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Dunn, -:- North Carolina

## FORD The Universal Car

A man sitting quietly in the Hotel Murphy, in the city of Richmond, counted 64 automobiles passing on Broad Street in 15 minutes by the clock. 43 of these were Ford cars, and 21 were of all other makes combined. One of these Ford drivers, who was a well-dressed and wealthy-looking gentleman, said to the man, "I drive a Ford car because I can ride, not only with as much comfort and pleasure, on the paved streets of the city, as my friend's with their \$3,000.00 and \$5,000.00 cars, but when I have business out of the city or desire to give my family a refreshing country outing, I go to many places leaving my friends with their tons of imposing vanity, still in the city and in the shadow of the Ego. I have spent less in the initial investment and less in the operation, for greater service and more genuine exhilarating pleasure. He said he, "the world is fast learning that the 'Ford' is the Universal Car. No matter when or where I may find myself in need of new parts there is a shop ready to fix me up quickly and send me on my way. It is not so with any other kind of car that is made."

**THORNTON SALES COM'Y**  
Sells the FORD in Dune. The Roadster \$475.00 and Touring Car \$525.00.

You will find a nice new one of the very latest model, around at J. W. Thornton's shop always ready for you. Get it now and don't miss the \$50.00 rebate that is to be given to all who purchase before August first.

Watch the FORD Go By.

### The Cost of High Living.

Eighty-eight million gallons of whiskey were made in the United States last year.

Who drank it all?  
Fifteen billion cigarettes were manufactured in the United States last year. Who smoked them all?

Thirty-two million pounds of snuff were manufactured in the United States last year. Who did all the sneezing?

Two hundred and twenty million pounds of smoking tobacco were made in the United States last year. Who had all the pipe dreams?

Eight and a half billion cigars were made in the United States last year. Who made all the smoke?

Half a billion packages of chewing gum were manufactured last year in the United States. Who worked their jaws?

Twenty thousand moving picture theatres paid \$25,000,000 for films last year and 11,000,000 persons saw the moving pictures. Where did they get all the dimes and nickles?

Ten billion copies of newspapers were printed in this country last year. Who took time to read them?

One hundred and seventy thousand clergymen preached in two hundred and twenty thousand churches last year, and the congregations, of all denominations, numbered forty million. Who went to church?

It is interesting to know what is going on in this country—the things that people are doing and who are doing them—and why?—Leslie's Weekly.

### Our Chance in Case of a Possible War.

If this great nation is at the mercy of any invader, as some former army officers are saying, why is it that three real invaders—Russia, France and Great Britain—are unable to crush poor little Turkey and capture Constantinople right off the reel? They slip on the ground. A great ocean does not lie between them and their feeble prey, yet the road to Constantinople, short as it is, is no joy ride.

New York and Boston are defended by better and heavier guns than the Turks possess. In spite of all that our alarmists say, a hundred thousand soldiers can be landed quickly or easily at any unprotected point long our coast.

Before an invading army can be landed in this country, a suitable port must be captured.

No great power except the British empire can drive our navy from the sea, and we hold Canada as a hostage for peace in that quarter. War

with Great Britain is the remotest of all possibilities. With her neutral, no other power or combination of powers could get near us except in the Philippines. We are to have combined army and naval maneuvers near New York this summer. Let the experiment be tried of landing troops from ocean-going ships at some undefended point along our coast and let the newspaper reporters see it done. When the time is recorded and the number of men landed is counted, we will stop worrying about finding an army of a hundred thousand horse, foot and artillery dumped on our coast overnight. If an army did land in this way at some unprotected spot and a storm came up, it would starve in a week. No foreign power will ever take the risk.

Our army system would be reformed by doing away with interior posts. Our regulars should be kept where they can do the most good and our militia system needs reorganization; but these things do not entail added expenditures; they simply call for the honest and wise spending of the present appropriation of a quarter of a billion dollars a year for defense. That is a large sum—more than this country ever spent in the past except in time of war—and we should be getting better results if a slice of what some of our retired army and navy officers say is true—New York Commercial.

### THE SUPERIOR CLASS

By Elbert Hubbard, the Noted Writer of East Aurora, New York, who Was Lost With the Lusitania.

The term "superior class" was coined by people who belong to it.

The use of violence to form a self-appointed superby class is the one thing that has made this world a place of the skull.

This superior class has ever been a menace and always a curse to itself and others. Its distinguishing feature is to exclude. It is selfishness, or egoism, as opposed to sympathy, love and enlightened self-interest.

It has its rise often in humility coming in the name of liberty, and by bestowing a benefit gets a grip on things; then the second generation consumes but ceases to produce.

The country that has the largest army and the greatest number of the superior class is nearest death.

