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Touth Should Not Spend All Its Time in Gazing Into the Future-Dr. Talmage Swings the Scythe on the Harvest of Past Advantages and Past Adversities.

BROOKLYN, August 6. — Rev. Dr. Talmage has chosen as the topic for today, a paporama of reminiscences appropriate to the season, the text selected being Psalm 39: 3: "While I was musing the fire burned." the fire burned.

Here is David, the psalmist, with the forefinger of his right hand against his temple, the door shut against the world, engaged in contemplation. And it would be well for us to take the same posture often, closing the door against the world, while we sit down in sweet

solitude to contemplate.
In a small island off the coast I once passed a Sabbath in delightful solitude, for I had resolved that I would have one day of entire quiet before I entered upon autumnal work. I thought to have spent the day in laying out plans for Christian work; but instead of that it Christian work; but instead of that it became a day of tender reminiscence. I reviewed my pastorate; I shook hands with an old departed friend, whom I shall greet again when the curtains of life are lifted. The days of my boyhood came back, and I was ten years of age, and I was eight, and I was five. There are but one house on the island and ret was but one house on the island, and yet from Sabbath day break, when the bird chant woke me, until the evening melted into the bay, from shore to shore there were ten thousand memories, and the groves were ahum with voices that

the groves were ahum with voices that had long ceased.

Youth is apt too much to spend all its time in looking forward. Old age is apt too much to spend all its time in looking backward. People in mid-life and on the apex look both ways. It would be well for us, I think, however, to spend more time in reminscence. By the constitution of our nature we spend most of the time looking forward. And the wast majority of people live not so much vast majority of people live not so much in the present as in the future. I find that you mean to make a reputation, you mean to establish yourself, and the advantages that you expect to achieve absorb a great deal of your time. But I see no harm in this, if it does not make you discontented with the present or disquality you for existing present, or disqualify you for existing

back, and to see the dangers we have escaped, and to see the sorrows we have suffered, and the trials and wanderings of our earthly pilgrimage, and to sum up our enjoyments. I mean to-day, so far as God may help me, to stir up your memory of the past, so that in the review you may be encouraged and hum-

bled, and urge to pray. There is a chapel in Florence with a fresco by Guido. It was covered up with two inches of stucco until our American and European artists went there, and after long toil removed the covering and retraced the fresco. And I am aware that the memory of the past, with many of you, is all covered up with ten thonsand obliterations, and I propose this morning so far as the Lord may help me, to take away the coverings, that the old picture may shine out

I want to bind in one sheaf all your past advantages, and I want to bind in another sheaf all your past adversities. cautious how I swing the scythe.

Among the greatest advantages of your past life was an early home and its roundings. The bad men of the day, for the most part, dip their heated passions out of the boiling spring of an unhappy home. We are not surprised that Byron's heart was a concentration of sin, when we hear his mother was abandoned, and that she made sport of his infirmity, and often called him "the lame brat." He who has vicious parents has to fight every inch of his way if he would maintain his integrity, and at last reach the home of the good in

Perhaps your early home was in the city. It may have been in the days when Canal Street, New York, was far may have been demolished or changed into stores, and it seemed like sacrilege into stores, and it seemed like sacrilege to you—for there was more meaning in that plain house, in that small house, than there is in the granite mansion or a turreted cathedral. Looking back this morning, you see it as though it were yesterday—the sitting-room, where the loved ones sat by the plain lamplight, the mother at the evening stand, the brothers and sisters, perhaps long ago brothers and sisters, perhaps long ago gathered into the skies, then plotting mischief on the floor or under the table; your father with a firm voice com-manding silence, that lasted half a

Oh, those were good days! If you had your foot hurt, your mother always had a soothing salve to heal it. If you were wronged in the street your father was always ready to protect you. The year was one round of frolic and mirth. Your greatest trouble was an April shower, more sunshine than shower. The heart had not been ransacked by troubles, nor had sickness broken it and no lamb had a warmer sheepfold than the home in which your childhood

Perhaps you were brought up in the country. You stand now to-day in memory under the old tree. You clubbed it for fruit that was not quite ripe, because you could not wait any longer. You hear the brook rumbling along over the pebbles. You step again into the furrow where your father in his shirt sleeves shouted to the lazy oxen. You frighten the swallows from the rafters of the barn, and take just one egg, and silence your conscience by saying that they will not miss it. You take a drink again out of the very bucket that the the pebbles. You step again into the furrow where your father in his shirt sleeves shouted to the lazy oxen. You frighten the swallows from the rafters of the barn, and take just one egg, and silence your conscience by saying ithat they will not miss it. You take a drink again out of the very bucket that the old well fetched up. You go for the cows at night, and find them wagging their heads through the bars. Oftlines in the dusty and busy streets you wish you were home again on that cool grass, or in the hall of the farm house, through which there was the breath of new mown hay or the blossom of buckwheat.

