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Subscribers desiring the paper discontinued will please notify this office on date of expiration, otherwise it will be continued at regular subscription rates until notice to stop is received.

If you do not get the Daily News promptly telegraph or write the manager, and the complaint will receive immediate attention. It is our desire to please you.

All articles sent to the Daily News for publication must be signed by the writer, otherwise they will not be published.

MONDAY, APRIL 27, 1914.

CAMPAIGN ON TODAY.

The campaign for "Clean-up Week" starts today in Washington and is to continue all during the week. The Board of Aldermen have requested that this be done, the mayor has called upon the citizens to get busy and the Woman's Civic club has been active in the matter, so the only thing remaining is for the citizens to obey the wish and pay attention to the cleaning of lots and their premises. Some of Washington's enterprising folk have already done so, but the major portion in the city have decided it seems to wait to the last moment. Get busy and place your trash and garbage on the street, so as the city drays can haul it away promptly.

If Washington is to be a healthy town, as it should be, we must pay attention to our lots, outhouses, etc. This is the season of the year when Mr. Fly asserts his authority and gets in his most deary work, and Mr. Mosquito also holds high carnival—a season when disease and epidemics come. We must get ready to comb, bat these destroyers of health and "swat" them from every side. One of the very best means towards this end is to have your premises in such a condition that they will have no place in which to breed and thrive. This is "Clean-up Week" in Washington and it behooves every law-abiding citizen to see to it that their lots are renovated and thoroughly limed.

IMPROVED PARCEL POST FACILITIES.

It is gratifying to note that Postmaster General Burleson, since Congress declined to hamper and restrict his program for bettering our parcel post system, has gone steadily ahead with his plans for making the service really efficient and effective in bringing the producer and consumer closer together.

The regulations, as amended, provide for the carrying of seeds, bulbs, cuttings, scions and plants, weighing less than four ounces, at a flat rate of one cent for each ounce or fraction thereof, regardless of the distance. On similar articles weighing four ounces the regular parcel post rates, varying according to the different zones, are in effect.

Another noteworthy improvement is the amendment permitting the shipment of books weighing in excess of eight ounces by parcel post. All books coming under this weight are subject to the regular postage hitherto charged on books.

The provision permitting the shipment of seeds and plants comes a little late to be of much value to the farmers this season, but it goes without saying that it will be a great advantage in the future. The only wonder is that such an important feature of the law was omitted in the beginning.—The Progressive Farmer.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

To My Friends and Fellow Citizens of Beaufort County:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Sheriff's office. I have only one promise to make to you people should I be elected and that is the same promise that I made to my good friends who so ably supported me in the last campaign when they made me their choice as Recorder for Washington, Long Acre and Chocowinity townships, and that is the same promise I now make to the county as a whole, that is, if you will make me your sheriff I will do nothing to bring reproach upon the county or myself, and you will not be ashamed of me as your Sheriff. If elected, I shall be as lenient as possible with you in settling your taxes; but will collect when they become due as the law directs. Be sure and pay your poll tax before the first day of May, 1914, so you can vote on election day without being challenged.

Thanking you in advance for any support that you may give me.

Respectfully,  
WILLIAM B. WINDLEY,  
Washington, N. C.

3-14-1wp.

FOR SHERIFF.

To the Democratic Voters of Beaufort county:

Having received many inquiries from my friends from the different sections of the county as to whether I will be a candidate for re-election and election and expressing their desire to vote for me again, I take this method to express to my friends my sincere thanks for their loyal support heretofore and if you think I am a worthy officer and have discharged the duties of the office well and carefully guarded the county's interest, then I ask you to give me your hearty support in the primaries and I will serve you as best I can two more years—serving your process and collecting your taxes as modestly as it can be done to collect as closely as I have since I have been your sheriff. By reference to the financial committee's reports you will find my insolvent lists for each year have been about two per cent of the taxes.

Now if you think a new sheriff, without experience, can do you better service and that you can save to the county money, by making a change, then it is to your interest and your duty, as I see it, to do so. If not the county needs every cent due it and if I am continued by my Democratic friends in the sheriff's office I can only promise to do what I have done, to give you my whole time and undivided service.

Again thanking you for your past favors and for your support at the coming primaries, I am,  
Sincerely your servant,  
GEO. E. RICKS.

