A TALE OF WUE

THE HOTTEST SPOTS ON EARTH.

between two mountain, ranges, the

Funeral or Tancral (6,000 feet) and

the Amargosa (10,000 feet), which has

as high or even a higher mean tem-perature than the region on the Persian

coast. In four months out of five during

July, 1891, was just over 108°. This val-ley is unhabited, and derived its signifi-

cant name from the circumstance that an active party of California emigrants,

who had strayed from the regular over-

land trail, perished there in 1850 from

heat and thirst. The hottest region in Africa is in the Nubian Dasert, where food

A Good Pion

early saving.

GIVEN, SAYS JOB.

Gospel sermon, after commenting

halted and lost. While fire and hail,

hopelessly damaged and the harmony

By the breath of God frost is given."

enemy coming here to benumb agd hin-der and slay, I shall show you that the frost is a friend, with benediction Di-

vinely pronounced, and charged and sur-charged with lessons potent, beneficent and tremendous. The Bible seven times

First, I think of Frost as a painter.

He begins his work on the leaves and continues it on the window-panes. With

palette covered with all manners of colors in his left hand, and pencil of

crystal in his right hand, he sits down

before humblest bush in the latter part

foliage a faint pallor, and then a touch brown, and then a hue of orange, and

last a flame of fire. The beech and ash

and oak are turned first into sunrises

and then into sunsets of vividness and

splendor. All the leaves are penciled

makes the last days of an autumnal

in the White Mountains. The work of

other painters you must see in the right

but the Frost puts the gleaming chalices of the imperial glories of the Last Sup-per of the dying year on the heights and lengths and breadths of the Alle-

ghanies. When Titian first gazed upon a sketch of Correggio he was wrought up into such ecstasy that he cried out: "If I were not

your home have during the night been

of September, and begins the sketching of the leaves. Now he puts upon the

r Infants hine nor ubstitute stor Oil. use by nd allays ur Curd. relieves atulency. stomach p. Cas-Friend.

ted to children than oany prescription of their experiave among our known as regular confess that the us to look with

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working, and you ought not let the warmth obliterate the scene until you have admired it, studied it, absorbed it, set it up in your memory for perpetual refreshment, and realized the force and

MISSION OF THE FROST. "By the breath of God frost is given." Oh, what a God we have! What resources are implied by the fact that He is able to do that by the finger of the frost fifty times in one winter and on a hundred BY THE BREATH OF GOD IT IS fifty times in one winter and on a hundred thousand window panes for thousands of winters. The great art galleries of Venice and Naples and Dresden are carefully guarded, and governments protect them, for, once lost, they can never be reproduced; but God sets up in the Royal Galleries of the Frost pictures such as no human art could ever produce, hundreds of thousands of them, only for four or five hours, and then rubs them out, making the place clear for a display just as magnificent the next morning. No one but a God could afford to do that. It would bankrupt everything but infinity and omnipotence.

Next I speak of the Frost as a physipr. Talmage Eloquently Discusses the Mission and the Effects of the King of BROOKLYN, Dec. 3.—Before the usual throngs that for nearly twenty-five years have gathered in the first, second and third Brooklyn Tabernacles, successive-throng. Talmage this forenoon preached ty. Dr. Talmage this forenoon preached

upon an appropriate Scripture lesson and giving out the most inspiriting hymns. The subject was: "The Mission of the Frost." Text: Job, 37:10-"By the breath of God frost is given." Next I speak of the Frost as a physician. Standing at the gates of New York harbor autumn before last, the frost drove back the cholera, saying, "Thusfarshall thou come and no farther."

