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A BOTTLE OF TEARS.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMONIZES ON A

"Put Thou my Tears into Thy Bottle."-The Prayer of the Text Pressed Out of

BROOKLYN, Aug. 27.-Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage choose a unique theme as his subject for to-day, viz.:—"A Bottle of Tears," the text selected being Psalms 56:8. "Put thou my tears into thy

Hardly a mail has come to me for

twenty years that has not contained let-

ters saying that my sermons have com-forted the writers of those letters. I forted the writers of those letters. I have not this summer nor for twenty years spoken on the platform of any out-door meeting, but coming down I have been told by hundreds of people the same thing. So I think I will keep on trying to be a "Son of Consolation." The pr. yer of my text was pressed out of David's soul by innumerable calamities; but it is just as appropriate for the distressed of all ages. Within the past century travelers and antiquarians have explored the ruins of many of the ancient cities, and from the very heart of those buried splendors of other days have been brought up evidences of cus-toms that long ago vanished from the world. From among tombs of those ages have been brought up lachrymatortes, or lachrymals, which are vials made of earthenware. It was the custom for the ancients to catch the tears that they wept over their dead in a bottle, and to place that bottle in the graves of the departed; we have many specimens of the ancient lachrymatories, or tear-bottle, in our mu-

When on the way from the Holy Land our ship touched at Cyprus, we went back into the hills of that island and brought tear-bottles, which the natives had dug out of the ruins of the old city. There is nothing more suggestive to me than the tear-bottles which I brought home and put among my curiosities.
That was the kind of bottle that my text alludes to, when David cries, "Put thou

my tears into thy bottle." The text intimates that God has an intimate acquaintance and perpetual re-membrance of all our griefs, and a vial, or lachrymatory, or bottle, in whi catches and saves our tears; and I bring to vor the condolence of this Christian sentiment. Why talk about grief? Alas! he world has its pangs, and now, while I speak, there are thick darknesses of soul that need to be lifted. There are many who are about to break under the assault of temptation, and perchance, if no words appropriate to their case be uttered, they perish. I come on no fool's errand. Put upon your wounds no salve compounded by human quackery, but, pressing straight to the mark, I hail you as a vessel midsea cries to a passing craft, "Ship ahoy!" and invite you upon a vessel which has faith for a rudder and prayer for sails and Christ for captain and Heaven for an eternal harbor. Catherine Rheinfeldt, a Prussian, keeps a boat with which she rescues the drowning. When a storm comes on the coast, and other people go to their beds to rest, she puts out in her boat for the relief of the distressed, and hundreds of the drowning has she brought to the beach. In this lifeboat of the Gospel I put out to-day, hoping, by God's help, to bring ashore at least one soul that may now be sinking in the billows of temptation and trouble. The tears that were once caught in the lachrymatories brought on from Herculaneum and Pompeii are all gone, and the bottle is as dry as the scoria of the volcano that submerged them. But not so with the bottle in which God onthers all our tears.

First, I remark that God keeps perpetually the fears of repentance. Many man has awakened in the morning so wretched from the night's debauch that he has sobbed and wept. Pains in the head, aching in the eyes, sick at heart, and unfit to step into the light. He grieves, not about his misdoing, but only about the consequences. God makes no record of such weeping. Of all the million tears that have gushed as the result of such misdemeanor, not one ever got into God's bottle. They dried on the fevered cheeked, or were dashed down by the bloated hand, or fell into the red wine cup as it came again to the lips, foaming with still worse intoxication But when a man is sorry for his past and tries to do better-when he mourns his wasted advantages and bemoans his rejection of God's mercy, and cries amid the lacerations of an aroused conscience for help out of his terrible predicament. then God listens; then heaven bows down; then sceptres of pardon are extended from the throne; then his crying

rends the heart of heavenly compassion; then his tears are caught in God's bottle. You know the story of Paradise and You know the story of Paradise and the Peri. I think it might be put to higher adaption. An angel starts from the throne of God to find what thing it can on the earth worthy of being carried back to heaven. It goes down through the gold and silver mines of earth, but finds nothing worthy of transportation to the Celestial City. It goes down through the depths of the sea, where the pearls lie, and finds nothing where the pearls lie, and finds nothing worthy of taking back to heaven. But comes to the foot of a mountain it sees a wanderer weeping over his evil ways. The tears of the prodigal start, but do not fall to the ground, for the angel's wing catches them, and with that treasure speeds back to heaven. God sees the angel coming, and says: "Behold the brightest gem of earth and the brightest jewel of heaven—the tear of a sinner's

