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"Edgecombe. Third District, H G Connor, of Wilson, Fourth District, Walter Dark, of Wake. Fifth District, John A Gilmer, Guilford. Sixth District, E I Boykin, of Sampson, Seventh District, James C McRae, of

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Twelfth Thistrict, Junne H Merrimon, . of incombe.

REPORSENTATIVES IN CONGRESS.

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of Vance, Third District, C.W. Mettlammy, Pender Fourth District, B U Blan, of Nash, Fifth District, J M Broker, of Surry, Sixth District, Alfred Rewland. Seventh i district, J S Herberson, Rowan, Eighth District, W 11 14 Cowles, Wilkes, Ninth District, H G + wart, Henderson,

COUNTY "Sheriff and Treasurer, RT Hodges.

Superior court clerk, tr & ilkens, Register of Decas, M. F.Williamson. Surveyor, Mayo L. Waters. Coroner, Wue II Gassin Commissioners, Dr W J Bullock, ch'm;

D M Cruskill, F I' Hodges, F, B Hooker, T I Waters, J. H. Small, Attorney.

Board of Education, P P Wilkinson. ch'm; P H Johnson, F B Guilford. Superintendent of Public Instruction. Rev Nat Harding.

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Presbyterian, Rev. E. Mack, pastor. Services every Sunday morning and night. Sunday School at 3 p m, Jas

L Fowle, Superintendent. Episcopal, Rev Nat Higding, Rector. Services every Sunday morning and night, Sunday school It 3 p.m. Rev

Nat Harding, Superintendent, Y. M. C. A. m ets every Thursday night, Peace meeting event Sunday

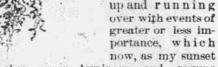
Bank. TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.

HENRY CLAY LUKENS.

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UCH. as Sahara's great sand waste would

be without its oases, is a career without episodes. No such barren 31 existence, however, S. has been mine. On the contrary, its past is heaped up and running over with events of



approaches, grow luminous and assume shapes that are startling in their fidelity. From the diary of a good woman's life, I have torn two pages. One was written in a mist of Doubt; the other beneath the gloriously radiant arch of Delight. After years of uncertainty, happiness has become to her a per-

ennial bow of promise. What these two pages reveal of truth, only guessed at before, intensifies a memory that will abide with me until the grave's impenetrable shadows are lifted and dispelled, The scenes of this narrative are "on foreign station."

Almost simultaneously I had reached my thirth-seventh year, and the thirty-fifth parallel of south latitude. The turtle-back, peniusular city of Montevideo very comfortably housed me among its one hundred thousand inhabitants. There were, probably, that many of us at that time, although I never had a whole opportunity to verify the

local census. One afternoon, as I stood at the portal of the hospitable English club, I somewhat idiotically tried to count the people going back and forth, crossing and recrossing the Plaza Constitucion; but I soon grew weary of the monotonous tramp and arm swinging, bowing and ogling, the carriage sweep and street car rush. So, resignedly, I faced about, went deliberately upstairs, and gossiped with some genial brother

cosmopolites who had been born before that quarter of the world was quite ready for I could not speak the every day language of my temporary fellow citizens; yet friends were plentiful, skies fair, the society charm-

ing, and December's pulse beat warmly at eighty degrees or thereabouts, The previous month, and, in fact, the last week in it, found me loltering at the Brazilian capital. There I had awaited the arrival of a steamer confrade. His mercantile en-

gagements detained him at Pernambuco and Bahia. Thus he escaped a genuine howling, sail splitting pampero, which had given me a toss and tumble idea of what a hard blow off shore usually is in the vicinity of Cabo

Frio. When we were again together, I quickly detected a change in George Hamilton. He segmed preoccupied-his mind far removed from either business or 'pleasure. I had marked out a grand plan for sight seeing in his company, but he took little or no apparent interest in the detailed programme. Tijuca, the magnificent, failed to lure him, and

