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JAMES I. MAYO... PROPRIETOR CARL GOERCH... EDITOR

WASHINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA, JAN. 27, 1916.

"We've got the best town in the State," proclaims the Goldsboro Argus. In view of the fact that every other paper in the State has made the same claim for its own town, it must be acknowledged that the Argus is a little behind the times.

While Bryan may be drawing down a pretty fair wad for his lectures and while Teddy may receive good pay for his magazine articles, just think what a salary they could draw if they went into vaudeville and gave an exhibition of buck and wing dancing.

Colonel House has now gone to Berlin, and after spending some time there will go to Paris. Although it has been oft repeated that the Colonel's mission is not an important one, we'd be willing to lay down a bet that there are big things under cover.

TAXING INCOMES.

The plan for taxing the incomes of the wealthy residents of the country, which has been under discussion by Congress this week, will prove to be one of the best methods for raising the nation's necessary revenue that could be decided upon.

The income tax is one of the fairest and just plans of taxation that has ever been evolved by a nation. It takes the burdens from the shoulders of the poor man and forces the rich to carry them.

HOLDING BACK TEDDY.

A few days ago, the Daily News made the statement that Theodore Roosevelt would be the strongest opponent whom the Republicans could find to put up against Wilson. A number of men of the city, in commenting on the article, made the remark that they did not believe there was any foundation to it.

Since that editorial appeared, Roosevelt's name has been dropped from three primaries and he is seldom mentioned among the list of possible candidates. This would seem to bear out the views held by those who made the above-mentioned comment.

However, we still believe that the Republican party is planning to spring the biggest kind of a surprise on the people of the country at the national convention, and after Roosevelt is announced as a candidate, they will embark upon a whirlwind campaign with the hope of sweeping everything before them.

I might also be noticed, in connection with all this, that Teddy is keeping mighty quiet, has had nothing to say regarding either the Bull Moose or the Republican parties and seems to be content to remain in the background. Does that seem natural?

HOME AND AWAY FROM HOME.

Just because a man is actively interested in church work, contributes liberally to charities and leads an apparently upright and Christian life at home is not always a sign that he keeps along the same straight line when he is away from home.

It is surprising—and worse than that—to realize how many men there are—some of them right here in Washington—who apparently never commit a sin while they are among their neighbors and friends, but who "cut loose" when they get away from home and have a "high old time." If some of their admirers and followers were to see them when they think themselves unseen, there would be considerable holding up of hands in horror and exclamations of dismay.

There was a preacher in a Texas town who was a power for good in the community he lived. He was looked up to by everyone in the city as being a man who lived an absolutely pure life. He was one day seen in a questionable house in a distant city.

There is an author and magazine writer in Washington City at the present time whose name would be familiar to every reader of this article, were it to be reprinted here, who leads a life that is, to say the least, extremely "fast."

One of the men who went down with the Lusitania and who was greatly mourned by high officials of the government, was a frequenter of places that were not entirely respectable.

And there are millions of men in the United States today, looked up to as being Christians and right-living men, who, if all of their actions were only known, would be expelled from the society in which they travel.

A few nights ago, when the subject of this editorial was discussed by several local men, they made out a list of prominent local citizens who were supposed to be anything but "sports," but who set quite a pace when away from home. We believe it advisable—for divers reasons—not to publish this list, but we can give the assurance that it would certainly cause some sensation, were it to be made public.

The Shackelford rural roads bill has passed the House and calls for an appropriation of \$25,000,000. Now if sufficient force is only made to bear upon the Senate, the bill will become a law. It is expected, however, that there will be considerable opposition brought to bear against the measure by those politicians whose interests and whose greater majority of votes are in the large cities of the country.

Rocky Mount, Raleigh, Greensboro and Wilmington are all making a hot fight for President Wilson's visit. Wilmington bases its claim to the right of entertaining the president upon the fact that Woodrow once swam in the Cape Fear river. Rocky Mount says that the people of Kitchin's district should be enlightened as to the president's views. Greensboro wants to show him her new Deep-o and Raleigh—well, Raleigh wants to show him the city market.

NEGRO LYNCHED BY A MOB FOR BURLAKING STORE

Livingston, Ala., Jan. 26.—Richard Burton, aged 18, a negro, was lynched last night by a mob 13 miles from Boyd station this county, and Lige Burton, his cousin, and Steve Knight, two other young negroes, are in jail here charged with burglary.

DRINK HOT WATER IF YOU DESIRE A ROSY COMPLEXION

Says we can't help but look better and feel better after an inside bath.

To look one's best and feel one's best is to enjoy an inside bath each morning to flush from the system the previous day's waste, sour fermentations and poisonous toxins before it is absorbed into the blood.

The office of the "12 Soap Company" are opened, and they advertise it as "the most expensive soap in the world."

"An alleged countryman who has appeared on the scene, desires to purchase the French rights for the sale of '12 Soap' and produces a draft for \$20,000, which he desires to have cashed.