Oh! when I see the Heavenly Shepherd bringing a lamb from the wilderness; when I hear the quick tread of the produgal hastening home to find his lather; when I see a sailor-boy coming on the wharf, and hurrying away to beg his mother's pardon for long neglect and unkindness; when I see the houseless coming to God for shelter, and the wretched, and the vile, and the sinburned, and the passion-blasted appealing for mercy to a compassionate God, I exclaim in ecstacy and triumph:—"More tears for God's bottle!"

Again, God keeps a tender remembrance of all your sicknesses. How many of you are thoroughly sound in body in Not one out of ten! I do not exaggerate. The vast majority of the race are constant subjects of ailments. There is some one form of disease that you are particularly subject to. You have a weak side, or back, or are subject to headaches, or faintnesses, or lungs easily distressed. It would not take a very strong blow to shiver the golden bowl of life, or break the pitcher at the fountain. Many of you have kept on in life through sheer force of will. You think no one

ean understand your distresses. Parhame you look strong, and it is supposed that you are a hypochondriac. They say you are nervous—as if that were nothing! God have mercy upon any man or woman that is nervous! At times you sit

tears of his people, and he saw a paternal tear in that bottle which has been for forty years unanswered. He said, "Go to, now; and let me answer that tear?" and forthwith the wanderer is brought home to God. Oh, this work of training children for God! It is a tremendous work. Some people think it easy. They have never tried it. A child easy. They have never tried it. A child is placed in the arms of the young parent. It is a beautiful plaything. You look into the laughing eyes. You examine the dimples in the feet. You wonder at its exquisite organism. Beautiful plaything! But on some nightfall, as you sit rocking that little one, a voice seems to fall straight from the throne of God, saying, "That child is immortal! The stars shall die, but that is immortal! Suns shall grow old with age and perish, but this is an immortal!" Now know with many of you this is the chief anxiety. You earnestly wish your children to grow up rightly, but you find it hard work to make them do

You correct their waywardness; in the midnight your pillow is wet with weeping. You have wrestled with God in agony for the salvation of your children. You ask me if all that anxiety has been ineffectual. I answer: No. God understands your heart. He understands how hard you have tried to make that daughter do right, though she is so very petuwalk in the paths of righteousness, though he has such strong proclivities for dissipation. I speak a cheering word. God heard every counsel you ever offered him. God has known all compared to the palace dome strike up this silvery chime:—"God hath wiped away all tears from all faces. Wherefore comfort one another with these words." ever offered him. God has known the sleepless nights you have ever passed. God has seen every sinking of distressed spirit. God rememters the passed of the sleepless nights you have ever passed. The sleepless nights you have ever passed the sleepless nights are sleepless nights as a sleepless night have been every sinking of the sleepless night have every nin the sleep have every night have every night have every night ha record of your anxieties, and in his lachrymatory, not such as stood in ancient tomb, but in one that glows and glitters beside the throne of God, he holds all those exhausting tears. The grass may be rank upon your graves, and the letters upon your tombstone defaced with the elements, before the divine responses will come; but he who hath declared, "I will be a God to thee, and to thy seed after thee," will not forget; and some day in heaven, while your are ranging the fields of light, the gates of pearl will swing back, and, garlanded

fall and time perish, but God will break his oath and trample upon His promises -never! never! Again, God keeps a perpetual rememyou may leave at the store. Misrepresentations and abuse of the world you may leave on the street where you found them. The law-suit which would swalleft in the court-room. But bereave- part of a second! ments are home troubles, and there is no escape from them. You will see that vacant chair. You eye will catch at the authorities at the royal gun facsuggestive picture. You cannot fly the presence of such ills. You go to Switzerland to get clear of them, but more sure-footed than the mule that takes you will not only carry a shot over the highup the Alps; your troubles climb to the est mountain in Europe (Mount Blanc), tip-top, and sit shivering on the glaciers. You may cross the seas, but they can outsail the swiftest steamer. You may the air at one time.—London Telegraph.