Pao Assuca, and lofty Corcovado shared at 4 o'clock p. m. Hall over Brown's with the renowned Jardin Bozanico and its avenue of palms a neglect that was surprising. On the voyage out from New York he had taiked so constantly of 'these freaks and wonders of tropical nature that I was now completely nonplussed by his indifference. During his youth he had spent several years in the Atlantic provinces of Brazil. His father had been one of the first and most successful railway contractors in that opuhim to control. lent empire. Besides having a thorough acquaintance with the coast, cities of South gavety America, no native spoke. Portuguese or Spanish more fluently than George Hamilton. As I had depended upon his oft re-

or at his worst or best, would result the same. A SOUTH AMERICAN NEW YEAR'S STORY, BY An attractive man, he easily gained and held esteem. Men and women alike wore fascinated by his physical beauty and intellectual strength. I had been proud of his individual preference.

> On the third evening, after he had rejoined me, he came hurricilly into my room at the Hotel los Estrangeros. His agitation was ill concealed. Throwing himself, full length, upon a bamboo lounge, he rested his head in one hand and looked fixedly at me. This was a new phase of his recent singular behavior.

After a few moments, he sprang to his feet, and began pacing the room. Then, suddenly halting in his walk, he excitedly said: "I am miserable! Pardon me, senor; I owe you apology and explanation."

"Neither," was my curt reply. Without seeming to notice or care for the manner of my interjection, he continued: "Oh, yes, I do; for outwardly I am no longer the man to whom you freely extended an honorable, sympathetic friendship. Meeting casually, as all earth's travelers do, the pass-

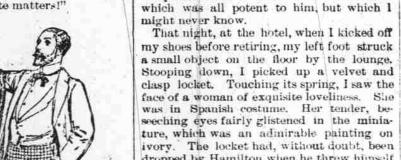
ing acquaintance has, with me, ripened into sincere regard. You may not wholly appreciate the bitterness of a necessity now forced upon me or the heartache that comes you are speeded away, I shall often repeat with it; but here we part. When you return them." to the States hunt me up. It will be pleasant He stepped lightly across the corridor, to rehear old times." opened the wicket and passed to the quiet

"What!" I exclaimed; "do you not intend joining me on my further southern voyage?" "To the River Plate cities? Not It is impossible, senor."

"In turn, pardon me," I said. "But may I stepged on board the Neva. Passenger fol-I ask why this alteration in your former lowed passenger nimbly up the gangway; business plans?"

"Well," he responded, with some hesitancy, out of the saloon and the minor cabins, and as he walked to a balcony window overlooksearched for him until the gong sounded to ing the picturesque, starlit landscape and the clear ship. On questioning the first officer as rugged mountain frowning entrance to Rio's to whether my friend had actually taken spacious harbor, "I expected that question, passage on that steamer, he referred me to yet do not want to reply to it. I knew how the purser, who said that no such man or awkward this interview would be, but could name was booked. Perplexed and chagrined not embark to-morrow for Lisbon and Liver- at this information, I went over the Neva's pool without seeing you."

"You certainly have a right to withhold confidences that until now were unsolicited. and purposely - that my late mysterious Remember, Hamilton, I was never inquisicompanion had a reason for his conduct tive about your private matters!"



ivory. The locket had, without doubt, been dropped by Hamilton when he threw himself on the lounge the evening before. I carefully placed it in my ways, with Anniar me pentoes. "Was this La Serena! What was her history? Why should he avoid so peerless a

1

mal

S

LA SERENA.

Next morning breakfast was dispatched

a half before the advertised time for sailing

but no Hamilton appeared. I went in and

port side and was briskly rowed ashore,

Something told me that I had been duped

with some nervousness. Fully an hour and

street beyond.

65

meet her !" These self interrogations brought no solution that was satisfactory, although asked over and over again. At length I fell asleep, mumbling them in unintelligible chorus.

Twelve days afterward I was, as has already been written, one of Montevideo's one hundred thousand. . . . . . . .

