

Entered as second-class matter August 5, 1909, at the postoffice at Washington, N. C., under the act of March 3, 1879.

One Month.....\$.35
Four Months..... 1.00
Six Months..... 1.50
One Year..... 3.00

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All articles sent to the Daily News or publication must be signed by the writer, otherwise they will not be published.

FRIDAY, MAY 1.

MERCHANTS SHOULD

CLOSE EARLY.

The merchants of Washington are loth to close their stores on Saturday night until their clerks have been on the floor for about sixteen hours. There is no justification for this action on their part. They can close their stores at 9 o'clock and will soon learn that there will be no losses because of the early closing. People are going to do the same amount of business when the stores close at 9 o'clock as will be done by keeping open until 11 o'clock.

The merchants should be willing to concede this without being forced into it by a city ordinance.

The people are demanding a recognition of the justness of their claims and they will ask the Board of Aldermen to pass an ordinance compelling the closing of stores at 9 o'clock p. m. on Saturdays.

There should be no friction between clerks and their employers, but their employers should also consider the interests of their clerks from a humane standpoint.

The churches and other religious organizations are solidly behind the movement and they will not stop short of the goal.

ENDORSE MOVE.

As will be seen elsewhere in the Daily News the Board of County Commissioners give notice that at their next regular meeting to be held Tuesday, May 5, they will take under consideration the matter of purchasing a tract of land for the purpose of maintaining a county home. From the notice published over the signature of Clerk G. Rumley it would seem that the commissioners wish to secure land at or near one of the railroads.

This is a move in the right direction and the Daily News hastens to endorse heartily the contemplated action, for a more suitable location for the care and maintenance of the county poor has for years past been imperative.

There is no reason why the county home should not be made self-sustaining and no burden to the taxpayers of the county and one of the main avenues towards accomplishing this is secure enough land for farming purposes. Some will argue possibly the home should be located within close proximity to Washington. This we think is not essential as all, neither is it absolutely necessary that it be situated on a railroad—the prime necessity should be adequate farming facilities, thus enabling the county to receive as much as it pays out for the poor.

If there is one institution in the county more than another that should receive more attention than at present, it is the county home, but at the same time it should be operated at practically no expense and this can be done if managed properly. This we believe is the intention of the commissioners in asking for owners of land to appear before the body at their forthcoming session and submit sites, which they think would be suitable and adopted for a home for the infirm. As stated above, the move is one that should receive the endorsement of the entire county.

Let's not only improve our county home, but at the same time place it in such a condition that it will be self-sustaining. Other counties in the state are doing this, why not Beaufort?

The voter who failed to pay his poll tax today has no one to blame but himself. All had due notice.

We have one consolation if Huerta did disappoint us, the Federals did not hesitate to salute Old Glory.

Screams an exchange: "It amounts to about this, that Huerta says I'll salute if you will, and the doctors of etiquette say Uncle Sam will have to."

If you have not as yet joined the Clean-Up Club organized in Washington this week be sure and do so before the week ends. If you are a loyal citizen you will join the progressive.



Uneda Biscuit

A crisp, clean, nutritious food. For everybody—everywhere. Fresh in the moisture-proof package, 5 cents.



Zu Zu

The funny little name of the famous little ginger snap that puts fresh "snap" and "ginger" into jaded appetites. 5 cents.



GRAHAM CRACKERS

The natural sweetness and nutriment of the wheat are retained, giving them a delightful flavor. 10 cents.

Buy biscuit baked by NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY Always look for that name

Next week in Washington promises to be one of unusual interest. May term of Superior Court, in which there are four murder cases for trial, the public schools to hold their annual commencement exercises; Beaufort Medical Society in session Wednesday; Memorial day exercises Saturday.

Subscribe to the Daily News. 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-nomination 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.

CITY MARKET. Table listing prices for various goods: Eggs, Chickens, Sheerlings, Lamb skins, Sheep skins, Beech Wax, Tallow, Dry flat hides, Damaged dry hides, Wool, Live turkeys, Green salt hides, Dry salt hides, Deer skin, Deer skin, flet, Deer skin, flet.

THE GOVERNOR'S LADY

(Continued from Yesterday.)

He declares you're here under his very eyes, and he's determined that you shall go away, and desert him and give him the opportunity to divorce you. He says the whole country will know of the trouble unless you go away. That's what he said over the phone."

