Little Barbara.

Pretty Barbara, ripe and red,
With sweet small mouth, like the bees shed,
And full of nectar and honey-dew;
So pretty a thing, I dare not swear
To the set of the ribbon that ties her hair,
Or the buckle that binds her shoe;
So like her each trinket she has to wear,
It seems just as if it grew,
Like a rose in its petals and pollen dust.
That wears its beauty because it must,
And something like Barbara, too.

As she dips her small tin bucket in
The little fountain of woven glass
Like webs that the spiders weave and spin
To hang on the shining blades of grass,
A face as bright and happy as hers,
In the nets of the silken gossamers,
Looks out of the water's smooth eclipse,
As if it was happy to hold within it
The soft vermeil tint of her lips,
And kiss and caress her just for a minute,
In the arms of the dimples, smooth and still,
Ere it goes and soberly turns the mill.

For life to her in the honey-dew
Is nothing yet but the way-side spring,
Between the apple and antler tree,
That makes a fleck of every thing
As perfectly like as if it grew:
And she is too happy to see within it
The shape of her small sweet face a minute,
From the bow in the hair to the tie in her shoe.
To know that the marvelous shadows mean
The simple inner beauty that glows
But now in the color of a rose,
And now like the water's smooth eclipse,
In hearts that hold her picture still,
As we go and soberly turn the mill.

—*Harper's Magazine.*

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

Sheep as Improvers of Land.

Not only is it in the wool and mutton which they furnish is the production of sheep to be valued, but others are in the aid they furnish in fertilizing the soil upon which they tread. This is made manifest in the able papers prepared by Mr. John L. Hayes, Secretary of the National Wool Manufacturers' Association, and published by order of Congress. He says sheep are the only animals which do not exhaust the land upon which they feed. They, on the contrary, permanently improve it. Horned cattle, especially cows in milk, by continued grazing, ultimately exhaust the pastures of their phosphates. In England the pastures of the county of Chester, famous as a cheese district, are kept up only by the constant use of bone dust. Sheep, on the other hand, through the peculiar fertilizing power of their manure and the facility with which it is distributed, are found to be the most economical and certain means of constantly renewing the productiveness of the land. By the combination of sheep husbandry with wheat culture, lands in England, which, in the times of Elizabeth, produced, on an average, six and a-half bushels of wheat per acre, produce now over thirty bushels. For these reasons, the recent practical writers in the journals of the Royal Agricultural Society of England pronounce that, while there is no profit in growing sheep in England simply for their mutton and wool, sheep husbandry is still an indispensable necessity, as the sole means of keeping up the land.

Experience in the United States leads to similar conclusions. Mr. Stilson, of Wisconsin, by keeping sheep, is able to raise his twenty-four bushels of wheat to the acre, while the average yield of wheat in Wisconsin is but ten bushels. There are cases in Vermont where sheep farmers have been compelled to abandon one farm after another as they became too fertile for profitable sheep growing. Mr. George Geddes, whom Horace Greeley used to point as the highest authority for agricultural matters in the State of New York, and who has raised sheep for many years in connection with wheat, says that with one sheep to the acre of cultivated land, pasture and meadows, he raises more bushels of grain, on the average, than he did when he had no sheep to manufacture his coarse forage into manure, and to enrich his pastures to prepare them for the grain crop; that the land is constantly improving, and the crop increasing in quantity; and that, while producing crops on less acres and at less than he did before he kept sheep, he has, in addition, the wool and the mutton produced by the sheep.

Celery.

Peter Henderson says in 'Gardening for Profit:' 'I know of no vegetable on the cultivation of which there is as much useless labor expended with such unsatisfactory results as celery.' But Mr. Henderson gives a method which is at once so simple and practical that no one need fail. I had never seen celery growing when I read 'Gardening for Profit,' but carefully observing Mr. Henderson's rules I succeeded in obtaining celery that took the premium at our late State fair. I planted the seed in the open ground as soon as the soil was dry enough to work well, and began to cultivate as soon as the plants could be seen, keeping the ground loose and free from weeds. Later, before transplanting, I sheared the tops of the plants off to induce a stalky growth, and about the twentieth of June they were ready for transplanting, which was done, not in trenches, as most writers direct, but on the level surface, in rows about three and a half feet apart. Cultivate often and keep the ground loose and free from weeds, and about the middle of August the process of 'earthing up' should begin; the soil should be drawn up to the plants with enough to keep the leaves upright, and when cool weather comes the blanching may be finished by digging the soil from between the rows and banking up to the tops of the plants on each side of the row. The soil should be moist and well manured.

