Apple Blossoms.

A lassie lives on yonder hill,
Whose step is light as air;
Her laugh is like the ripplng rill,
Her brow is passing fair.
No eye so bright, no smile so sweet,
No lip so like a cherry:
Of all the maids I've chanced to meet,
Ah, none so blithe and merry!

One vernal morn, when still the grass
With dew was sparkling bright,
I saw this loveliest maiden pass,
And wondered at the sight.
For on her white and beauteous brow—
With sweetest charm invested—
A wreath plucked freshly from the bough,
Of apple blossoms rested.

Ah, never did coronal so rare
On royal head repose;
No gem of Ind so matchless fair
As each half-opened rose.
Yet well, methought, this lovely wreath,
With dewy drops still laden,
Befits the radiant brow beneath
Of the most queenly maiden.

She passed, but still the vision stayed,
Till in my heart there grew
An image, beauteously arrayed
In blossoms wet with dew.
And now—but ah! the tale is told;
Why o'er it longer tarry?
That radiant brow, ere June is old,
An orange wreath shall carry.

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

Sowing Grass Seed.

In determining the time for sowing any kind of grass seed it were well to bear in mind that the grasses, clovers and other plants have their individual habits of reproducing themselves, even in its natural way, and that it is best to follow nature, regardless of any arguments that may be advanced to the contrary. And while climate and soil may have much to do in the matter, yet there are certain grasses, such as timothy and those of like character, which always ripen and drop their seed in the months of August and September, preparatory to their reproduction, while clover holds its seed until the stalks and seed-pods are beaten down by the storms of winter; therefore it is safe to conclude that the proper time for sowing the former is any time in August or September, and for the latter any time from December to spring. But while this is so, we think that in all the Southern States as well as in large portions of the Middle States, autumn or fall is the best time for sowing clover, so that the plants may become sufficiently rooted and ready on the approach of spring to push forth sufficient foliage to shade and protect the roots from the hot suns of summer. But in colder localities early spring is undoubtedly the best time for the work. But whether the spring or fall is chosen, one of the greatest conditions of success is in sowing the seed thick enough—say of timothy a peck, with half a gallon of long seapling clover seed mixed therewith to the acre, or if clover seed alone, six quarts are none too much; of Kentucky blue grass, one bushel; of red top a bushel and a-half, or if orchard grass, two bushels.

If, however, it is desired to seed the land for permanent pasture, a mixture of two or more of these grasses is probably better. In this respect the farmers of England are far in advance of the farmers in this country. There the practice is to sow a variety of grasses—as many as six or eight being often used—not only for the purpose of obtaining a thick turf, but to afford a continuous grazing throughout the season, a much better course than the one adopted by us of sowing but one or two kinds. Our advice, then, is, when seeding down land for permanent pasture, to sow a mixture of the above grasses in the following proportion: Half a gallon each of clover, timothy, red top and blue grass, together with a bushel of orchard grass to the acre—a less quantity of the latter causing it to grow in tufts, and thus the stems to grow too coarse and hard to be relished by stock. Grass is a thing which will regulate itself, and therefore cannot well be sown too thick, besides, thick sowing is one of the best securities against the inroads of weeds and other noxious plants.

The Care of Eggs.

How to keep eggs in the best possible condition for a number of days, in order to make a satisfactory hatch does not seem to be understood by some. We have had eggs hatch well, although over three weeks' old, but we usually make it a point not to go so long before setting them. For longer than that time, even if well cared for, it is best not to depend upon them, for the results, usually, are anything but satisfactory. In keeping eggs for hatching purposes, too many persons keep them in too warm a place, where they are sure to lose their vitality quickly, while a damp place is almost as fatal in its effect. Handling the eggs frequently is not only useless but it serves to lessen the chances of hatching. Our plan of keeping eggs is very simple, and merely consists in carefully placing eggs, as soon as gathered, in shallow baskets, lined either with paper or a piece of cloth, and then keeping these in a cool, dark place until the eggs are needed.

If a hen is kept from her nest long enough for the eggs to become cold, they are not necessarily spoiled, particularly if the incubation has progressed ten days; in fact, at any stage of the hatching period it is better to carry them through than to destroy them.

