State Library

IT IS A MATHEMATICAL FACT
That the man who keeps his "AD." out of the newspapers keeps the "AD" out of his cash box. Therefore try a
GAZETTE ADVERTISEMENT.

THE WASHINGTON GAZETTE.

"THE OLD NORTH STATE FOREVER."

VOL. XIV. WASHINGTON, BEAUFORT CO., N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1891. NO. 9.

A GAZETTE ADVERTISEMENT.
A China Egg won't Hatch out a Chicken. Neither will Proclamations on Dead Walls Revive Languishing Trade. Newspaper Advertising is the great Ink-ubator for Hatching out Business.
A GAZETTE ADVERTISEMENT.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE ORTON,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Best appointed Hotel in the State

HOTEL ALBERT.
NEW BERNE, N. C.
All the Modern Conveniences

HOTEL HOWARD.
TARBORO, N. C.
In business part of city. Polite and attentive servants. We cater to please.
WILLIAMS & CALVERT, Props.

BAY VIEW HOTEL
EDENTON, N. C.
Terms Reasonable. Hack meets every train and boat. No charge for conveyance.

ST. JAMES'.
NEW EUROPEAN HOTEL
GOLDSBORO, N. C.
American and European Plan. Waiting rooms free. Porters meet every train. Baggage handled free.

SWINDELL HOTEL,
SWAN QUARTER, N. C.
BRINN BROS, Proprietors.
Refitted and refurnished.—Best Hotel in Hyde county.—Table well supplied.—Servants attentive.—In every way better prepared to accommodate the public than ever before. may23tf

THE McCLUER HOUSE,
J. F. McCLUER, PRO'R.
TERMS $1 PER DAY.
Renovated from top to bottom. Situated in business part of city. Everything done for comfort of traveling public. At the Adams old stand.
Dec. 18 tf.

THE KING HOUSE,
GREENVILLE, N. C.
MRS. SHERIFF KING, PROP'TRESS
Pleasantly situated in business part of the city. Large addition to buildings. Every comfort the Traveling Public can wish. The best table the market will afford. Stop at the King House, and you will Stop Again.

BRICK FOR SALE.
I have again on my yards a full supply of the very best brick, which I will sell at moderate prices. Call on or address me at Bath, N. C.
M. P. GIBBS.

HOTEL MERRIAM,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
First class accommodations for Ladies. Cars leave Hotel 6 a. m.; arrive p. m. Through to New York in 24 hours. Up-river Steamers stop at the Hotel.
Headquarters for Hunters—best shooting in North Carolina. Dogs and horses furnished. Ticket office and Express office in the Hotel. Telegram for rooms
J. E. MERRIAM, Proprietor.

SWINDELL HOUSE,
W. B. SWINDELL, PRO'R,
NEW BERNE, N. C.
This is unquestionably the most pleasantly located boarding house in New Berne, and is equipped with neat, clean beds and rooms, and the best food that can be had. The proprietor has 13 years experience in hoteling and knows just how to please Drummers and Gentlemen. Stop at the Swindell House when in New Berne, and you will be comfortable and happy.

BANKING HOUSE
—OF—
C. M. BROWN
MAIN STREET, WASHINGTON, N. C.
Collections solicited and remittance made promptly.
Exchange bought and sold.

J. B. ROSS,
TAILOR,
WASHINGTON, N.
Repairing and making suits in latest styles. Work Guaranteed. A full line of samples. Office at W. B. Morton & Co's.
April9tf.

DR. J. H. DANIEL,
Specialist in the treatis of skin diseases.
Dunn, Harnett county, N. C.
SUMMERVILLE, N. C., Dec. 11th, 1890.
Dr. J. H. Daniel, Dunn, N. C.:
DEAR SIR:—The sore on my face, which was pronounced Epethelial Cancer, is perfectly well, and I do not hesitate to recommend your mode of treatment to any persons suffering with Cancer.
Respectfully,
A. M. McKAY, M. D.
May 14-m.

