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to, now; let us have a good time at tying.

Prominent candidates for office are do nounced as unprincipled and renegate.

A smart lie will start in the corner of a country newspaper, and keep on running

all with one voice about the space of two hours cried out, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians." Epicesus was upside down. It was

Epicesians

Epicesus was upside down. It was about the silver question. A manufacturer of silver boxes for holding heathen images had called his laborers together to discuss the behavior of one Paul, who had been in public places assaulting image-worship, and consequently very much damaging that particular business. There was great excitement in the city. People stood in knots along the streets, violently gesticulating, and calling each other hard names. Some of the people favored the policy of the silversmith; other people favored the policy of Paul. There were great moral questions involved; but these did not bother them at all. The only question about which they seemed to be interested was concerning the wages and the salaried positions. The silversmith and his compeers had put up factories at great expense for the making of these silver boxes, and now, if this new policy is to be inaugurated, if this new policy is to be inaugurated, the business will go down, the laborers will be thrown out of employment, and the whole city will suffer. Well, what is to be done? "Call a convention," says some one; for in all ages a convention has been a panacea for public evils. The convention is called, and, as they want the largest room in the city, they take the theatre. Having there assembled, they all want to get the floor, and they all want to talk at once. You know what excitement that always makes in a convention, where a great many people want to talk at once. Some cried one thing, some cried another. Some wanted to denounce, some wanted to resolve. After a while a prominent man gets the floor, and he begins to speak; but they very soon hiss him down, and then the confusion rises into worse uproar, and they begin to shout, all of them together, and they keep it up until they are red in the face and hoarse in the throat, for two long hours crying out, "Great is Diana of the Ephe-sians! Great is Diana of the Ephesians !"

The whole scene reminds me of the excitement we have almost every autumn at the elections. While that goddess Diana has lost her worshippers, and her temples have gone into the dust, our American people want to set up a god in place of it, and they want us all to bow down before it; and that god is Political Party. Considering our superior civilization, I have to declare to you that the Ephesian idolatry was less offensive in the sight of God than is this all absorbing

American partisanship.
While there are honest men, true men, Christian men, who stand in both political parties, and who come into the autumnal elections resolving to serve their city or their state or the nation in the best possible way, I have noticed also that with many it is a mere contest between the ins and the outs-those who are trying to stay in and keep the outs out, and those who are out trying to get in and thrust the ins out. And one party cries, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians!" and the other party cries, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians!"

neither of them honest enough to say, "(freat is my pocket-book!" Once or twice a year it is my custom to talk to the people about public affairs from what I call a Christian standpoint, and this morning I have chosen for that duty. I hope to say a practical word. History tells us of a sermon once preachad amidst the Highlands of Scotland-s sermon two hours long-on the sin of luxury, where there were not more than three pairs of shoes in the audience; and during our last war a good man went into a hospital distributing tracts, and gave a tract on "The Sin of Dancing" to a man both of whose legs had been amputated! But I hope this morning to present an appropriate and adapted word, as next Tuesday, at the ballot box, great affairs are to be settled. The Rev. Dr. Emmons, in the early history of our country, in Massachusetts, preached about the election of Thomas Jefferson to the Presidency The Rev. Dr. May-hew, of Boston, in the early days of our Republic, preached about the repeal of the Stamp Act. There are times when ministers of Christ must look upon pub-lic affairs and discuss them. We need lic affairs and discuss them. We need go back to no example. Every man ts, before God, responsible for his own duty. If the Norwegian boasts of his home of rocks, and the Siberian is pleased with his land of perpetual snow; if the Roman thought that the muddy Tiber was the favored river in the sight of heaven, and if the Laplander shivers out his eulogy of his native clime, and if the Chinese have native clime, and if the Chinese have pity for anybody born outside of the "flowery kingdom," shall not we, born under these fair skies, and standing day by day amidst these glorious civil and religious liberties, be public-spirited? I propose to tell the people very plainly what I consider to be their Christian duty

at the hallot-box? First, set yourself against all political falsehood. The most monstrous lies ever told in this country are during the elections. I stop at the door of a Democratic meeting and listen, and hear that the Republicans are liars. I stop at the door of a Republican meeting and listen, and hear that the Democrats are scoundreis. Our public men microscopized, and the truth distorted. Who believes a tenth part of what he reads or hears in the autumnal elections? Men who at other seasons of the year are very careful in their speech become peddlers of

In the far East there is a place where, once a year, they let the people do as they please and say what they please, and the place is full of uproar, misrule and wickedness, and they call it the "Devil's day." The nearest approximation to that in this country has been the first Tuesday in November. The com-

HAVE SET UP A NEW GOD

TO REPLACE THE GODDESS DIANA

OF OLD.