Budding.

Budding fruit-trees is not as difficult as grafting, but like the latter it must be understood just how it is to be done, though this is easy to do by giving it a little attention. To cut a bud from the parent branch it should take about an inch and a-half of the bark and wood, the bud being about in the center; and in setting it cut a slit in the bark only—say two inches in length—and at the top make a cut across the slit; then carefully raise the bark up with the knife and insert in it the bud. Do it as neatly as possible. Then wrap around the entire slit and up to the bud bass matting, using strips about a foot long and half an inch in width, and tie in a knot. Of course the branch or stock in which the bud is set remains just as it was before, no topping or cutting off. The budding of peach trees is best deferred until August, and is always adopted instead of grafting, which is not successful with this fruit. Persons who failed in doing their grafting in the spring can substitute budding, and thus lose no time.

Domestic Hints.

Mint Sauce for Roast Lamb.—Put four tablespoonfuls of chopped mint into half a cup of vinegar; sweeten to taste and let stand for two hours before serving.

Oak Poison.—Dilute sweet-spirited bitter with the same quantity of cold water; apply with a white cloth every ten minutes until cured. When of a few hours' contraction it seldom requires more than one application.

How to Cover the Sick.—Never use anything but light blankets as a covering for the sick. The heavy, impervious counterpane is bad, for the reason that it keeps the exhalations from the pores of the sick person, while the blanket allows them to pass through. Weak persons are invariably distressed by a great weight of bed clothes, which often prevents their getting any sound sleep whatever.

Lemon and Orange Water Ice.—Rub a lump of sugar over the rind of a lemon until it has absorbed all the oil. Put it into a bowl with the juice of four lemons, four times as much water, or more if it seems too strong in flavor, sweeten it to taste with clarified sugar; strain it through a lawn sieve and freeze it as you would ice cream. Orange ice is made in the same way.

Holes in the Wall.—Small holes in white walls can be easily repaired without sending for the mason. Equal parts of plaster of Paris and white sand—such as is used in most families for scouring purposes—mixed with water to a paste, applied immediately and smoothed with a knife or flat piece of wood, will make the broken place as good as new. As the mixture hardens very quickly, it is best to prepare but a small quantity at a time.

Preserving Eggs.—Eggs, for family use or market purposes, are better unfertilized. The unfertile egg never becomes addled, though it may become rancid and unfit for food. This rarely happens, as by evaporation of the water the egg contents become dried to the shell. If the shells of unfertile eggs are rubbed over with an oiled cloth as soon as laid, then placed large end down in crates in a dark, cool room, the contents, by actual experiment, will not have changed in a year's time.

Poultices.—To make a mixed meal poultice, rinse a bowl or basin with boiling water to heat it; then pour in sufficient boiling water; with one hand sprinkle the meal into the bowl and with the other stir the mixture constantly with a spoon until sufficient meal has been added to make a thin and smooth batter. This should be done rapidly, otherwise the poultice will cool in making. The meal should always be added to the water with constant stirring, for if the water be added to the meal the two ingredients will not be well blended and a lumpy mass will result. To make a bread poultice, cut stale bread into thick slices, and pour enough boiling water over it to cover; place by the fire and allow it to steep for a short time; then strain off the excess of water and spread on a hot cloth.

Burns.—The best application for a burn is a liniment made of linseed-oil and oil, beaten together till it looks like butter melted to dress vegetables for the table. It matters not whether common lime or the chloride of lime be used, and either sweet-oil or linseed-oil will answer.—Wrap the burned part in the linen covered with this mixture, and cover thickly on the outside with raw cotton to exclude the air. Open it but once in twenty-four hours, and then carefully soak off the rags with the lime water and oil, so as not to injure the tender skin that may be forming on the wound. Bathe well with the liniment, and put on clean dressings of rags wet with the liniment, and cover with cotton as at first. Where lime cannot be had, the next best dressing that we know of is soot and lard mixed well, melted, and strained to get out the coarse particles of soot. In this case you may first use strong alum-water to remove the pain, and then put on a plaster of the above. In any case, *cover the rags* put raw cotton, to exclude the air and keep the part from being chilled.

A Devil-Fish Off Charleston.