You may have in your windows now heautiful plants and flowers brought from across the seas, but none of them stirs in your soul so much charm and memory as the old ivy and yellow sunflower that stood sentinel along the gardawalk, and the forget-me-nots playing hide-and-seek mid the long grass. The father who used to come in sunlars from the fields, and sit down on the day sill and wipe the sweat from the day sill and wipe the sweat from the feelds, and sit down on the day sill and wipe the sweat from the day of the sweat from t

LOOK BACKWARD.

father; thank God for a Christian mother; thank God for an early Christian altar, at which you were taught to kneel; thank God for an early Christian home.

I bring to mind another passage in the history of your life. The day came when you set up your own household. The days passed along in quiet blessedness. You twain sat at the table morning and night, and talked over your plans for the future. The most insignificant affair in your life became the subplans for the luture. The most marginal cant affair in your life became the subcant affair in your life became the subject of mutual consultation and advisement. You were so happy you felt you never could be any happier. One day a dark cloud hovered over your dwelling, and got darker and darker; but out of that cloud the shining messenger of God descended to incarnate an immortal spirit. Two little feet started on an eternal journey, and you were to lead them; a gem to flash in heaven's coronet, and you to polish it: in heaven's coronet, and you to polish it; eternal ages of light and darkness watching the starting out of a newly-

You rejoiced and you trembled at the responsibility that in your possession an immortal treasure was placed. You prayed and rejoiced, and wept and wondered, and prayed and rejoiced, and wept and wondered; you were earnest in supplication that you might lead it through life into the kingdom of God. There was a tremor in your earnestness. There was a double interest about that home. There was an additional interest why you should stay there and be faithful, and when in a few months your house was filled with the music of the child's laughter, you were struck through with the fact that you had a stupendous mission.

Have you kept that vow? Have you neglected any of these duties? Is your home as such to you as it used to be? Have those anticipations been gratified? God help you to-day in your solemn reminiscence, and let His meroy fall upon your soul if your kindness has been ill requited. God have mercy on the parent, on the wrinkles of whose face is written the story of a child's sin. God have mercy on that mother, who, in addition to her other pangs, has the pang of a child's iniquity. Oh, there are many, many sad sounds in this sad world, but the saddest sound that is ever heard is the breaking of a mother's heart. Are heart, and which has been a source of the quickest sympathy ever since, has suddenly become silent forever. And now sometimes, whenever in sudden an-noyance and without deliberation you say, "I will go and tell mother," the thought flashes on you, "I have no mother." Or the father, with voice less tender, but a heart as earnest and loving the breaking of a mother's heart. Are there any here who remember that in that home they were unfaithful? Are there those who wandered off from that early home, and left the mother to die with a broken heart? Oh, I stir that reminiscence to-day. I find another point in your life his-

tory. You found one day you were in the wrong road; you could not sleep at night; there was just one word that seemed to sob through your banking seemed to sob through your banking house, or through your office, or your shop, or your bedroom, and that word was "Eternity." You said, "I am not ready for it. O, God, have mercy." The Lord heard. Peace came to your heart. You remember how your hand trembled as you took the cup of the Holy Communion. You remember the old minister who consecuted it and you remember the church crated it, and you remember the church officials who carried it through the aisle; you rember the old people who at the close of the service took your hand in theirs in congratulating sympathy, as much as to say, "Welcome home, you lost prodigal;" and though those hands have all withered away, that Communion Sabbath is resurrected to day; it is resurrected with all its prayers, and songs, and tears, and sermons, and transfiguration.
Have you kept those vows? Have you been a backslider? God help you? This day kneel at the foot of mercy and start again for heaven. Start to-day as you started then. I rouse your source, and the foot of the start to-day as you started then.

