discovered were not reported."

Of the total number of new cases reported during the year mentioned, 1.440 were white and 915 negroes, Dr. McCain says.

We are making progress in fighting the White Plague but we must keep up the fight until the disease is controlled, to the same extent that typhoid fever is controlled. We must be supposed to the same of the 600th anniversary of its found-interest of the found-interest of



CHAPTER XXIII

"Wal, w'at I tol' you?" 'Poleon Doret exclaimed, cheerfully.
"Me, I'm cut off for poor man. If one dose El Dorado millionaire' give me his pay-dump, all de gold disappear biffore I get him in de sluicebox. Some people is born Jonah." Despite this melancholy announcement 'Poleon was far from depressed. On the contrary, he beamed like a boy and his eves were soarkment Potent was an he beamed like a boy and his eyes were sparking with the joy of again beholding his "sister."

He had returned from the hills

He had returned from the hills tate this evening and now he had come to fetch Rouletta from her work. This was his first opportunity for a word with her alone.

The irl was not unmoved by his tale of blighted expectations; she refused, nevertheless, to accept it as conclusive. "Nousense!" she said, briskly. "You know very well you haven't prospected your claim for what it's worth. You haven't had time."

TO RALEIGH EXPECTED time."

Say Corporation Commission Will Be Asked to Make It About Three Dollars.

Commission Will Be Asked to Make It About Three Dollars. Dellars, Greensboro News.

The bus situation was described bar form of fin's or much as one color. Saprel on here yesterday by a man closely identified with it as one of watchful waiting—waiting for some concern, preferably composed of bankers, to come delay the property of the composed of bankers, to come delay the composed of bankers to compose the composed of the composed of bankers to compose the composed of the composed o gravel. The speaker threw back his head and laughed heartily. "It's fac'! I 'scover de only creek on all de Yukon wit'out gravel. Muck! Twenty feet of solid frozen muck! It's lucky I stake on soch bum place, eh? S'pose all winter I dig an' don' fin' 'im out?"

For a moment Rouletta remained

fin' im out?"

For a moment Rouletta remained silent; then she said, wearily:

"Everything is all wrong, all upside down, isn't it? The McCaskeys struck pay; so did Tom and Jerry. But you—why, in all your years in this country you've never found anything. Where's the justice—"

No, no! I fin' somet'ing more better as dem feller. I fin' a sister;

I fin' you. By Garl I don't trade

though hour schedules have sked One company on one reute and the are higher—good times for bus men are just around the corner, it is believed.

1. F. Bernard, one of the pioneers head of the pioneer



Reproachfully the girl exclaimed

"You promised me to cut that out."
With a grin the woodsman reassured her: "No, no! I mean I'm
goin' dig on top de mountains."
"Not-really? Why, "Poleon, gold
is heavy! It sinks. It's deep down
in the creek-beds."
"It sinks sure "rough" he nodded.

"It sink, sure 'nough," he nodded
"but where it sink from, eh? I don don' see not'in'. Me, I mus' have

"What are you driving at?"
"What are you driving at?"
"I tell you: long, tam ago I know old miner. He's forever talk bout high bars, old reever-bed, an' soch ring. We call him 'High Bar. He mak' fonny story 'bout reever dat used to was on top de mountain. By golly! I laugh at him! But w'at you t'ink? I'm crossin' dose hill bove El Dorado an' I se place where dose miner is shoot dry timber down into de gulch. Dose log have dug up de snow. an' I fin'—what?' Inpressively the speaker whispered one word, 'Gravell' Much to his disappointment. Rou-

greed "Of course, not always, but-"
"On top of a hill?"
"De tip top."
"How perfectly absurd! How could gold run uphill?"
"I don' know," the other confessed.
"But, for dat matter, how she run downhill? She 'ain't got no legs. I s'pose de book hexplain it sometow. Wal! I stake two claim—one for you, one for me. It's dandy acce for cabin! You look forty mile from dat spot. Mak' you feel jus' lak bird on top of high tree. Dere's leasty dry wood, toe, an' down below is de Forks—nice town wit malon an 'eatin'-place. You can hear be choppin' an' de win'lass creakin' and smell de smoke. It's fine place to singin' songs up dere.
"Poleon!" Rouletta tried to look er sternest. "You're a great over-trown boy. You can't stick to any-hing. You're merely louesome and