A. B. PENDER,
TONSORIAL ARTIST,
MAIN ST., WASHINGTON, N. C.
Dibble's Old Stand,

PRATT'S REVOLVING HEAD COTTON GIN

Again to the Front. With all the Latest Improvements,

THE REVOLVING HEAD, THE PATENT BREAST LIFT AND RACHET SEED BOARD

Makes it gin cotton cleaner, gin wet cotton better, and in fact is the best gin in the South. Every body who is familiar with its merits says so. ☞Also send your Gin to me for Filing and other repairs. We sell the best Saw mill for the least money. For any particulars in the Machinery line write me at Washington, N. C.
July 30.

O. K. STILLEY, Manufacturers Agent.

THE LADY CASHIER.

A Thrilling Love Story.

YES, sir, you may, by inspecting the time-sheet in my office, see that for twenty years I have never been one minute late, and yet I say and believe that punctuality is an execrable vice. Who does not despise the man who always arrives exactly on time, appearing just when one is trying to finish some occupation, and watch in hand, saying blandly "Am I not punctual?" Yes, sir, after serving as a regulator for all the clocks in my neighborhood for twenty years, I repeat, punctuality is execrable. I am cured of it, for it was the cause of the greatest disappointment of my life. Listen, and judge for yourself.

For seven long years I had breakfast at the same restaurant, every morning at exactly five minutes past eleven I opened the door, and at precisely five minutes before noon I closed it.

It is useless to describe the lady-cashier; suffice it to say that from the instant I tasted my first cup of coffee in that restaurant, she reigned in my heart.

Did my glances express my feelings? I cannot say, but I know for seven years we loved in silence. It took just the length of time for me to get near enough to speak to her, as I had to work my way from table No. 7, which I first occupied, up to table No. 1, which stood next to the cashier's desk. I was too punctual to arrive an instant earlier at the restaurant than the six other guests, and as they were as exact as I, I was obliged to employ stategy to dislodge them.

The first man, at table No. 6, was easily disposed of. While waiting to be served I amused myself in cutting corks, and the sound set his teeth on edge and annoyed him so much that he went into the next room and I took his place.

Six months after, chance came to my aid and relieved me of No. 5. A waiter broke a goblet and spilt coffee on the table, and the occupant being superstitiosu insisted on changing his seat, so I moved up again.

In the course of the next two meals I succeeded in making myself obnoxous to No. 4, who had a habit of taking a little nap immediately after his breakfast. I contrived, by tilting my chair, to knock his repeatedly, so that at last he got up and left in a fury.

No. 3 held out only one day gainst me. I made bread and butter black with caviare and soaked it in my coffee, and the sight of the mess made my neighbor so sick that he fled precipitately and hardly had time to get out of the room.

Then I sat next to No. 2. Ah, I shall never forget that man! It took me four years to get rid of him, and but for the encouraging glances of my angel I should have given up in despair. Perhaps you wonder why I did not come to breakfast two hours earlier, when I would have had my choice of tables. That would have been a simple matter to most men, but I was a victim to the folly of punctuality.

To return to No. 2. I tried cork cutting, putting caviare in my coffee, and dancing about on my chair, but it was all in vain. Then I discovered that the man was stone deaf, besides being blind in one eye. I decided, therefore, to attack him through his pocket, and accordingly I made a practice of surreptitiously putting cups, glasses close to his elbow, on the blind side, and he invaribly knocked them down, and had to pay damages. Every day there was a heap of broken glass and china on the floor between us, and everyday he paid the cost uncomplainingly. The restaurant keeper profited largely by these accidents, for he had the afflicted guest seryed with cracked and broken ware and charged him the price of new on its being demolished. At the end of four years No. 2 had destroyed as much table ware as would suffice to set up in housekeeping all the savages of Oceanica, those people who have so few luxuries that one pair of gloves is sufficient to make clothes for ten. Poor No. 2! I pity him now, for I have learned that the reason he clung to his post so pertinaciously was that he too adored the lady cashier. I had no mercy on him, hower, and being at the end of my resources, had resolved to put the police on his track, when he one day he was knocked down and killed by one of those butchers' wagons which are allowed, I know not why, to rush trough Paris streets at full speed. The next morning I seated myself at table No. 2 where, although not quite within the Promised Land, I enjoyed its delicious fragrance. I breathed the odor of the orange-flower water which she poured into hideous little onion shaped bottles.

