ted to children than to any prescription . ARCHER, M. D., t., Brooklyn, N. Y. children's depart of their experiice with Castoria

n us to look with AND DISPENSARY. Doston, Mass.

have among our

nown as regular

confess that the

DE.

ork City.

ry department. placing before pared for Dress e of Millinery We have a few iss our 30c. Tea age in the past.

EREX.

OIL

Excelled. o equal.

NTO.

ted

have made s in Canada

d other

ock's Hotel, the highest

xchanged. and guaran-

JRE

at Co.

Makers. low it.

& CO.

romptly

GARDENS OF THE SEA. THE BOTANY OF THE BIBLE, OR GOD

AMONG THE FLOWERS. "The Weeds Were Wrapped About My Head"-Talmage Discourses on Flowers Picked in Holy Places, and Prophesies That Boats Will Yet Sail Under Water,

BROOKLYN, Oct. 1, 1893.-In his ser-BROOKLYN, Oct. 1, 1895.—In his sermon this forenoon in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, as in many other discourses, Rev. T. De Witt Talmage took his hearers and readers through an untried region of thought and found a subject for most practical Gospelization in "The Gardens of the Sea." The text selected was Jonah 2:5, "The weeds were wrap-ped about my head."

The Botany of the Bible, or God among the Flowers, is a fascinating subject. I hold in my hands a book which I brought from Palestine, bound in olive wood, and within it are pressed flowers which have not only retained their color, but their aroma; flowers from Bethlehem, flowers from Jerusalem, flowers from Gethsemane, flowers from Mount of Olives, flowers from Bethany, flowers from Siloam, flowers from the Valley of Jehoshaphat, red anemones, and wild mignonette, butter-cups, daisies, cycla-mens, chamomile, blue-bells. ferns, mosses, grasses, and a wealth of flora that keep me fascinated by the hour, and every time I open it it is a new revelation. It is the New Testament of the fields. But my text leads us into another realm of the botanical kingdom.

Having spoken to you in a course of sermons about God Everywhere; on the sermons about God Everywhere; on the Astronomy of the Bible, or God among the Stars; the Ornithology of the Bible, or God among the Bible, or God among the Bible, or God among the Fishes; the Mineralogy of the Bible, or God among the Amethysts; the Conchology of the Bible, or God among the Shells; the Chronology of the Bible, or God among the Centuries, I speak now to you about the Botany of the Bible, or God in the Gordens of the See Al-God in the Gardens of the Sea. Although I purposely take this morning for consideration the least-observed and least-appreciated of all the botanical products of the world we shall find the contemplation very absorbing. In all our Theological Seminaries where we make ministers, there ought to be pro-fessors to give lessons in Natural History. Physical Science ought to be taught side by side with Revelation. It is the same God who inspires the page of the natural world as the page of the Scriptural world. What a freshening up it would be to our sermons to press into them even a fragment of Mediter-ranean sea-weed. We should have fewer sermons awfully dry if we imitated our blessed Lord, and in our discourses, like Him, we would let a lily bloom, or a crow fly, or a hen brood her chickens or a crystal of salt flash out the preservative qualities of religion. The trouble is that in many of our Theological Seminaries men who are so dry themselves they never could get people to come and hear them preach, are now trying to teach young men how to preach, and the student is put between two great presses of dogmatic theology and squeezed until there is no life left in him, Give the

poor victim at least one lesson on the Botany of the Bible. That was an awful plunge that the recreant prophet Jonah made when, before and after the monster of the deep swallowed him, he was entangled in sea-weed. The jungles of the deep threw their cordage of vegetation around him. Some of this sea-weed was anchored to the bottom of the watery abysm, and some of it was afloat and swallowed by the great sea-monster, so that, while the prophet was at the bottom of the deep, after he was horribly imprisoned, and he could exclaim, and did exclaim, in the words of my text: "The weeds were wrapped about my head." Jonah was the first to record that there are growths upon the bottom of the sea, as well as upon land. The first picture I ever owned was a handful of sea-weed pressed on a page, and I called them "The Shorn Locks of Neptune." These products of the deep, whether brown or green or yellow or purple or red or inter-shot of colors, are most fascinating. They are distributed all over the depths and from Arctic to Anarctic. That God thinks well of them I conclude from the fact that he has made six thousand species of them. Sometimes these waterplants are four handred or seven hundred feet long, and they cable the sea.