And That God is Folitical Party—And

All Are Asked to Bow Down and Worship It—Dr. Talmage Presches on American Pelitics in the Broadway Tabernacle.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 5—In his sermon this ferencon, Rev. Dr. Talmage touched on a topic which is just now uppermost, while the agitation in political circles is raging in all parts of the land. The sermon is pertinent and useful, and is passed on the text: Acts 19; 32. "Some, therefore, cried one thing, and some another; for the assembly was confused; and the more part knew not wherefore they were come together. And they drew Alexander out of the multitude, the Jews pulling him forward. And Alexander beckoned with the hand, and would have made his defence unto the people. But, when they knew that he was a Jew, all with one voice about the space of two hours cried out, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians"

I confess I am ashamed to have a foreigner visit this country in these times. I should think he would stand dazed,

eigner visit this country in these times. I should think he would stand dazed, and dare not go out nights! What will the hundreds and thousands of foreigners who come here to live think of us? What a disgust they must have for the land of their adoption! The only good thing there is about that many of them cannot understand the English language. But I suppose the German, and Italian, and Swedish, and French papers translate it all, and peddle out the infernal stuff to their subscribers.

Nothing but Christianity will ever stop such a flood of inclemency. The Christian religion will speak after a while. The billingsgate and low scandal through which we wade almost every autumn must be rebuked by that religion which speaks from its two great mountains, from one mountain intoning the command, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," and from the other mount making plea for kindness and love and blessing rather than cursing. O, Christian men! frown upon political falsehood! Remember that a political lie is as black as any other kind of a lie. God has recorded all the falsehoods that have been told at the city, state or national elections since the foundation of this Gov. told at the city, state or national elec-tions since the foundation of this Gov-ernment; and, though the perpetrators ernment; and, though the perpetrators and their victims may have gone into the dust, in the last day judgment will be awarded. The falsehoods that Aaron Burr breathed into the ears of Blenner-hassett, the slanders that Lieutenant-General Gage proclaimed about George Washington, the misrepresentations in the slanders that Lieutenant-General for Lames Monroe are as fresh on egard to James Monroe, are as fresh on God's book to-day as the lies that were printed last week about our local candidates. "And all liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire brimstone; which is the second

Again, I counsel you as Christian men

to set yourselves against the misuse of money in political campaigns. Of the thousands of dollars already spent this autumn, how much of the amount do you suppose has been properly used? You have a right to spend money for the publishing of political tracts, for the establishing of political tracts, for the carry-lishment of organizations for the carrying out of what you consider to be the best; you have a right to appeal to the reason of men by argument and statistics and by facts. Printing and renting of public halls and political meetings cost money, but he who puts a bribe into the hand of a voter, or plies weak mer with mercenary and corrupt notives, commits a sin against God and motives, commits a sin against God and the nation. Bribery is one of the most appalling sins of this country. God says, "Fire shall consume the tabernacles of bribery." Have nothing to do with such a sin, O Christian man! Fling it from the ballot box. Hand over to the police the man who attempts to tamper with your vote, and remember that elections that cannot be carried without bribes ought never to be carried at all. Again I ask you, as Christian men, to set yourselves against the dissipations that hover over the ballot box. Let me say that no man can afford to go into political who is not a tectotaler. Hot political discussion semehow creates an unnatural thirst, and hundreds of thousands of men have gone down into drunkenness through political life. After an exciting canvass through the evening you must "take something," and rising in the morning with less animation than usual you must "take something," and going off among your com-rades through the forenoon, you meet political friends, and you must "take something;" and in the afternoon you meet other political friends, and you must "take something;" and before night has come something has taken There are but few cases where you. There are but few cases where men have been able to stand up against the dissipations of political life. Joseph was a politician, but he maintained his integrity. Daniel was a politician, but he was a teetotaler to the last. Abraham politician but he was always was a politician, but he was always characterized as the father of the faithful. Moses was a politician, the grandest of them; but he honored God more than he did the Pharachs. And there are hundreds of Christian men there are hundreds of Christian men now in the political parties, main-taining their integrity, even when they are obliged to stand amidst the blasted, lecherous and loathsome crew that sometimes surround the ballot-box; these Christian men doing their political duty, and then coming back to the pray-er meeting and Christian circles as pure as when they went out. But that is not the ordinary circumstance; that is as when they went out. But that is not the ordinary circumstance; that is the exception. How often you see men coming back from the political conflict, and their eye is glazed, and their cheek has an unnatural flush, and they talk louder than they usually do, and at the least provocation they will bet, and you say they are convivial, or they are exceedingly vivacious, or you apply some other sweet name to them; but God knows they are drunk! Some of you a month or six weeks ago, had no more religion than you ought to have, and after the elections are over, to calculate how much religion you have left will be a sum in vulgar fractions. Oh, the pressure is tremendous.