Agricultural Notes.

A breeder of poultry says: 'Every spring I procure a quantity of cedar boughs and scatter them plentifully in and around the henhouse. This is all that is necessary, as the odor of cedar keeps away lice. This remedy is cheap, simple and effective, and is well worth trying.'

Plant tansy at the roots of your plum trees, or hang branches of the plant on the limbs of the trees, and you will not be annoyed with curculio. An old and successful fruit-grower furnishes the above, and says it is the most successful curculio preventive he has ever tried.

Various estimates are given by different authorities of the manurial value of the constituents of wood ashes; allowing in these estimates the same value for the potash and phosphoric acid as we do in commercial fertilizers generally, a bushel of unleached ashes may be worth from twenty-five to forty cents; that is to say, if you should buy the same quantity of potash salts and phosphates in the market as you would get in the bushel of ashes, you would have to pay for it from twenty-five to forty cents, according to the quality of the ashes.

The *Rural New Yorker* notes that in drying grain loses one-fifth and wheat one-fourteenth. From this the estimate is made that it is more profitable for the farmer to sell unshelled corn in the fall at seventy-five cents, than at one dollar per bushel in the following summer, and that wheat at $1.25 in December is equal to $1.50 in the succeeding June. In the case of potatoes—taking those that rot and are otherwise lost, together with the shrinkage—and there is little doubt that between October and June the loss to the owner who holds them is not less than thirty-three per cent.

Domestic Notes.

To prevent the pie paste from soaking the liquid contained in the filling of the pie, glaze the under crust with a beaten egg.

To open a fruit jar, loosen the rubber from under the cap with the thumb and finger, so as to allow the air to enter, and it will easily unscrew.

SORE CURE FOR WASPS.—Make a paste of white sugar and water, equal parts. Four or five applications are necessary. Apply like any other plaster, moistening occasionally with vinegar.

WHITE MOUNTAIN CAKE.—One pound of flour, one of sugar, one half a cup of butter; six eggs, beaten separately, one cup of sweet milk, a teaspoonful of soda, and two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar.—Flavor to the taste, and bake from half an hour.

BROWN BREAD.—Two quarts of Indian meal; one large spoonful of salt; half a teaspoonful of yeast; half a cup of molasses; mix it with as warm water as the hands will bear; butter deep pans; wet the hands with cold water to put it in; set it to rise one hour.

In case of poisoning, excite vomiting by tickling the throat, or by warm water and mustard. For acid poisons, give alkali; for alkaline poisons, give acids—white of egg is good in most cases; in a case of opium poisoning, give strong coffee and keep moving.

FOWL FEATHERS.—Take the remains of any dish which has been served the preceding day; remove all of the bones, and mince fine; add equal quantities of bread crumbs and mashed potatoes; stir in two beaten eggs; season with pepper and salt; add enough cream to make the mass of the proper consistency to mold into little balls and fry them in boiling lard.

BEAN BALLS.—Chop very fine two pounds of raw beef (all the round is best) and a quarter pound of suet; mix with it a handful of fine cracker to taste with salt, black pepper and clove; mold into balls or cakes a little thicker than a walnut, roll and fry in sweet dripping until a fine brown on both sides, keeping them very hot all the time.

Success of an Immense Engineering Feat.

The completion of the Sutro tunnel in Nevada for the reception of the water from the Comstock mines, by which an immense quantity of ore is to be made accessible, was widely celebrated in the Carson Valley. After two years of ceaseless labor day and night and the expenditure of $3,000,000, the powerful engine of the construction, shaft of the Hale and Norcross and Savage mines was started up, discharging the water into the Sutro tunnel, at the mouth of which it made its appearance in one hour and twenty minutes, showing a temperature at first 101 degrees, which gradually increased to 118 degrees in eight hours. The water in the lower drift of the mine was lowered one hundred feet. Everything worked well. The wooden boxes, constructed of three-inch boards and grooved Sierra Nevada pine, did not show a leak. No steam escaped from them, so that the tunnel showed barely an increase of temperature after the hot water was turned on. The water from the Sierra Nevada, Union, Ophir, the Bonanza mines, Best & Belcher and Gould & Curry will all not be turned in for a couple of weeks, and after all finds its way into the tunnel it is expected that one of the double line of boxes will have ample capacity to carry off all the water. The success of this great engineering work surpasses all expectations.

