

CHILDHOOD TO OLD AGE

REV. DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON THE EPOCHS OF MAN'S LIFE.

Each Decade Brings With It Its Own Individual Hopes and Joys and Aspirations—The Glorious Path a Man May Leave in His Journey through the Years.

BROOKLYN, March 6, 1893.—A most striking and eloquent sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Talmage to a large audience in the Tabernacle to-day; the subject announced being "Twenty to Seventy." The text selected was Psalm 90: "The days of our years are three score and ten."

The seventeenth milestone of life is here planted as at the end of the journey. A few go beyond it; multitudes never reach it. The oldest person of modern times expired at the hundred and thirty-nine years. A Greek, Stravara, lived to one hundred and thirty-two years. An Englishman, by the name of Thomas Parr, lived one hundred and fifty-two years. Before the time of Moses people lived one hundred and fifty years, and if you go far enough back, they lived five hundred years. Well, that was necessary, because the story of the world must come down by tradition, and it needed long life to transmit the news of the past. If the generations had been shorter, the story would so often have changed that it might all have gone astray. But after Moses began to write it all down, and parchment told it from century to century, and the generations had been shorter, it would have been impossible to transmit the news of the past. If, in our time, people lived only twenty-five years, that would not affect history, since it is put in print and is no longer dependent on tradition. Whatever your age is to-day, directly address you, and I shall speak to those who are in the twenties, the thirties, the forties, the fifties, the sixties, and to those who are in the seventies and beyond.

First, then, I accost those who are in the twenties. You are full of expectations. You are ambitious—that is, if you amount to anything—some kind of success, commercial, or mechanical, or professional, or literary, or agricultural, or social, or moral. If I find someone in the twenties without any sort of ambition, I feel like saying, "My friend, you have got on the wrong planet. This is not the world for you. You are going to be in the way. Have you made your choice of your career? You will never be able to pay for your cradle. Who is going to settle for your board? There is a mistake about the fact that you were born at all." But supposing you have ambition, let me say to all the twenties, expect everything through Divine manipulation, and then you will get all you want or something better. Are you looking for wealth? Well, remember that God controls the money markets, the harvest, the droughts, the storms, the locusts, the sunshine, the storm, the land, the sea, and you will get wealth. Perhaps not that which is stored up in banks, in safe deposits, in United States securities, in bonds and shares, but that which is about all you can appreciate anyhow. You cost the Lord a great deal. To feed and clothe and shelter you for a lifetime requires a big sum of money, and if you get nothing more than the necessities, you get an enormous amount of surplus. As much as you will of any kind of success, if you expect it from the Lord you are safe. Depend on any other resource and you may be badly disappointed, but depend on God and all will be well. It is a good thing in the crises of life to have a man of large means to back you up. It is a great thing to have a moneyed institution behind you in your undertaking. But it is a mightier thing to have the God of heaven and earth your coadjutor, and you may have Him. I am so glad that I meet you while you are in the twenties. You are laying out your plans and all your work in this world for the next five hundred million years of your existence will be affected by those plans. It is about eight o'clock in the morning of your life, and you are just starting out. Which way are you going to start? Oh, the twenties!

"Twenty" is a great word in the Bible. Joseph was sold for twenty pieces of silver. Samson judged Israel twenty years. Solomon gave Hiram twenty cities. The flying roll that Zechariah saw was twenty cubits. When the sailors on the ship on which Paul sailed were in the Mediterranean Sea it was twenty fathoms. What mighty things have been done in the twenties. Romulus founded Rome when he was twenty. Keats finished his life at twenty-five. A yet a world-renowned soldier at twenty-three. The great work of the chief work by twenty-seven. Napoleon was victor over Italy at twenty-six. Pitt was prime minister of England at twenty-two. Calvin had completed his immortal "Institutes" at twenty. The great work of the greatest of the great was done in the twenties. As long as you can put the figure "20" before the other figure that helps describe your age I have high hopes about you. Look out for that "20." Watch its continuance with as much earnestness as you ever watched anything that promised you salvation or threatened you demotion. What a critical time, the twenties! While they continue your occupation and the principles by which you will be guided. You make your most abiding friendships. You arrange your home life. You fix your habits. Lord God Almighty! Paul said: "I have mercy on all the men and women in the twenties. Watch them! They are the future of the world." Next I accost those in the thirties. You are at an age when you find what a tough thing it is to get recognized and established in your occupation or profession. Ten years ago you thought all that was necessary for success was to put your shoulder to the sign of physician or dentist, or attorney, or broker, or agent, and you would have plenty of business. How many hours you sat and waited for business and waited in vain, three persons only know—God, your wife and yourself. Oh, the thirties! Joseph stood before Pharaoh at thirty. David was thirty years old when he began to reign. The height of Solomon's temple was thirty cubits. Christy entered upon his active ministry at thirty years of age. Jesus sold His life for thirty pieces of silver. Oh, the thirties! What a word suggestive of triumph or disaster. Your decade is the one that will probably afford the greatest opportunity for victory, because it is the greatest necessity for struggle. Read the world's history and know what are the thirties for good or bad. Alexander the Great closed his career at thirty-two. Frederick the Great made Europe tremble with his armies at thirty. Cortes conquered Mexico at thirty. Grant fought Shiloh and Donelson when thirty-eight. Raphael died at thirty-seven. Luther was the hero of the Reformation at thirty-five. Sir Philip Sidney gave through by thirty-two. The greatest deeds for God and against Him were done within the thirties, and your greatest battles are now and between the time when you cease expressing your age by putting first the figure "30" and it by putting first the figure "30." As it is the greatest time of the struggle, I

adjure you, in God's name and by God's grace, make it the greatest achievement. My prayer is for all those in the tremendous crisis of the thirties. The fact is, that by the way you decide the present decade of your history, you decide all the following decades. When I was in Russia, I was disappointed in not seeing the battlefield of Borodino. Why was there fought such a battle at that small village? It was twenty miles from Moscow. Why that desperate struggle in which one hundred and twenty-five thousand Frenchmen grapple with one hundred and sixty thousand Russians, and thirty thousand Frenchmen were left on the field? It was because the fate of Moscow, the sacred city of Russia, was decided there—decided seventy miles away. And let me tell you, people of the thirties, you are now at the Borodino, whence will rebound its successes or its most disastrous cleave on into the seventies, if you live to the three score and ten of the text.

Next I accost the forties. Yours is the decade of discovery. I do not mean the discovery of the continent, but the discovery of yourself. No man reaches himself until he is forty. He over-estimates or under-estimates himself. By that time he has learned what he can do, or what he cannot do. He thought he had commercial genius enough to become an millionaire, but now he is satisfied to make a comfortable living. He thought he had rhetorical power that would bring him to the United States Senate; now he is content if he can successfully argue a common case before a petit jury. He thought he had a special skill that would make him a Mott or a Gross or a Willard Parker or a Sims; now he finds his sphere is that of a family physician, prescriber for the ordinary ailments that afflict our race. He was sailing on in a fog, and could not make reckoning, but now it clears up enough to allow him to find out his real latitude and longitude. He has been climbing, but now he takes a long breath. He is half way through the journey at least, and he is in a position to look backward or forward. He has more good sense than he ever had. He knows the nature of his life, and he has been cheated often enough to see the end of it, and he has met so many gracious and kindly and splendid souls he also knows the good side of it. Now, calm yourself. Thank God for the past, and deliberately set your compass for another voyage. You have chased enough thistles. You have blown enough soap bubbles. You have seen the unsatisfying nature of all earthly things. Open a new chapter with God and His promise of the future. If you wish to eclipse all its predecessors in usefulness and happiness. "Forty" is a great word in the Bible. God's ancient people were forty years in the wilderness. Solomon and Jehoshaphat reigned forty years. When Joseph visited his brethren he was forty years old. Oh, this mountain of the forties. You have now the character you will probably have for all time and all eternity. God, by his grace, sometimes changes man after the forties, but after that time he changes himself. Tell me, Oh, men and women who are in the forties, your habits of thought and life, and I will tell you what will forever be. I might make a mistake once in a thousand times, but not more than in that proportion.

My sermon next accosts the fifties. How queer it looks when in writing your age you make the first of the two figures a "5." This is the decade which shows what the other decades have been. If you have had some wild oats, and he has living in this time, he reaps the harvest of it in the fifties, or if by necessity he was compelled to over-sell in honest directions, he is called to settle up with the world. Many have it hard in early life that they are octogenarians at fifty. Scarcities and rheumatism and neuralgias and vertigos and insanias have their playground in the fifties. A man's hair begins to whiten, and although he may have worn spectacles before, now he asks the optician for No. 14 or No. 12 or No. 10. When he gets a cough and is almost cured he backs and clears his throat a good deal, and he looks toward the fifties. He passes into the forties has gone far beyond the average of human life. Amid the certainties take God through Jesus Christ as your present and eternal safety. The longest life is only a small fragment of the eternity. We will all of us soon be there.

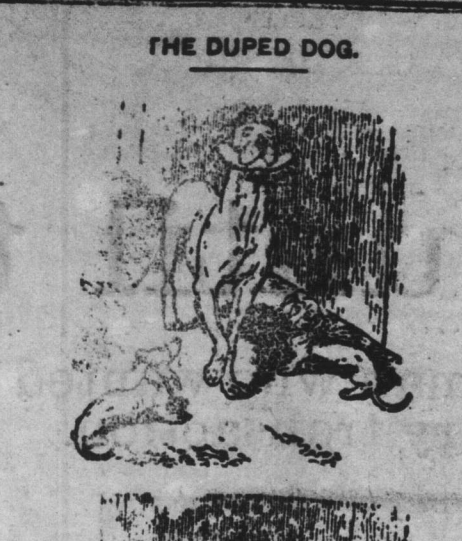
Ungallant, but True. Doctor to General—It is not gallant of your officers to dance the evening with the young girls and to uttering greetings to the elderly maidens, who are really well preserved. General—Everyone to his taste, my dear doctor. Soldiers always prefer what is fresh to what is preserved.—Fitzgibbon Blaxter. Mrs. Penns—Clara speaks of her latest as "Mr. Griggs." Mrs. Forcus—I think that sounds so formal. Mrs. Penns—Yes; she hopes he will confide his full name to her in time. A Blessing for New York. The Chicago Fair will do New York one good turn. It will draw off for a time a large number of vagrants, beggars, bums, pickpockets, bunco steers and other gangs who think the world owes them a living and who will meet at the Windy City to collect the debt. "Professor," said a gentleman recently to the famous Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, "may I ask the secret of your happiness?" "Yes," replied the genial Professor, who in his old age is as sprightly and merry as schoolboy. "Here is the secret. I have no vain regrets for the past, I look forward with hope for the future and I always strive to do my duty."

scale. Bismarck of Germany vigorous in the eighties. The Prime Minister of England strong at 84. Heydon composing his oratorio "The Creation" at 70 years of age. Be glad that you, as aged servant of God, are going to try another life amid better surroundings. Stop looking back and look ahead. Oh, ye in the seventies and eighties and the nineties, your best days are yet to come, your greatest associations are yet to form, your best evenings is yet to be blighted, your best night is yet to be awakened, your greatest goal is yet to be traveled, your gladdest song is yet to be sung. The most of your friends have gone over the border and you are going to do business very soon. They are waiting for you. They say watching the golden shore to see you land. They are watching the shining sea to see you come through. They are standing by the throne to see you mount. Do not let us depend on brain and muscle and nerve. We want with us a divine force mightier than the waters and the tempests, and when the Lord took two steps on bestorized Galilee, pulling one foot on the winds and the other on the waves, he proved himself mightier than hurricanes and billows. There are so many diseases in the world we want with us a divine physician capable of combating ailments, and our Lord when on earth showed what he could do with cataplasms and ointments and ophthalmia and dementia. Oh, take this supernatural into all your lives. How to get it? Just as you get anything you want by application. If you want anything you apply for it. By the way, apply for the supernatural. Take it into your daily business. Many a man has been able to pay only fifty cents on the dollar, who if he had called in the supernatural, could have paid one hundred cents on the dollar. Why do ninety-eight men out of a hundred fail in business? Because there are not more than two men out of a hundred who take God into their worldly affairs. "But behind the great unknown standeth God within the shadows, keeping watch upon his own."

A man got up in a New York prayer meeting and said: "God is my partner. I did not pray without him for twenty years, and failed every year, but now, having been doing business with Him for twenty years and have not failed once. Oh! take the supernatural into all your affairs. I had such an evidence of the goodness of God in temporal things when I entered active life, I must testify. Called to preach at lovely Belleville in New Jersey, I entered upon my work. But there stood the empty parsonage, and not a cent had with which to furnish it. After preaching three or four weeks the officers of my church asked me if I did not want to take two or three weeks' vacation. I said, 'Yes' for I had preached about getting tired of me. When I returned to the village after the brief vacation, they handed me the key of the parsonage, and I was furnished with every culinary article, and the spice-boxes were filled, and a four barrel stove ready to be kindled, and I went down to the dining room, and the table was set and beautifully furnished, and into the kitchen, and the stove was full of fuel, and a match lay on the top of the stove, and all I had to do in starting housekeeping was to strike the match. God inspired the whole thing, and if I ever doubt His goodness, all up and down the world call me an ingrate. I testify that I have been in many tight places, and always got me out, and he will get you out of the tight place. But the most of this audience will never reach the eighties or the seventies or the sixties or the fifties or the forties. He who passes into the forties has gone far beyond the average of human life. Amid the certainties take God through Jesus Christ as your present and eternal safety. The longest life is only a small fragment of the eternity. We will all of us soon be there.

Emile Zola is a big thorn in the side of the French Academy, and the more its members show their disinclination to admit the great author the more M. Zola insists. For every vacant chair he sends in his candidature, simply to worry the already elected members of the sanctum sanctorum of the Palais Mazarin. Interviewed the other day, he assured his interlocutor that he had the intention of trying for every vacant chair, and that even on his deathbed, should a fauteuil become vacant, he would to the very last send in his claim. The illness of the Duchess de Montpensier brings mourning to all members of the Orleans family now in France. When she came to Paris the Duchess always stayed at the Hotel de Londres, Rue de Valenciennes. Her son, Don Antonio, married the Infanta Eulalia, daughter of Queen Isabella, and he, with his wife, spends much time at the Palais de Castille, Paris. Isabella has all the Montpensiers but in spite of her kindness, the Duke de Montpensier wanted the crown of Spain to be placed on his own head. It is not generally known that the Palace of the Quirinal in Rome lies under an Interdict—that historic prohibition of religious communication which shadowed England in the reign of John. But Leo XIII. does not allow it to prevent the priest's access to a deathbed, and twice, in the twenty-three years of United Italy's existence, has the Interdict been lifted. The first time was when the first King of Italy drew near his end; and the other day an old servant of the Queen's household, by dying in her attic, caused the excommunication to be removed from a King's palace.

The Queen of Italy seldom appears in a hat, and her bonnets are small and close fitting. Her earrings are usually pearls of enormous size with diamond tops. For evening wear she generally chooses the famous pearl necklace, the most beautiful in the world, a string of which the King gives her on the anniversary of each birthday. Her Majesty is always being officed and chausse and gantes, as becomes a Queen. Her neck and arms are remarkably fine, her eyes are blue, and her complexion is singularly fine, and of that creamy hue which is so rare and so lovely. In stature the Queen is too short for beauty, but in a carriage she conveys the impression of a tall woman.



It is said that the Caraculite is coming to Paris for a long visit after the Easter holidays. Those who profess to know explain that the Emperor sent his son first to Berlin, so that his visit to Paris would not have political significance. When the London season is over, and the delights of Cowes have been duly enjoyed, the Prince and Princess of Wales will go to Denmark, and for a short time reside on the top of the mountain of Roskilde, where who wish to pass a time of peacefulness, at least, not in close contact with the mad-dog crowd. The de Reszke brothers sang "Roméo et Juliette" for the last time this season a few days ago. The two brothers live at 3 Rue de l'Isly, Paris, and are as charming in society as on the stage. In spite of rumors to the contrary, the more M. Zola insists on a bachelor, but Mme. Edouard de Reszke is sister of the singer, Mlle. Lecomte. In March the brothers are again expected in Paris. Crinolines has some friends in Court in England. A fashion writer says: "No one could possibly condemn as ungraceful the pretty gown worn in 1863 by the Duchess of Teck with its multitude of little flounces reaching from waist to hem. The lace shoulder scarf seen in the recent portrait of the Princess Louise has already been revived in some of the smartest gowns of the season, while in the quaint little frock worn by Princess Beatrice, one sees a miniature edition of the crinoline." The illness of the Duchess de Montpensier brings mourning to all members of the Orleans family now in France. When she came to Paris the Duchess always stayed at the Hotel de Londres, Rue de Valenciennes. Her son, Don Antonio, married the Infanta Eulalia, daughter of Queen Isabella, and he, with his wife, spends much time at the Palais de Castille, Paris. Isabella has all the Montpensiers but in spite of her kindness, the Duke de Montpensier wanted the crown of Spain to be placed on his own head. It is not generally known that the Palace of the Quirinal in Rome lies under an Interdict—that historic prohibition of religious communication which shadowed England in the reign of John. But Leo XIII. does not allow it to prevent the priest's access to a deathbed, and twice, in the twenty-three years of United Italy's existence, has the Interdict been lifted. The first time was when the first King of Italy drew near his end; and the other day an old servant of the Queen's household, by dying in her attic, caused the excommunication to be removed from a King's palace.

THE WORK OF EXPLORERS.

Enormous Labor Involved in Making Fairly Good Maps of N.W. Countries. Few people who look at the maps of newly explored countries know the enormous work done by explorers before the regions can be fairly well mapped. The cartographic material Dr. Stuhlmann has just sent to Europe was collected on his journey from Zanzibar to Victoria Nyanza and northward to the Albert Edward and the region west of Albert Nyanza. The material he sends home shows the work he did for the maps in a year and a half.

The material includes a route map filling 140 octavo sheets. Every five minutes the direction of the line of march was noted and during the journey many thousand compass bearings were taken to distant mountains and other conspicuous objects. One hundred and fifty octavo pages are filled with profiles of hills slopes and of the country generally. Another manuscript volume contains a transcript of the geodesic measurements about Bukoba, the German station in the Victoria Nyanza. Two other journals are filled with the routes surveyed by Dr. Stuhlmann's journey from Bagamoyo, on the Indian Ocean to Victoria Nyanza. Every minute of marching time is noted on the map, which fills forty-six sheets, with a total length when put together of forty feet.

This route survey is accompanied by thirteen tables showing mountain profiles and many sketch maps drawn on the spot, together with a large scale for special regions. Then there is a large volume giving all the estimates of height, meteorological observations, and so on, extending to about 70,000 separate entries. Besides the cartographic material the explorer sent home large collections of natural history specimens, voluminous notes on the people he met, and vocabularies of twenty different languages. After his cartographic work at home, careful collation and laborious calculations required before a correct map can be constructed. It is not surprising, then, that many years elapse before a book of geographical travel can be presented to the public.

Some route maps in Africa are carried out with a considerable degree of refinement, like that of Mr. Hans Meyer, between Mombasa and Kilima-Fiari. Many others are detailed with less accuracy, but they still approximately define the position of many places and give much information as to the topographic features, geological formation and character of the soil and vegetation. When such surveys are multiplied by scores every year, and covering the country in many directions, it is easy to see that the geographer who is able to use all his original material to the best advantage must be a specialist in African geography.

In the rush of African discovery during recent years, the cartographers have found it very difficult to keep their maps abreast of information. They have had not only to record new discoveries, but also to revise old discoveries have time and again replanted the early surveys. For instance, we are now depending for our mapping of the southwest coast of Victoria Nyanza upon the survey of Father Schynne made early in 1891. Since then, however, Dr. Stuhlmann, more adequately equipped with instruments than Father Schynne, has made a survey, and reports that in some respects Schynne's delineation of the coast is quite inaccurate. There is no doubt that the Stuhlmann delineation of this part of Victoria Nyanza will supplant the Schynne survey.

Men like Ravenstein in England, and Hebenant, Antze, and Luddecke in Germany, have made their names particularly well known in the field of African cartography. The practice of the best German atlas makers, who issue fresh atlas sheets whenever geographical news of importance is received, has been a great boon to students of Africa, many of whom keep their atlases unbound that they may replace old sheets with new additions as fast as issued. An Avalanche in Chicago. The largest roof in the world recently presented an interesting and unlooked-for spectacle. The roof in question covers the Manufacturers' Building at the Chicago Columbian Exposition, and is its main part 380 feet long, 140 feet long, and 235 feet high. In addition there are auxiliary roofs of annexes.

The larger portion of the roof inclines from the center of the main arches three-quarters of the way to the eaves. Here there is a break in the slope, forming a depression, and from this the roof rises in a gentle curve and slopes to the edge of the roof, during the rain, a mass of snow, about three feet deep. When the snow has thawed in, the weight of the water rendered this snow and ice much heavier than before. It began to slide from the top of the main roof, which is 235 feet from the ground, down toward the walls, and the entire mass of saturated snow gave way with a rush, and an avalanche of snow 1400 feet long, which would have swept houses and trees like feathers from its path had it been on a mountain, came all at once into the depression of the annex roof, and large pieces of ice were hurled through the gully by the rush of the snow. The main roof, however, was not damaged in the least.

Practicality. He—I love you, dearest, and I never shall love you one whit less. It shall be my purpose, as long as I live, to make you happy and contented. She—Yes, yes, I have been married before. Let us come down to something practical. How much are you to allow me per week for spending money? A National Characteristic. Gedney—I don't wonder Cleveland was elected. Marlboro—Why so? Gedney—I haven't been able to find a single man who voted the losing ticket. WASHINGTON'S AWFUL DIGNITY. Only One Man Ever Attempted to be Familiar With Him. President Washington went to the sessions of Congress in a splendid coach, furnished like a hemisphere, with gilt panels on which were carved cupids, flowers and fruits. This gorgeous vehicle was drawn by six cream-colored horses, superbly caparisoned, and supplemented by a coachman and two footmen in white and scarlet livery. The spectacle drew crowds to the street whenever the President passed. On the occasion of the reception President and Mrs. Washington (she was called "His Eminence's Consort") sat on a raised platform like a throne and in a stately way received the salutations of the people.

The only man who ever attempted to be familiar with President Washington was Governor Morris, who, on a big wager that he wouldn't dare walk up to Washington, slap him on the shoulder, and familiarly accost him, went boldly up in a crowded room to the dignified George. He didn't slap George upon the shoulder, however, for his courage failed him, and he laid his hand on the President and mildly said: "Well, general, you are looking very well to-night." Instantly Washington turned round and gave Morris a dark frown and a dagger-like look from one eye which made that worthy shrink into a corner, thoroughly embarrassed.—Minneapolis Journal.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE TONIC AND Stomach and 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 nerve 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 permanent 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 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, Broken Constitution, Debility of Old Age, 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, Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhea, Delicate and Scrofulous Children, 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 derangement.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 20, '86. "I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, and indigestion, until my health was gone. I had been doctoring constantly, with no relief. I bought one bottle of the Great South American Nervine, and after several bottles of it I must say that I am cured of my Stomach and Liver Cure, and since using each and general nervous system. I ever used know the value of this remedy as I do you would not be able to supply the demand. J. A. HARDEE, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co. Consider it the grandest medicine in the world."

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. My wife and I are cured by it. 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. State of Indiana, Montgomery County, ss: JOHN T. MISH.

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 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. HARRIS B. HALL, of Waynesboro, 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 doctors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic improved me so much that I was able to walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely. I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I am six years older, and feel like a new man. I have never since had any trouble with my stomach and bowels. No remedy compares with SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE as a cure for the Stomach. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of failing health. It never fails to build up the whole system and is wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the middle-aged. (do not neglect to use this precious Nectar.) It is a great tonic, and an entirely cured. It is the greatest remedy for nerves, stomach and lungs I have ever seen."

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

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