How many mighty intellects have gone down under the dissipation of politics! I think of one who came from the West. He was able to stand out against the whole American Senate. God had given him faculties enough to govern a kingdom, or to frame a constitution. His voice was terrible to his

stitutional defenders, was the dissipa-tion of political life. You want to know who I mean? Young man, ask your father when you get home. The ad-verse tide is fearful, and I warn you

against it!

You need not go far off to mue out the wornout politician. Here he is, stumbling along the highway, his himbs hardly able to hold him up. Bent over and pale with exhausting sickness. Surly to anybody who accosts him. His last decent article of apparel pawned for strong drink. Glad if, when going by a grocery, some low acquaintance invites grocery, some low acquaintance invites him in to take a sip of ale, and then wiping his lip with his greasy sleeve. Kicked off the steps by men who once were proud to be his constituents.

Manhood obliterated. Lip blistered
with a curse. Scars of brutal
assault on cheek and brow. Foulmouthed. A crouching, staggering, wheezing wretch. No friends. No God. No hope. No heaven. That is your worn-out politician. That is what some of you will become unless by this some of you will become unless by this morning's warning and the mercy of God, your steps are arrested. Oh, there are no words enough potent, enough portentous, enough consuming, enough damning, to describe the horrible drunkenness that has rolled over this land, and that has bent down some of the necks of the mightiest intellects, until they have been compelled to drink out of the trough of bestiality and abomination! I warn young men against political life, unless they are teetotalers and consecrated Christian men.

Christian men.

Again, I counsel you that, when you go to the ballot box at the city, or the State, or the national elections, you recognize God, and appeal to Him for His blessing. There is a power higher than the ballot box, than the Gubernatorial chair, than the Presidential White House. It is high time that we put less confidence in political platforms and more confidence in God. See what a weak thing is human foresight. How weak thing is human foresight. How little our wise men seem to know! See how, every autumn, thousands of men who are clambering up for higher posi-tions are turned under. God upsets

them. Every man, every party, every nation, has a mission to perform. Failing to perform it down he goes.

God said to the House Bourbon, "Remodel France, and establish equity."
House of Bourbon would not do it. Down it went. God said to the House of it went. God said to the House of Stuart, "Make the English people free, God-fearing, and happy." House of Stuart would not do it. Down it went. God says to the political parties in this day, "By the principles of Christianity remodel, govern, educate, save the people." Failing to do that, down they go, buyring in their ruins their disciples and advocates. God can spare all the political intriguers of this day, and can raise up another generation who shall do jusup another generation who shall do jus-tice and love mercy. If God could spare Luther before the Reformation was done; and if He could spare Washington before free government had been fully tested; and if he could spare Howard before more than one out of a thousand dungeons had been alleviated; and if he could spare Robert M'Cheyne just as Scotland was gathering to his burning utterances; and if he could spare Thomas Clarkson while yet millions of his fellow-men had chains rusting to the bone-then he can spare any man, and he can spare any party. That man who, through cowardice or blind idolatry of party, forsakes the cause of righteous-