you want to get in where the peop

"Lonesome! Don' I live lak bear when I'm trappin'? Some winter I don' see nobody in de least."
"Probably I made a mistake in bringing you down here to Dawson," the girl continued, meditatively. "You were doing well up the river, and you were happy. Here you spend your money; you gamble, you drink—the town is spoiling you just as it is spoiling the others."
"Um-m! Meble so," the man con-

lessed. It is a seed to the seed of the se

"All aboard for the big eats," the tter announced. "Mocha's but-

ended.
"'All aboard for the big eats," the latter 'announced. "Mocha's buttoned up in a stud game where he dassen't turn his head to spit. He's cood for all night, but I'm on the job."
"Ten having supper with 'Poleon," Robletta told him.

The Snowbird paused in dismay "Say! You can't run out on a pal," he profested. "You got to O. K. my wittles or they won't harmonize."
"But 'Poleon has just come in from the creek and we've a lot talk about."
"Won't it keep? I never seen talk spoil overnight." When Rouletta spoil overnight." When Rouletta spoil overnight." When Rouletta spoil overnight." When Rouletta spoil overnight." The same head Mr. Ryan dangled a tempting bait before her. If got a swell fairy-story for you. I bet you'd eat it up. It's like this. Once upon a time there was a beautiful Princess named Rouletta and she lived in an old castle all covered with ivy. It was smothered up in them vines till you'd vamp right by and never see it. Along came a busted Prince who had been spend in his vacation and some perfectly good ten-dollar bills in the next n his vacation and some perfectly good ten-dollar bills in the next county that you could scarcely tell from the real thing. He was takin adong with his laundry, but she hadn't thought to put in any lunch. See? Well, it's a story of how this here hungry Prince et the greens off of the castle and discovered the sleepin'. Princess. It's a knock-out, I bet vou'd like it."

'T'm sure I would," Rouletta agreed. "Save it for to-morgow night."

The Snowbird was reluctant in yielding; he eyed 'Poleon darkly, and there was both resentment and suspicion in his somber glance when he finally turned away.

Not until Rouletta and her companion were perched upon their high-stools at the oiledgth-covered hunch-counter did the latter speak; then he inquired, with a frown:

"Tell me, is any dese fellet mak' love on you, ma sœur?"

"Why, no! They're perfectly splendid like very Why, the server whether the way.

love on you, ma sœur?"
"Why, no! They're perfectly splendid, like you. Why the terrible black

look?" Sure-ting guys! Boosters! Bah! Better dev lef you alone, dat's all. You're nice gal; too nice for dem feller." Rouletta smiled mirthlessly; there was an expression in her eyes that the woodsman had never seen. "Too nice!" That's almost funny when you think about it. What sort of men would make love to me, if not

you think about it. What sort of men would make love to me, if not gamblers, fellows like Ryan?"

Poleon breathed an exclamation of astonishment at this assertion "W'at you sayin?" he cried. "If dat loafer mak' fresh talk wit' you I —pull him in two piece wit' dese fingers. Dere's plenty good man. I —you—" He paused uncertainly then his tone changed to one of appeal. "You won't marry wit' nobody, ch? Promise me dat."

"That's an easy promise, under the circumstances."

"Bien! I never t'ink 'bout you gettin' married. By gosh! dat's fierce t'ing, for sure! W'at I'll do if—" Poleon shook his massive shoulders as in't or ith himself of such unwelcome 'speculations." "No dancer!"

"No danger!"

"No danger!"
Rouletta's crooked smile did not go unnoticed. 'Poleon studied her face intently; then he inquired:
"Wat ail' you, It'l sister?"
"Why—nothing."
"Oh yes! I got eye lak fox. You seek?"
"The idea!" Miss Kirby pulled nerself together, but there was such genuine concern in her companion's face that her chin quivered. She felt he need of saying something divert-

ing; then abruptly she turned away.

Poleon's big hand closed over hers; in a voice too low for any but her ears he said: "Someting is kild de song in your heart, me pritte. I give my life for mak' you happy. Sometam you care for tell me, mebbe I can he'p li't bit."

The girl suddenly bowed her head; her struggling tears overflowed reluctantly; in a weary, heartsick murmur she confessed: "I'm the most miserable girl in the world. I'm so—unhappy."

