CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED—SERVICE FOR AUTOmobile specialties. Man with auto preferred. Address Sales Manager, 918 Realty Bldg., Charlotte, N. C.
6-7-1tp.

ICE CREAM, ANY FLAVOR, delivered your home $1.00 gallon, 65c half gallon; telephone your orders. Saleeby's Fruit Store, No. 426. Money refunded if cream unsatisfactory.
6-11-1mo.

FIELD PEAS, STOCK PEAS, CORN and country ham for sale. Prices are right. See me before buying. I also sell kitchen prices for eggs, chickens, hay, meal and all kinds of country produce. Give me a call and be convinced. HUDSON & COHEN, W. Water Street.
6-6-12tp.

WANTED BROKER TO SELL BAnanas and other Fruit. Baltimore Banana Co., 205 E. Pratt St., Baltimore, Md.
6-8-6tp.

WHOLE FAMILY DEPENDENT. Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, O., writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe Cold—perhaps it is the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine-Tar-Honey penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs, destroys the germs, and allows Nature to act. At your druggist, 25c.

Ingenious Youngster.

A little boy came near getting good spanking for answering his father in a pert way, but escaped by saying "When you were a small boy, didn't you ever get excited and say the wrong thing?"

Of Local Interest

Some People We Know, and We Will Profit by Hearing About Them.

This is a purely local event.
It took place in Washington.
Not in some faraway place.
You are asked to investigate it.
Asked to believe a citizen's word;
To confirm a citizen's statement.
Any article that is endorsed at home
Is more worthy of confidence
Than one you know nothing about,
Endorsed by unknown people.

W. J. Hardinson, grocer, 119 E. Seventh St., Washington, says: "My back troubled me for months and my kidneys were disordered, causing me a lot of annoyance. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and two boxes relieved the kidney trouble and made my back feel much better. I still consider this remedy one of merit and heartily confirm my former endorsement."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Hardinson had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Subscribe for the Daily News.

NOTICE OF SALE.

Pursuant to an execution to me issued out of the Superior Court of Beaufort county upon the judgment therein of E. H. Hobbs against G. N. Howard, being judgment No. 9584 on the Judgment Docket of said court, I have levied upon and will sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder at the Courthouse door of Beaufort county on Monday, June 17th, 1915, at noon that lot or parcel of land in Washington, Beaufort county, on the East side of Bonner street, between Third and Fourth streets, in that part of the city of Washington designated as "Bonner's Old Part," it being that part of lot No. 54 which is fully described in the deed from Jas. H. Corey and wife to Geo. N. Howard, dated July 8, 1908, and duly recorded in the Register's office of Beaufort county in Book 147, page 601, to which reference is hereby made.

This April 16th, 1915.
W. E. WINDLEY,
Sheriff of Beaufort County.
5-3-15-4tw.

A COUGH REMEDY THAT RELIEVES

It's prepared from the healing Pine Balsam, Tar and Honey—all mixed in a pleasant, soothing Cough Syrup called Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Thousands have benefited by its use—no need of your enduring that annoying Cough or risking a dangerous Cold. Go to your dealer, ask for a 25c original bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey, start using it soon and get rid of your Cough and Cold.

CONGRESSMAN MANN IN HONOLULU

Representative Mann of Illinois, who has been on a trip to the Hawaiian Islands with a congressional party, is here shown with a group of Honolulu schoolgirls. Most of the pupils are Japanese.

CARRANZA AND VILLA TO CONFER

El Paso, Texas, June 9.—General Villa has decided to ask General Venustiano Carranza to agree to a neutral territory for a conference to consider the suggestions contained in President Wilson's note, according to a large telegram received here tonight from Col. Enrique Rul, private secretary to Villa. The telegram was dated Aguas Calientes.

Subscribe to Daily News

WOMEN CAN NOW VOTE IN TALLAHASSEE

Tallahassee, Fla., June 9.—The Fellsmere charter act for commission form of government, signed by Governor Trammell today, gives women the right to vote in that town's elections and on bond issues. The Legislature which passed this act refused to submit to the people a constitutional amendment to decide for or against woman suffrage. Thus the women of Fellsmere, a small town on the east coast, enjoys a privilege that is denied to their sisters in any other city or section of the Sae.

MATTHEWSON OUT OF GAME FOR 2 WEEKS

Chicago, June 9.—Christy Mathewson will be out of baseball for several weeks, it was said today after he had undergone a rigid examination by a nerve specialist.

Suffering from a nervous disorder of the left shoulder, Mathewson has been unable to take his regular turn in pitching for some time, and when the Giants reached Chicago he was obliged to place himself under the care of a specialist. He had been unable to sleep more than three hours a night because of the pain. The disorder extended to the right shoulder yesterday.