APPLICATION FOR PARDON.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to Governor Locke Craig for the pardon of Ben Edwards, of Beaufort county, now serving a sentence of twelve months on the roads of said county for violation of the search and seizure law. This April 15, 1914.

HOOD EDWARDS.

FOR SHERIFF.

To My Friends and Democrats of Beaufort county:

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff subject to the Democratic primaries and convention. I desire to say to my fellow citizens of Beaufort county, should you honor me with your support and elect me your sheriff, I would endeavor to give you an honest and clean administration of all the duties pertaining to the office.

As for collecting the taxes, I would be as lenient as I could to do my duty, and by so doing, reflect credit upon myself and county.

Thanking my friends throughout the county for any support you may extend to me, I am,  
Very respectfully,  
WILLIAM M. BUTT,  
Bonneton, N. C.

3-23-eol 1wp.

FOR TREASURER.

To the Democrats of Beaufort County:

I take this method of announcing my candidacy for the office of Treasurer of Beaufort county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries. If nominated and elected I hereby pledge myself unreservedly to the two term policy. I will not be a candidate for, nor will I accept the office after the expiration of my second term. Should I be elected I will administer the duties of the office with promptness and dispatch, using courtesy to all, giving to the people of Beaufort county the same care, zeal and faithfulness I have endeavored to exercise towards them for the last sixteen years, as chairman of the Board of Education.

Respectfully,  
E. W. AYERS.

Notice

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Sally Hill, deceased, late of Washington, Beaufort County North Carolina. This is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 31st day of March, 1915, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment to me.

This 31st day of March, 1914.  
H. G. D. HILL,  
Addr. of the Estate of Sally Hill,  
4-1-1wp.

CLEAR COMPLEXION-REMOVES SKIN BLEMISHES.

Why go through life embarrassed and disfigured with pimples, eruptions, blackheads, red rough skin, itching, letter, salt rheum, just ask your druggist for Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Follow the simple suggestions and your skin worries are over. Mild, soothing, effective. Excellent for babies and delicate, tender skin. Stops chapping. Always helps. Relief or money back 50c. at your druggist.

THE GOVERNOR'S LADY

(Continued from Yesterday.)

Little woman was the apple of your eye. I always said to myself, 'There's one man who does stick to his wife! I didn't believe it until I saw you drag you away from home—'

"One minute!" interrupted Slade. "All that has nothing to do with you. Neither you nor anyone living can interfere with me now. Have you stopped to figure out, and I say it with all kindness and with all respect, what sort of a governor's lady Mrs. Slade would make, feeling as she does?"

"Well, what sort of a governor would you make if you were divorced?" Hayes questioned, mockingly. "Those men in there," and he jerked his thumb toward the smoking-room door, "will they stand for that?"

"They've got to—I own them, boots and all!"

"But you don't own public opinion," thundered Hayes, banging his fist down on the table, scattering the copies of the senator's speech in all directions.

"Why don't I?" Slade questioned with an arrogant smile, disfiguring his mouth. "I'm going to buy half of Merritt's paper tonight. I guess that will be public opinion enough for me. More than that, I'll stand as a man whose wife has deserted him. That's how it will end. Mrs. Slade will decide where she's to live—but it must be at some distance."

"You won't get your divorce through desertion," Hayes scoffed. "I know her. You can't do it."

"I can't do it, eh?" Slade's eyes held a nasty expression. "That's what they've been telling me all my life. Ever since I was a barefooted little brat running around the mines they've said to me: 'You can't do this and you can't do that.' But I always did it. Let me tell you, young man, after all I've conquered no woman is going to stop me!"

"Can't do it," he repeated, pugnaciously. "You watch me do it! You young jackanapes! I'm as good as deserted now. The only question is: Are you going to see Mrs. Slade—get her aboard a train east or not?"

"Mrs. Slade has been my best friend," Hayes answered quietly. "I love her dearly—I—I voice broke. "All right. That settles it. You turn-over every scrap of paper of mine you have by—'he thought a moment—'by tomorrow night. Then you can walk the ties to the devil, young man, and go back where I found you."

As Hayes turned to go, Strickland hurried into the room.

"Merritt has just introduced a very unexpected subject in the smoking-room—the question of—well, you've got to know it, Slade—the question of Mrs. Slade."