ness, goes down, and the armed bat-talions of God march over him. O Christian men! take out your Bible this afternoon, and in the light of that Word make up your mind as to what is the highest kind of a patriot is a Christian patriot. Consecrate yourselves first to God, then you will know how to consecrate yourselves to your country. All these political excitements will be gone. Ballot boxes and Gubernatorial chairs and continents will smoke in the final conflagra tion; but those who love God and do their best shall come to lustrous dominion after the stars have ceased their shining, and the ocean has heaved its last billow, and the closing thunder of the judgment-day shall toll at the funeral of world! Oh, prepare for that day! Next Tuesday questions of the State will be settled; but there comes a day when the questions of eternity will be decided. You may vote right, and get the victory at the ballot-box, and yet suffer eternal defeat. After you have cast your last vote, where will you go to? In this country there are two parties. You belong to the one or the other of them. Likewise in eternity there will be two parties, and only two. "These shall go away into everlasting punishment, but the righteous into life eternal." To which party will you belong? God grant that, while you look after the welfare of the land in which God has graciously cast your lot, you may not forget to look after your soul—blood-bought, judgment-bound, immortal! God save the people!

Having abandoned pink cas and estheticism, Mr. Oscar Wilde returns to America as the champion of a new philosophy which maintains that sin, per se, is not to be condemned; that it enters into the soheme of the universe just as much as virtue; that there are variations and shades of sin, and that, if practiced from ethical motives, for cerpracticed from ethical motives, for certain ends, it may be praiseworthy.

"Has any one," asks Oscar, "ever made a study of the possibilities of sin? Has sin ever been experimented with from worthy motives? If not, then why condemn it?"

It was not to have been expected that Mr. Wilde would fail to show up with some new quirk in his brain. What the world expects of Oscar is something out of the common, and he generally fulfills expectations. In his present role he comes to us an avowedly bad man, pronouncing daring words of evil out of a harmless desire to make a sensation. It is his present antic to give utterance to a queer sort of gutter philosophy, but it must be admitted that he does it without the least impairment of his faultless pose. Oscar is the prince of posemakers. Even while throwing his big.

SOUND SENSE FROM WALTER BESANT

COLUMN TO SERVICE TO S

League Himself With the Extremists. Walter Besant, the friend and admirer of women, refuses to league himself with the extremists on the question of woman's progress, and holds some conservative and practical views on the subject not exactly in accordance with the evolution and advanced idea. "I have maintained, and shall continue to maintain "he says. "that for women to

have maintained, and shall continue to maintain," he says, "that for women to take men's work from them is the most disastrous thing that can possibly happen, especially in a small country; for it halves the wages and lowers the position of the workers, and it drives the men out of the country or forces them to compete with women at lower pay. It deprives men of their wives and women of their husbands, I say that when a cry of rejoicing is raised because another field of man's labor is invaded by women, we ought to sit down vaded by women, we ought to sit down and weep for the lowering of labor's independence and the loss of men."

Apropos of the same subject, he said to he woman interviewer as to the noblest career for woman. "Marriage. That is in fact my deliberate opinion, More. I believe that if the question were

More, I believe that if the question were put to any woman who has lived the matron's life, and has sons and daughters grown up, whether, looking back, she would still deliberately choose to be the mother of those sons and daughters or mother of those sons and daughters or would become a journalist, novelist, teacher, nurse, artist, typewriter, clerk, cashier, or any of the many occupations open to women, she would, without the least hesitation, declare that she would prefer the matron's life as the noblest and hignest lot open to women. To enrich the world with noble children, to give to the country more brave hands and honest hearts—what in comparison with this hearts—what, in comparison with this, is the independence of the single woman or her work—her average work? That all women cannot marry is perfectly true; that women are making it every day more difficult to marry by taking men's work is also true."—N. Y. Sun.

The Biggest Diamond,

Captain Jonas Anderson. of the firm of Westergaard & Co., ship brokers, of this city, was the center of a group of curious ones the other day, as he care-fully opened a box which had been mail-ed to him all the way from Cape Town, South Africa. As he unfolded layers of paper wrappings, everybody was on the qui vive, and at last he triumphantly displayed a plaster cast of the newly discovered "Excelsior" diamond, the largest known in the world-

known in the world
The discovery of this monster diamond in the Jagersfontein mine was
made on the evening of July 30 last.