One specimen has a growth of fifteen hundred feet.

On the north-west shore of our country is a sea-weed with leaves thirty or forty feet long, amid which the thirty or forty feet long, amid which the sea otter makes his home, resting himself on the buoyancy of the leaf and stem. The thickest jungles of the tropics are not more full of vegetation than the depths of the sea. There are forests down there and vast prairies all abloom, and God walks there as He walked in the Garden of Eden "in the cool of the day." Oh, what entrancement this sub-aqueous world! Oh.

abloom, and God walks there as He walked in the Gorden of Eden "in the cool of the day." Oh, what entrancement, this sub-aqueous world 10, the God-given wonders of the sea-weed Its birthplace is a palace of crystal. The crade that rocks it is the storm. Its grave is a sarcophagus of beryl and sapphire. There is no night down there. There are creatures of God on the bottom of the sea se constructed that, strewn all along, they make a firmament besprent with stars, constellations and galaxies of imposing lustre. The sea-feather is a lamplighter. The symnotus is an electrician. and he is surcharged with electricity and makes the deep burght with the lightning of the sea. The gorgona flashes like jewels. There are sea anemones ablaze with light. There is the star-fish and the moon-fish, so called because they so powerfully suggest stellar and lunar illumination. Oh, these midnight lanterns of the cean caverns; these processions of flame over the white floor of the deep; these illuminations three miles down under the sea; these gorgeously upbolstered castles of the Almighty in the underworld! The author of the text felt the pull of the hidden vegetation of the sea; these gorgeously upbolstered castles of the Almighty in the underworld! The author of the text felt the pull of the hidden vegetation of the sea; these gorgeously upbolstered castles of the Almighty in the underworld! The author of the text felt the pull of the hidden vegetation of the sea; there were wrapped about my head,"

Let my subject cheer all those who had frinded or friend thus sepulchered? We had the useless horror of thinking that they were denied proper resting place. We said : "Oh, if they had lived to come ashore, and had then come beautiful family plot, where we could have large and the story of the start of the thinking that have been to put them in nome beautiful family plot, where we could have large and more van the friends and more than an alleviation of our woulds it would have been to put them in nome beautiful family plot, where we could have planted flowers and trees over them." Why, God did better for them than we could have done for them. They were let down into beautiful rardens. Before they had reached the lottom, they had garlands about their wow. In more elaborate and adorned

they were put away for the last slumber.

Hear it, mothers and fathers of sailor boys, whose ship went down in our last August hurricane! There are no Greenwoods or Laurel Hills or Mount Auburns so beautiful on the land, as there are banked and terraced and scooped and hung in the depths of the sea. The bodies of our foundered and sunken friends are girdled and canopied and housed with such glories as attend no other Necropolis

They were swamped in life-boats, or they struck on the Goodwin Sands or Deal Beach or the Skerries and were never heard of, or disappeared with the City of Boston or the Villa de Havre or the Cymbria, or were run down in a fishing smack that put out from Newfoundland. But dismiss your previous gloom about the horrors of ocean entombment.

When Sebastopol was besieged in the Anglo-French war, Prince Mentschikoff, commanding the Russian Navy, saw that the only way to keep the English out of the harbor was to sink all of the Russian ships of war in the roadstead, and so one hundred vessels sank. When, after the war was over our American and so one hundred vessels sank. When, after the war was over, our American engineer, Gowan, descended to the depths in a diving-bell, it was an impressive spectacle. One hundred buried ships! But it is that way nearly all across the Atlantic Ocean. Ships sunk not by command of Admirals, but by the command of Cyclones. But they all had sublime burial, and the surroundings amid which they sleep the last sleep are more imposing than the Taj Mahal, the Mausoleum with walls encrusted with precious stones, and built by the Great Mogul of India over his Empress. Your departed ones were onomy, which says that the Lord buried him, and of those who have gone down to slumber in the deep, the same may be said: "The Lord buried them." As christ was buried in a garden, so your shipwrecked friends, and those who could not survive till they reached port, were put down amid iridescence—"In the midst of the garden there was a sepulchre." It has always been a mystery what was the particular mode by which George G. Cookman, the pulpit which George G. Cookman, the pulpit and report the wonders wrought by the tery what was the particular mode by which George G. Cookman, the pulpit orator of the Methodist Church and the Chaplain of the American Congress, left this life after embarking for England on the attemption Presidents March 11th the steamship President; March 11th, 1841. That ship never arrived in port. No one ever signaled her, and on both sides of the ocean it has for fifty years been questioned what became of her. But this I know about Cookman, that

whether it was iceberg, or conflagration mid-sea, or collis on, he had more garlands on his ocean tomb than if, expiring on land, each of his million friends had put a bouquet on his casket. In the midst of the garden was his sepulching sepulchre.