While Mr. Henry May was out fishing with a party near Fort Ripley, in the yacht Uncle Peter, and the vessel was lying at anchor, all of a sudden, without apparent cause, she started off at a frightful speed. The cause, however, was soon explained by a huge devil-fish rising to the surface of the water, with the anchor rope fastened to one of his fins. A small negro fishing boat was soon caught, too, by its anchor rope being entangled with that of the Uncle Peter. The fish then went straight for Fort Ripley with both boats, but as soon as he would get near shoal water he would shy off again and make for the channel. The negro boat soon cut loose, but the Uncle Peter was carried twice round Fort Ripley, and it was nearly an hour before the devil-fish finally let go. The anchor rope was found covered with a thick slime, which could not be removed. There was no harpoon on board the Uncle Peter, otherwise the namesake of his sable majesty might have paid dearly for his prank.

A Countryman in Wall Street.

Not many months ago a man pretty well known on the Comstock went East to sell a mine lying in the Pyramid District. He had a map of the claim and its underground workings all done up nicely in pink and blue ink, and it was as fine a piece of draughting as one could wish to see. He took his maps, traps and samples of ore to New York, and began to 'lay' for a customer. Presently he fell in with a manipulator, who wanted to get him a customer on commission. 'Now, look here, old man,' says the Wall-stroller, 'you are from Nevada, and probably a little green in the ways of the street. You will meet some awful sharps mebbe here, and you must manage to be a trifle sharper, or you can't do anything. Let me manage this thing, and give me all I can get over $5,000 for the mine.'

The Nevadan agreed, and the New Yorker took him into a room and began to give him some confidential advice.

'Now, here's the way to manage this thing. Of course, if you have a really good mine, it won't be at all out of the way to make it look big. Now, take that map: it's a good map, but it ain't big enough. We must show up some more ore. I'll get an artist to put in some extra ore bodies—just scatter them through the mine like plums in a pudding—and that'll half sell it. The buyers will be sure to discover these ore bodies afterward all the same.'

'This don't look to me to be hardly square,' said the Nevadan, with a deep religious expression. 'I won't myself say mine on its merits. I never sold a thing in my life on false representations, and I'm too old to begin now.'

'Now don't get riled, old fellow. You are not supposed to know what I do. Give me the maps and the ore, and let me attend to the business. You can't be too tricky when you sell a mine.'

After considerable persuasion, the mine owner turned over his maps and ore samples to the Wall streeter, and that astute operator went on his way. His first step was to get an assay of the samples, and they showed up $1,500 to the ton. Then set the New York sharp thinking, and he went back to his Nevada friend and asked him how high the samples would run to the ton.

'Well, I hardly want to say,' replied the Nevada innocent. 'I guess them samples you have got now are good for $15 or $20 a ton. Of course, I just took an average from different parts of the mine. I don't believe in picked samples. Such fraud are bound to come out sooner or later, and as I've got a mine mine to sell, I concluded to go for pretty figures and get a good reputation for business on the start.'

The New Yorker knew his countryman and thought it would be a sharp thing to take that mine in himself. 'I've found a customer, old fellow,' he said, and eagerly drew a check for $10,000, professing to have found a customer and made a new transaction. 'Bring along the mine papers and let me roll 'em for you,' he added. 'You need have no fellow which you never met. You'll go around with me up the creek.'

The Nevadan took the check, folded it up and remarked: 'Now, I guess you'd better make out the papers and not get to much heat. It's worth $10,000 as a fair speculation.'

The transaction occupied a few days afterward, and the New Yorker came out last week with some experts to visit the mine property he had so cleverly acquired. Arriving at Unionville, he asked for the 'Old Ben Coppolant.' 'Never heard of him,' was the reply that he got everywhere. 'Gone! Gone! Don't know the name and paid allegiance for it.' 'Sold out, sure.' 'A man showed me a mine.' 'Here it is,' said the Yorker pulled out the map which he had received from the seller. A crowd of lynx-whiskers pulled around and laughed upsatiably. 'That's Old Sawyer's work. Oh, he's a smart one.'

Just then Old Sawyer, the foremost citizen of the district, and as innocent an old mine owner as the sun ever produced, came up and looked over the map. 'It isn't correct, old boss,' he said, addressing the New Yorker, 'too many one-hollers put in.' 'But there's no shaft, nor tunnel, nor nothin'?' roared the man from Wall street. 'Well,' replied Old Sawyer, rebukingly, 'I don't see how you can see one.' The fellows who bought it are the ones to kick. You got a handsome commission you know.' 'But the samples run up to $1,500!' 'Salted.' 'I'm swindled!' 'Don't you know you said a man couldn't be too tricky in selling a mine on Wall street?' inquired Old Sawyer; and only a true Canadian, such as reared in Pyramid District, can understand the feeling of pure elation which Brother Sawyer experienced as the gentleman from Wall street, accompanied by his experts, drove furiously off for Reno, blasting the lilac-scenting sagebrush along the route with their deep language.—*Nevada Chronicle.*

Absent Minded.

A Cumberland, Maryland, paper gives this instance of an absent minded individual: A gentleman residing not a hundred miles from here, who is a great waitist, though he owns a handsome outfit of horseflesh and a carriage, proposed to drive a lady to a church dedication. He had always walked to church before that. He drove up on the day named to the lady's house, took her to church, hitched his team and stayed to the evening services; after which he deliberately walked home. The lady waited until nearly everybody left, when she stated the situation to a gentleman, who found the vehicle where the owner had left it, drove the lady home, and took the carriage to the house of the owner, who was found in bed. He had forgotten he had taken the lady to church, and at the close of services, as usual with him, walked home and went to bed. He desired that we would not give publicity to this, and of course we comply with his request.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

A deaf man leads a listless life.

Mind your P's and Q's in P-Q-liar service.

One smile for the living is worth a dozen tears for the dead.

In Beaufort, S. C., there are ten negroes to every white person.

The saddest words of tongue or pen: 'I intend to pay, I can't say when.'

There is nothing that so refines the face and mind as the presence of good thoughts.

How is it that the summer always goes so quickly?—because there is often an evening mist.

There is no means of bringing your business before the public like newspaper advertising.

A family of seven persons arrived at Newport last week with only thirty-seven pieces of baggage.

For successfully making its mark in the world smallpox can put itself against any known disease.

Brass is an alloy of copper, though many a man shows a plentiful supply of brass with never a copper in his pocket.

Alphonsic usuress and frugality are the best bankers. They show a handsome interest, and never dishonor a draft drawn upon them by their humblest customers.

This is the liberal verdict returned by a coroner's jury in a Middle State boosting its educational advantages: 'That he came to his death from *Post mortem* Hemorrhage.

If you were willing to be as pleasant and as anxious to please in your own house as you are in the company of your neighbors, you would have the happiest home in the world.

'Landlady,' said he, 'this coffee isn't settled.' 'No' she replied, 'but it comes as near it as your last month's board bill does,' and that man never spoke again during the meal.

The marriage of a loving couple in Germany is being deferred because the bride cannot prove that she was born, her existence seeming not to answer German legal requirements as to proof.

We have known men who were foolishly fond of Copenhagen during their bachelor days; but now that they are married they would seem to touch a clothes line, either to put it out or to take it in.

Prince Alexander, of Holland, who is, since the death of his brother in Paris, the heir presumptive to the Dutch throne, is twenty-eight years old, in very delicate health, and of a retiring, indolent disposition. He is fond of reading and serious pursuits, and takes a lively interest in politics.

All women who wear diamonds do not wear the glittering gems of knowledge. A lady went into a large jewelry store and asked to see some real solitaires.—After looking over a quantity she selected a fine one and said to the salesman: 'Now if you will guarantee that it is a real solitaire I will take it.' She was politely assured that it was a genuine solitaire.

A distinguished diplomat from the United States of America, a very genial and social being, impressed with the dullness of English gatherings, soon after his arrival in London made the round of the sights. Madame Tussaud's among the number. 'And what do you think of our wax-works?' 'Well,' replied the general, 'it struck me as being very like an ordinary English party.'

The other day a lawyer met a friend, who asked him how two people were out in the country. 'This dry weather is just killing everything,' was the doleful reply. Some hours afterward a storm of rain broke over the city, and as the farmer ran in and out of the wet his friend said: 'This will do good out your way.' 'Maybe, maybe,' said the farmer, 'but it's mighty rough on them's got hay out to-day.'

A beautiful transparency can be made by arranging pressed ferns, grasses and autumn leaves on a pane of glass, laying another pane the same size over it, and binding the edges with ribbon.—Use gum tragacanth in putting on the binding. It is best to bind with a narrow strip of paper first. The binding should be cautioned all around the edge of the first pane and dried before the leaves, etc., are arranged; then it can be neatly folded over the second pane without difficulty. Fasten the cord for hanging at the corners.

A Fisherman Caught by the Fish.