"We'll see what we can do, but just now, Ellery, we're very much occupied," he said, taking him by the arm and starting toward the door.

"Oh, just a minute," said Rodney. "You'd better give your father back the plans—say they're quite satisfactory."

"What plans?" queried Ellery helplessly. "Oh, didn't he tell you about them?" Peale put in. "Perhaps after all, Rodney, I'd better give them to Mr. Clark myself. You remember I have an appointment with him today?"

"Oh, yes, it was today, wasn't it?" said Rodney. "But father's out of town," Ellery protested.

"I know he is. Otherwise I could have kept the appointment," said Peale.

"We'll give you a definite answer tomorrow," added Rodney.

"But I don't understand," Ellery persisted. "Really, now, you say one thing, and Mr. Peale came in and—"

"But already Peale was leading Ellery gently and firmly to the door.

"We'll have to see you later in the afternoon, Ellery," he said politely.

"But what did you want me to come in for?" quavered Ellery.

"Don't you see?" said Peale. "No."

"That's too bad. Well, goodbye, Ellery."

"I say, I do find business very confusing. I prefer the countess," murmured Ellery, going out.

"Ellery talks too much," said Rodney when Peale came back.

"He is very indiscreet," Peale agreed. "If it had been anybody but your father he'd have given our whole plan away."

"What's he doing here—acting for his father?" inquired Mr. Martin. His looks of Ellery were undergoing a change.

"Absolutely," said Peale. "You're not going to take him in," said Mr. Martin. "What pshaw? Why, he didn't even seem to know what he was trying to get at."

"No, he didn't, did he?" agreed Peale. "But, after all, he does represent Andover soap," said Rodney.

"Great soap, Andover—ninety-nine and fifty-seven hundredths per cent pure," said Peale.

Mr. Martin grunted. There was something funny here, some kind of play acting, though he couldn't quite make out what it was.

THE 12 SOAPS ADVERTISE Novelized by Samuel Field From the Successful Play by ROY COOPER MEGRUE and WALTER HACKETT

Copyright, 1914-1915, by Roy Cooper Megrue and Walter Hackett.

SYNOPSIS

Old Cyrus Martin, the head of the American soap trust, makes a bet of \$20,000 with a friend, John Clark, a rival soapmaker, that his offspring, the boy Rodney, will be making more money at the end of a year than Clark's son Ellery.

Martin takes his pretty secretary, Mary Grayson, into his confidence and instils her co-operation. Rodney has been a spendthrift, and the father wants to make her reform and go to work.

Mary meets Rodney, and the son proposes marriage to her. Rodney tells his father about his proposal, and the old man pretends great anger. He tells Mary he will disinherit Rodney.

Rodney seizes his father, and Mary is deeply touched by the father's affection for her. Mary makes a financial bargain with Martin to encourage the son to go to work.

Ambrose Peale, press agent, meets Rodney and agrees to go into business with the latter on the condition that Rodney has resolved to go into the soap industry and buck the trust.

Rodney, Peale and Mary go into the soap trade together. Rodney then endeavors to borrow \$20,000 as capital for his newly formed company.

The office of the "12 Soap Company" are opened, and they advertise it as "the most expensive soap in the world."

The 12 Soap company finds its expenses very heavy, and financial rocks loom ahead. Their chief business seems to have been to spend money for advertising under Peale's directions.

An alleged countryman who has appeared on the scene, desires to purchase the French rights for the sale of "12 Soap" and produces a draft for \$20,000, which he desires to have cashed.

The "countess" is shown to be an impostor and despair settles over the 12 Soap company. The firm introduces her, however, to Ellery Clark. Father Martin visits the office.

"We'll see what we can do, but just now, Ellery, we're very much occupied," he said, taking him by the arm and starting toward the door.

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W. C. RODMAN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Market St. Opposite City Hall, Washington, N. C.

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H. S. Ward, James D. Grimms, WARD & GRIMES, Attorneys-at-Law, WASHINGTON, N. C.

W. C. RODMAN, Attorney-at-Law, WASHINGTON, N. C.

HARRY McMULLAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Laughinghouse Building, Corner Second and Market Sts., WASHINGTON, N. C.

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JOHN H. BONNER, Attorney-at-Law, WASHINGTON, N. C.

NOTICE: I have purchased the business and equipment of the Pure Milk Company of this city and will in the future operate it as a part of the West End Dairy Co.

JAMES A. HACKNEY, Agent for West End Dairy Co., 1-22-10c.

WHITBY ARROW COLLARS



"Oh, what have I done?" came to try to borrow some money from Rodney. "Wasn't that funny?" "Oh, yes, very funny," said Martin; then, changing his whole manner, he added angrily: "The young scoundrel!" "What?" said Mary. "Thank you, Miss Grayson, for telling me," said Mr. Martin. "Do you know what he tried to do to me? Hold me up for \$100,000, and but for you he'd have succeeded."

(To be Continued.)