But that brings me to notice the misnomer in this Jonahitic expression of the text. The propnet not only made a mistake by trying to go to Nineveh, but he made a mistake when he styled as weeds these growths that enwrapped him on the day he sank. A weed is mistake by trying to go to Nineveh, but he made a mistake when he styled as weeds these growths that enveraped him on the day he sank. A weed is something that is useless. It is something that chokes the wheat. It is something that chokes the wheat. It is something to be grubbed out from among the cotton. It is something to be grubbed out from sightly to the eye. It is an invader of the vegetable or floral world. But this growth that surface, was among the most beautiful things that God ever makes. It was a water plant known as the red-colored recreant prophet Jonah made when, dropped over the gunwales of the Mediterranean ship, he made many fathoms down into a tempestuous sea.

In the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, so the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, we have the vegetable or floral world. But this once connected Europe and America, we have the vegetable or floral water plant known as the red-colored land. England and Ireland once all Algo, and no weed at all. It comes from one piece of land, but now much of it the loom of Infinite beauty. It is plantso far sunken as to make a channel, and Ireland has become an island. ed by heavenly love. It is the star of a sunken firmament. It is a lamp which the Lord kindled. It is a cord by which The islands, for the most part, are only the foreheads of sunken contito bind whole sheaves of practical sugnents. The sea conquering the land all along the coasts, and crumbling gestion. It is a poem all whose cantos are rung by Divine goodness. Yet we all make the mistake that Jonah made the hemispheres, wider and wider be-come the sub-aqueous dominions. Thank God that skilled hydrographers have in regard to it, and call it a weed. "The weeds were wrapped about made us maps and charts of the rivers my head." Ah! that is the trouble on and lakes and seas, and shown us somethe land as on the sea. We call those thing of the work of the Eternal God weeds that are flowers. Pitched up on in the water-worlds. Thank God that the beach of society are children withthe great Virginian, Lieutenant Maury, lived to give us "The Physical Geography of the Sea," and that men out home, without opportunity for anything but sin, seemingly without God. They are washed up helpless. They are called ragamuffins. They are spoken of of genius have gone forth to study the so-called weeds that wrapped about Jonah's head and have found as the rakings of the world. They are waifs. They are street Arabs. them to be coronals of beauty, and when the tide receded, these scientists have waded down and picked up Divinely-pictured leaves of the ocern. Walters, gathering them from the beach of Long Island Sound, and Dr. Blodgett preserving them from the shore of Key West, and Professors Emerson and Gray finding them along Boston Harbor, and Professor Gibbs gathering them from Charleston Harbor, and for all the other triumphs of Algology, or the Science of Sea-Weed. Why confine ourselyes to the old and hackneyed illustrations of the wonder-workings of God, when there are at least five great seas full of illustrations as yet not them to be coronals of beauty, and when are flotsam and jetsam of the social sea.

They are something to be left alone, or something to be trod on, or something to give up to decay. Nothing but weeds. They are up the rickety stairs of that garret. They are down in the cellar of that tenement house. They swelter in summers when they see not one blade of green grass, and sniver in winters that sllow them not one warm coat or shawl there are at least five great seas full of illustrations as yet not marshalled, every root and frond and cell and color and movement and habit of oceanic vegetation, crying out: God! God! He made us. He clothed us. He adorned us. He was the God of our ancestors clear back to the first sea-growth, when God divided the waters which were above the firmament from the waters which were under the firmament, and shall be the God of the firmament, and shall be the God of our descendants clear down to the day when the sea shall give up its dead. We hove heard His command and we have when the sea shall give up its dead. We hove heard His command and we have obeyed: 'Praise the Lord, dragoons and all deeps.'"