Captain Edward Jorgansonn, the
superintendent of the mine, who is a sonin-law of Captain Anderson, was just
quitting work after seeing the men out
of the diggings, when suddenly a bright
lump attracted him and he stooped to
pick it up. At the same time a native
Basut truck-driver haw it and grabbed it.

Captain Jorgansonn told the native to
take it to Manager Gifford. That gentleman pronounced it a diamond of the
first water, and worth about \$5,000,000.

It was a curious fact and much commented on that a firm, Messrs. Brietmeyer & Bernheimer, had just contracted with the company to take over all
its finds for one month at a certain
price, and the very first find on their
contract was the Excelsior.

Town, where it was transferred to guns and five torpedo tubes. the gunboat Antelope, and is now deposited in the Bank of England. The British Government has offered £500, 000 for it, which has been declined. The Chicago World's Fair Commission are very anxious to get the giant bit of costly carbon, and have offered to in sure it to the extent of three millions and a half, the proprietors are ob-durate, and neither the British Govern-ment nor the World's Fair Commis-sioners are likely to get it. The stone is white, with a fairy bluish tinge, and reflects all colors of the rainbow.

It measures 3 inches in length, 21 ches in its broad est part, and weight 9711 carats, or 71 ounces avoirdupois. The only flaw is a small black spot right in the center. This, however, can easily be cut out. The Emperor of Germany, is said to be negotiating for its pur-chase.—Philaderphia Times.

It is not a pleasant experience to enter Ivan Ivanovitch's nome, for if there is one thing in the world that Ivan cor-dially dislikes and banishes, it is fresh within the house. He loves to have his room reeking with heat and frowsiness. He will not open his window if he can help it, however warm the weather, It is a special dispensation of Providence, or a beautiful provision of Nature, that Ivan is occasionally—nay, frequently-drunk, and breaks one of his windows. Were this not so he and his family would undoubtedly be as-

phyxiated. Though the room we now enter has Though the room we now enter has two panes broken, the atmosphere is hardly supportable. The room is of good size, but a large portion of it is occupied by a huge stove of plastered brick. When the weather is cold this stove is hot day and night, and Ivan and his family sleep on the top of it, where there is accommodation for half a dozen, at a pinch. Round the walls runs a harrow bench, and in one corner is a table. At this table sits the lady of the house, taking her dinner, which conthe house, taking her dinner, which consists of a slice of black bread with plenty

of salt. The children prefer to eat their share outside, in the road.

As for Ivan himself, he is feasting As for Ivan himself, he is feasing upon a salt herring at the kabak; salt herring are a thirsty fare, and require the assistance of copious libations of vodka, therefore the kabak is the handier place in which to eat it than his own apartment. Besides, Gavril Nicolaievitch is obliging with a tune on the garmonka, and no Russian will stir from the garmonka, and no Russian will stir from the spot where a garmonka is playing.— Temple Bar.

month or six weeks ago, had no more religion than you ought to have, and at the how much religion you have left will be a sum in vulgar fractions. Oh, the reverse religion than you ought to have, and all any or. He is a revolutionary, but a revolutionary in a dress suit.

How much religion you have left will be a sum in vulgar fractions. Oh, the reverse religion to the dissipation of good own under the dissipation of good down under the dissipation of good down under the dissipation of at a grain to the West. He was able to stand out against the whole American Senate.

God had given him faculties enough to good many the following the sum allowance and a might inspired as series and a might inspired articles in the day of national peril. But twenty glasses of strong drink a day were insured against the wenty glasses of strong drink a day were insured against the sum of the went for the strong glasses of strong drink a day were insured against the bean reared over his resting place, the young fame in this country and the west down into the health of the grain in this country and the west down into the health of the grain in this country allowance, and he west down into the health of the grain in this country of the grain in this country of the grain in this country and the west down reared over his resting place, the young man in this country we rebailed the age of the implicate in this country and the west down reared over his resting place, the young man in this country we rebailed to the own of the sum allowance, and the west down reared over his resting place, the young man in this country we rebailed the thing the sum allowance and the ward world we rebailed the sum of the Bapid Growth of Berlin,

A LAKE PUMPED OUT.

He Is Woman's Friend, but He Refuses to A Battle of 16 Months Waged With Water in Order to get at Rich Iron Ore Deposits.