Hayes wheeled around and watched to see what effect this announcement would have on Slade.

"There are strangers there who learned of your—domestic difficulties for the first time tonight," Strickland continued. "Merritt has thrown the bombshell."

"Why, I thought—" Slade began to protest.

"He's all right," came the senator's reassuring tones. "It had to come out. He's got his coat off in there for you now. He maintains that the opposition papers are bound to take it up at any moment. Now, what do you advise?"

"The truth," thundered Slade. "My wife is preparing to desert me. It will happen—Hayes jumped up and flung himself out of the room—" tomorrow—the next day—any hour."

"I see," and the senator looked grave. "Is this irrevocable, Slade?"

"Irrevocable," declared Slade, positively. "As I have told you several times, senator, it is irrevocable. I'll stand by that."

Convinced that Slade knew his own mind in this matter as well as he had the reputation for knowing it in all other matters, Strickland returned to the waiting politicians.

Slade had been alone but a few minutes when Katherine returned.

"Well, Mr. Slade," the girl exclaimed, "things seem to be coming our way."

Slade was in no mood for mere conversation. He was annoyed at Hayes' attitude, and incensed because his private affairs were being publicly discussed in the next room. Mentally he consigned Hayes to the devil, his wife to the far East of the country, and registered a vow with himself that he would have that divorce and the woman he wanted in spite of everybody and everything.

He resolved to sound Katherine out then and there. He turned over in his mind the most cold-blooded proposition that a man ever made to a woman: He was planning to ask her to marry him, when he should be free, to decorate his home, preside at his table, share his wealth and the honors of the chief executive of the state. There would be no warmth in his tone, no love in his heart, no hunger of his lips for hers, no yearning of his arms for her yielding figure, there would be none of the fire of youth, nothing of the love of little children, nothing of the spirit that makes of marriage a sacrament rather than a thing of convenience.

As Katherine walked across the room, moving toward him with the quiet grace and dignity of the well-trained, well-gowned woman, he had a fleeting memory of the slight, badly dressed little woman, whose dilapidated in strange surroundings had always fretted him. She a governor's wife? Impossible! He rose and stood beside the woman whom he proposed to use as another living stopping stone.

"Mrs. Strickland," his mind fully made up, "you've done a lot for me in the last few weeks while you've been making that bust. I think I understand you in a way. The more I see of you the more I think I—"

(Continued Tomorrow.)

FOR FRONT BITES AND CHAPPED SKIN

For front bites, chapped hands and toes; chapped hands and raw chills, blains, cold sores, red and rough skin, there is nothing to equal Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Stops pain at once and heals quickly. In every home there should be a box handy all the time. Best remedy for all skin diseases, itching eczema, teller, piles, etc. All druggists or by mail, E. E. Bucklen & Co., 15th and White Sts., Boston.

Left alone, Katherine drew a long breath. Her face was set and her eyes were harder than it is good for a woman's eyes to be. She pictured to herself the future for which she had just bargained. There would be wealth—no more pinching struggle with meagre poverty, her father at ease, his political debts all paid. There would be no more pretense that her art was for love of it and not for money—she would be free to follow her desires in this as in all else. There would be honor and power as wife of the state's chief executive—and that was but a step to further honors that she would achieve at Slade's side—with Slade—always with Slade—ah!

As she stood thus the horror of what she had agreed to do swept over her, and she sank moaning and shivering into a chair, covering her face as if to shut out the hideous vision of herself as Slade's wife. She did not hear Bob enter, and did not know he was in the room until he touched her shoulder with tender alarm, exclaiming: "Why, Katherine, what's the matter?"

"This isn't a matter of sentiment," she agreed with him calmly. "I'll be perfectly frank with you. I don't say I won't think it over. I know just what you want of a woman. When you can go to my father free there won't be any barrier in the way."

She offered her hand as if to bind the bargain. He held it for a brief instant and with a hurried "thank you" left the room.

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CITY MARKET.