The vast, barnlike auditorium of Teatro Solis blazed with beauty, gallantry, enthusiasm and light. Italian residents, proud of

CHANGE IN GEORGE HAMILTON. their countryman, vied with natives of the claimed. "Prove to me that Pro wronged This was spoken coldly and with formal directness. A curious light shone in his eyes, then within its gates, to cheer Tomaso Salvini orable as was that man, now dead, whose the ardent, intense desire to sleep, all which were deep set and lustrous. The gleam to the echo. Never had I seen or heard such name he bears; prove this, and all of this, flit through the night, like dim and of a brilliant half moon rising above their tumultuous approbation. The masterly por and my woman's prayers are for you for- menacing phantasms. The days are op-

urable social intercourse; his last evening with me, the broken appointment on the Neva, and my suspicions as to the reason for his strange action; of my subsequently finding the locket, and how its portrait enabled

me to recognize her at the Teatro Solis. "You say," she replied, "that George Hamilton must have preceded or followed you to Montevideof" "Such is my opinion, senora."

"Why should he do that! Not for your sake, surely; nor yet for his own. With me (so cruelly deceived) he cannot hope to be reconciled. Besides, he is outlawed in Brazil and the River Plate republics for heavy defalcations."

A light broke upon me. The mystery was being solved, and by an accidental friend of the family. There were two George Hamiltons, and La Serena imagined that she had married the wrong one. It had been my friend's father's name, I knew. He had one day told me that about the time of his father's death, in Massachusetts, the name had been adroitly used by a swindler in South America, who obtained large sums of money.

"Good night, Hamilton," I exclaimed, im-"You became George Hamilton's wife here, in Montevideo, senora?" was now my leading | At that moment I-missed Lieut. S-, who pulsively. "To-morrow my parting words will be, 'Good voyage and good luck.' As question.

born in Uruguay, my education was com- of the Narcissus and was swimming toward pleted abroad. I never knew George Ham- the unfortunates. But another and more ilton in this country. Just as we were pre- powerful stroke was in advance of the inparing for our home coming here, the European newspapers began to print the accounts of my husband's crimes. The knowledge that, water's surface. I turned away my face. It by holy bonds, I was allied to such a man overwhelmed me. He was in Liverpool ar- many arms of steel. ranging for our passage. 1 had not yet left

London. When I did quit the English me-

AN INTRODUCTION. tropolis it was to return to the protection of

my good friends in France. There has been no word of my husband, except what you bring me, since I discarded him. At the hotel woman? Was she his wife! Would I ever in London I left a letter for him, telling him that he must never dare to seek me "Might ke not have been innocent, se-

nora!" "Impossible! The evidence was direct and

His family history was given, and even his person described." "There have 'seen cases of false persona-

tion," said L

Banda Oriental and with many strangers, my husband; prove that he is true and hon- the future, the interruption to business.

years ago, committed a series of astounding forgeries on a number of South American bankers, has been arrested in Birmingham. His identity has been fully established.

Joyously was the birth of another year proclaimed by the chimes of Matriz. Peal after peal rose and swelled and died away in the echoes of a bustling town. Big and little, rich and poor, Montevideo's one hundred thousand were in holiday attire. The broad harbor was a sea of color. Flags and streamers fluttered everywhere. At 3 o'clock I joined a party at the "mole," and was rowed out to the Narcissus. Lieut. S- cordially welcomed me at the gangway. Scarcely had

I stepped on board when he said : "Jocelyn and his friend are in the wardroom. Let us look at Mr. George at once !" "Agreed," said 1, as 1 followed him across

the deck. Before we had gone ten paces there was a cry from the water. A pleasure boat had been capsized by a sudden flaw of wind. Help was close at hand, but there was too much of it. Three persons were seen clinging to the boat. Then the waves parted, and a woman's head and arm became visible. She ciutched wildly at the air and sank again. had been watching the scene with keenest in-

"No," she said, "at Paris. Though I was terest. He had swung himgelf down the side trepid Englishman. How my heart beat! Again the woman's head showed above the was La Serena, drowning, within reach of

Ha! a cheer! Another, and yet another! The foremost swimmer, they say, has caught

her, and bears her sturdily up. I cannot see distinctly, for tears have welled to my eyes. Now the mist is gone. Surely I know that proud head, that smile so winning. Yes, it is George Hamilton, and La Serena receives back her life from him she gave it to in those first happy days in Paris.