And now I make the marine doxology of David my peroration, for it was written about forty or fifty miles from the place where the scene of the text was enacted. "The Sea is His and He made it! and His hands formed the dry land. O, come, let us worship and Yow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker, for He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture." Amen.

when they died, but now I'm glad there will and H'man and the dry land, but now I'm glad there will and H'man and the dry land, but now I'm glad there will also go and they will answer: "I'don't glad have a set to go the set of them in the streets: "Where do you have a set to go the set of them in the streets: "Where do you have a set to go the set of them in the streets: "Where do you have a set to go the set of them in the set of the set of them in the set of the set of them in the set of t

thousand of those picked up ou of the streets and sent into country homes, only twelve turned out badly. In the last thirty years a number that no man can number of the vagrants have been lifted into respectability and usefulness and a Christian life. Many of them have homes of their own. Though ragged boys once and street girls, now at the head of prosperous families, honored on earth and to be glorious in heaven. Some of them have been governors of states. Some of them are ministers of the Gospel. In all departments of life those who were thought to be weeds have turned out to be flowers. One of these rescued lads from the streets of our cities wrote to another, saying: "I have heard you are studying for the ministry, so am I." My hearers, I implead you for the newsboys of the streets, many of them the brightest children of the city; but no chance. Do not step on their bare feet. Do not, when they steal a ride, cut behind. When the paper is three cents, once in a while give them a five cent in the country thomes, only twelve them and sent into country though now delightful and likely to be fine in October, would be very disagreeable in November and December, and the big buildings, which cannot be heated, would be uninhabitable from the cold. The people seem at last to realize that time is short for witnessing the greatest spectacle of ancient or modern times, and are pouring in by the hundred thousands. Canadians are here in sufficient numbers for their presence to be felt. From the province of Ontario alone nearly 2000 have registered at headquarters, and these do not represent half of those on the grounds. The Dearborn station, when the Grand Trunk trains arrive, is jammed from early morning till late at night, and finding one's friends is a task of great difficulty. On Sunday, the G.T.R. brought in no less than 107 coaches, filled with passengers and was not an exceptional day.

The ends of the earth shake hands with each other in the White City, and the inhabitants of every clime have an The ends of the earth shake hands with each other in the White City, and the inhabitants of every clime have an opportunity of becoming acquainted such as rarely if ever been presented before. Just next to the Canadian pavilion is the unpretentious building occupied by New South Wales, whose pluck and enterprise in making so magnifiwhen they steal a ride, cut behind. When the paper is three cents, once in a while give them a five-cent piece and tell them to keep the change. I like the ring of the letter the newsboy sent back from Indiana, where he had been sent to a good home, to a New York newsboys' lodging house: "Boys, we should show ourselves that we are no fools that we

and enterprise in making so magnifi-cient a display in all the departments has been the wonder of us all. Then the tropical-looking headquarters of the Republic of Hayti, and next to these the India building, a veritable storehouse of art treasures. Owing to the introduction of European goods, the manufacture of objects of art has declined to a great extent in India, and but for the intervention of certain comfaercial 'There, that boy was once a newsboy.'"
My hearers, join the Christian philanthropists who are changing organ-grind-Empress. Your departed ones were buried in the Gardens of the Sea, fenced off by hedges of coraline. The greatest obsequies ever known on the land were those of Moses, where no one but God was present. The sublime report of that entombment is in the Book of Deuternot weeds but flowers.

As I examine this red Alga, which was about the receant prophet down in the Mediterranean depths, when, in the words of my text, he cried out: "The



and report the wonders wrought by the great God.
Study these gardens of the sea. Easier

and easier shall the profounds of the ocean becomes to us, and more and more

its opulence of color and plant unroll,

especially as "Villeroy's Submarine boat" has been constructed, making it

possible to navigate under the seal

Excited Stranger-Officer, there's they never saw a better lot. some one being murdered in that building! Don't you hear the shrieks?'
Officer—Calm yourself, my friend.
That is only the board of lady managers

represents the Association of Indian Tea marvelous rapidity, and in the British market at least has practically displaced the China crop. It is only a question of

something to be remembered, and a visit to the India Pavilion must remain one of the most interesting memories of the The Ontario vegetable display, since the burning of the cold storage ware-house, has been rather scant, but sup-plies of fresh stuff are now coming in very adjoining states, who are never done expressing their wonder at the marvelous productions of our country. Some 75 varieties of potatoes, all of excellent quality are displayed on plates, also mangolds, beets, carrots, cabbages, tomatoes, and other field and garden products. The sensational features, however, are a mammoth squash weighing 486 lbs. and a mammoth red pumpkin of 146 lbs.—both grown by Mr. Wm. Warnock of Goderich—and a long way the largest of the kind on the ground. Major Walker. of Ancaster, who is in charge of the exhibit, informed me that next week

the native servants in native garb, are

Leicesters—Jas. Snell, Clinton; John Kelly, Shakespeare. Lincolns—Gibson & Walker, Deerfield and Ilderton; Wm. Walker, Ilderton; Wm. Oliver, Avonbank;

Not Smart,

Cohen-1 think dot boy Isadore of mine is a fool. Cohen-What it is? Smard? Vhy, I gives him ten thousand dollars to start in the glothing pusiness and he goes to Omaha and rents a store in a fire-proof building.