But I must not spend any more of my time in going over the advantages of your life. I just put them all in one great sheaf, and I bind them up in your memory with one loud harvest song, such as reapers sing. Praise the Lord, ye blood-bought mortals on earth! Praise the Lord, ye crowned spirits of

But some of you have not always had a smooth life. Some of you are now in the shadow. Others had their troubles years ago; you are a mere wreck of what you once were. I must gather up the sorrows of your past life: but how shall I do it? You say that is impossible, as you have had so many troubles and adversities. Then I will just take two, suddenly a voice from Heaven said, "Halt!" and you halted; you grew pale, you comforted your first sorrow. You had no idea that the flush on your child's cheek was an unhealthy flush. You said it cannot be anything serious. Death in slippered feet walked round about the craddle. You did not hear the about the craddle. You did not hear the tread; but after a while the truth flashed on you. You walked the floor. Oh, if you could, with your strong stout hand, have wrenched the child from the destroyer. You went to your room and you said, "God, save my child!" The world save my child!" room and you said, "God, save my child!" The world seemed going out in darkness. You said, "I cannot bear it, I cannot bear it." You felt as if you could not put the lashes over the bright eyes, never to see them again sparkle. Oh, if you could have taken that little one in your arms, and with it less into the grave, how gladly with it leap into the grave, how gladly you would have done it! Oh, if you could let your property go, your houses go, your land and your storehouses go, how gladly you would have allowed them to depart if you could only have kept that

so, Father, for so it seemes good anight, marmina. Meet me in heaven."

But I must come on down to your latter sorrow. What was it? Perhaps it was sickness. The child's tread on the stair or the tick of the watch on the stand disturb you. Through the long weary days you counted the figures in the carpet or the flowers in the wall paper. Oh, the wearlness and exhaustion! Oh, the burning pang! Would God it were morning, would God it were night, were your frequent cry. But you are better, perhaps, even well. Have you thanked God that to-day you can come out in the fresh air; that you are in this place to hear God's name, and to sing God's praise, and to implore God's help, and to ask God's forgiveness? Bless the Lord who healeth all our diseases, and redeemeth our lives from distruction.

GUARD AT THE DOOR OF THE CAFE TOWN

DESPLAY OF DIAMONDS.

duchesses, princes and plumbers the world a peep at diamond is rubbed against the manipulated one, for, as the proverb runs, only "diamond cuts diamond." When a sufficient incision is suit, or blue dirt, which contains a treasure of gems and some shining beauties, no doubt, worthy of being crown jewels. This soil was brought over sewn in huge sacks and under guard of the seven-foot Kafiss.

Blue ground really resembles rock, and is a conglomerate of pebble and clay. The cleft pieces are called "kaps" and "ends," and the polished "ends" are afterward known as "roses". A diamond is a conglomerate of pebble and clay. The blue stratum does not lie on the surface, but its presence below is revealed to the run of the crystallization. he places it properly in the top of a cement holder. Then another diamond, and having ascertained the run of the crystallization. he places it properly in the top of a cement holder. Then another diamond." When a sufficient incision is soil, or blue dirt, which contains a treating the diamond splits in the direction designed.

The cleaver goes about his work of splitting the diamond splits in the direction designed.

The cleaver goes about

Perhaps your last sorrow was a financial embarrassment. I congratulate some of you on your lucrative profession or occupation, on ornate apparel, on a commodious residence—everything you put your hand to seems to turn to gold. But there are others of you who are like the ship on which Paul sailed where two seas met, and you are broken by the violence of the waves. By an unadvised indorsement, or by a conjunction of unforeseen events, or by fire or storm, or a senseless panic, you have been flung headlong, and where you once dispensed great charities, now you have hard work to make the two ends meet.

The blue stratum does not lie on the surface, but its presence below is revealed by a yellowish soil. Diamonds in Africa were not discovered, however, in that way. A Dutch farmer named Van Niekerk visited a friend in the Hope Town district in 1867 and found the children playing with a very pretty stone. The mother presented him with it and he in turn gave it to a trader. The supposed crystal turned out to be worth \$2,500, But singularly enough that was the first and last diamond ever found in Hope Town.

SQUARE MILES OF WEALTH.

The De Boers and Kimberley mines were dissovered soon after, in 1870, only 200 miles from Cape Town.

to make the two ends meet.

Have you forgotten to thank God for your days of prosperity, and that through your trials some of you have made investments which will continue after the last bank of this world has exploded, and the silver and gold are molten in fires of a burning world? Have you, amid all your losses and discouragements, forgot that there was bread on your table this morning, and that there shall be a sheller for your head from the storm, and there is air for your lungs, and blood for