Only one obstacle now separated me from her, my beloved. It was No. 1. I determined to crush him and from that day war was declared between us. He was a terrible man, formerly a captain of gendarmes, strong as a Turk, with heavy beard and mustache. There was a certain amount of gallantry and sentiment, however, under his rough exterior, for he used to fix his great eyes upon the lady cashier, and repeat, hour after hour these woods: "I am like the ivy; I die where I attach myself.,'

The prospect did not console me in the least, for he looked as if he would live to be a hundred. I tried to win the monster by relating amusing tales and making puns, but he suddenly dampened my ardor by saying, as he twisted his mustache fiercely.

"Are you not aware, sir, that it was owing to his wasting time in making puns that Grouchy arrived too late at Waterloo?"

This piece of historical information astonished me not a little, and I felt that if France could mislay her Code for twentyfour hours I would joyfully stab the terrible captain—in the back. At last Heaven took pity on me and my love and sent an epidemic sickness which carried off my rival.

Immediately I installed myself at table No. 1. I was next to her! I contemplated her charming figure above the desk, her blonde hair, her rosebud mouth! Seven years had indeed made some alterations in her charms, but I saw her only with the eyes of—that first cup of coffee. I cannot describe our mutual emotions at that moment so long waited for joy nearly suffocated us as turned our brains; I dipped my napkin into the decanter and poured coffee into my pocketbook, while she piled sous on plates and dropped lumps of sugar into the moneydrawer. Only a few words were needed to bind us to each other, and no one else in the room suspected anything when, affecting to be reading the hatter's name inside my hat, I mumered from the depths of the lining:

"I love thee."

She, while apparently busy in drying a punch-bowl, replied:

"I love thee."

"Be my wife!" I added, "tomorrow, at notary's, at thirtyfive minutes past nine."

That was the exact hour at which I always went to my chiropodist, but love prompted the sacrifice.

The next morning, at the minute agreed on, I was with my notary, and while he prepared the papers I tried to describe my beloved.

"You will see her!" I cried in an ecstasy, "she is blodde, slender, beautiful—she has the hand of a queen and the throat of a goddess! For seven long years I have loved her."

Suddenly the notary asked in a careless tone,

"Is she short or tall?"

This simple question overwhelmed me, and I could only answer:

"I do not know."

"What!" he exclaimed, "you have loved her for seven years and you do not know whether she is short or tall?"

"It is the solemn truth. I have never seen her except in the restaurant; I am so exact and punctual that I have never been able to devote any time to her except my breakfast hour, that is from five minutes past eleven, to five minutes before noon, and all that time she is seated behind a desk, so that I have never seen lower than her waist."

As I finished speaking, the door opened and my bride appeared. With a cry of dismay I fell unconscious. The beloved of my heart the angel of my dreams, was the possessor of two wooden legs!

Williamston Wedding.

The residence of Mrs. Joseph D. Biggs was brilliantly illuminated the night of July 22d. The occasion being the celebration of the marriage of Mr. Joseph R. Lanier and Miss Chloe M. Biggs.

The bride was becomingly attired in white silk trimmed with Dutchess and point lace.

The bridal veil was wreathed with orange blossoms, and the bride carried a beautful bouquet of tube roses and anslialian moss in her hand.

After the waiters had taken their places the bride and groom entered and stood beneath a large bell of crystalized moss, when Rev. Sylvester Hassell performed the sacred ceremony in a most impressive manner.

The tasteful decorations, the beauty of the bride, and the solemity of the service combined to make it an event to be long remembered by those present.

After the ceremony was finished and congratulations over, the relatives were invited to a reception tendered by Mrs. Ida Hassell at her residence.