There wasn't a very successful New Year's banquet in the ward room of the Narcissus, but everybody seemed satisfied. No lives had been lost. There was a daring deed to be talked about by gallant men Licut, Shad a fresh laurel. The surgeon was delighted with the unabridged history of "Mr. George," and voted him the noblest Yankee he had ever met saying to me decorously: "It's the old blood, you know, and you fel-

lows have improved it!" I would like to tell you about the high festival a week later at La Serena's house, but that scene you can picture to suit your most extravagant fancies.

Great Britain surrendered the bogus George Hamilton. I gave up the locket. Rumor stopped meddling with Lieut, S-, and he is still the true son and devoted esposa of England.

What Insomnia Is.

insomnia is not pain; that is, physical pain. It is something in the nature of a blank, a dead, level, sandy desert on which there rests a dull glare. One thinks incessantly and incoherently. An impression inserts itself in the vagrant convincing. He was described as the base thoughts to the effect: "If I don't sleep son of an American contractor, who, years soon it will be idiocy, heart disease or before, had been much esteemed in Brazil. | death." Under the influence of this impression, the insomnia, which, at the outset, was the symptom of some local disorder, becomes itself a disease.

One lies with open eyes staring into Great Scott! where can that be? Well, U. "Prove to me that this is) cae!" she exthe darkness. The dire possibilities of well-

W. Z. MORTON, JR., Ring "Peace on earth, good will toward men Ring Ring Ring ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, That this glad year may see WASHINGTON, N. C. Earth's accomplished inbilee, Ring' Ring' Ring! Will practice in the Courts of the 1890. District and in Martin county. Special attention given to the collec-In 1890 we shall see . tion of claims and conveyancing. Events as follows come to be Office formerly occupied by the late C. U. Hill. Sea serpents, as in years gone by, Will come around about July **BANKING HOUSE** The ice man and the plumber will. As usual present their hill -OF---The price of summer board will rise C. M. BROWN In August to the very skies The gay mosquito, as of yore, MAIN STREET, WASHINGTON, N. C. Into humanity will bore Collections solicited and remittance Likewise the festive fly, so fleet,

made promptly. Will agitate his nervous feet. Exchange bought and soid.

Each fisherman will fish and lie As he has done in years gone by HOTEL ALBERT. When comes along the vertiant spring,

The poet will be heard to sing And from the garbage pile of time

Will prick the ashes of a shyme. The funny man his jokes will crack

(The same old jokes, see alinanac.) On winter nights will lovers sit For hours and watch the firelight flit.

And, when the summer comes, they still

Pleasantly situated in business pars of Upon the beach will coo and bill. the city. Large addition to buildings "The oldest man," as in years past, Every comfort the Traveling Public can At intervals will breathe hi wish. The best table the market will

In all trades merchants who are wise, As usual, will advertise

In fact, these things and many more, In 1890 are in store

ISAAC A. SUGG, And yet with sorrow is it fraught; Unhappy year' It ends with NAUGHT-

Mr.

1800. TOM MASSON.

ItWa Poor Rule, Etc.

WEATH W

ing through my parlors all day, getting mud counties.

over everything and eating us out of house

and home. Why (fumbling in his pocket)!

Mrs. Finicky-What have you lost, dear!

New Year's visiting list. How in thunder

can I make my calls without it?

Mr. Finicky-Lost! Why, hang it all, my

GREENVILLE, N. C. Office old stand of Rodman, Sugg & James. Will attend the Courts of Greene and Beaufort counties Practices in State and Federal Courts.