Few pieces of engineering work were ever undertaken that exceeded the pumping out of Lake Angeline, near Ishpeming, Mich., where pumps have been working for sixteen months. The water is all gone now, but apparently the hardest part of the work is still to be accomplished. The lake lies near the southern part of Ishpeming, 160 acres, and was seventy feet deep in the middle.

It was a long time the source of that city's water supply, until the growth of the town about its shores contaminated the water. Under the bed of the lake lies the largest iron ore deposit ever discovered. The ore was discovered some ten years ago, when a diamond drill was set on the frozen surface of the lake one winter and a hole drilled 600 feet down below the bed of the pig iron. Large ore bodies were cut by the drill, and the three mining companies, owning the ground under the lake began devising means to secure this valuable ore.

The greater part of the lake was owned by the Cleveland Iron Mining companies. The first and second named companies did more or less work under the surface of the lake, but the ever the surface of the lake, but the ever present danger of a rush of water from above rendered it imperative that the water be taken out. Work was begun last spring before the snow left the ground, when a rotary pump with a capacity of 20,000 gallons per minute was anchored in a barge in the center of the lake and began pumping water into a big flume elevated twenty feet above the surface of the water. The nump has been going day and night. pump has been going day and night, allowing for occasional breakdowns, and the water has only recently been drained

Now, however, a serious question remains to be settled. There is a bed of mud from two to four feet deep over the bed of the former lake. This mud is kept moist by underground springs from which water bubbles up. Big tubular stand-pipes, pierced with myriads of small holes hardly larger than a needle's point, are being forged into the mud, and into these the water filters and is pumped out. The surface of the bed of the lake is more treacherous than quicksand, for any heavy object thrown on it is quickly enguifed. Several narrow ecoapes from drowning have taken place. It will take sixteen months longer to get rid of the mud.—Tin and Terne.

The Japan Mail asserts that the new Japanese cruiser "Yoshino" is ahead of all others. It says: "The steam trials of the Japanese cruiser "Yoshino," which has been constructed by the firm of Sir W. G. Armstrong, from designs by their naval architect, Mr. Philip Watts, have been held under the superintendence of a commission of Japanese officials, including Captain Kawara, Mr. Yamaki, Mr. Matsue and Lieutenant Kato, The vessel is generally similar in design to the "Neuve de Julio," which

design to the "Neuve de Julio," which was built by the same firm for the mented on that a firm, Messrs. Brietmeyer & Bernheimer, had just contracted with the company to take over all its finds for one month at a certain price, and the very first find on their contract was the Excelsior.

Extraordinary precautions were taken in transporting it to the coach. A troop of the Sixteenth Lancers escorted it to Cape Town, where it was transferred to

Lord Ravensworth, in his address at the London meeting of the institution of Naval Architects, drew attention to this vessel and stated that the firm contemplated attaining a speed of twenty-three knots. This was fully realized in the trials, when the speed attained as the means of four runs on the measured mile, with and against the tide, in accordance with the practice of the British Navy, was 23,031 knots.

The actual speeds recorded follows :

Firstr un, against the tide... Second run, with the tide . Third run, against the tide. Fourth run, with the tide...

The programme also consisted of a series of progressive trials to establish a curve of speed for the ship, the informa-tion thus obtained being required for tion thus obtained being required for further trials which have yet to be made, including a six hours' trial with natural draught, when a speed of 21 knots is contemplated. The speeds at which trials were made and corresponding revolutions and horse power observed were 12, 16‡, 20‡, 22.1 and 23.08 knots, the latter being accepted as the official forced draught trial of the ship.

In baking bread or rolls put a sauce-pan of boiling water into the oven. The steam will keep the crust smooth and

Butter put into clean pots and well prounded with charcoal will keep good for 12 months.

To remove claret stains from a table cloth put salt on impediately and thick-ly over the spot. Rinse in cold water before washing. If not entirely removed apply lemon juice and dry in the sun. Much of the heavy cake and bread is the result of the oven door being banged when closed. Close the door as gently as possible. Nearly every one opens it

gently enough. For bread and pastry have an oven that will in five minutes turn a piece of

paper dark brown. For frying always put a pound or two of fat in the pan. This is no waste, as the same fat can be used over and over by pouring it through a strainer into a prock kept for the purpose.—New York

LAKE ONTARIO STEAMBOAT COMPANY.