A Bright Boy's Happy Thought.

The Hartford correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* says: 'That was a pretty bright thought of one of the Battersons, who, when employed some years since as a lad in an office in New York, was sent to present a bill to a shaky concern, with orders to collect it at all hazards. After much urging the head of the debtor house gave him a check for $100, the amount of the bill. Hurrying to the bank at which it was payable, the lad presented the check only to be told, 'Not enough funds to meet it.' 'How much is the account short?' was the boy's quick retort. 'Seven dollars,' said the teller. It lacked but a minute or two to three o'clock, and the teller was about to close the door on the boy when the latter suddenly pulled seven dollars from his own pocket, and pushing it over with a deposit check, said: 'Put that to the credit of —— & Co.,' the parties who had given the check. The teller did so, when the lad at once presented the check for $100, and drawing the full amount thereof went back to his employers in triumph. But, as he puts it, '—— & Co., who failed the very next day, were hopping mad when they found they had no funds in their bank.'

The Fashions.

Striped parasols will be all the rage at the seaside.

Chenille is seen in nearly all of the latest galloons and fringes.

Black satin sashes are worn with white and bright colored dresses.

Horizontal trimmings are always ugly, and are intolerable on a stout dress.

Fabric for fall dresses is Milanese, which resembles bombazine, but has more body, and more certain color and durability.

Some of the new camblets have reversible patterns looking as pretty on either side of the stuff, so that the dress may be turned.

Armure diablennes have some wool in them, yet are ranked among silks, as the wool does not appear on the surface. These are the softest of all silken fabrics, and may be drawn through a ring without creasing. They are used for parts of dresses in combination with plain lusterless gros grain, or for the entire dress, as the armure figure is very small, and also for wraps—both summer mantles and winter cloaks.

MOURNING BONNETS AND VAILS.

The bonnet for deep mourning is of English crape, doubled and laid smoothly on black silk. This is worn in winter and summer alike. White face trimming is only worn by widows and old ladies, and in many cases the widow's cache is being abandoned because it is conspicuous. A band of black crape is used inside the bonnet, and there is a slight trimming on top of the bonnet outside to hold the veil in shape; otherwise the veil is the only trimming. The widow's veil of crape, three and a half yards long, is thrown over the bonnet, and fastened on each side by crape-covered pins; it hangs to the knees in front, where it has a hem half a yard wide; in the back the hem is only half this width, and hangs to the waist. Sometimes this veil is made double its entire length—a most unwieldsome fashion. For other ladies in deep mourning the veil is now often arranged on the bonnet to hang behind instead of being worn over the face. Sometimes this is a yard long, and is plaited by one corner on the left side of the bonnet, making it hang in a long point. For half mourning, after crape veils are laid aside, heavy black net—that which is double twisted—is used for a veil a yard long, and is bordered all around with crape four inches wide. The Marie Stuart bonnet with a pointed front is a favorite shape for mourning. Young ladies wear poke bonnets, with the brim far above the forehead. Crape bonnets with African bows of crape are also liked by young ladies, and there are others trimmed with shirred China crape edged with Breton lace; the latter trimming is also used on elegant hats, with crape mixed in the bows.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Jackson's Last Night as President.

The last night of Gen. Andrew Jackson's presidency of the United States he spent in his private room, in company with friends, awaiting the breaking of the day which should free him from the cares of office. Suddenly he remarked, 'Gentlemen, I think the occasion will warrant me in breaking over one of my own rules. Let us drink a little Madeira.' The wine was brought. Jackson took a small glassful—it was the first liquor he had been known to touch for several months—and then, asking his friends to excuse him for a few moments, he finished writing a letter upon which he was engaged, sealed, directed it, and lighting his cob pipe again, took a whiff or two, and stood silently watching the face of a great, tall, old-fashioned clock which stood in one corner. It was five minutes before midnight—five minutes before the beginning of the day upon which Andrew Jackson would cease to be President of the United States.—Slowly the minute-hand moved round the dial. The silence in the room became almost painful. It was broken by the clear, sharp bell of the clock striking the last hour of a day which I gone forever. Then Jackson, starting suddenly and looking toward his friends, said, with a quick, nervous laugh: 'Gentlemen, I am no longer President of the United States, but as good a citizen as any of you.' Subsequently he expressed to them a feeling of great relief at the prospect of escaping from the official cares which had begun to weigh most heavily upon him, saying: 'I am very glad to get away from all this excitement and bother.' That day Van Buren was inaugurated President of the United States, and Jackson, at the end of his second term, left the White House—left it so poor that he was obliged to borrow from his friends $5,000 with which to rebuild 'Hermitage,' his old family mansion, which some time before had been burned to the ground.