A singular case of drowning happened at Lawrence, Kan. A colored man, named Charles Williams, was engaged fishing in Kansas river, near the falls, and while assisting to land a large catfish he was drawn into the flood below, and all attempt to secure his body have been unsuccessful. It has been the custom of these fishermen to wade into the stream and when they have found a large fish, a spear, connected with a rope which is attached to the wrist, is plunged into its back. Sometimes the fish, if he be a large one, makes a desperate struggle before he is landed. This was one of those cases. Williams failed to ship the loop which was about his wrist and let the fish go. Catfish have been taken from the Kansas river weighing 150 to 200 pounds.

Estranged.

It was a warm afternoon, and young Mr. Cummagen did not go into the house, but sat down in the pleasant porch, as was his custom, after ringing the bell. Her little sister came to the door and looked at him with some curiosity.

'Does your sister Mabel know I am here, Nellie?' he asked.

'Oh, yes,' replied the innocent prattler, 'I guess she does; she told me come out and see how shady it made the front yard when you put your feet up on the porch railing.'

He took them down and sat on them.

The Fashions.

Bright hued butterflies are favorite designs for embroidery on tidies.

Crumple black silk in the hand, and if it does not hold the wrinkles it is good quality.

There is a special fancy this summer for shirred bonnets or round hats of cotton goods that may be renewed by the laundress when no longer fresh.

Satin underskirts made quite plain—that is without flounces—are worn with grenadine overdresses. Sometimes a fan is set in the ends of the seams.

A shirred basque and an apron overskirt, much bunched up, is popular for young girls of eleven. Trim with phitings of the lawn, or else Breton lace.

An odd fancy for a jewel case is a silver-gilt dining table with hinged leaves. The top opens in the center and reveals the crimson-lined nest for bracelet and rings.

Two short hanging draperies of white batiste, caught back on the side, will be pretty for the arch of bay-windows in the bedrooms, and similar ones of lace in the drawing-room.

Ladies who object to turning up the over skirt to reach the pocket, insert a pocket very low down in the side seam of the lower skirt, beneath the flounce which trims the foot of the dress.

Shawls of colored thread, woven in shell patterns, are light and cool for morning wear in the summer. They are large squares, finished with fringe, and are found in amber, pale blue, rose and white.

The actress Croizette's gown, ordered for London engagements, is of pink silk, covered with pearl embroidery; the train is of violet velvet wrought with silver and gold, and the stomacher is of gold, velvet and precious stones.

The lace mantles imported for this summer are quite short in the back, measuring at the greatest depth at the point behind only thirty inches, while across the top they are quite long, being often three yards from end to end.

A New York house imports pictures of costumes and reproduces them for customers, instead of importing the whole suit and selling it after it has been handled by scores of women. Any lady who desires the exclusive possession of a gown buys the picture, and it is not duplicated for any one else.

Harper's Bazar says: A novelty this summer, known as the Spanish long shawl, is really a scarf, three yards long and about three-fourths of a yard deep, made of either black or white Spanish lace. It is to be worn as a costume at the watering places. The middle of the scarf is thrown over the head, one long end is caught up on one arm, and the other hangs to the foot of the dress.

Scene in a New York Police Court.

'Your husband was arrested by officer, Mrs. Powers,' said the justice in Essex Market court, to a sad faced little woman, 'on a charge of cruelly beating you. I have sent for you to make a complaint against him.'

'Against my husband, sir?' she asked in a low voice.

'Why, of course. Your face is cut and swollen, your arms black and blue and your lips quivering now from the pain his brutality has caused you. Your cries were pitiful to hear, your neighbors say, and they add that your husband is a drunkard and that you have to support him.'

'Oh! let him go,' said the little woman, crying. 'He didn't mean to do it. We've been married just a year and a half. Our little boy is home asleep. I would not have it so if his father ever had been arrested for beating his mother. You'll let him go; please do,' and the woman wept afresh.

'And what do you say, Powers?' answered the court.

'Say!' answered the drunken brute. 'Why I say d—n her! I'll give it to her when I get her again. I'll stop her blubbering and her baby stories.'

'You will not if I have the power to prevent you. You are committed for six months in default of $500 to keep the peace.'

A Remarkable Phenomenon.

A gentleman residing in Wakulla county, Fla., by the name of Cox, who is cultivating a small farm, upon arising one morning last week was surprised to find that during the night his residence had been changed from a region where water could not be seen and was situated on the border of a lake. When he retired the evening before his house was far away from any pond, lake or river, but upon going out next morning his surprise can be imagined when, instead of his garden, an immense sink, fifty or sixty yards square, filled with water, running up within eighteen or twenty feet of his residence, met his gaze. During the night this transformation occurred, leaving not even a vestige of the tallest pine trees which were standing in their full majesty only twelve hours before. These sinks, however, are not unfrequent in that county. It has only been a short time since that a sink occurred near Lavender's Mill, more remarkable than the one alluded to above, in that it occurred upon the very top of a hill—one of the highest points of land in that county. Will not some one explain these occurrences?