"Well, I'll stay right here. I can't get over it, Rob, and her voice quivered in spite of herself. "I can't get over the suddenness of it; his wanting that divorce happened just like that, and she snapped her fingers to illustrate her meaning. "Before that he never thought of it. It's curious, she paused, thoughtfully; "do you know that sometimes when I get to thinking about it—something comes over me, an idea that—what that outside door, Rob," she commanded before she would continue. "I wonder if there isn't—I wonder if I'm ashamed to say it—but I wonder if it could be possible that there's some woman, she finally managed to get the worst out of her."

"Auntie!" It was not necessary for Hayes to feign surprise, for although he knew the situation, he had been confident that such a thought had never entered Mary Slade's pure-minded thoughts.

The pent-up emotion of days broke, and Mary sank sobbing into a chair, burying her face in her hands. With the expression of the thought that heretofore she had never admitted even to herself, her self-control vanished and she cried out desperately: "Well, what do you think he wanted that divorce for so suddenly?"

"People usually do get divorced when they can't get on, don't they?" Hayes was willing to lie to shield her from the knowledge that he knew would be the bitterest part of all the wormwood that she had already tasted.

"Sometimes I wonder," Mary continued, reflectively, "sometimes I'm almost positive that—No! Slade isn't that sort of a man. My husband isn't that sort of a man, Rob."

"No, of course he isn't." "You didn't know what I was going to say," she objected.

"Yes, I did. About women." "He never noticed any other woman," she told herself positively.

"No," Hayes agreed. "You haven't heard of anything like that, have you?" she questioned.

"No, no, I haven't." Hayes was finding the cross-examination extremely trying, convinced as he was that Mary must be saved from the knowledge of Katherine at any cost. "If there were anything, you'd hear it. Don't worry."

"Robert," and she looked at him intently. "Would you tell me it—"

"No, I would not!" asserted Hayes vigorously. "Haven't you got enough trouble now?"

"But, Robert, you are my friend, aren't you? You ought to—"

He was saved from any further questions along that unwelcome line by the sound of the doorbell and a moment later Merritt opened the door without ceremony.

"Well!" Hayes was far from cordial. "I beg your pardon for entering so abruptly." Merritt was the same old talkative, suave, good-fellow, "my-friend-Merritt," but I was bound to see Mrs. Slade. I'm for the Slade family—but I'm for all the Slade family, so I hope you won't make a stranger of me."

Mary was politely indifferent and Hayes, with back turned, was tapping his foot uneasily on the floor. Altogether not the warmest welcome a man ever received.

"This man is likely to publish anything you may say, auntie," Hayes warned over his shoulder.

"Oh, come now, Hayes," objected Merritt. "I'm here on a perfectly friendly visit. I will remember this little place," and he looked about. "I

"You are going to oppose the divorce?"

stopped here some years ago and Mr. Slade brought us a drink of water. Slade was in his shirtsleeves, I remember. Big man, Slade!" and he eyed Mrs. Slade inquiringly. "Big man!" he exclaimed again, as Mary remained silent, her features giving no clue to her feelings.

"Well, my wife has gone off to Europe on a long-extended tour." Merritt was determined to make conversation if he had to do it alone. "I'm quite alone. In fact, we're in the same boat—alone."

"I'm not," Hayes burst forth. "Thank God, I've got my troubles, but I'm not married, so I'm not quite alone."

Merritt laughed good-naturedly, glad at any kind of response. "Pardon me, Hayes," he cleared his throat nervously. "I'd like to talk with Mrs. Slade."

"Oh, all right," and with his hands thrust into his pockets, Hayes strolled leisurely into the kitchen.

"The little woman," Merritt began.

FOR FROST BITTEN AND CHAPPED SKIN. For frost bitten ears, fingers and toes; chapped hands and lips, chills, blains, cold sores, red and rough skin, where nothing else will cure. 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, tetter, piles, etc. 25c. All druggists or by mail, H. H. Bucklen & Co., 113½ Broadway, N. Y. City.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Mermaid Brand.

"Oh—Miss Strickland," repeated Mary, very much pleased, but very much in awe of the senator's daughter. "You called on me once before, but I had a headache. I've often wished since I hadn't had it. Won't you take of your things and sit down. It's very kind of you to call."