The Million Dollar Mystery

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated from Scenes in the Photo-Drama of the Same Name by the Thanhouser Film Company

(Copyright, 1914, by Harold MacGrath)

in secret; dire misfortune if she whispers a word to anyone; that her father's life hangs upon the secrecy; she must confide in no one, least of all Jones, the butler. It all depends upon how the letter gets to her. Brod is the country, she probably sleeps with her window open. A pebble attached to a note, tossed into the window. I'll trust this to no one; I'll do it myself. With the girl in our control the rest will be easy. If she really does not know where the money is Hargreave will tell us. Great head, little woman, great head. She does not know her father's handwriting?"

"She has never seen a scrap of it. All that Miss Farlow ever received was money. The original note left on the doorstep with Florence has been lost. Trust me to make all these inquiries."

"Tomorrow night, then, immediately after dinner, a taxicab will await her just around the corner. Grange is the best man I can think of. He's an artist when it comes to playing the old-man parts."

"Not too old, remember. Hargreave isn't over forty-five."

"Another good point. I'm going to stretch out here on the divan and snooze for a while. Had a devil of a time last night."

"When shall I wake you?"

"At six. We'll have an early dinner sent in. I want to keep out of everybody's way. By-by!"

In less than three minutes he was sound asleep. The woman gazed down at him in wonder and envy. If only she could drop to sleep like that. Very softly she pressed her lips to his hair.

At eleven o'clock the following night the hall light in the Hargreave house was turned off and the whole interior became dark. A shadow crept through the lilac bushes without any more sound that a cat would have made. Florence's window was open, as the arch-conspirator had expected it would be. With a small string and stone as a sling he sent the letter whirling skillfully through the air. It sailed into the girl's room. The man below heard no sound of the stone hitting anything and concluded that it had struck the bed.

He waited patiently. Presently a wavering light could be distinguished over the sill of the window. The girl was awake and had lit the candle. This knowledge was sufficient for his need. The tragic letter would do the rest, that is, if the girl came from the same pattern as her father and mother—strong willed and adventurous.

He tiptoed back to the lilacs, when a noise sent him close to the ground. Half a dozen feet away he saw a shadow creeping along toward the front door. Presently the shadow stood up as if listening. He stooped again and ran lightly to the steps, up these to the door, which he hugged.

Who was this? wondered Braine. Patiently he waited, arranging his posture so that he could keep a lookout at the door. By and by the door opened cautiously. A man holding a candle appeared. Braine vaguely recognized Olga's description of the butler. The man on the veranda suddenly blew out the light.

Braine could hear the low murmur of voices, but nothing more. The conversation lasted scarcely a minute. The door closed and the man ran up the steps of the Hargreave home and rang the bell. He was admitted by the taciturn Jones, to whom the reporter had never paid any particular attention. Somehow Jones always managed to stand in shadows.

"I can add nothing to what has already appeared in the newspapers," replied Jones, as Norton opened his batteries of inquiries.

"Mr. Jones, I have known your master several years, as you will recollect. There never was a woman in this house, not even among the servants. There are two in the other room. Who are they? And what are they doing here?"

Jones shook his head.

"Well, I can easily find out."

Jones barred his path, and for the first time Norton gazed into the eyes of the man servant. They were as hard as gun metal.

"My dear Mr. Jones, you ought to know that sooner or later we reporters find out what we seek."

Jones appeared to reflect. "Mr. Norton, you claim to be a friend of Mr. Hargreave?"

"I do not claim. I am. More than that I do not believe he is dead. He was deep. He had some relentless enemies—I don't know where from of what kind—and he is pretending he's dead till this blows over and is forgotten."

"You are not going to say that in your newspaper?" Jones was visibly agitated.

"Not if I can prove it."

"If I tell you who those young ladies are, will you give me your word of honor not to write about them till I give my permission?"

Norton, having in mind the big story at the end of this mystery tangle, agreed.

"The elder is a teacher from a private school; the other is Stanley Hargreave's daughter."

"Good Lord!" gasped the astonished reporter. "He never mentioned the fact to me," and we've been together in some tight places."

"He never mentioned it to any one but me." Jones again seemed to reflect. At last he raised his glance to the reporter. "Are you willing to wait for a great story, the real story?"

"If there is one," answered Norton with his usual caution.

"On my word of honor, you shall have such a story as you never dreamt of, if you will promise not to divulge it till the appointed time."

"I agree."

"The peace and happiness of that child depends upon how you keep your word."

That was sufficient for Norton. "Your master knew me. He knew also that I am not a man who promises lightly. Now introduce me to the daughter."

With plain reluctance Jones went about the affair. Norton put a dozen perfunctory questions to the girl. What he was in search of was not news but the sound of her voice. In that quarter of an hour he felt his heart disturbed as he had never before been disturbed.

"Now, Mr. Norton," said Jones gloomily, "will you be so kind as to follow me?"

Norton was led to Jones' bedroom. The butler-valet closed the door and drew the window shade. Always seeking shadows. This did not impress the reporter at the time; he had no other thought but the story. Jones then sat down beside the reporter and talked in an undertone. When he had done he took Norton by the elbow and gently but forcibly led him down to the front door and ushered him forth. Norton jumped into his taxicab and returned to his rooms, which were at the top of the huge apartment hotel. He immediately called up his managing editor.