with glory, that long wayward one will

rush into your outstretched arms of wel-

come and triumph. The hills may depart and the earth may burn, and the stars

take caravan, and put across the Arabian desert, they follow you like a simoon, armed with suffocation. You plunge into the Mammoth Cave, but they hang like stalactites from the roof of the great cavern. They stand behind with skelton fingers to push you ahead. They stand before you to throw you back. They run upon you like reckless horsemen. They charge upon you with gleaming spears. They seem to come haphezard, scattering shots from the gun of a careless sportsman. But not so. It is good aim that sends them just right; for God is the archer. This summer many of you will especially feel your grief as you go to places where once you were accompanied by those who are gone now. Your troubles will follow you to the seashore, and will keep up with the lightning express in which you speed away. Or, tarrying at home, They will sit beside you by day, and whisper over your pillow night after night. I want to assure you that you are not left alone; and that your weeping is heard in heaven. You will wander among the hills and say, "Up this hill last year our boy climbed with great glee, and waved his cap from the top," or, "This is the place where our little girl put flowers in her hair, and looked up in her mether's face," and looked up in her mether's face, "and looked up in her mether's face," and looked up in her mether's face," and looked up in her mether's face, "and looked up in her mether's face," and looked up in her mether's face, "and looked up in her mether's face," and looked they follow you like a simoon, armed with suffocation. You plunge into

alone in your room. Friends do not seem to you feel an indescribable localises. You feel an indescribable localises in your feel and indescribable localises. You feel an indescribable localises in your feel that a stand on the shelf, which is the elephese sights; He regrete the acuteness of the pain; He estimates the hardness of the breathing. While you pour out the medicine from the larger to the breathing. While you pour out the medicine from the larger to the breathing with the vials filled with nameour draughts, and at the bottles of distanctful tonic that stand on the shelf, remember that there is a larger bottle than these, which is filled with nameour draughts, and at the bottles of distanctful tonic that stand on the shelf, remember that there is a larger bottle than these, which is filled with nameour draughts, and at the bottles of distanctful tonic that stand on the shelf, remember that there is a larger bottle than these, which is filled with nameour draughts, and at the bottles of distanctful tonic that stand on the shelf, remember that there is a larger bottle bottle, it is the way I thrush the width he hathut it is God's bottle, in a way decive the world, God knows. He hooks down upon the empty cradle, upon the desolated nursery, upon the stricken again the world of the grounds of the churches never sent it is the way I thrush the world, God remembers all the sorrow home and upon the broken heart, and a their children submit to constant privation of the church of the grounds of the churches and their children submit to constant privation; even the complete of the churches and the churches and the constant privation; even the complete of the churches and the constant privation of the church of the grounds of the ward of the grounds of the ward of the grounds of the world of the grounds of the world of the grounds of the church of the grounds of the world of th

the elders before the throne, and of the martyrs under the altar, and of the hundred and forty and four thousand radiant on the glassy sea, exclaim, "Transmuted tears from God's bottle." Let the ages of heaven roll on—the story of earth's pomp and pride long ago ended; the Koh-i-noor diamonds that make kings proud, the precious stones that adorned Persian tiara and flamed in the robes of Babylonian processions, forgotton; the Golconda mines charred in the last conflagration; but firm as the everlasting hills, and pure as the light that streams from the throne, and bright as the river that flows from the eternal rock, shall gleam, shall sparkle, shall flame for ever these transmuted tears of