Katherine thanked her and sat down. She had not expected to find such a sweet little woman in Mrs. Slade. The woman was so little, so fragile, so harmless, and so kind in appearance. Even the old-fashioned cottage made its appeal to the girl's sensitive spirit; the shabby furniture gave her a vision of what Slade's earlier life with this woman must have been. Instead of her usual pose, she found herself quite a little at a loss to know what to do or say before the frank, sincere gaze of Slade's wife. The questions she had meant to blurt out soon after her arrival remained muted on her lips. Instead she found herself answering the questions that Mrs. Slade was asking.

She found herself telling the woman of her own struggles against increasing poverty, talking of her own hopes and ambitions.

"Mrs. Slade, I don't say this in a social call," Katherine found herself as frank as the woman at the other side of the table.

"You—you know all about my trouble, Miss Strickland?"

"Yes, that's what I'd like to talk to you about, without offending you. If I might, you see, this trouble comes very near to us—"

"How does it come near to you, my dear?" Mary interrupted.

"Mrs. Slade," Katherine set herself bravely to what she knew would be a bitter task. "My father is virtually a beggar. You know how we live! People think we're rich. Well, we're poor! We're getting poorer every day. Every penny is tied up in—"

"My father was the first to see Mr. Slade's strength. He is now living on Mr. Slade's future."

Mary nodded. "Mr. Slade is a very important man," Katherine went on. "But no matter how much people admire him he can easily be ruined by a scandal."

"I haven't any desire to ruin my husband," Mary protested, quickly. "No, I'm sure you haven't," Katherine was more at ease as the conversation progressed. "But you being here and he being a few miles away, of course, there's no excuse to be offered, is there? It is a scandal. Politically and socially he's ruined unless he comes back here, or you—"

Katherine paused, for the simple reason that she didn't have the heart to finish.

"Or I go away," Mary completed the sentence. "Yes, and if I go away—I know what that means. No, I'm not going away. Miss Strickland, you tell your father and his friends, from me—"

"Oh, no—please," Katherine objected. "I came quite alone, unknown to him."

"Well, you might as well tell him or anyone else that wants to know—"

"Oh, no, I couldn't," Mrs. Slade. "I couldn't carry any messages. I came here to find out—"

Katherine checked herself. The situation was suddenly becoming embarrassing.

"Well, now, you know," Mary answered, "there won't be any divorce." "I see—yes," and she took up her gloves, preparatory to going.

"I'm very sorry," Mary explained, "that others should suffer through this, but that's how it stands. For once in his life Dan Slade is not going to have his own way." She smiled. "Now, let's talk of something else. I hear you draw pictures of your dresses—designs. Is that one of your own gowns?"

"Oh, yes," Katherine replied, amiably. "I often do little sketches for the fashion magazines, and I do busts. My friends think it's a tad, when as a matter of fact, it's for money, for clothes and things."

"I had no idea," Mary was all sympathy and understanding. "You're so young and need pretty things. That's one of the joys I've missed—dressing a daughter! You know," she began, suddenly. "I've heard a great deal of you, and you're not at all the young lady I supposed you were. You're just as simple and sweet and natural as you can be. And your affection for your father!"

Mary got up and, selecting the loveliest rose from the cluster in the vase, carefully wiped the stem and handed it to Katherine.

"Don't you stay for a bit of dinner? Better have just a bite."

"I must go," returned Katherine absently. "Somehow or other she hadn't quite expected this sort of a visit."

"I hope I haven't said anything to trouble you," she hastened to add. "What I said about this ruling Mr. Slade is just an echo of what his friends say."

"My dear child, you haven't hurt my feelings. Perhaps you know something I don't know!" she asked, suddenly. "Do sit down again. Stay just a minute. I'd like to talk some more. You're out in the world and I'm quite alone. People aren't as frank with me as they might be. Suppose I'm your mother—just let me say it—and my husband wanted a divorce—had enough to be your father—we'd all get together to find out why, wouldn't we?"

"I suppose we would," and Katherine took the chair Mrs. Slade had indicated.

"What I want to know is why people think Mr. Slade wants a divorce? Why, isn't a separation had enough?"

(Continued Tomorrow.)

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

"Yes," came the soft answer. "Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, comprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen.

"You're going to oppose the divorce?"