The blue ground brought from these fameus mines has been hoisted up in loads of 1600 pounds each. In Africa it is dumped on the ground and allowed to crumble and pulverize in the sun for six or eight months. Here a portion of it is pulverized by machinery in the ore yards every morning. It is then brought over to the glass-inclosed exhibit, where everybody can see the processes of washing, separating, cleaving, cutting and polishing from start to finish. If the spectator waited to see any one particuthere is air for your lungs, and blood for your heart, and light for your eye, and a glad and glorious triumphant re-ligion for your soul? Perhaps your last trouble was a be-reavement. The heart which in childspectator waited to see any one particular gem go through its travels to flashing perfection, he would have to press his nose against the glass case for three

hood was your refuge, the parental heart, and which has been a source of

tender, but a heart as earnest and loving

sharer of your joys and sorrows, taken, leaving the heart an old ruin, where the

mourns for Sarah at the cave of Mach-

pelah. Going along your path in life, suddenly, right before you was an open

which went all your hopes and all your

which the soft hand of Jesus wipes away

Some years ago I was sailing down the

St. John River, which is the Rhine and

pointed out to me the places of interest,

"What." said I, "do you mean by interval land?" "Well," he said, "this

land is submerged for a part of the year;

spring freshets come down, and all these plains are overflowed with the water,

and the waters leaves a rich degosit, and

A PRECIOUS WORLD'S FAIR SHOW.

Rare Sparklers in the Rough-South Af-

rica Gives the World a Peep at Dia-

mond Digging-All Processes Shown

From Blue Ground to Finished Bril-

to their brown hips and armed with fierce round-headed killing-clubs, and keen-bladed assegai, stand guard over \$1,000,000 worth of diamonds in the Pal-

\$1,000,000 worth of diamonds in the Palace of Mines. Beads are strung around their strong necks; necklaces of hern ornaments fall over their muscular breasts and tufts of feathers decorate their woolly topknots. Despite these gay ornaments, the weapons overawe one. These giant Zulus are reputed to be the most vicious fighters of all the Kimberley region.

For this is the Cape of Good Hope's exhibit. The rich little colony in the big toe of Africa, from which dowagers and

33

WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO, III. Three stalwart, herculean Zulus, bared

-watchful of all your ways, exultant

The almost lustreless diamonds can be seen imbedded in their matrix of blue earth. Then the pulleys begin to whirl

over your success without saying much, although the old people do talk it over by themselves—is taken away forever.

Or there was your companion in life, ill winds blow over a wide wilderness of desolation, the sands of the desert driv-ing across the place which once bloomed like the garden of God. And Abraham People looked down, and they saw it was only a few feet deep and a few feet wide, but to you it was a chasm down But cheer up in the name of the Lord But cheer up in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Comforter. He is not going to forsake you. Did the Lord take that child out of your arms? Why He is going to shelter it better than you could. He is going to array it in a white robe, and give it a palm branch and have it all ready to greet you at your coming home. Blessed the broken heart that Jesus heals established the impassionates. Blessed the wrong eye from

WORLD'S BEAUTIES OF CELESTIAL THE-

and the precious dirt is carefully lifted into the great washing-pan, where by constant stirring the clay becomes soft mud. The mud slides into the curious the Hudson commingled in one scene of beauty and grandeur, and while I was on the deck of the steamer a gentleman spiral motion and four holes of various spiral motion and four holes of various spiral motion. sizes, in a series. The pebbles are thus sprinkled through in four assortments and he said, "All this is interval land, and it is the richest land in all the and are washed clear of the mudon run-Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova ning strips below.

SORTING OUT THE SPARKLES.

This concentrate of mixed pebbles and diamonds is then turned over to the sorter, who spreads it out on the table in front of him with a steel trowel. His eye is quick to detect any gem in the rough nestled amid the worthless pebbles. The sortings serve to prevent a small diamond from hiding among large pebbles, and the sorter does his work so rapidly that makes the inexperienced spectator

nervous lest he is sweeping away some occasionally there is a "blank sift," but usually 40 carats are found here in each day's total washing. In 100 tons of dirt there is an average of one ton of concen-

ness, and the largest harvest for time, and the richest harvest for eternity."

Bless God that your soul is interval land. The first ope found was presented on the day of dedication, to Chief Skiff, of the Department of Mines, and the first large stone to be loosened from the dirt ZULU WARRIORS STAND GUARD OVER is to be christened "The Star of Amer-



CHO WILMAN OF TEXAS—WILL JUDGE

ica." The largest rough diamond ever found has just been unearthed at the Jager's Fontein in South Africa. It weighs \$36 carats and is valued by experts at \$2,500,000. The diamonds as they emerge from the washed gravel are not absentely lacklustre, but they cannot beest a hint of the brilliance of the polished jewels.