NORTH KING NEW, FAST AND ELECTRIC-LIGHTED.

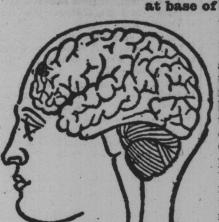
DAILY FOR ROCHESTER On and after Monday, May 1st, will leave Cobourg at 8.60 a.m., Port Hope at 9.65 a.m. dally, on arrival of G.T.S. Trains (Except Mondays, at 12.50 p.m. and 1 30 p.m., respectively)

Boturoins, leaves Charlotte at 11.16 p.m., except Tuesday at 9.65 p.m., and Saturday at 4.15 p.m., arriving at Port Hope at 6.30 a.m., (Faturday at 9.60 p.m.) Will call at Colborne on Wednesday and Friday at 4.00 a m. and Brighton on Monday and Wednesday at 5.00 a m.

Ask your local agent for Through Ticksta to only point on N. F.C., Penn. E.R., Lehigh Valley, West Shore, E.W. & O., D.L. & W., B.R. & F., W.H. Y.&f., and Have Baggage Checked Through.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

STOMACH AND LIVER CURE The Wonderful HEALTH BUILDER & NERVE FOOD Chronic Diseases are caused by Deranged Nerve Centres at base of the Brain.



T ATE discoveries have absolutely I proven that the Stomach, Liver. Lungs, and indeed all internal organs, are controlled by the nerve centres at the base of the brain. The manufacturer of South American Nervine has studied this subject closely for more than twenty-five years, and has lately demonstrated that two-thirds of our Chronic Diseases, are due to the imperfect action of nerve centres, either within or at the base of the brain and not from a derangement of the organs themselves; hence that the ordinary methods of treatment are wrong.

As all know, a serious injury to the spinal cord, will at once cause Paralysis of the body below the injured part, it therefore will be equally well understood, how the derangements of the nerve centres, will cause the derangement of the different organs of the body which

they supply with Nerve Fluid or Nerve Force.

The wonderful success of SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE is due alone to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principle. The use of a single bottle of this remedy will convince the most incredulous. It is indeed, a veritable Nerve Food and Will Relieve in One Day the varied forms of Nervous Disease and Stom

Nervous Diseases.

This class of diseases, is rapidly increasing each year, on account of the great wear our mode of living and labor imposes upon the nervous system. Nine-tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir, are dependent upon nervous exhaustion, impaired digestion, and a deteriorated and impoverished condition of the blood. The South American Nervine is a great nerve food and nerve builder and this accounts for its marvellous power to cure the varied forms of nervous disease, such as Neuralgia, Nervousness, Nervous Prostration, St. Vitus's Dance, Nervous Choking, Nervous Paroxysms, Twitching of the Muscles, Hot Flashes, Mental Despondency, Forgetfulness, Sleeplessness, Restlessness, Nervousness of Females, Palpitation of the Heart, Sexual Weakness, etc., etc.,

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITUS'S DANCE.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Indiana.

My daughter, twelve years old, had been afflicted for several months with Chorea or St. Vitus's Dance. She was reduced to a skeleton, could not walk, could not talk, could not swallow anything but milk; I had to handle her like an infant. Doctors and neighbors gave swallow anything but milk; I had to handle her like an infant. Doctors and neighbors gave her up. I commenced giving her the SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE TONIC, and the effects were very surprising. In three days she was rid of the nervousness, and rapidly improved. Four bottles cured her completely. I think the SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE the grandest remedy over discovered, and would recommend it to everyone.

State of Indiana Montgomery County,

Subscribed and sworn to before me this May 19, 1887.

CHAS. M. TRAVIS, Notary Public.

A WONDERFUL CURE FOR

INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA,

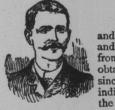
Loss of Appetite Weight and Tenderness in the Stomach. Sour Stomach

Loss of Appetite, Weight and Tenderness in the Stomach, Sour Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Wind upon the Stomach, Nausea and Sick Stomach, Sick-Headache, Hiccough, Water-Brash, Heartburn, Vertigo and Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Frightful Dreams, etc.