After an Immense Fortune.

Ex-Gov. W. F. M. Arny, of New Mexico, is on his way to England, with proofs of his kinship with the Hyde brothers, whose immense property has for so many years been a bone of contention between the rightful heirs and the British crown. The lord high chancellor of England rendered a decision this year in reference to the Hyde estate, that it is in the nature of personal property and not real estate, and hence properly falls to the descendants instead of reverting to the crown. Ex-Gov. Arny has hunted up twenty-five heirs besides himself, and instead of trying to limit the number by maintaining a deal of secrecy about the matter, announces that he will endeavor to secure an equal division among all descendants who come forward and clearly prove their titles. The value of this prospective windfall is a trifle of $150,000,000, the accumulation of scores of years of interest and judicious investment by the Bank of England. Ex-Gov. Arny is a native of Georgetown, D.C., but since his twentieth year has made his home on the Western frontier.

Russian Farm Life.

The Russians have one custom which is common in the farming districts of Europe generally. Instead of having each house near the center of the farm, and the houses a long distance apart, as with us, the farmer does not generally live on his farm. The houses are built in a village, with possibly the barns and granaries near the house, or on the home lot, but the land that is cultivated may be two or three or more miles away. The people have to travel far and spend much time in going to and coming from work, but it makes farm life more sociable, as the people can see one another and enjoy many things that are not possible where all are scattered far and wide. It might be well if we adopted something of this plan in this country; both methods have their advantages, and the people are slow to give up their old ways. One writer says that he traveled in Russia for miles and miles, and saw nothing but wheat field after wheat field, varied with wide tracts where horses and cattle pastured, but no fences anywhere. At last he saw some curious green objects in the distance shaped like enormous pears; at length he made out that these were cupolas of the church, and before he was aware of it, he was upon the village, with no other warning than the barking of dogs. Russian farmers, like poor people everywhere, keep an abundance of worthless curs. The small log houses are all alike, and arranged in several rows, with wide streets between them half a mile or more long. At one end of the village is the church, with its cupolas, at the other the larger house of the land owner who rents the farms to the tenants. Small granaries—square huts without windows—stand in the middle of the street, and long rows of tall poles show that water is raised by the old fashioned well sweep. In some places, where logs can be had only by hauling for great distances, the villages are of mud houses, built of bricks merely dried in the sun, and these, while they cannot be called handsome, are said to be very comfortable in the long cold winters. Pigs, poultry and cows run at large in the streets, and when a stranger enters these make a great fuss.

Self-Defense Among Plants.

One of the means of self-defense among plants, says Dr. Francis Darwin, in a recent lecture, is the presence of poisonous alkaloids. Thus ruminants will not eat such plants as nightshade (belladonna), monkshood (*aconite*), hellebore, thorn apple (*stramonium*), peony, veratrum, and hemlock (*conium*). Many plants are protected by their poisonous milky juices, as the spurge (*euphorbia*), poppy, celandine, and others. In the strychnos nux vomica, the poisonous alkaloid strychnia is contained in the seeds, its whole object being to prevent them and the young plants contained in them from being injured, the fleshy parts of the fruit being quite harmless and eaten by the natives. This eatable part surrounding the seeds induces birds to swallow them, that they may be distributed after and by passing through the animals' bodies. Bitter almonds are comparatively safe from the attacks of mice, whereas sweet almonds are much injured by them. In addition to an almost endless number of poisonous plants, there are those which contain essential oils having a pungent aromatic odor or taste. These the fennel, anise, caraway and others have otherwise unprotected seeds, which are safe from the attack of birds on this account. In fact all the lime alone of all the orange tribe is distasteful to the leaf cutting ants, probably owing to an oil similar to that which gives the strong taste and odor to orange peel; and this fact has decided the fate of the tree, for it is the only species of the tribe which has been able to establish itself beyond the limit of cultivation, the orange, citron, etc., growing only where protected by man. Turpentine in fir leaves serves as a protection against cattle. The aromatic day of mint is a defense against browsing animals, and as it is fragrant only a large number of leaves it affords an analogy to the nettles and thorns, which are resorted to by butterflies and birds to rear their young. Flowers are usually more rapid than the plants which bear them, and are thus protected from destruction by browsing animals and other foes, by being unstable. Caterpillars will die of hunger rather than eat the flowers of the plants whose leaves form their natural food.