Meanwhile let the empty lachrymatory of heaven stand for ever. Let no hand touch it. Let no wing strike it. Let no collision crack it. Purer than your children to grow up rightly, but you find it hard work to make them do as you wish. You check their temper. You correct their waywardness in the ing down the corridors of the palace, the redeemed of earth shall glance at it, and think of all the ea thly troubles from which they were delivered, and say, each to each, "That is what we heard of on earth." "That is what the Psalmist spoke of." "There once were put our tears." "That is God's bottle." And while standing there inspecting this while standing there inspecting this richest inlaid vase of heaven, the towers lant and reckless; and what pains you richest inlaid vase of heaven, the towers have bestowed in teaching that son to of the palace dome strike up this silvery

by British Tests. It would seem that the days of gun powder as a charge for naval guns are numbered. Some experiments just concluded at the Government proof butts Woolwich, appear to prove a decided superiority for cordite. A six-inch quick-firing gun was loaded with 29 pounds 12 ounces of the ordinary black gun powder, and yielded a velocity of 189 feet per second, with a pressure strain on the gun of 15 tons per square inch. The same gun was charged with 14 pounds, 3 ounces of cordite, and gave a velocity of 2,247 feet per second and a pressure of 15.2 tons. More important still, after 250 rounds had been fired there were no signs of

erosion. The new substance is manufactured at the Government Powder Mills, Waltham Abbey, and contains 58 per cent. nitrobrance of all bereavements. These are the trials that cleave the soul, and throw the red hearts of men to be crushed in the bore of the six-inch gun is calculated the wine-press. Troubles at the store to the millionth of a second from the first moment of being set in motion. Minute as this may appear, Lieutenant H. Watkin, R.A., has invented an instrument which will, it is said, measure low your honest accumulations may be fractions of time to the nine-billionth

About 50 of the six-inch quick-firing

Crystallizing Flowers.

A writer in Popular Science News re-

The Chamber of Commerce of Rouen has erected a clock tower which gives the time on three sides and the height of the tide on the fourth, namely, that tronting the harbor. The tide indicator consists essentially of a float, which by means of a cord and counter-weight hung on a drum, actuates a series of shafts with bevel wheel gearing and moves a hand or pointer on a dial like that of a clock, marked with the necessary figures to show the level of the tide. The dials are of opal glass and are illuminated at night. The clock has an apparatus for distributing the time to other clocks in Rouen and also for unifying the time, after the method adopted in Paris.

the grounds. The sheep, pigs and poul-try will follow later. The dog show, which was to have been a prominent large amount of moncy has been spent in preliminary arrangements owing to the impossibility of fixing a date which would not clash with those of important

Eastern Shows. In horses, every breed of any merit is represented, 1017 head being on exhibi-tion, including 20 head sent by the Czar of Russia. Some of them pedigrees running back 120 years, and many which no amount of money would buy. They are under the charge of an officer of the Imperial Cavalry and include heavy and light trotters, saddle horses, and draft animals. All of them are beauties. Several have been bought by American eders and will remain in the coun-

The Imperial German Stables also send representatives of the leading breeds under the charge of German officers, and all the most prominent American and Canadian breeders are more or less largely represented. Everybody loves a horse, and it is no wonder the stables are thronged all day long, ladies being among the most interested

The judging of the horses began yesterday, 22nd inst., the Suffolk Punches coming first, and following them the other heavy breeds, a day to each until the 8th of September. The light horses will not be eptember. The light horses will not be shown until towards the end of October. when the weather will be more suitable or speed competitions. represented in the horse

CLEVELAND BAY—Peter Arkell, Teeswater; A. C. McMillan, Erin; Thos.

CLYDESDALE—Adams Bros., Drayton; Coursey Bros. and Stewart, Lucan; John Duff, Rockwood; James Cherry, Noble- slang. ton; Robert Davies, Toronto; James Moffatt, Teeswater; Wm. McKay, Woodstock; D. and O. Sorby, Guelph; S. C. Johnston, Manilla; John Davidson, Ashburn; R. D. Dundas, Springville; Wm. Innes, Bradford; Wm. Phelp, Yelvelton; A. E. Hoskin, Cobourg; Alex. Cameron, Ashburn; James Snell, Clinton; Jas. I. Davidson & Son, Balsam; A. B. Scott & drink. Son, Vanneck; R. G. Ratcliffe, Anderson. SUFFOLK PUNCH-Joseph Beck, Thorndale; Boyd, Mossom & Co., Bobcaygeon. HACKNEY—S. C. Johnston, Manilla; R.