Some instinct of delicacy prompted the woodsman to refrain from speaking. In the same listless monotone Rouletta continued: "I've always been a lucky garsbler, but—the cards, have turned against me. I've been playing ray own stakes and I've best playing ray own stakes and I've lost."

"You been playing de bank?" hequeried, in some bewilderment. "No, a gambler never plays his own game. He niways bucks the other fellow's. I've been playing—hearts."

Poleon's grasp upon her hand

other fellow's. I've been playing—hearts."

Poleon's grasp upon her hand tightened. "I see," he said, "Wat bad luck is boun' to change."

In Rouletta's eyes, when she looked up, was a vision of some glory far beyond the woodsman's sight. Her lips had parted, her tears had dried. "I wonder—" sle breathed. "Father's luck always turned. Don't weaken; be a thoroughbred!" That's what he used to tel' me. He'd be ashamed off me. now, wouldn't he? I've told you my brothles, 'Poleon, because you're all I have left. Forgive me, please, Lig brother." "Forgive? Mon Dieu!" said he. "Forgive? Mon Dieu!" said he.

"Forgive? Mon Dieu!" said he.
Their midnight meal was set out;
to them it was tasteless, and neither
one made more than a silent presense of eating it. They were absorbed in their own thoughts wher
the sound of high voices, a commotion of some sort at the front of the
saloon, attracted their attention
Rouletta's cars were the first te
eatch it; she turned, then uttered a
breathless exclamation. The next
instant she had slid down from her
perch and was hurrying away. Poicon strode after her; he was at he

lars? I ask you. Weigh it! Weigh it!"

Rock took the little leather bag in his fingers; then he agreed. "It's a lot short of eight hundred, for a fact, but—"

In a strong voice Phillips cried: "I don't know what he had. That's all there was in the sack when he paid his check."

The Count lurched forward, his face purple with indignation. "For shame!" he cried. "You thought I was blind. You thought I was blind. You thought I was like these other—cattle. But I know to a dollar—" He turned to the crowd. "Here! I will prove what I say McCaskey, bear me out."

With a show of some reluctance Frank, the younger and the smaller of, the two brothers, nodded to the Police lieutenant. "He's giving you the straight goods. He had eight bundred and something on him when he went up to the cage."

Bundred and something on him when he went up to the cage."
Rock eyed the speaker sharply.
"How do you know?" said he.
"Joe and I was with him for the list hour and a half. Ain't that right, Joe?" Joe verified this statement. "Understand, this ain't any of our doings. We don't want to mix up in it, but the Count had a thousand dollars, that much I'll swear to. He lost about a hundred and forty up the street and he bought two rounds of drinks afterward. I ain't quick at figures—"
Pierce uttered a threatening cry. He moved toward the speaker, but Rock laid a hand on his arm and in a tone of authority exclaimed: "None of that, Phillips. I'll do all the fighting."

Ben Miller, who likewise had bestirred himself to fecestall vicious

"None of that, Phillips. I'll do all the fighting."

Ben Miller, who likewise had bestirred himself to forestall violence, now spoke up. "I'm not boosting for the house," said he, "but I want more proof than this kind of chatter. Pierce has been weighing here since last fall, and nobody ever saw him co south with a color. If he split this poke he must have the stuff on him. Let Rock search you, Pierce."

Phillips agreed readily enough to this suggestion, and assisted the officer's search of his pockets, a procedure which yielded nothing.

"Dat boy's no tief," Poleon whispered to Rouletta. "M'sieu' le Conte has been frisk' by somebody." The girl did not answer. She was intently watching the little drama before her.

During the search Miller forced his way out of the ring of spectators, unlocked the gate of the cashier's cage, and passed inside. "We keep our takin's in one nile, and I'll lay a little eight to five that they'll balance up with the checks to a pennyveight," said he. "Just wait till I add up the figgers and weigh—"He paused; he stopped; then he roes with something he had picked up from the floor beneath his teet.

(To be continued)

(To be continued)

DINNER STORIES

A young woman who had studied in one of the modern universities met a professor who was noted for his absent-mindedness. "Don't you real-y remember me, professor?" she inquired. "You cance asked me to marry you, you know."

"As yes," replied the professor, displaying sudden interest; "and did you?"

No Job for the S P C. A.

"It says here," remarked Murphy, ooking up from his paper, "that a bi-ol-o-gist who wanted to study the effects of alcoholism kept a guinear the influence of whiskey for four years."