They are not all white diamonds, Some are yellow and some are brown, green, blue, piak or black. The black or best diamonds are too hard to be cut. and can easy be used for drills. The lighter gems range in bi-water shades from crange to pure white, the most beautiful and costly of all. Once in a great while a diamond is found which is without flaws and so perfect in shape that it is sent direct to the cutter. But the stone is mostly of an irregular, rough shape or imperfect with some radical blemiss. So, after all, it is the remodeler, and not nature, to whom the world is indebted for the diamond.

ne remedelers have a large apart-t all to themselves, and in this in-the are American workmen. To fit making for this delicate and skilful

The cleaver goes about his work of splitting the diamonds as nonchalantly as a quarryman chipping a stone slab. The cleft pieces are called "kaps" and "ends," and the polished "ends" are afterward known as "roses". A diamond in the rough loses about 60 per cent. of itself in passing to its finished state, and the cleaver is the one who diminishs it most.

IN THE CUTTER'S HANDS.

Next comes the turn of the cutter. He scans the gem closely to discover



WORLD'S FAIR SKETCHES—HE BEATS THE

whether it has two, three or four points.
According to this he brings the triangular stone to a round shape by rubbing away these points; and passes it over to the polisher. The large facets must now be divided into smaller ones, and for this process is used the diamond dust obtained in cleaning and cutting. tained in cleaving and cutting. The jewel polishes itself.

While in Europe polishing is still la-boriously executed by hand. American genius has invented a machine a thousand times more accurate and expeditious. The polisher's cast iron wheels makes 2,500 revolutions in a minute. The diamond is soldered into a copper cup, and for each facet polished must be altered in its position. A full polishing

"The De Beers Consolidated Mining Syndicate," states Commissioner Ludwig Wiener, "has by amalgamation and purchase obtained control over nearly the whole of the industry. When the rich Premier Wesselton mine was discovered three years ago the owner was immediately given \$1,500,000 and the first 5,000,000 loads of blue ground. Besides 1400 white miners, the company employs about 5000 natives. The annual expenses for the last two years have been about \$6.500,000. The dinione of 25 per

"Fully one-fifth of the diamonds used to be stolen, but the thefts have been renced. The Kaffirs are obliged to live in a large inclosed area, out of which they cannot pass until the last day of

Jinriksha runners in Japan are hardy fellows. There are not less then 30,000 of them in Tokio alone; and the trade seems a popular one all over the country. One man pulled a jinriksha for about 30 miles, and when asked if he were tired, said: "No, by the grace of God I am never tired," and went on cheerfully for another 10 miles .-- Lon-

How Buffaloes Were Killed,

A story-teller of half a century ago gave an account of a terrible method which the Western Indians used in destroying the Buffalo, and one which must have been the means of snuffing out an incalculable number of lives. The red hunters, he said, were wont to lie concealed in the vicinity of some high

precipice, and when a herd of bisons came roaming thither in search of food they would send one or two braves out among them, concealed in the effigy of a buffalo and covered with its head, hide and horns. The false buffalo being stationed between the herd and the precipice, the Indians would surround the precipice, the stationed between the herd and the precipice, the Indians would surround the precipice. precipice, the Indians would surround the herd, as nearly as possible, and then rush from their concealment shouting like demons. The animals being alarmed, and seeing no way open but in the direction of the false buffalo, would run toward it, and the false buffalo, moving quickly to the edge of the cliff went over but to the edge of the cliff, went over, but to the edge of the cliff, went over, but by some preconceived arrangement took refuge in a cave, cleft or shelf. The leaders of the herd would pause on the brink, seeing death before them; but those behind could not see the abyss, and would press madly forward, so that those in front were forced to leap to the rocky ground hundreds of feet below, while those behind were goaded forward by the hunters until they became mad with fear, and followed to the same end. The Indians then selected as much meat as they wished and left the rest to the wolves.—Detreit Free Press.

LAKE ONTARIO STEAMBOAT COMPANY.



NEW, FAST AND ELECTRIC-LIGHTED.

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THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

Stomach Liver Cure

the Last One Hundred Years. It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar. It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.

The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of

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

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,

Debility of Old Age, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, Heartburn and Sour Stomach. Weight and Tenderness in Stomach. 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 roungest child or the alcortine duman 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, E.-Treas. Montgomery Co.

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA.

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,

te 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 doctors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic, and 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, and a few bottles cured me entirely. I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I han not recommend it too highly."

No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a wondrous cure for the Nerves. No remedy eompares with South American Nervine as a cure for the Nerves. No remedy eompares with South American Nervine as a cure for the Stomach. No remedy will at all compare 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 falling health. It never falls to cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never falls to care Chorea or St. Vitus' Bance. Its powers to build up the whole system are wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the middle aged. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this precious boon; it 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, de 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 St. 200: Trial Size, 15 Cents.

Price, Large 16 ounce Bottle \$1.00; Trial Size, 15 Cents. EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

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