A very pleasant evening was concluded with an elegant repast, where plenty of delicacies and choice wines enhanced the brilliancy of the occasion.

The bridal presents were quite numerous and elicited much admiration.

The following night a reception was given by Mrs. W. T. Crawford.

This also proved to be a most gleasant event, all enjoying themselves in an unusual degrae.

The following morning the bridal party left for an extended tour in the western part of the State.

The waiters were as follows:

Mr. H. E. Biggs, of Scotland Neck, and Miss Lucy Macock, of Norfolk, Mr. Joseph D. Biggs, Jr., and Mrs. Pattie Hardison, Mr. A. T. Crawford, and Miss Nannie Pippen, of Whitakers, N. C.; Mr. Kader B. Crawford and Miss Jennie C. Lamb; Mr. C. D. Castarphen and Miss Lizzie Lawrence, of Scotland Neck; Mr. Dennis C. Biggs and Miss Bettie Moore; Dr. Harrel and Miss Nichols, of Scotland Neck; Mr. Gus Godard and Miss Hattie Thrower; Mr. Arthur Anderson and Miss Bettie Haughton; Mr. Howard J. Herrick and Miss Delha C. Lamb; Mr. John C. Lamb and Miss Jennie Moore; Mr. Richard Knight and Miss Effie Powell.

The flower girls were Misses Louise Lawrence and Pattie Crawford.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physican, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt is his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French and English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. july 16ly

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it

Commissioner Lucas.

That accomplished gentleman and fluent and entertaining conversationelist, Col. Wilson H. Lucas, commissioner of fish and oysters of this State, is in the city. He reports that up to the recent rains the corn crop bade fair to be the finest and best since the war, but that danger is apprehended from drenching, by reason of too much rain. Owing to the frost in May, which cut off the first planted, the crop is not far enough advanced to be out of danger.

All is quiet among the oystermen.

In speaking to this writer of how easy it is to live in Eastern North Curolina and its many luxuries, he stated as a fact that the heads of 22 families wished to build a church, and as they had no money, they agreed to give the proceeds of one day's fishing to the cause. The proceeds of the day's work amounted to $1,250, and the church was built. News-Observer.

SCROFULA ALL HIS LIFE.

I consider my cure by S. S. S. one of the most wonderful on record. I had the worst type of Scrofula from my infancy until I was 22 years of age. My whole young life was embittered and made miserable by the loathsome disease. I not only suffered from the Scrofula, but was so marked that I was ashamed to associate with, and was avoided by my playmates and fellow workmen. I tried every known patent medicine, and was first and last attended by more than a dozen reputable physicians, but in spite of all, the disease continued to grow worse. About four years ago a friend from Pittsburg advised me to take S. S. S., which I did, and after taking seven bottles I was cured sound and well. The old skin pealed off and was replaced by a new skin, as smooth and free from blemish as any person. I have had no return or symptom of the disease.

HENRY V. SMITH, Belmont, W. Va.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta Ga.

It's claimed by some that Senator Peffer, of Kansas, can't be the President of this "land of the free," because he is an allien; and hence, according to our Mode and Persian law, he cannot get there. But according to this same law alliens can send their money over here, invest it in property and by the power and influence of the same, can get all the assistance and aid from the National Government they may ask for; so, "what's the difference?"—Farmers' Advocate.

A cold of unusual severity developed into a difficulty decidedly catarrhal in all its characteristics, threatening a return of my old chronic malady, catarrh. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm completely eradicated every symtom of that painful and prevailing disorder.—E. W. Warner, Rochester, N. Y.