NEW BERNE, N. C.

All the Modern Conventences.

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AMERICAN HOUSE,

WINDSOR, N. C.

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office attached. Livery stables. Give

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have a good time and want to go there

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EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

HAVING JUST FINISHED & FOUR

and a half-months course at the Phila-

delphia Polychinic and the Will's Eye

ATTORNEY - AT LAW.

Reform Club, Regular meeting every Tuesday night at S at Town Hall. WC TU, Regular meeting every Thursday, 4pm at Town Hall. Club and Union Prayer meeting every

Sunday, in Town Hall at 2 30 p m. Band of Hope meets every Friday. LODGUS.

Orr Lodge, No 104, A F and A M meets at Masonic Hall 1st and 3rd Tuesday nights of each month, E.S. Hoyt, W

M; R T Hodges, Sec. Phalaux Lodge, No fo, I Q O F, meets every 1st and 3rd Friday night at

their hall, «C M Brown, N G; W J

Crumpler, Sec'y, Washington Lodge, No 1,490, Knights of Honor, meets 1st and 3rd Thursday nights at Odd Fellows' Hall, T J Carmalt, Dictator; Arthur Mayo, reporter; J R Ross, F Reporter. Chicoro Council, No 350, American Legions of Honor, meets every 2nd and

4th Thursday nights at C 1d Fellows' Hall, C. M. Brown, commander;

W M Cherry, collector. Pamileo Lodge, No 715, Rnights and Ladies of Horor, meets 2nd and 4th Monday nights at Odd Fellows'Hall, W M Cherry, Protectors P Brown, Secretary

Excelsior Ladge, Nu.31, OGC, meets Ist and 2nd mesday night at Odd near that city. His almost studied reticence other hand, and resting it, caressingly, on my shoulder.

commander, br H. Sneil Secretary. from making even ordinary inquiries. 1 was

jeated voluntary promise to be my guide in and around Rio, the disappointment was not hid from him.

Aboard ship our likings had been mutual. Hour after hour we gazed from the steamer's deck at the marvelous luxuriance of eternal summer lands. Threading its way between the superb clusters of islands, known to all West Indian sailors as the Caribs, our vessel had, in succession, passed the immense deltas of Orinoco and Amazon, From Braganza

· tic liner whirls me westward to home and the shoals to the celebrated Magellan straits, every bay and headland was an open book to ceaseless buzz of trade." "At what hour do you sail, Hamilton "

George Hamilton; and none of them were blank books.

Incidentally, he had told me that he was married, but made no, further reference to family affairs. He claimed to represent a New England manufacturing contpany, with the dignity of a cavalier. Then, stand-

whose main offices were in Boston. I natu- ing for a moment at the door of my room, he rally supposed that his wife was living at or

"Buenas noches, caro amigo."

"Yes."

clouds left its silvery track in the water, and traval of Shakespeare's "Othello" was redancing on the waves, threw Hamilton's exceived with outbursts of deafening applause. pressive face into strong profile. He abrupt-One of the greatest of modern tragic actors y turned from the window, and now came had a new triumph.

and stood by the table where I sat, as it were, Toward the close of the play there was a in judgment of actions which betraved an momentary commotion in one of the boxes. upheaval of emotions no longer possible for A lady had fainted, the heat inside the theatre being extreme. As she was assisted by When he spoke again it was with forced her friends to a carriage I caught a glimpse

of her features. Though the eyes were veiled "No, I shall not tell! From strangers, perin unconsciousness I recognized La Serena. haps, you may learn my really strange story. There could be only one such face. As Ham-It is a veritable drama, now being acted. ilton had said, the original of the locket pict-The leading character is, I have accidentally ure was in Montevideo; but where was hel heard, in Montevideo. She and I must not and what was the unhappiness, the secret,