An Agricultural Curiosity.

William T. Birch owns a ranch near Redwood City, California. As Mr. Birch was passing through his oat field two weeks ago he was surprised to see, towering above the dark green of the crop, a stalk of what at first glance appeared to be corn. He plucked the stalk up by the roots and presented it to the State agricultural society. The main stalk, which stood several feet high, was round and reedy, precisely like that of corn. At intervals it sent out the peculiar long, narrow blades of the corn plant, the only difference being that the leaves of this plant had no stamen or backbone like corn blades. At the juncture of the stalk with the leaves, where the fruit appears, instead of an ear of corn there was a large bunch of perfectly formed oats. Again, instead of a tassel the corn stalk was topped off with a large cluster of oats. Altogether it was the most singular freak of nature found in grain for many years. The agricultural society regret that the plant was pulled before the ripening of the oats, as then the latter might have been sown with the possibility of reproducing the wonder. The society are inclined to think that some use could have been made of the grafting, especially as the grain appeared to be more forward and of better quality than that growing immediately around.

Ohio had 7,000 less marriages in 1878 than in 1876.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Woman's way—from eighty to two hundred and eighty pounds.

Atlanta, Ga., had quite a celebration over the starting of the machinery of its first cotton mill.

Jones said to his collar: 'Wilt thou last me through the day?' It replied, 'I wilt,' and it wilted.

Mr. Fred Harden, of Robeson, N. C., who will be 103 years old on his next birthday, has just professed religion.

The dividends payable in Boston in July aggregated $9,466,814 of which railroads paid $1,383,270 and manufacturing companies $722,500.

It costs about $2,500 a day to run the Manhattan Beach hotel, at Coney Island, New York's great seaside resort, aside from the pay-roll.

Tinmen always choose the middle of the hottest sunshiny day as a time for carrying a load of bright new tin buckets through the streets.

'Tis bread is sour,' said Jones at the table, recently. 'Yes,' rejoined Smith; 'it's sour bread, if we pay for it,' and the family looked relieved.

Charles Dickens, Jr., has found himself obliged to advertise for sale the famous house at Gadshill, which was the chief trophy of his father's literary success.

The pen may be mightier than the sword, but it does not rattle around the heels of a militia colonel so vigorously or trip him up so gracefully as the sword does.

On the last promenade day in New York's fashionable park, when the *elite* of the city were taking an airing, there were 213 dogs sitting in the different carriages, and 83 little children.

A Georgia child was born with a transparent bladder-like covering to its stomach, through which the workings of the different organs are plainly perceptible. It is a novelty in medical science.

Times of the greatest calamity and confusion have ever been productive of the greatest minds. The purest ore comes from the hottest furnace; the brightest flash from the darkest cloud.

The cost of the late Durham strike in England is estimated at $3,200,000; nearly half is borne by the men. Without reckoning interest, it is computed that it will take nine and a half years to make up the sum lost.

The industrious bee does not stop to complain that there are so many poisonous flowers and thorny branches in the road, but buzzes on, selecting the honey where she can find it and passing by the place where it is not.

There was much sound, palpable argument in the speech of a country lad to an idler who boasted his ancient family. 'So much the worse for you,' said the peasant; 'as we plowmen say, the older the seed, the worse the crop.'