When I began using Ely's Cream Balm my catarrh was so bad I had the headache the whole time and discharged a large amount of filthy matter. That has almost entirely disappeared and I have not had headache since.—J. H. Sommers, Stephney, Conn.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Good examples are always to be commended because of their far reaching influence. This is true in everything, but particularly so in temperance, and a strikingly good example was the rule adopted by the "New Jersy State Editorial Association which passed through here this week on a special train bound for White Sulphur Springs, Luray Cave, and other interesting points in Virginia, prohibiting the use of intoxicating liquors on their train. This rule which was unanimously adopted by the Association, says that no liquors shall be brought upon the train, nor shall any be placed upon the tables at any hotel in the presence of the ladies by any member of the party, and provides that its violation shall be followed by a forfeiture of the ticket of the violator at the point in the route where it may occur. There were 175 in the party, and that their adoption of this rule will be productive of good, not only in their own State, but everywhere it is heard of, cannot for a moment be doubted; it will be talked about, written about and commented by the members of the party and their friends, and the same rule will be adopted by other parties, large and small.

When intoxicating liquors shall be banished from all excursion parties, public and private, a great reform will be accomplished, much misery avoided and many curses prevented. Many a young man began his deviation from the narrow path of honor and rectitude with a glass of wine or other intoxicant, taken at the solicitation of friends in a jolly excursion party. All honor to the New Jersey editors for the stand they have taken, and may they carry the same good idea into the colums of their papers.—Washington D. C. correspondent of "North Carolina Presbyterian.

Ayer's Ague Cure never fails to neutralize the poisons of malaria, and eradicate them from the system. This preparation is purely vegetable contains no harmful ingredients, and, if taken according to directions is warrented to cure fever and ague. Try it.

A Righteous Judge.

A Judge in Nebraska recently found a remedy for one of the oppressed farmers of that State: The farmer had given a mortgage on his farm, and the mortgagee had asked the court for a judgement of foreclosure and confirmation of sale. The Judge said:

"I will not do it. This docket is covered, page upon page, with confirmation cases. The drought of last summer has exhausted the farmer's resources, and he is unable to pay his loans. The act of God, for which the people are not responsible, has reduced one-half of them almost to beggary, and this calamity shall not be made worse by any act of mine. We are asked to turn one hundred farmers over to money-lenders and five hundred women and children over to pauperism. It shall never be done in this district while I am judge. The people are not able to pay, and I will not assist in robbing them. Let us wait until a crop can be raised and confidence restored, and all will come out right. If a man be living on his land, or trying to cultivated it, he should have the reward of his work. I will never confirm a sale in times like these, if the owner is trying to make a living on the land. When the people are compelled to ask aid to procure seed it would be a cruel mockery to deprive them of the land to sow the seed upon. I have no right to confirm a case when the property sold does not bring two-thirds its actual value, and in these cases it has not brought that amount. The sale is not confirmed."

But we do not have to go to Nebraska to find such just judges. Under the landlord and tenant act it sometimes occurs that the judge, after a bad crop year, has to interfere to protect the wife and children of a poor tenant. We have known North Carolina judges to act with the justice that characterized the act of the Nebraska Judge.—Ex.

The presence of dandruff indicates a diseased scalp, and if not cured, blanching of the hair and baldness will result. Hall's Hair Renewer will cure it.

The North Carolina Exposition.

While some sections of the South have been cursed with get rich-quick bubbles, floated by cunning and unscrupulous speculators, it is gratifying to note the fact that the general industrial advancement in the South is substantial and healthy. A better understanding has lately been brought about of the mutual wants of the North and the South. We have immense surplus capital; they have incalculable undeveloped wealth; and gradually our people are learning the truth that in many sections of the South the same amount of capital and labor will produce much more profitable results in the same industry than they will produce in the North.

During the last decade the South has done much to make its resources understood in the North by a succession of State Expositions. The National Exposition of New Orleans was a financial failure, but it accomplished good results. It was the best object lesson the South had ever presented to the country and the world and its beneficent influence is not yet ended; but the more practical method of portraying tempting wealth of the South has been by State Expositions. They have been held at Louisville, at Atlanta, at Montgomery and other points in the South, and they have gathered practical men of capital from every part of the North, resulting in Northern investments and Northern energy finding their way into scores of localities which have been rapidly developed into industrial centres.