"Hello! This is Norton. Put Griffin on the Hargreave yarg. I'm off on another deal."

"But Hargreave was a friend of yours," protested the managing editor.

"I know it. But you know me well enough, Mr. Blair. I should not ask the transfer if it was not vitally important.

"O, very well."

"We sha'n't be scooped."

"If you can promise that, I don't care who works on the job. Will you be in the office tonight?"

"If nothing prevents me."

"Well, good-by."

Norton filled his pipe, drew his chair to the window, and stared at the great line going down to sea.

(To be Continued.)

SOLDIERS ARE NOW WEARING SWAGGER CANES

London, June 9.—The soldier off duty, like the actor on the stage, looks and feels awkward with nothing to carry. Hence the War Office regulations ordering him to provide himself with a "swagger cane," with which to flog his leg in a proper military fashion as he walks.

Lacking this his hands are apt to stray into his pockets, a most unsoldier-like action.

With the growth of the new armies the demand for "swagger canes" has increased enormously. Some hundreds of thousands of soldiers have to be supplied with canes, which cost some 12 cents apiece, mostly made of malacca or dragon cane. The great demand has caused a considerable shortage of these materials, and large quantities of American maple are now being used in the manufacture of Tommy's sticks.

CONSTANTINE IS REPORTED IMPROVED

Washington, June 9.—A cablegram dated Athens today and received at the Greek Legation here tonight said:

"At noon His Majesty's temperature was 37.6 degrees centigrade (99.68 Fahrenheit.)"

This was the most encouraging news heard by the Legation since the King became critically ill. Confidence was expressed by officials that since the Kings' temperature had been reduced virtually to normal, the crisis must have been passed.

TRIP TO MATTAMUSKEET.

An enjoyable trip was made to Lake Mattamuskeet yesterday by Edrick Cherry, F. Cherry, Sam Wynn and Mr. Davis in M. A. Singleton's automobile. Mr. Singleton makes this trip every Sunday. His car is a new one and he guarantees the best of service. The trip forms a most enjoyable outing and it is expected that he will have no trouble in securing passengers for his trips on future Sundays. (adv.)

HANDS UP!

Ever hear that sort of command. We hope not, but if you ever should hear it and were carrying around a pocket full of money we'll bet that you would feel rather shaky when your hands got into the air.

But if you had adopted the modern plan, had your money in a good safe bank like ours, a hold-up would not worry you so much. The robber might "lift" your check book it wouldn't do him any good, and we would give you another one. Moral, keep your money in the bank.

Bank of Washington
Washington, N. C.

"GOOD TASTE"
CRYSTAL ICE CREAM

Our customers who wish ice cream on Sunday will please send us their orders during the week. This applies to every one, we positively will not take orders on Sunday for Sunday delivery. We will thank you to get your orders in by Saturday 6 p.m.

Fresh Strawberry Today

Crystal Ice Company
PHONE 83 WASHINGTON, N. C.

Refrigerators
FAMOUS PILGRIM MAKE
$7.50 to $42.00
AIR INSULATED.
HARRIS HDW. CO.

THE VIRGINIA BAY
OCEAN VIEW, VA.

Open June 15th to September 1st. Ninth Season Under Same Management. The Most Popular and Most Liberally Patronized Summer Hotel on the Virginia Coast.

100 Rooms

Immediately on Water-Front, Overlooking Chesapeake Bay. In full View of all Vessels Passing Through Historic Hampton Roads.

Amusements

Bathing, Boating, Fishing, Bowling, Billiards, Music and Dancing, Motion Picture Shows, etc. etc.

Rates, in Keeping with the Stringency of the Times
For Particulars Write
JNO. A. TUCKER, Manager
Until June 1st Louise Hotel Washington, N. C.

Clicquot Club
Pronounced Kleekko
Made in America **GINGER ALE** Best in the World
Try Some Mixtures of Your Own

Clicquot Club Ginger Ale is not only a delicious, thirst-quenching beverage in itself, but it is also the basis for a great variety of delightful mixed drinks. Try it yourself with grape juice, limes, other fruit flavors, egg—or, in fact, most anything drinkable.

Clicquot Club Ginger Ale is the one hot-weather drink which it is safe to take even when you are overheated.

It is made of purest ingredients, pure ginger, pure juice of lemon and lime, pure sugar and cool deep-rock water. The water is slightly laxative.

Two glassfuls to the bottle.

CLICQUOT CLUB BEVERAGES:
Ginger Ale Sarsaparilla
Root Beer Birch Beer
Lemon Soda Orange Phosphate

For sale by good grocers and druggists. Buy it by the case

F. G. PAUL & BRO.
Wholesale Distributors.

Coca-Cola Bottling Works
F. E. MAYO, Prop.
WASHINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA.