GOD AMONG THE BIRDS.

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OR TALMAGE PREACHES ON THE DENIZENS OF THE AIR.

Surely He Who Planned Such Ingeniously Constructed Nests as Those of the Bobolink and Sparrow Will Also Provide a

BROOKLYN, January 8.—Dr. Talmage this morning continued the course of sermous begun a few Sabbaths ago. Having mons begun a few Sabbaths ago. Having preached about "The Astronomy of the Bible; or, God Among the Stars," and the "Chronology of the Bible; or, God, Among the Centuries," this morning he discoursed on the "Ornithology of the Bible; or, God Among the Birds." The text was, Matthew 6: 26: "Behold the fowls of the air." fowls of the air."

There is silence now in all our January forests, except as the winds whistle through the bare branches. Our Northern woods are deserted concert-halls. The organlofts in the temple of nature are hymniess. Trees which were full of carol and chirp and chant are now waiting for the coming back of rich plumes and warbling voices, solos, duets, quartets, cantatas and Te Deums. But the Bible is full of birds at all seasons, and prophets and patriarchs and apostles and evangelists and Christ Himself employ them for moral and religious purposes. My text is an extract from the Sermon on the Mount, and perhaps it was at a moment when a flock of birds flew past that Christ waved his hand toward them, and said : "Behold the fowls of the air." And so, in this course of sermons on God Everywhere, I preach to you this third sermon concerning the Ornithology of the Bible, or God among

Most of the other sciences you may study or not study as you please. Use your own judgment, exercise your own taste. But about this science of ornithology we have no option. The divine command is positive when it says in my text, "Behold the fowls of the air!" That is, study their habits. Examine their colors. Notice their speed. See the hand of God in their construction. It is easy for me to obey the command of the text for I was brought up among this face of wings and from boyhood heard their matins at sunrise, and their vespers at sunset. Their nests have been to me fascination, and my satisfaction is that I never robbed one or them, any more than I would steal a child from a cradle, for a bird is the child of the sky, and its nest is the cradle. They are almost human for they have their loves and hates, affinities, and antipachies, understand joy and grief, have conjugal and material instinct, wage wars, and entertain jealousies, have a language of their own, and powers of association. Thank God for birds and skies full of them. It is useless to expect to understand the Bible unless we study natural history. Five hundred and ninety-three times does the Bible allude to the facts of natural history, and I do not wonder that it makes so many allusions ornithological. The skies and the caverns of Palestine are friendly to the winged creatures, and so many fly and roost, and nest and hatch in that region that inspired writers do not have far to go to get ornitho-logical illustration of Divine truth. There are over forty species of birds recognized in the Scriptures. Oh, what a variety of wings in Palestine! The dove, the robin, the eagle, the cormorant, or pluming bird, long beak clutching its prey; the thrush, which especially dislikes a crowd, the partridge, the hawk, bold and ruthless, hovering head to windward, while western the prophet saw, as you and I have often the first conception of the plot. That partridge, swift disaster will shoot it down, and the higher it flies the harder it falls. The prophet saw, as you and I have often the prophet saw, as you and I have often the prophet saw, as you and I have often the prophet saw, as you and I have often the plot. prey; the swan, home among the marshes and with feet so constructed it can walk on the leaves of water plants; the raven, the lapwing, malodorous and in the Bible denounced as inedible, though it has extraordinary head-dress; the stork, the ossifrage, that always had a habit of dropping on a stone the turtle it had lifted and so killing

it for food, and on one occasion mistook the bald head of Æschylus, the Greek peet, for a white stone, and dropped a turtle upon it, killing the famous Greek; the cuckoo, with creasted head and crimson throat and wings snow-tipped, but too lazy to build its own nest, and so having the habit of depositing its eggs in nests belonging to other birds; the blue jay, the grouse, the plover, the magpie, the kingfisher, the pelican, which is the caricature of all the feathered creation; the owl, the goldfinch, the bittern, the harrier, the bulbul, the osprey, the vulture, that king of scavengers, with neck covered with repul-sive down instead of attractive feathers; the quarrelsome starling, the swallow flying a mile a minute, and sometimes ten hours in succession; the heron, the quail, the peacock, the ostrich, the lark, the crow, the kite, the bat, the blackbird and many others, with all colors, all sounds, all styles of flight, all habits, all architecture of nests, leaving nothing wanting in suggestiveness. They were at the creation placed all around on the rocks and in the trees and on the ground to serenade Adam's arrival. They took their places on Friday as the first man was made on Saturday. Whatever else he had or did not have, he should have music. The first sound that struck the human ear

was a bird's voice. Yea, Christian geology (for you know there is a Christian geology as well as an infidel geology. Christian geology comes in and helps the Bible show what we owe to the bird creation. Before the human race came into this world, the world was occupied by reptiles, and by all style of destructive monsters, millions of creatures loathesome and hideous. God sent huge birds to clear the earth of these creatures before Adam and Eve were created. The remains of these birds have been found imbedded in the rocks. The skeleton of one eagle has been found twenty feet in height, and fifty feet from tip of wing to tip of wing. Many armies of beaks and claws were necessary to clear the earth of creatures that would have destroyed the human race with one clip. I like to find this harmony of revelation and science, and to have de-monstrated that the God who made the

world made the Bible. Moses, the greatest lawyer of all time and a great man for facts, had enough senti-ment and poetry and musical taste to welcome the illumined wings and the voices divinely drilled into the first chapter of Genesis. How should Noah, the old ship-carpenter, six hundred years of age, find out when the world was fit again for human residence after the universal freshet? A bird will tell and nothing else can. No snan can come down from the mountain to invite Noah and his family out to terra firma, for the mountains were submerged.
As a bird first heralded the human race into the world, now a bird will help the human

the world, now a bird will help the human race back to the world that had shipped a sea that whelmed everything. Noah stands on Sunday morning at the window of the ark, in his hand a cooing dove, so gentle, so innocent, so affectionate, and he said: "No, my little dove, fly away over these waters, explore, and come back and tell us whether it is safe to land." After a long flight it returned hungry and weary a long flight it returned hungry and weary and wet, and by its looks and manners said to Noah and and his family: "The world is not fit for you to disembark." Noah

waited a week, and next Sunday morning he let the dove fly again for a second ex-pleration, and Sunday evening it came back with a leaf that had the sign of just having been plucked from a living fruit tree, and the bird reported the world would do teler-

ably well for a bird to live in, but not yet sufficiently recovered for human residence. Noah waited another week, and next Sunday morning he sent out the dove on the third exploration, but it returned not, for it found the world so attractive now it did not want to be caged again, and then the emigrants from the ante-deluvian world landed. It was a bird that told them when to take possession of the resuscitated planet. So the human race was saved by a bird's wing; for attempting to land too soon, they would have perished.

Aye, here comes a whole flock of doves—rock-doves, ring-doves, stock-doves—and they make Isaiah think of great revivals and great awakenings, when souls fly for shelter like a flock of pigeons swooping to the openings of a pigeon coop, and he cries out: "Who are these that fly as doves to their windows?" David, with Saul after him, and flying from cavern to cavern, com-

him, and flying from cavern to cavern, com-pares himself to a desert partridge, a bird which especially haunts rocky places, and boys and hunters to this day take after it with sticks for the partridges runs rather than flies. David, chased and clubbed and harried of pursuers, says: "I am hunted as a partridge on the mountains." Speaking of his forlorn condition, he says: "I am of his forlorn condition, he says: "I am like a pelican of the wilderness." Describing his loneliness, he says: "I am a swallow alone on a housetop." Hezekiah, in the emancipation of his sickness, compares himself to a crane, thin and wasted. Job himself to a crane, thin and wasted. Job had so much trouble that he could not sleep nights, and he described his insomnia by saying: "I am a companion to fowls." Isaiah compares the desolations of banished Israel to an owl and bittern and cormorant among a city's ruins. Jeremiah describing the cruelty of parents toward children, compares them to the ostrich, who leaves its eggs in the sand uncared for, cryleaves its eggs in the sand uncared for, crying: "The daughter of my people is become like the ostriches of the wilderness." Among the provisions piled on Solomon's bountiful table, the Bible speaks of "fatted fowl." The Israelites in the desert got tired of manna and they had quails—quails for breakfast, quails for dinner, quails for supper, and they died of quails. The Bible refers to the migratory habits of the bird, and says: "The stork knoweth her appointed time and the trape, and ed time, and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow the time of their going, but my people know not the judgment of the Lord." Would the prophet illustrate the fate of fraud, he points to a failure of incu-bation, and says: "As a partridge sitteth on eggs and hatcheth them not, so he that getteth riches and not by right shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool." The partridge, the most careless of all birds in choice of its place of nest, building it on the ground and often near a frequented road, or in a slight depression of ground, without reference to safety, and soon a hoof, or a scythe, or a cart wheel ends all. So, says the prophet, a man who gathers under him dishonest dollars will hatch out of them no peace, no satisfaction, no happiness, no security.

But here is a man, to-day as poor as Job, after he was robbed by Satan of everything but his boils; yet, suddenly, to-morrow he is a rich man. There is no accounting for his sudden affluence. He has not yet failed often enough to become wealthy. No one pretends to account for his princely wardrobe, or the chased silver, or the full-carbed steads that rear and neigh like Russian after the chased silver, or the full-carbed steads that rear and neigh like Russian after the chased silver. curbed steeds that rear and neigh like Bucephalus in the grasp of his coachman. Did he come to a sudden inheritance? No. Did he make a fortune on purchase and sale? No. Everybody asks where did that par-tridge hatch? The devil suddenly threw him up and the devil will suddenly let him come down. That hidden scheme God saw

But from the top of a Bible fir tree I hear the shrill cry of the stork. Job, Ezekiel,
Jeremiah, speak of it. David cries out:
"As for the stork, the fir tree is her house."
This large white Bible bird is supposed without alighting some times to wing its way from the region of the Rhine to Africa. As winter comes all the storks fly to warmer climes, and the last one of their number that arrives at the spot to which they migrate is killed by them. What havoc it would make in our species if those men were killed who are always behind. In oriental cities, the stork is domesticated and walks about on the street, and will follow its keeper. In the city of Ephesus I saw a long row of pillars, on the top of each pillar a stork's nest. But the word "stork" ordinarily means mercy and affection, from the fact that this bird was distinguished for its great love to its parents. It never forsakes them, and even after they become feeble, protects and provides for them. In migrating, the old storks lean their necks on the young storks, and when the old ones give out the young ones carry them on their back. God forbid that a dumb stork should have more heart than we. Blessed is that table at which an old father and mother sit. Blessed that altar at which an old father and mother kneel. What it is to have a mother they know best who have lost her. God only knows the agony she suffered for us, the times she wept over our cradle and the anxious sighs her bosom heaved as we lay upon it, the sick nights when she watched us long after everyone was tired out but God and herself. Her life blood beats in her heart and her image lives in our face. That man is graceless as a cannibal who illtreats his parents, and he who begrudges them daily bread and clothes them but shabbily, may God have patience with him; I camnot. I heard a man once say: "I now have my old mother on my hands."
Ye storks on your way with food to your

aged parents, shame him!
But yender in this Bible sky flies a bird that is speckled. The prophet describing the church cries out: "Mine heritage is unto me as a speckled bird, the birds around about are against her." So it was unto me as a speckled bird, the birds around about are against her." So it was then; so it is now. Holiness picked at. Consecration picked at Benevolence picked at. Useful picked at. A speckled bird is a peculiar bird, and that arouses the antipathy of all the beaks of the forest. The Church of God is a peculiar institution, and that enough to evoke attack of the world, for it is a speckled bird to be picked at. The inconsistencies of Christians are a banquet on which multitudes get fat. They ascribe everything you do to wrong motives Put a dollar in the poor box, and they will say that he dropped it there only that he might hear it ring. Invite them to Christ and they will call you a fanatic. Let there be contention among Christains, and they will say "Hurrah! the church is in decadence." Christ intended that His church should always remain a speckled bird. Let birds of another feather pick at her, but they cannot rob her of a single plume. Like the albatross she can sleep on the bosom of a tempest. She has gone through the fires of Nebuchadnezzar's furnace and not got burned, through the waters of the Red Sea and not been drowned, through the shipwreck on the breakers of Melits and not been drowned. Let all ed, through the shipwreck on the breakers of Melita and not been foundered. Let all earth and hell try to hunt down this

speckled bird, but far above human scorn and infernal assault, it shall sing over every mountain-top and fly over every nation, and her triumphant song shall be, "The Church of God! The pillar and ground of the truth. The gates of hell shall not prevail against her."

But we cannot stop here. From a tall cliff, hanging over the sea, I hear the eagle calling unto the tempest and lifting its wing to smite the whirlwind. Moses, Jeremiah, Hosea and Habakkuk, at times in their writings take their pen from the

pick up a rabbit, or a lamb, or a child, and then swings back to its throne on the rock, something never to be forgotten. Scattered about its eyrie of altitudinous solitude are the bones of its conquest. But while the beak and the claws of the eagle are the terror of the travellers of the air, the mother eagle is most kind and gentle to her young. God compares His treatment of His people to the eagle's care of the eaglets. Deuteronousy 32, 11; "As the eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreading abroad her wings, her young, spreading abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings, so the Lord alone did lead." The old eagle first shoves the young one out of the nest in order to make it fly, and then takes it on her back and flies with it, and shakes it off in the air, and if it seems like falling, quickly flies under it and takes it on her quickly files under it and takes it on her wing again. So God does with us. Disaster, failure in business, disappointment, bereave-ment, is only God's way of snaking us out of our comfortable nest in order that we may learn flow to fly. You who are complaining that you have no faith or courage, or Christian zeal, have had it too easy. You never will learn to fly in that comfortable nest. Like an eagle, Christ has carried us on His back. At times we have been shaken off, and when we were about to fall He came under us again and brought us out of the gloomy valley to the sunny mountain. Never an eagle brooded with such love and care over her young as God's wings have been over us.

But what a senseless passage of Scripture that is, until you know the fact which ture that is, until you know the fact which says: "The sparrow hath found a house and the swallow a rest for herself where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God." What has the swallow to do with the altars of the temple of Jerusalem? Ah! you know that swallows are all the world over very tame and in summer time they used to fly into the windows and doors of the temple at Jerusalem, and build a nest on the alter where the priests were offering sacrifices. These swallows brought leaves and sticks and fashioued nests on the alter of the temple, and hatched the young swallows in those nests, and David had seen the young birds picking their way out of the shell while the old swallows watched, and no one in the temple was cruel enough to disturb either the old swallows, or the young swallows, and David burst out in rhapsody saying: "The swallow hath found a nest for herself where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God!"

Yes, in this ornithology of the Bible I find that God is determined to impress upon us the architecture of a bird's-nest and the anatomy of a bird's-wing. Twenty times does the Bible refer to a bird's-nest: "Where the birds make their nest." "As a bird that wandereth from her nest." "Though thou see thy nest among the stars." "The birds of the air have their nests," and so on. Nests in the trees, nests on the rocks, nests on the altars. Why does God call us so frequently to consider the bird's nest? Because it is one of the most wondrous of all styles of architecture, and a lesson of Providential care which is the most important lesson that Christ in my text conveys. Why, just look at the bird's nest, and see what is the prospect that God is going to take care of you. Here is the blue bird's nest under the eaves of the house. Here is the brownthresher's nest in a bush. Here is the bluejay's nest in the orchard. Here is the gross. eak's nest on a tree branch hanging over the water so as to be free from attack. Chickadee's nest in the stump of an old tree. Oh, the goodness of God in showing the birds how to build their nest. What carpenters, what masons, what weavers, what spinners the birds are! Out of what small resources they make an exquisite home, curved, pillared, wreathed. Out of mosses, out of sticks, out of lichens, out of horsehair, out of spiders' web, out of threads swept from the door by the housewife, out of the wool of the sheep in the pasture-field. Upholstered by leaves actually sewed together by its own sharp bill. Cushioned with feathers from its own breast. Mortared together with the gum of trees and the saliva of its own tiny bill. Such symmetry, such adaptation, such convenience, such geometry of struc-

Surely these nests were built by some plan. They did not just happen so. Who draughted the plan for the bird's nest? God! And do you not think that if He plans such a house for a chaffinch, or an oriole, for a bobolink, for a sparrow, he will see to it that you always have a home? "Ye are of more value than many home? "Ye are of more value than many sparrows." Whatever surrounds you, you can have what the Bible calls "the feathers of the Almighty." Just think of a nest like that, the warmth of it, the softness of it, the safety of it—the feathers of the Almighty." No flamingo, outflashing the tropical sunset, ever had such brilliancy of pinion; no robin red-breast ver had plumage dashed with such crimes and plumage dashed with such crimson, and purple and orange and gold—"the feathers of the Almighty." Do you not feel the touch of them now on forehead and cheek, and spirit, and was there ever such tenderness of brooding—"the feathers of the Almighty." So also in this ornithology of the Bible God keeps impressing us with the anatomy of a bird's wing. Over fifty times does the old Book allude to the wing, "Wings of a dove," "Wings of the morning," "Wings of the wind," "Sun of righting," "Wings of the wind," "Sun of righteousnes with healing in his wings," "Wings
of the Almighty," "All fowl of every wing."
What does it all mean? It suggests uplifting. It tells you of flight upward. It
means to remind you, that, you, yourself,
have wings. David cried out, "Oh that I
had wings like a dove, that I might fly
away and be at rest." Thank God that you
have better wings than any dove of longest
or swiftest flight.

Had Business.

"This is an insurance agency, is it not?"
The question was asked by a thin, business-like, nervous-looking man who invaded an office on La Salle street yesterday morn-

ing.
"Yes, sir," replied the clerk to whom he Pt S W qr sold for taxes 24th Feb. 1885 "Fire insurance ?"

"Do you represent any company with a sh capital of \$2,000,000 or over?" "One that you can reco

strong, and conservative?"

"One of the best in the world. What description of property do you wish to—"

"Does it insure against loss by lightning?"
"It will agree to cover every possible risk from fire, no matter what may be the

"And give permission to use coal oil or "Certainly, with the usual restrictions."
"I think that is the kind of company I should insure in," said the caller, after a thoughtful pause, "if I had anything to insure. May I ask for half a dozen blotting pads? Thanks. Good morning,"—Chicago

cagle's wing. It is a bird with fierceness in its eye, its feet armed with claws of iron, and its head with a dreadful beak. Two or three of them can fill the heavens with clangor. But generally this monster of the air is alone and unaccompanied, for the reason that its habits are predaceous it requires five or ten miles of aerial or earthly dominion all for itself. The blackbrown of its back, and the white of its lower feathers, and the fire of its eye, and the long flap of its wings make one glimpse of it as it swings down into the valley to pick up a rabbit, or a lamb, or a child, and then swings back to its throne on the South-west part 16 N.W.B. 1 28.98 21 15 210 13 partid

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175 1 54 27 15 pat'd 25 61 I, THOMAS MATCHETT, Treasurer of the County of Victoria, as directed by the warrant of the Warden of the said County of Victoria, dated the Ninth day of November, A.D. 1892, will proceed to sell each and every of the above parcels of land, for the arrears of taxes now due upon them respectively, as above set out, together with the costs (unless the said arrears of taxes and costs are sooner paid), at the Court House in the Town of Lindsay, in the said County of Victoria, at Eleven o'clock in the forenoon on Tuesday the Fourteenth day of February 1893.

COUNTY TREASURER'S OFFICE, Lindsay, 9th November, 1892.

THOMAS MATCHETT, County Treasurer.

First published in the Victoria Warder, 11th November, 1892.

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of all descriptions neatly and promptly

done at "The Warder" office.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

Stomach Liver Cure

The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years. It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar. It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.

This wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced into this country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative agent has long been known by a few of the most learned physicians, who have not brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the general public.

This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is also of the greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from whatever cause. It performs this by the great nervine tonic qualities which it possesses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares with this wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a broken-down constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the treatment and cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption remedy ever used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of females of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical period known as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine Tonic, almost constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will carry them safely over the danger. This great strengthener and curative is of inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great energizing properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten or fifteen years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen bottles of the remedy each year.

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF Broken Constitution,

Nervousness. Nervous Prostration. Nervous Headache, Sick Headache. Female Weakness, Nervous Chills, Paralysis, Nervous Paroxysms and Nervous Choking, Hot Flashes, Palpitation of the Heart, Mental Despondency, Sleeplessness, St. Vitus' Dance. Nervousness of Females, Nervousness of Old Age, Neuralgia,

Pains in the Heart,

Pains in the Back.

Failing Health,

pat'd

pat'd

Indigestion and Dyspepsia, Heartburn and Sour Stomach, Weight and Tenderness in Stomach. Loss of Appetite, Frightful Dreams, Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears, Weakness of Extremities and Fainting, Impure and Impoverished Blood, Boils and Carbuncles, Scrofula. Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers, Consumption of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Lungs, Bronchitis and Chronic Cough,

Delicate and Scrofulous Children.

Debility of Old Age,

Liver Complaint,

Chronic Diarrhœa,

Summer Complaint of Infants. All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

As a cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been able to compare with the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and harmless in all its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most delicate individual. Nine-tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired digestion. When there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a general state of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the result. Starved nerves, like starved muscles, become strong when the right kind of food is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments disappear as the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all the power by which the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the first to suffer for want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not contain a sufficient quantity of the kind of nutriment necessary to repair the wear our present mode of living and labor imposes upon the nerves. For this reason it becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied. This South American Nervine has been found by analysis to contain the essential elements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous de-

rangement.

Crawfordsville, Ind., Aug. 20, '86.

To the Great South American Medicine Co.:

Dear Gents:—I desire to say to you that I have suffered for many years with a very serious disease of the stomach and nerves. I tried every medicine I could hear of, but nothing done me any appreciable good until I was advised to try your Great South American Nervine Tonic and Stomach and Liver Cure, and since using several bottles of it I must say that I am surprised at its wonderful powers to cure the stomach and general nervous system. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I do you would not be able to supply the demand.

J. A. Hardee, Er-Treas. Montgomery Co.

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887. My daughter, eleven years old, was severely afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine and she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause. JOHN T. MISH. State of Indiana, Montgomery County, \} 88:

Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.
CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Public.

INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA. The Great South American Nervine Tonic

Which we now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of symptoms and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of the human stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incalculable value who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the experience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the ONE and ONLY ONE great cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is no case of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

Wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

Harriet E. Hall, of Waynetown, Ind., says:

'I owe my life to the Great South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted stomach, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration, and a general shattered condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well. Had tried three docors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shattered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting up blood; am sure I was in the first stages of consumption, an inheritance handed down through several generations. I began taking the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use for about six months, and am entirely cured. It is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and lungs I have ever seen."

No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a cure for the Nerves. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a cure for the Stomach. No remedy will at all compare with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of failing health. It never fails to cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus' Dance. Its powers to utild up the whole system are wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the midlle aged. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this precious boon; if you do, you may neglect the only remedy which will restore you to health. South American Nervine is perfectly safe, and very pleasant to the taste. Delicate ladies, do not fail to use this great cure, because it will put the bloom of freshness and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeks, and quickly drive away your disabilities and weaknesses.

Price, Large 16 ounce Bottle \$1.00; Trial Size, 15 Cents. EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED. If not kept by Druggists order direct from

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