The Southern Exposition for 1891 will be held in Raleigh, the capital of North Carolina, from the 1st of October until the 1st of December. In this movement all of the fourteen Southern States and New Mexico and Arizona have united, and it will certainly be one of the most interesting and instructive of all the Expositions in the South for Northern people. It will bring out more prominently than ever before the agricultural resources of the South, and the great advantages the old Southern States offer to farmers over the far West. Ten years ago THE TIMES predicted, after a very careful examination into the agricultural condition and opportunities of the South, that the time could not be far distant when the tide of agricultural emigration would turn from the setting sun to the more inviting South; and every year has strengthened that conviction.

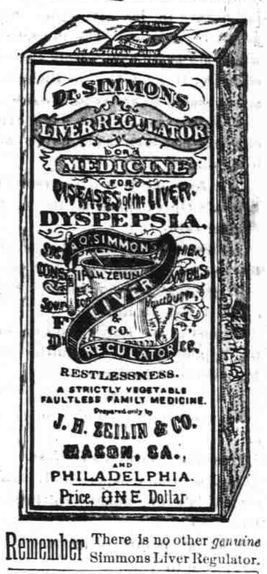
North Carolina is peculiarly an agricultural State. It has iron and coal; it has cotton and tobacco; it has every cereal grown in Pennsylvania; it has fine pastures, grand water powers, valuable timbers, genial climate, fruits in almost every variety, and easy access to markets; but it has, above all, hundreds of thousands of acres of worn or half tilled lands which are much more valuable to the practical farmer today than the lands in the West costing quite as much, and where distant from market, and cyclones, droughts, grasshoppers, etc., rob the farmer of the fruits of his toil. The North Carolina Exposition will be a most valuable lesson to the North in the agricultural resources of that State especially, and of the old Southern States generally, and thousands of Northern people of all industrial classes should get down to Raleigh during the fall months.—Phil. Times.

Guarantee Cure far La Grippe

We authorize our advertised druggist to tell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with LaGrippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, an experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottles free at D. N. Bogart's.

Many Persons
Are broken down from overwork or household cares Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

1828
It Originated!



Remember There is no other genuine Simmons Liver Regulator.

Professional and Business Cards.

SAMUEL M. BLOUNT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WASHINGTON, N

SEYMOUR W. HANCOCK
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
WASHINGTON, N. C.

S. T. BECKWITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
Feb. 6, '90.

J. H. SMALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WASHINGTON, N. C

W. Z. MORTON, JR.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
Will practice in the Courts of the District and in Martin county.
Special attention given to the collection of claims and conveyancing.
☞ Office formerly occupied by the late C. U. Hill.

DR. H. SNELL,
DENTIST,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
Rooms over Bridgmans, Main St.
April9,3m.

DR. R. O. SADLER,
SURGEON DENTIST,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
Office opposite Dr. Kugler's Drug-store, Main Street.

DR. A. S. WELLS,
SURGEON DENTIST,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
Office at Hotel Nicholson.

COOL OFF.
The very best ICE COLD SODA
at Nicholsons Drug Store. Cream Soda and all the popular Syrups.
☞ Drug Store under the new Hotel may28tf.

N. FELDMAN,
Will during the month of August open a first-class Dry Goods Store on corner of Main Street and Union Alley. He will sell clothing, boots, shoes, hats, gents furnishing goods and everything usually kept in such a store, and at the cheapest possible prices. Please call to see him.
aug15.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as admr. of George Ann Durand dec'd all person holding claims against said dec'd are hereby notified to file the same to me within one year from this date or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make an immediate payment.
This June 22, 1891.
B. T. Nicholson.
June 25 6t.

H. B. MAYO,
Wholesale Commission Merchant,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
For the sale of Corn, Cotton, Peas, Oats and all kinds of Country produce. I have rented part of Capt. Chas. H. Brown's Brick Warehouse. Remittance made day of sale. Cash advances on receipt of bill of lading, 2 and 2½ per cent. on corn and cotton, and 5 per cent. on other goods. Respectfully solicited any business man in the city. Prompt attention given to sale of goods shipped to me. Prices furnished on applications.

ITCH cured in 30 minutes, by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. Sold by Gallagher's druggists, Washington.