D. A. Campbell, Mayfair. Southdowns—Geo. Baker & Sons, Simcoe; John Jackson & Sons, Abingdon; A. Telfer & Sons, Paris; T. C. Douglas, Galt. Shropshires—W. H. Beattie, Wilton Grove; John Campbell. Woodville. Oxfords—Henry Arkell, Arkell. Hampshires—John Kelly, Shakespeare. Dorset Horns—J. A. McGillivray, Uxbridge; T. W. Hector, Springfield-on-Credit; R. H. Harding, Thorndale.

SWINE—Chester Whites—H. George &

SWINE-Chester Whites-H. George & Sons, Crampton, Essex—Jos. Feather-ston, Springfield-on-Credit. Other dis-trict breeds—Jas. Calvert, Thedford; John Bell, Amber; J. E. Brethour, Burford; Jos. Featherston, Springfield.

Mr. Henry Wade, private secretary to Mr. Henry Wade, private secretary to Commissioner Awrey, who has managed the collection and shipment of the Ontario live stock, arrived yesterday morning with fifteen carloads of sheep and swine, which were soon afterwards safely housed in the barns vacated by the cattle and horses. The animals had hardly been settled in their new quarters before they were surrounded by admiring and critical crowds, who could find little fault with them. The Ontario sheep are especially fine, and are in numsheep are especially fine, and are in number nearly double those of any of the States. They have been very carefully selected, not an inferior animal having been brought over, and good judges say

Enquiries about Ontario fruit and other products continue to pour in on Commissioner Awrey. Among the latest is a letter from S. Ferd Kramer, of holding a meeting.

Bremen, Germany, a leading commission merchant in that city, who visited the Exposition during July and was

the East is so famous, metal work in endless variety, some pieces representing years of patient toil by many hands, carved ivory tusks, the delicacy and in-

tricacy of which is fairly bewildering, and wood carving of marvelous beauty.

Any description of these is out of the John" Thorpe, director of floriculture, question, but everybody should see them. The India pavilion is always body who has a garden. Mr. Thorpe crowded and in and out among the stands at the head of his profession in crowd are passing the native servants, America, and the floral display on the lithe of body, dark of feature and clad wooded island and about the buildings in scarlet uniform, with snow white has been one of the chief delights to turbans. These Khitmutgars, as they those who have an eye for the beautiful are called, serve visitors with Indian tea, in this direction. Among the foliage the cultivation of a taste for which is one of the chief objects of the Indian Government at the World's Fair. Mr. Richard Bleenynden, of Bombay, who destructive and exasperating to florists. Planters, is specially charged with this mission. To British subjects it is interesting to know that the tea product of India and Ceylon has increased with water running through a fine spray nozzle all night, and thus prevented

damage.
The Breeders' Gazette, the leading time till the same result is reached in Canada and the United States. The flavor and aroma of the steaming tea, served in Indian manufactured crockery, decorated by natives, handed round by the contains a full page illustration of Mr. Reith's prize stallion Ottawa which shows this magnificent animal to the life. C. W. Young.

The candidates for bailiff in the town of Alnwick, North England, just before the election ride in procession to a horse pond near the town, dismount and struggle through the mud and water as best they can. They are accompanied by a brass band and all the population of freely, and the court is the center of attraction, especially to the farmers from adjoining states, who are never done ex-



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 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 voungest child or the allowed most 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-

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.

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 incal-culable 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.

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 Nervne 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
tan not recommend it too highly."

No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a cure for the Nerves. No remedy cured. It
is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and
tompare with South American Nervine as a wondrous 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 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 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 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 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 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 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 the Stomach. No remedy will at all
compared to the second of the Nervine to the second of the Nervine to

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.

GREGORY

Wholesale and Retail Agent for

LINDSAY.