The Stomach suffers more than any of the other organs from disease, because into it are taken so many indigestible and irritating substances as articles of food. In its great effort to digest these, it soon becomes weakened and diseased. Under such circumstances, it is not wonderful, that so many complain of Indigestion and weak stomachs. When the Stomach fails to digest and assimilate the food, the whole body falls into a state of weakness and decay, for Nature has decreed that the body must constantly receive nutriment through the Stomach, to repair the waste of tissue constantly going on in the

The South American Nervine Is probably the greatest remedy ever discovered for the cure of all Chronic Stomach troubles, because it acts through the nerve centres. It gives marked relief in one day, and very soon effects a permanent cure. The

first bottle will convince anyone that a cure is certain. WHAT EX-MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT, REUBEN



E. TRUAX, SAYS.

I have been for about ten years very much troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia, have tried a great many different kinds of patent medicines, and have been treated by a number of physicians and found no benefit from them. I was recommended to try SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE. I obtained a bottle, and I must say I have found very great relief, and have since taken two more bottles, and now feel that I am entirely free from indigestion, and would strongly recommend all my fellow sufferers from the disease, to give South American Nervine an immediate trial.

(My signature) Ruben & Levery Walkerton, Ontario.
Price, One Dollar

In Bed Six Years HARTFORD CITY, Blackford Co., Indiana, June 8, '93.



HARTFORD CITY, Blackford Co., Indiana, June 8, '93.

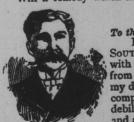
South American Medicine Company.

GENTLEMEN: I received a letter from you May 27, stating that you had heard of my wonderful recovery from a spell of sickness of six years duration, through the use of SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE, and asking for my testimonial. I will gladly state how I was afflicted and how I was delivered from my pain and suffering. I was near thirty-five years old, when I took down with nervous prostration. Our family physician treated me, but without benefiting me in the least. My nervous system seemed to be entirely shattered, and I constantly had very severe shaking spells. In addition to this I

would have vomiting spells, and there would be from eighteen to twenty days at a time that I could not retain anything on my stomach. Many consultations were held by physicians over my case, but they all agreed that I would never leave my bed. During the years I lay sick, my folks had an eminent physician from Dayton, Ohio, and two from Columbus, Ohio, to come and examine me. They all said I could not live. I got to having spells like spasms, and would lie cold and stiff for a time after each. At last I lost the use of my body—could not rise from my bed or walk a step, and had to be lifted like a child; all the time suffering intense pain, and taking almost every known medicine. Part of the time I could read a little, and one day saw an advertisement of your medicine and concluded to try one bottle. By the time I had taken one and one-half bottles I could rise up and take a step or two by being helped, and after I had taken five bottles in all I felt real well. The shaking went away gradually, and I could eat and sleep good, and my friends could scarcely believe it was I. I am sure this medicine is the best in the world. It was a god-send to me, and I believe it saved my life. I give my name and address, so that if anyone doubts my statement they can write me, or our postmaster or any citizen, It was a god-send to me, and I believe it saved my life. I give my hand and additionally so that if anyone doubts my statement they can write me, or our postmaster or any citizen, as all are acquainted with my case. I am now forty-one years of age, and expect to live as long as the Lord has use for me and do all the good I can in helping the suffering.

MISS ELLEN STOLTZ.

Will a remedy which can effect such a marvellous cure as the above, cure you? A MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL SPEAKS.



PETERBORO, Ontario, June 27, 1893.

To the Proprietor of South American Nervine.

DEAR SIR,—I have much pleasure in recommending the great South American Nervine to all who are afflicted as I have been, with nervous prostration and indigestion. I found very great relief from the very first bottle, which was strongly recommended to me by my druggist. I also induced my wife to use it, who, I must say, was completely run down and was suffering very much from general debility. She found great relief from SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE, and also cheerfully recommends it to her fellow sufferers.

(My Signature). Per WS Barker

Sick Headache.

Is dependent on deranged nerve centres and indigestion. Hence its cure must come through building up the Nervous System and curing the Stomach. SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE will absolutely cure this dreaded malady and

E. GREGORY

Wholesale and Retail Agent for

LINDSAY.