face each other there. Should you be favored known alone to these twof

with the smiles of La Serena," he said, with On Christmas eve of that year, a very nua mocking laugh, "we can in the future commerous throng of English and Americans parenotes. But a truce to this! I'm ashamed were assembled at the quinta of Senor M----, of my weakness. You go among the Orientals on the Paso del Molina. I had been in Buenos and Argentines without me. I shake your Ayres, but came down the river to particihand to-morrow and quit this port for the pate in this holiday festivity. Our popular distant Mersey, whence a swift North Atlanhost and hostess entertained a distinguished company at their elegant suburban home. Evergreens and the rarest tropical flowers

bedecked sola and corridor. Ornaments and "Eleven o'clock, forenoon, on the Neva, of emblems, appropriate to the season which the Royal mail. There she lies, just inside we celebrated, were draped with Uruguay's Fort Villegagnon. You will be on board ?" stripes of blue and white, intertwined with the national standards of Great Britain and "Thanks," he said, as he placed his hat the United States. Many of the guests were neighbors and old friends of Senor Mmade doubly welcome by him because they courteously relifted the hat, extending his

had not waited for etiquette's special invitation. There was music indoors and out, and open air dancing beneath nature's spangled canopy. From tree to tree, in the grounds,

ever! "I may be able, senora, to do more than this,"

at times, taunting specters in my dreams; but I awake to hopelessness. You have S- will soon bring you to visit me. Then you can return the locket. Alas, it was my wedding gift to him you still call friend!" The gay assemblage was now breaking up. On every side were heard shouts of "Good night!" and "Merry Christmas!" Mrs. Hamilton's carriage had been ordered, and, as I banded her into it, she said:

"I am glad, senor, that we have met, Something tells me joy will come from it!" Then, with "good night," sweetly spoken, she zark back on the cushions. Following her into the coach, Lieut, S-

closed its door. His extended hand was hastily-grasped and released. As the vehicle rolled away, they cried in unison, "Merry Christmas!" I responded with a hearty "adios!"

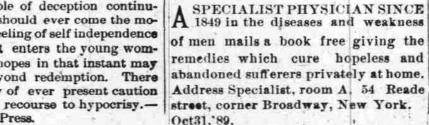
Overhead glittered the constellation of the Southern Cross. Its exceeding brightness was hailed by me as a good omen. Modesty and bravery are sterling qualities. Lieut, S- possessed them both. Whatever

he did while on active service for Her Britannic Majesty and the glory of his country was in line of duty. Talking about it was confidence. He listened, without comment,

pressive. The body is weak, the brain confused, the blood sluggish. An overpowering tendency to sleep possesses the "Oh, sir, do not mock me! There come, tired frame. He throws himself down on a bed with the impression that he strangely interested me in yourself. Lieut. must and will sleep for weeks; he drops into a doze and in an instant later wakes with a start, and then is as wide awake as ever; if a wicked man he flings off the covering with bitter malediction, and with tired frame and dulled soul re-, sumes his daily task. -Chicago Herald.

## An Unhappy Position.

The man who seeks a wife for the purpose of securing the means of living with-Chorus of Voices at the boarding house)out working does not merit the respect Why, this is the same turkey we had Christof the meanest person that walks about the earth. His Intentions are so mani-Mrs. Slimdiet the landlday - Yes, it is, You all complained then of its being so tough. fest that they deceive no one. He plans Now that it's New Year's, perhaps you'll find his attack with the ingenuity of a general. it more tender. His is an aggressive courtship, and a hyp-Wow, wow! ocritical one as well. He cannot afford to let the flame flicker for a moment. He must act the role of deception continually. If there should ever come the moment when a feeling of self independence and self respect enters the young woman's mind, his hopes in that instant may beshattered beyond redemption. There not. Such men can be implicitly trusted. is the necessity of ever present caution So I told him La Serena's story, and my own and a constant recourse to hypocrisy .-





business has got to stop. 1'll be hanged if Hospital, 1 offer my services to the

I'm going to allow these fellows to be tramp- people of Edgecombe and adjoining

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