and in the same pavilion, which is large enough for both and to spare. The cattle barns are thronged with visitors and divide the honors pretty equally with the equine stock. Some really magnificent herds are on exhibition, including the very best stock on the continent. In all 1252 animals are in the barns, Canada contributing 233, which is a larger num- rabbit with a heifer in the field. The ber than any of the States. The herd of the exhibitors are from Ontario, and are cattle was pastured in a back lot near the woods. The boy, as he approached, saw

ders, St. Thomas; J. & W. Russell, Richmond Hill; R. & S. Nicholson, Sylvan; John Morgan & Sons, Kerrwood; W. J. Biggins, Clinton; H. & W. D. Smith,

GALLOWAYS .- W. M. Kough, Owen

DEVONS.—W. J. Rudd, Eden Mills.
JERSEYS.—J. L. Clark, Brampton; Jas.
Blain, Gilford; J. C. Snell, Edmonton.
HOLSTEINS.—S. C. McNeven & Son,

Winona.

AYRSHIRES.—W. Stewart, jr., Menie;
Jos. Yuill & Sons, Carleten Place; Thos.
Guy, Oshawa; W. M. Smith, Burford.
The Canadian judges of horses and cattle are as follows: French Draft, Dr.
D. McEachren, Montreal; Clydesdales,
E. W. Charlton Duncrief, Ont. (consulting judge); Ayrshire Cattle, Geo. C.
Buchanan, Quebec; Galloways, D. MoRae, Gueiph; Shorthorns, J. F. Gibson,
Deerfield, Ont. (consulting judge).
In the judging of the Shorthorns it could be seen at once that the prejudice was in favor of the red skins, A white or light roan had to be of extraordinary

or light roan had to be of extraordinal

AGED COW-9, W. B. Cockburn, Village Lily; 13, W. C. Edwards, Bessie of Rockland; 17, J. & W. Russell, Queen May; 19, W. C. Edwards, Belinda; 22, W. B. Cockburn, Wemple of Hatton.

HEIFER-2 years-2, J. & W. Russell, Isabella; 9, W. B. Cockburn, Imperial Prize; 12, W. C. Edwards, Rosewater, HEIFERD CALLE E. P. & S. Nicioleon. -Sixty-Seven Animals Sent from Our Strong Centennial Isabella 27th; 3 W. B. Cockburn, Wemple Birdie; 10, Jno. Morgan & Sons, Sussex Maid; 11, R. & S. Nicholson, Sons, S Lenore of Sylvan; 15, J. & W. Russell, Rose of Antrim, 11th; 16, W. C. Edwards, Moss Rose of Strathleven.

HERD—7 J. & W. Russell; 9, W. C. Edwards; 10, W. C. Cockburn. Young Herd-1, J. & W. Russell; 5, R.

Good as the above showing is there is still more to the credit of the shorthorn breeders. Among the aged bulls the first four were Ontario bred, though only one was owned there at the time of showing, and in a very large number of the prize-takers in the other section there is a strong infusion of Ontario blood.

C. W. YOUNG. C, W. Young.

CHILDREN IN THE COUNTRY.

Precautions for Their Health-Put Few Restrictions on Them,

Some parents of a tolerable degree of common sense seem to labor under the impression that in the country the children's health may be trusted to take care of itself. Ordinary restrictions are re-laxed. The small boys and girls are permitted to be afield as early in the norning and as late in the evening as their own sweet wills dictate. They are allowed to run in the wet grass, wade in the brooks, to feast upon the half-ripe fruit, and to generally comport them-selves in a manner directly opposed to all rules of good health.

The restrictions to the children's liberty need be few, the prudence of the simplest kind. The little ones should not be allowed out of doors in the very early morning, before the world is well aired and while the mists still cling closely to the earth's surface. They should come in at night before the dew begins to fall or the chill to settle upon the air. When they go out in the wet grass their feet should be protected by overshoes, and they should be warned never to sit down on the damp ground even for a moment. When the sun is at its hottest, in the middle of the day, they should keep out of its direct rays, and they should never be allowed to choose as their play-grounds unhealthy spots in the vicinity of stagnant pools, marshes or compost heaps. Unripe fruit should to forbidden, and the ordinary diet should plentiful. be simple, nutritious and plentiful. When ripe, fresh food is at hand, they will be all the better, if they have good digestions, for partaking of it in modera-

Of course, these precautions are meant only for healthy children. With delicate little ones there must be stricter care, and the midday nap, the guarded diet, the regular hours, are of the first importance. When such precautions are taken to preserve health and strength, there is every probability that the child-ren will go home in the fall substantially benefited by their summer campaign.— N.Y. Herald.

Electrical Terms and Slang.

Another electrical phrase has been translated from technical service to the classes by 67 animals, the individual ex-hibitors being as follows:

Translated from technical service to the broader and more popular realm of slang usage. The Review several slang usage. The Review several months ago called attention to the ex-pression "Your trolley's off," which has "You're off your base." And now the simple phrase, "live wire," has become

To the electrician "live wire" means nothing more than a wire charged with a current of electricity, or through which current is flowing. The attitude with which this phrase adapts itself ta a slang meaning is well shown in the remark which a member of the Lotus club uttered in reference to a Russian "Vodka is 'live wire' when you don't

know how to drink it, and when you do it is comparatively tame. In this sense we have a new substitute Beith & Co., Bowmanville; H. N. Crossley, Rosseau; G. H. Hastings, Deer Park, Conversely, "dead wire" might refer to a comparatively insipid drink, such as The judging of the cattle is going on simultaneously with that of the horses, and in the same pavilion which is be criticised as "dead wire." An above sorbing play, a tuneful concert, an interesting book, are "live wire"—Electrical Review.

A Heifer Adopts a Young Caribou.

Some weeks ago a son of J. Francis, of Moro, saw what he supposed was a big that it was not a rabbit. He easily SHORTHORNS—F. Birdsall & Son, Bird-sall; W. B. Cockburn, Aberfoyle; W. C. Edwards & Co., Rockland; W. G. San-his arms. It was apparently a day old, and was weak and staggering. A nursing bottle was secured, and the little caribou the boy about the room. It was allowed to nurse from a cow for some weeks, till it grew so boisterous, butting and striking its foster mother with its feet, that the its foster mother with its feet, that the farmer feared the cow might injure it, and now feeds it with milk by hand three times a day. All this time it had evinced a fondness for its first foster mother, the heifer. The little fellow is flourishing, to all appearances. It is very tame, and delights to be led into the woods, where it will run and play. But at the slightest unusual noise it will immediately scamper home. It is a buck, and its horns are just coming through.

LAKE ONTARIO STEAMBOAT COMPANY.



NEW, FAST AND ELECTRIC-LIGHTED. DAILY FOR ROCHESTER

On and after Monday, May 1st, will leave Cobourg t 3,00 a.m., Port Hope at 5.45 a.m. daffy, on arrival f G.T.R. Trains (Except Mondays, at 12.30 p.m., nd 1 30 p.m., respectively.) Returning, leaves Charlotte at 11.15 p.m., except receding at 9.45 p.m., and Saturday at 4.15 p.m., rriving at Port Hope at 6.30 a.m., (Saturday at 0.0 p.m.) Will call at Colborne on Wednesday and riday at 4.00 a.m., and Brighton on Monday and vednesday at 2.00 a.m.. Ask your local agent for Through Tickets to my point on N.Y.C., Penn. R.R., Lehigh Valley, West Shore, R.W. & O., D.L. & W., B.R. & P., W.N. Vast Shore, R.W. & O., D.L. & W., B.R. & P., W.N.

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

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

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,

bottles of the remedy each year.

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 Diarrhœa, 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 diges-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-

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, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co. CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Aug. 20, '86. | REBECCA WILKINSON, of Brownsvalley, Ind.,

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. 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 B. 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 improved meso 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 is not recommend it too highly."

No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a cure for the Nerves. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of faffing health. It never fails to more Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus' Dance. Its powers to build up the whole system are wonderful in the extreme. It cures the cid, the young, and the middle aged. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this precious boon; 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 Bettle \$1.00; Trial Size, 15 Cents. EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

If not kept by Druggists order direct from Dr. E. DETCHON, Crawfordsville, Ind.

GREGORY

Wholesale and Retail Agent for

LINDSAY.