Arizona sporting men amused themselves by putting a three-inch scorpion and a four-inch tarantula in a glazed washbowl to prevent their escaping, and then excited them to fight a deadly duel, in which the scorpion came out victor.

Women are, in all enlightened countries, the keepers of the gates of society, and carry the keys on their proper person. Hence society, in its strictly social sense, always has been and always must be conventional. Society admits only those whom women approve.

The Pope has issued an order forbidding the sale of sacred relics. He says the traffic has become an abuse, and that men who are enemies of the Catholic faith and desirous of filthy lucre, hunt up and steal authentic relics and sell them, especially in Rome, to the great scandal of the faithful, and especially of the foreigners.

During the last twenty years 120,000,000 barrels of petroleum have been produced in Pennsylvania—57,000,000 during the past five years. In 1860 it was worth $20 a barrel; the average price in 1878 was only $1.49. Philadelphia exported last year nearly 80,000,000 gallons. Quite a number of vessels were cleared with it for Japan.

Last year 160,000 tons of coal, 210,000,000 feet of lumber, $2,000,000 worth of canned and salt salmon were exported from Washington Territory. Railroad lines are being rapidly extended, and there is abundant inland navigation. The population amounts to nearly 150,000. The Territory is asking for admission into the Union as a State.

One of the young attaches of the Chinese legation, in Washington, is considerable of a fop, and proves a great attraction for the ladies on account of the gorgeousness of his oriental costume.—He appeared at an entertainment not long ago in a light-blue brocade silk tunic and lemon-colored satin breeches, with sandals of yellow and blue to match.

The question of holding Sunday services has divided the wealthiest Jewish congregation in Chicago. Rabbi Kohler sought to effect a compromise by keeping up the regular observances on Saturday, and also having a sermon on Sunday. The result was that the attendance was large on Sunday, but dwindled to almost nothing on Saturday, and his demand that all members should be present on the latter day was so generally disregarded that he has resigned.

FINLAND LOVE SONG.

I saw the moon rise clear
O'er hills and vales of snow,
Nor told my fleet reindeer
The track I wished to go.
Yet quickly he bounded forth;
For well my reindeer knew
I've but one path on earth—
The path which leads to you.

The gloom that winter cast,
How soon the heart forgets,
When summer brings at last
Her sun that never sets!
So dawned my love to you;
So fled through joy and pain,
Than summer sun more true,
Twill never set again.

Germans and Irish in New York.

Statistics of birth registration collected from official sources in New York city, give some curious results. If the figures are trustworthy they show that the German-American population of that city is increasing in a much greater ratio than the Irish-American. By the census of 1875 New York city contained 199,084 Irish and 165,021 Germans. In both cases the number of males exceeded the number of females in the proportion of six to four. The number of children born of German parents was 39,528, the number born of Irish parents was 20,259. Thus nearly twice as many German children were born as Irish, although there is a smaller German population. It is estimated that of every 1,000 children born in New York 403 are German and 211 are Irish, American 241. This would indicate that the German breed is destined in time to supplant the others on this Continent, but the city of New York is not a safe test. History shows that the English race not only holds its own but assimilates other races that try to compete with it. The second generation, though both parents be German, are more near to the American than the Teutonic type. The children often will hardly speak German with their parents, and take no pride in their descent, preferring to be considered Americans.

Old Hickory's Bluff Way.

Long years after the capture of Stony Point, when Andrew Jackson was President, a visitor at the White House remarked that the postmaster in his town (who 'hell cover) was an enemy to the President—had even been heard to call him 'a scoundrel'—and urged the removal of the ill-mannered officer.

'What sort of a person is he?' inquired the President.

The visitor admitted that the postmaster was an aged and honorable man, and incidentally remarked that he was one of the survivors of the battle of Stony Point.

'What!' said the President, rising from his chair, 'Was he really with Anthony Wayne at Stony Point?'

'He certainly was,' replied the visitor.

'Well, then,' said Old Hickory, 'by the Eternal he has a perfect right to call me a scoundrel every day in the week and to be postmaster during his natural life.'

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The Best Remedy Known to Man!