The superior class is a burden borne by the people who work. No nation ever survived it, none ever can.

This volunteer superior class has always thought that good is to be gained by refusing to labor, by wear-

ing costly and peculiar clothing, by being carried in a palanquin, by being waited on by servants, by eating and drinking at midnight, by attaining a culture that is beyond the reach of most, through owning things that only a few can enjoy. These are the ambitions of the self-styled superior class.

The superior class lives by its wits or on the surplus earned by slaves, or men who are dead. You are dead, yourself when you live on the labor of dead men—you are so near drowning that you clutch society and pull it under with you.

To exclude is to be excluded. When the superior class shuts out the poor and so-called ignorant, it is deprived of all the spiritual benefit the lowly have to give.

Caste is a Chinese wall that shuts people in as well as out.

If you can make people kind, not merely respectable, the problem of the ages will be solved.

This bogus legal tender of gentility, which is the chief asset of the superior class, can never be done away with through violence and revolution. This has been tried time and again. Revolution is a surgical operation that ever leaves the roots of the cancer untouched.

The remedy is a new method of education which will teach men to be, not seem—that will give pupils diplomas on what they can do, not on what they can memorize.

The millennium will come in this way: First—Men will decline to affiliate with a social club that offers a reward for blind credulity.

Second—Men will refuse to enlist as soldiers for any other reason than to protect from an immediate invasion threatening their homes.

Third—Parents will refuse to send their children to any school, college or university where the curriculum does not provide that at least one-half of the school day shall be spent in productive work.—Hearst's Magazine.

### Fame.

Fame, it has always been said, is the goal of every normal human, and one great sociologist has defined the desire for fame to be legitimate, instinctive yearning for eternal life. While there might be some doubt as to its realization on the other side of the grave, if we insist that our names shall be immortal in the earth, we are making a sure thing of it. In other words a bird in the New is worth several fowls in the subsequent, be it and or otherwise. This may be true or it may be false, but there is no doubt whatever that we all hunger for fame and if we cannot be noteworthy, we make our-

selves notorious and let it go at that. Some people have such a mad pain if they do not see their names in the newspapers occasionally that they are willing to wear even a dunce cap or to do any silly stunt if they only get into the public prints. As we think on all things earthly and realize how soon they vanish, it seems we do not need fame, or if we must have it we would realize for how brief a time anyone will grant us respite from oblivion, and not worry.

One plan adopted by some people of alienated intellects is to seek fame by attaching themselves to some one who has earned a high place in the world's history. They have even gone so far as to commit murder rather than die and sink into peaceful oblivion. Erestratus fired the Rhesian dome only for fame. If anything in the world deserves fame it is the gigantic Sequoias of California. They are older than any living thing on the earth, but it is not for that alone they deserve distinction; but because they have kept on growing all the four or five thousand years they have lived. It is said they grow about one inch every 13 years. That is not much, but in 40 or 50 centuries this has made them the tallest trees

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### Tragedy of Spendthrift Wife.

Professor O'Boiger of the University of Pennsylvania, has come out with an indictment of the spendthrift wife. He denounces the woman who unceasingly demands money for pleasure and luxury without caring how her husband gets it—the wife who regards her husband as a perambulating bank.

Professor O'Boiger is not the only philosopher who has regarded the American woman with grave misgivings. David Graham Phillips in his last novel excoriated the careless, spendthrift woman, who takes all and gives nothing in return. And there have been too many similar accusations to leave an ydoubt of the truth that a certain type of woman, belonging to all classes, has so exploited her husband as to prejudice a considerable portion of the male sex against matrimony.

The tragedy of the worthless wife is one of the gravest tragedies of our civilization—more tragic than formerly because of the restraints of tradition are being removed the number of unfaithful women tends to increase. Woman has a most important share in determining the destiny of man. So many great men have been made by their wives that it is an open question which of the pair deserved the greatest credit. Time was when marriage was the best investment a man could make, since there was a reasonable chance of drawing a "good manager" for a wife, but nowadays the women willing to marry a poor man and help him on to success grow steadily fewer. The modern woman prefers success already made.—Richmond Times Dispatch.

### A Large Family.

Mr. W. J. Morgan, who lives in the southern part of the county has reared a large family. In this family were nine boys and seven girls, all well and hearty, which meant eighteen people including himself and wife, for every meal sorted. They used very little medicine and seldom needed a physician. Mr. Morgan's children are all doing well. Several of the girls are married to good men. Three of his boys are on the farm and six of them have good positions in town. One of these is in Greensboro and the other five are in Dunn. Mr. Morgan has been a good farmer and a useful and highly respected citizen and while his health has now failed somewhat he has much for which to be thankful.—Smithfield Herald.

The average man is always paid average wages.