Professional and Business Cards

ROBERT S. WRIGHT Public Stenographer County Court House Washington, N. C.

Dr. L. H. Schubert Calls Promptly Answered Town or Country. Office Between Post Office and Bank. Aurora, N. C.

DR. ERNEST W. DUNN Osteopathic Physician Chronic and Nervous Diseases a Specialty Temporarily Located at Hotel Louise. 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.

John H. Small, A. D. MacLean, Stephen C. Baggett, W. H. Rodman, Jr. SMALL, MACLEAN, BAGGETT & RODMAN, Attorneys-at-Law, Office over J. P. Taylor's Store Washington, North Carolina.

M. M. WASHINGTON Engineer and Surveyor Surveyor of All Kinds MAPS, PLANS, ESTIMATES Room 6, Savings & Trust Bldg. WASHINGTON, N. C.

H. W. CARTER, M. D. Practice limited to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Hours: 9-12 a. m.; 2-5 p. m., except Mondays. Corner Main and Market Streets. Dr. Brown's Drug Store Washington, N. C.

Wiley O. Rodman, John H. Bonner, RODMAN & BONNER, Attorneys-at-Law, Washington, North Carolina.

G. A. PHILLIPS & BRO. FIRE INSURANCE WASHINGTON, N. C.

H. S. Ward, Junius D. Grimes, WARD & GRIMES, Attorneys-at-Law, Washington, N. C. We practice in the Court of the First Judicial District and the Federal Courts.

EDWARD L. STEWART, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, N. C.

E. A. Daniel, Jr., J. H. Manning, L. C. Warren, W. W. Kitchin, DANIEL & MANNING, MANING & KITCHIN, Attorneys-at-Law, Practicing in the Superior, Federal and Supreme Courts of this State.

A. D. MacLean, W. A. Thompson, MacLEAN & THOMPSON, Attorneys-at-Law, Aurora and Washington, N. C.

GEO. J. STODDERT, Attorney-at-Law, Market Street, Washington, N. C.

HARRY McWILLIAMS, Attorney-at-Law, Dr. Rodman Bldg., N. Main St., Washington, North Carolina.

W. L. Vaughan, SIMMONS & VAUGHAN, Attorneys-at-Law, Washington, N. C.

Say Goodbye To Constipation and Sick Headache

Calomel Out of a Job Since Hot Springs Liver Buttons Arrived in Town. No reason on earth why anyone in his town should get up with a lazy, stubborn, mean or rebellious liver, since wonderful HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS are in every drug store here.

Forget about calomel right now; better throw it in the ash heap along with your pills, salts, oils and other makeshifts. You won't want any before to do with any of them once you give blissful gentle HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS a chance.

They surely are a great blessing to old people and women who suffer from chronic constipation. They are so joyfully satisfying and leave no bad after effects. Take them for what the Doctors of Hot Springs prescribe them. For constipation, nervousness, clogged liver, upset stomach, dizziness, sick headache, nervousness, malaria, lassitude, lack of appetite, absence of ambition and for sallow and pimply skin. Their action will prove a happy revelation to you.

Send Sample free from Hot Springs. All druggists everywhere. 35 Medical Co., Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Ready MAY 1st Agents Wanted Order Now and secure Special Discount

NEW INTERNATIONAL YEAR BOOK Covering the Year 1913

A concise, authoritative, impartial summary of the World's History, progress and achievements during 1913. An indispensable volume to all who would keep abreast of the times. A necessary supplement to every encyclopedia; an invaluable record to those without an encyclopedia.

Arrangement and Material Each subject has its own article, the whole arranged alphabetically, with cross reference to related subjects. Maps and illustrations with an enormous and accurate. Included will be articles on the Mexican trouble, results of the Berlin war, the Republic in China, developments in U.S.S.R., South American republics, etc. Other articles will treat of Economics, Agriculture, Sports, Canada and Australia, Politics, Finance, Railways, Intellectual Movement, Education, Publishing and engineering facts, medicine and surgery, industrial and social conditions. In fact this book is

A Treasury of Information regarding current topics. It is besides a superb record of book making. Moderate in price but not cheap. Satisfaction guaranteed. Agents wanted.

Get out and mail this Coupon Now! DODD, MEAD & CO., 449 Fourth Ave., New York City.