Obstacles in the Throat.

The membrane lining the throat is very flexible, and is studded with the openings of the numberless glands which are placed in it. It also has a great many folds and ridges, to allow of greater distentions when food is passing through it. A common accident is the arrest, while being swallowed, of a piece of food of irregular shape or too great size in some one of the many pouches of the throat, or the point of a pin or fish bone catching in one of the openings mentioned. The list of things that have been caught in the throat composes such articles as artificial teeth, the bristles of a tooth brush, the dart of a blow gun, pieces of straw, etc. These produce great discomfort, or actual suffering, constant desire to relieve the throat, difficult breathing, an increased flow of saliva and mucus, and even death from suffocation. To examine the throat, face a strong light, tip the head well back, the mouth widely open, and the tongue pressed down in the floor of the mouth. If the obstruction can be seen, an attempt may be made to remove it with the finger, the handle of a spoon or any smooth article. Notice what part of the substance is caught in the membrane; if a fish bone or pin, grasp the free end with a clean pair of pincers or tweezers, by which it can be pulled up or pushed down, and thus liberated. If it cannot be seen, sometimes a large mouthful of water will carry it into the stomach. If these attempts are ineffectual, emetics must be given. Stir up a tablespoonful of mustard, salt, or powdered alum, in a cup of lukewarm water, and drink the whole of it. In a large majority of instances the vomiting that speedily ensues will eject from the mouth the offender. Never attempt to push down the article until it cannot be brought up through the mouth, and then only with the greatest care. Instruments have been pushed through the walls of the gullet or great blood vessels, with death as the result. Even if the article is safely out of the throat, the feeling that it is still there often continues for a time, giving rise to fruitless efforts to extricate what has already been removed. Of course, it is needless to say that all such attacks as standing upon the head, pounding upon the back, or rolling upon a barrel are worse than useless. If the simple things mentioned are of no avail, go for the doctor.

The wealth of Gen. Robert Lowle, of Ga., is estimated at $500,000. He bought 160,000 acres of Texas lands in the infancy of that State, at twelve or fifteen cents an acre. It is now worth from $1 to $10 per acre, but he has sold 50,000 or 10,000 acres. His income from his practice has reached $40,000 per annum. He is a princely liver, but a most correct financier.

Many magnates, although possessed of valuable, are really not wealthy as such.

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Certificates of Cures.

North Carolina Testimonials.

Wadesboro, N. C., Jan. 20, 1879.
Dear Sirs:—I have been troubled with Sore 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.
Yours Truly, Rebecca Hines.

Cures Neuralgia.

Blackstock, S. 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.
M. A. Jones.

Cures Sore Throat.

Bellaville, Duplin Co., N. C., Feb. 21, 1879.
Dear Sir:—I have been troubled with Sore Throat for three years. I was induced to procure a bottle of your Indian Blood Syrup, and after using it as directed it gave me entire relief. I feel it my duty to recommend it to all who are afflicted with Sore Throat.
Yours Truly, W. J. Butler.

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Dear Sir:—I have been troubled with Sore Throat, 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.
Yours Truly, Rebecca Hines.

Cures Neuralgia.

Blackstock, S. 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.
M. A. Jones.

THE SOLARGRAPH WATCH!
ONLY $1.00.

A perfect Time-Keeper, Hunting-Case, and HEAVY PLATED CHAIN, latest style. We warrant it for five years to do as good service as a $100 Gold Watch. It also contains a FIRST-CLASS COMPASS, worth alone $1.00. Every Watch has the name, THE SOLARGRAPH WATCH, and the trade mark, a Sun Dial, engraved on the movement. Every Watch is sold with the understanding that it is to be returned to us if not satisfactory, and we will refund the money. Every Watch is guaranteed by the Solargraph Watch Co., of which C. H. Peters, Principal of the Chauncey Hall School, is President. THE SOLARGRAPH WATCH AND CHAIN is sent to any address, C. O. D., to be examined before paying for it. Remember, THE SOLARGRAPH WATCH AND CHAIN is given away to no one, but is sold at the low price of $1.00. Address plainly, HUB MANUFACTURING CO., Boston, Mass.
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