"Think of that!" exclaimed Flangagu. "An only vesterday a man

nagau "An' only yesterday a man was tryin' to tell me that scientists are cruel to animals!"

There Are Others.

There Are Others.
Folks say currency's elastic,
And no matter where I go,
When the ta'k gets down to money,
That's the guif they always throw.
As they know whereof they're speak-

ing,
I must be a stupid wretch—
Although currency's elastic,
I can't seem to make mine stretch.

felt."

"Ab. mv dear sir." replied the native, "I assure you that it is merely

"Way," asked the Sunday school teacher, "should little boys always be honest and truthful?"
"So off mothers will trust us to wash our own necks," replied Bobby,

To the conservative adies of Conrd and yielding, to the control of t satisfaction. Special sale of "Loths Hat Blast" at Yorke & Wadsworth

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19757—Ob. Say. Can'l See You Tonight

Jim Miller-Charlie Farrell
Light of the Baby, with mandola and Guitar

Jim Miller-Charlie Farrell
19739—I Married the Bootlegger's Daubter, with piano Frank Crumit

Ukulele Baby, with mandon and Jim Miller-Charlie Farred 19739—I Married the Bootlegger's Daughter, with piano Frank Crumit How's Your Folks and My Folks, with paino The Happiness Boys 19744—The Farmer Took Another Load Away! Hay! Hay!, with mandolin and guitar — Jim Miller-Charlie Farrell Little Lindy Lou, with violin, guitar and ukulele. Wendel Hall 19747—When the Work's All Done This Fall, with guitar — Carl T. Spraguette State of the State

19745—When the Work's All Done This Fall, with guitar

Carl T. SpraguBad Companions (cowbey ballad) with guitar

Carl T. Spragu19748—Dear Old Back Yard Days, with piano Bill Murray-Ed. Smalle
It's Just That Feeling For Home, with piano

Billy-Murray-Ed. Smalle
14749—Sweet Little Mother of Mine
Down Deep in an Irishman's Heart

Beaul Whiteman and His Orchestra

Paul Whiteman and His Orchestra

The Kinky Kids Parade—Fox trot, with vocal refrain

Paul Whiteman and His Orchestra

19737—What a World This Would Re—Fox trot, (from George White's

"Scandals")

Paul Whiteman and His Orchestra

19745—Yes, Sir! That's My Raby—Fox Trot (with vocal refrain)

Coon-Sanders Original Nighthawk Orchestra

19746—Fooling—Fox Trot

Meyer Davis' Le Paradis Band

Are Lou Sorry?—Fox Trot

Don Bestor and His Orchestra

19750—Everything is Hotay-Totsy Now—Fox Trot with vocal refrain

Coon-Sanders Original Nighthawk Orchestra

That's All There Is—Fox Trot, with vocal refrain

Coon-Sanders Original Nighthawk Orchestra

That's All There Too Trot

Coon-Sanders Original Nighthawk Orchestra

That's All There Is—Fox Trot

Don Bestor and His Orchestra

Charleston Baby of Mine—Fox Trot

Jack Shilkret's Orchestra

Charleston Baby of Mine—Fox Trot

Jack Shilkret's Orchestra

Croon a Little Lullaby—Fox Trot, with vocal refrain

Coon-Sanders Original Nighthawk Orchestra

Croon a Little Lullaby—Fox Trot

Jack Shilkret's Orchestra

Croon a Little Lullaby—Fox Trot, with vocal refrain

Coon-Sanders Original Nighthawk Orchestra

Croon Sanders Original Nighthawk Orchestra

Croon-Sanders Original Nighthawk Orchestra

Croon a Little Lullaby—Fox Trot, with vocal refrain
International Novelty Orchestra
19754—Hong Kong Orcam Girl—Fox Trot with yocal refrain
Coon-Sanders Original Nighthawk Orchestra
Who Wouldn't Love You—Fox Trot, with vocal refrain
Coon-Sanders Original Nighthawk Orchestra
Coon-Sanders Original Nighthawk Orchestra
19756—The Promenade Walk—Fox Trot (from Artists, and Models")
Johnny Hamp's Kentucky Serenaders
Cecilia—Fox Trot with vocal refrain
Johnny Hamp's Kentucky Serenaders



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