Eggs..... 15c  
Chickens, young..... 30c-35c  
Chickens, grown..... 35c-45c  
Sheepskins..... 10c-15c  
Lamb skins, each..... 25c-35c  
Sheep skins, each..... 50c-55c  
Green Wax..... 50c  
Tallow..... 4c  
Dry Salt Hides, per lb..... 15c  
Damaged dry hides, per lb..... 10c-15c  
Wool, bary..... 10c-15c  
Wool, free from burr..... 15c-25c  
Live turkeys, per lb..... 15c  
Game..... 50c-75c  
Green salt hides..... 15c  
Dry salt hides..... 15c  
Dress skins, each..... 15c  
Dress skins, flat..... 25c  
Dress skins, flat..... 25c

STRENGTHENERS WEAK AND TIBED

"I was under a great strain during a relative through three months' sickness," writes Mrs. J. G. Van De Sande, of Kirkland, Ill., and "Electric Bitters kept me from breaking down. I will never be without it." Do you feel tired and worn out? No appetite and food won't digest? It isn't the spring weather. You need Electric Bitters. Start a monthly treatment today; nothing better for stomach, liver and kidneys. The great spring tonic. Relief or money back. 50c and \$1.00, at your druggist.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE EASTERN DIVISION OF NORTH CAROLINA, SIXTH DIVISION.

In the matter of N. B. Selby & Son, In Bankruptcy.

To the Honorable Clerk of the United States District Court for the Eastern District of North Carolina:

Whereas, application has been made for the confirmation of the composition offered by the above-named bankrupt, and it appears that such composition has been accepted in writing by a majority in number of all its creditors, whose claims have been allowed, which majority represents a majority in amount of such claims, and that the consideration for such composition required by Section 12-b of the bankruptcy law of 1898 has been fully deposited; now, on motion of Small, MacLean, Frisgaw & Rodman, attorneys for such bankrupt;

It is ordered: That all other creditors of N. B. Selby & Son, bankrupt, as well as all other parties in interest, show cause, at a hearing to be had on such application before the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of North Carolina, at Wilson, N. C., in said District, on the 13th day of May, 1914, at 12 o'clock m., or as soon thereafter as such hearing is called, why such application should not be granted.

That notice of such hearing be given by mailing a copy of the "Order to show cause in composition," to each of the said creditors, as aforesaid, parties in interest and attorneys entitled to notice in this proceeding, and by publishing a copy of the said "Order to show cause in composition," in the designated newspaper of the county district of such bankrupt's residence, as provided by such law.

This the 23rd day of April, 1914.  
FRANK H. BRYAN,  
4-25-14c. Referee in Bankruptcy.

CHECK YOUR APRIL COUGH.

Thawing frost and April rains chill you to the very marrow, you catch cold—Head and lungs stuffed—You are feverish—Cough continually and feel miserable—You need Dr. King's New Discovery. It soothes inflamed and irritated throat and lungs, stops cough, your head clears up, fever leaves, and you feel fine. Mr. J. T. Davis, of Sikeekey Corner, N. C., was cured of a dreadful cough after doctor's treatment and all other remedies failed. Relief or money back. Pleasant—Children like it. Get a bottle today. 50c and \$1.00 at your druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for all sores.

Dr. King's New Discovery.

Relief or money back.

Get a bottle today.

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CONFIDENTIAL ESTIMATE

Do you know that you are spending the last of your money on all the thousands of worthless pills? To take them is to take your money and your health. Do you know that you are spending the last of your money on all the thousands of worthless pills? To take them is to take your money and your health.

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ROBERT S. WRIGHT

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Town of Country  
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HOURS:  
Tues. 11:30-1:30-3-5; 7-9  
Thur. 4:30-6 p.m. 7-9  
Friday, 9-12; 1:30-3:30

SMALL, MACLEAN, FRISGAW & RODMAN

Attorneys at Law  
Office over N. B. Selby's Store  
Washington, North Carolina.

M. M. WASHINGTON

Engineer and Surveyor  
Surveyor of All States  
MAPS, PLANS, ESTIMATES  
Room 6, Savings & Trust Bldg.

H. W. CARRER, M. D.

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the City, Navy, Post and  
Throat Office: 9-13 a. m.  
2 1/2 p. m. except Mondays.  
Corner Main and Market Sts.  
Over Brown's Drug Store  
Washington, N. C.

WILLY O. HODMAN

JOHN H. BONNER  
RODMAN & BONNER  
Attorneys at Law  
Washington, North Carolina.

G. A. PHILLIPS &amp