By Clark Johnson having associated himself with Mr. Edwin Eastman, an escaped captive, long [illegible] to Wakametkia, the medicine men of the Comanches, is now prepared to lend his aid in the compounding of this wonderful medicine of that tribe. The experience of Mr. Eastman being similar to that of Mrs. Clara Lemesurier, of Washington Ter., a narrative of whose sufferings were published in the *New York Herald* of Dec. [illegible], the force of which are so widely known, and so extensively circulated, that but little mention of Mr. Eastman's experiences will be given here. Truth, however, published in a most valuable work, entitled, "Seven and Nine Years among the Comanches and Apaches," of which work it will be needless to say, Suffice it to say, that for several years, Mr. Eastman, while a captive, was compelled to gather the roots, gums, herbs and barks of which Wakametkia's medicine was made, and is still prepared to produce them for the successful introduction of the medicine to the world, and assures [illegible] the same now, as Wakametkia compelled him to make it.

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Nothing has been added to the medicine, and nothing has been taken away. It is without doubt the best Purifier of the Blood and Strengthener of the System ever known to man.

This spring possesses the various properties.

It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It regulates the Bowels.
It purifies the Blood.
It quiets the Nervous System.
It promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the old blood and makes New.
It opens the pores of the skin, and Induces Healthy Perspiration.

It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal humors.

There are no drugs composed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate lady or child without fear, and is the only one required in sickness or health.

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The author of the massacre, briefly narrated, and the work is sent, free of charge, to all purchasers of the medicine, directly at the West, and in addition to obtaining the materials of which the medicine is composed, the sole proprietorship and control devolves upon Dr. Johnson, and has recently been called, and is known as

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INDIAN BLOOD PURIFIER.
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[illegible] testimonials of persons who have been cured by the use of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, in your own vicinity.

Testimonials of Cures.

North Carolina Testimonials.

Recommends it to all.
Wake Forest College, Jan. 20, 1879.
Dear Sir—I have used the Indian Blood Syrup which I purchased from your Agent, W. B. Wingate, and think it a valuable medicine; its effect on the liver, blood, and other ways I have had occasion to use, have been fully up to the claims of its Agents, and cheerfully recommend it to the people of this vicinity.
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An Excellent Medicine.
Proctorville, Robeson Co., N. C., Jan. 1, 1879.
Dear Sir—Having been afflicted with Rheumatism in my back and legs for three years, I was advised to try your Indian Blood Syrup and I can say it has done me more good than any medicine I ever tried. Joel Hawkins.

Remedy for Rheumatism.
Pace's Mills, Robeson Co., N. C., Oct. 3, 1878.
Dear Sir—I was afflicted with Rheumatic Pains for two years, and tried many remedies, but found none to do me any good until I procured a dozen of your Indian Blood Syrup from your Agent, and having tested it myself, I would recommend it to afflicted to give it a trial.
William Rowland.

Cured Dyspepsia.
Boolsville, Duplin Co., N. C., Feb. 21, 1879.
Dear Sir—I have been troubled with Sick Pain, and received more benefit from your Indian Blood Syrup than from any other medicine. I therefore recommend it to all who are out of health. Mrs. Rebecca Hines.

Cures Neuralgia.
Elo Neville, N. C., Feb 7 1879.
Dear Sir—It is with feelings of joy that I now write to you. During a long period of years I have suffered much with Neuralgia. My whole system was painfully affected. I tried many remedies, but received very little benefit, until I procured some of your Indian Blood Syrup, which entirely cured me. Your medicine proves to be an angel of mercy wherever a knowledge of its virtues is possessed by the afflicted. I wish you success in your efforts to alleviate human suffering.
H. A. Jones.

Cured when other Remedies Failed.
Moss Neck, Robeson Co., N. C.
Dear Sir—I was badly afflicted, and I am glad to testify that your Indian Blood Syrup hasrendered me when every other medicine failed. I consider it a valuable medicine. J. McArthur.

Another case of Rheumatism Cured.
Archibald Maxwell, of Lumberton, Robeson Co., N. C., writes that he has been cured of Rheumatism by the use of the Indian Blood Syrup and would recommend all to give it a reasonable trial.

Remedy for Backache.
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Dear Sir—I was suffering very much with the Backache, and three doses of your Indian Blood Syrup cured me. W. J. Barber.