From Memphis and New Orleans and Lebestill the spect the force place. Nothing is more embarrassing to an organist or pianist than to put his finger on a key of the instrument and have it Jacksonville he smote the fever plague, till it reeled back and departed. The Frost is a physician that doctors cities, make no response. Though all the other keys are in full play, that one's silence destroys the music. So in the great cathedral of nature, if one part fails to praise the Lord the harmony is nations and continents. He medicines the world. Quinine for malaria, antifebrile for typhoids, sulphonal for sleeplessness, anti-spasmodic for disturbed nerves, but in all therapeutos there nerves, but in all therapeutics there is no remedy like the small pellets prepared by the cold, and no physician so skillful or so mighty as the frost. Scotland has had great physicians, but her great doctors have been the Abernethies and Abercronbies that have come down over the Michaels have added to the postly wind. snow and vapor, respond to the touch of inspiration, if the frost made no utterance, the orchestra rendering would be forever incomplete. I am more glad than I can tell that the white key of the frost sounds forth as mightily as any of the other keys, and when David touches it in the Psalms, it sounds forth the Highlands horsed on the north wind. England has had her great physicians, England has had her great physicians, but her greatest poctors have been the Andrew Clarkes and the Mackenzies who appeared the first night the fields of England were rimed with white. America has had its great phsiciaus, but her greatest doctors have been the Willard Parkers and Valentine Motts who landed from bleak skies while our fingers were benunnied and our ears tingled words: "He scattereth the hoar frost like ashes;" and when Job touches it in my text, it resounds with the words: As no one seems disposed to discuss the mission of Frost, depending on Divine help. I undertake it. This is the first Sabbath of winter. The leaves are down. The warmth has gone out of the air. The birds have made their winged march southward. The landscape has landed from bleak skies while our fingers were benumbed and our ears tingled with the cold. O, it is high time that you add another line to your liturgy. It is high time that you make an addendum to your prayers. It is high time that you enlarge the catalogue of your blessings. Thank God for frost! It is the best of all germicides. It is the only hope in bacteriology. It is the medicament of continents. It is the salvatton of our temperate zone. It is the best been scarred by the autumnal equinox.
The huskers have rifled the corn shocks.
The night sky has shown the usual meteoric restlessness of November. Three seasons of the year are passed, and the fourth, and last, has entered. Amother element now comes in to bless and adorn ment of continents. It is the salvatton of our temperate zone. It is the best tonic that God ever gave the human race. It is the only strong stimulant which has no reaction. The best commentary on it I had while walking near here one cool morning with my brother John, who spent the most of his life as a missionary in China, and in that part of it where there are no frosts. He said there was a tingling gladness in his nerves indescribable, and an almost intoxication of delight from the fact that it was the first and instruct the world. It is the frost. The palaces of this king are far up in the Arctic. Their walls are glitzering congelation. Windsor Castles and Tuileries and Winter Palaces and Kenilworths and Alhambras of ice. Temples with pendant chandeliers of ice. Thrones of iceberg, on which eternal silence reigns. Theatres on whose stages eternal cold dramatizes eternal winter. Pillars of ice. Arches of ice. Crowns of ice. Chariots of ice. Sepulchres of ice. Mountains of ice. Dominions of ice. Eternal frigidity! From those hard, white, burnished portals King light from the fact that it was the first time for years he had felt the sensation of frost. We complain of it, we scold it, we frown upon it, when we ought to be stirred by it to gratitude, and hoist it on Frost descends, and waves his silvery sceptre over our temporate zone. You will soon hear his heel on the skating pond. You already feel his breath in the night wind. By most considered an the Frost as a jeweler. As the snow is

frozen rain, so the frost is frozen dew. God transforms it from a liquid into a crystal. It is the dew glorified. In the 38th chapter of that inspired drama, the Book of Job, God says to the inspired dramatist, with ecstatic interrogation:

"The hoary frost of Heaven who hath
gathered it?" God there asks Job if he alludes to the frost, and we must not ig-nore it, "By the breath of God frost is knows the parentage of the frost. He enquires about its pedigree. Hesuggests that Job study up the frost's genealogical line. A minute before God had asked about the parentage of a rain-drop in words that years ago gave me a suggestive text for a sermon:—"Hath the rain a father?" But now the Lord Almighty is catechising Job about the frost. He practically says;—"Bo you know its father? Do you know its mother? In what cradle of the leaves did the wind rock it? 'The hoary frost of Heaven, who hath gendered it?" He is a stupid Christian who thinks so much of the printed and bound Bible that he neglects the Old Testament of splendor. All the leaves are penciled one by one, but sometimes a whole forest in the course of a few days shows great velocity of work. Weenix, the Dutch painter, could make in a summer day three portraits of life size, but the frost in ten days could the fields, ner reads the wisdom and kindness and beauty of God written in blossoms on the orchard, in sparkles on the lake, in stars on the sky, in frost on the meadows. The greatest jeweler of all the earth is the frost. There is paint ten mountains in life size. It nothing more wonderful in all crystallography. Some morning in December a whole continent is found besprent wood the days of its chiefest glory.
Luxembourgs in the Adirondacks.
Louvres in the Sierra Nevadas. Vaticans with diamonds, the result of one night's work by this j weler. Do you make the depreciatory remark that the frost is impermanent and will last only two or three hours? What of that? We go light to full appreciate, but the paintings of the Prost in all lights are enchanting, and from the time when the curtain of the morning lifts to the time when the curtain of into London Tower and look at the Crown jewels of England, but we are in Crown jewels of England, but we are in a procession that the guards keep moving on, and five minutes or less are your only apportunity of looking at those Grown jewels, but at the Crown jewels bestarred of the frest in parks and fields, you may stand and look deliberately and for hours, and no one to tell curtain of the night drops. Michael Angelo put upon one ceiling his representation of the Last Judgment, but the Frosts represents universal conflagration upon three thousand miles of stretchedout grandeur. Leonardo da Vinci put upon a few feet of canvas our Lord's "Last Supper" for all ages to admire,

you to move on.

O, these regalias and diadems of beauty flung out of heaven! Kings and queens on celebrative days have come riding through the streets, throwing handfuls of silver and gold among the people, but the Queen of the Winter Morning is the enly queen rich enough to throw pearls, and the King of Frost the only king rich enough to throw opals and sapphires and diamonds. Homer describes a necklace of amber given to Penelope, but the frost necklaces a continent. The cancaret of precious stones given to Harmonia had pinions of crange jasper and white moonstones and Indian agate, but it was a misfortune to anyone who ewned or inherited it, and its history, generation after generation, was a history of disaster; but the regalia of frost is the good fortune of every morning that owns it. you to move on. he cried out: "If I were not Titian I would be Correggio," and so great and over-powering are the autumnal scenes of our American ferests that one force of nature might well exclaim to another: "If I were not the sunlight I would be the frost." Rugendas, the German painter, suffering from weakness in his right hand, laboriously learned to paint with his left hand, but the Frost paints with both hands, and has in them more skill than all the Rembrandts and Rubens and Wests and has in them more skill than all the Rembrandts and Rubens and Wests and Poussins and Albert Durers and Paul Veroneses and Claudes gathered in one long art gallery. But the door of that great museum of autumnal celoring is now closed for a twelve-month, and another spectacle, just as wonderful, is about to open. I put you on the alert, and ask you to put your children on the alert. Tired of working on the leaves, the frost will soon turn to the window after generation, was a history of disaster; but the regalia of frost is the good fortune of every morning that owns it. The imperial household of Louis XVI. could not afford the diamond necklace which had been ordered for Queen Marie Antoinette, and it was stolen and taken apart and lost, but the necklace that the frost puts on the wintry morning, though made of as many brilliants as the withered grass blades, is easily afforded by Divine opulence, and is never lost, but after its use in the coronation of the field is taken back to Heaven. O, men and women, accustomed to go into ecstasy when in foreign travel you come upon the historical gems of nature, whether the jewel be called "The Mountain of Glory," or "The Sea of Light," or "The Crown of the Moon," or "The Eye of Allah," or "The Star of Sarawak." or "The Koh-i-uoor," I implead you study thome, and realize that "By the breath of God frost is given."

But I ge a step further and speak of the Frost as an Evangelist, and a text the frost will soon turn to the window panes. You will soon waken on a cold morning and find that the windows of your home have during the night been adorned with curves, with coronets, with exquisiteness, with pomp, with almost supernatural spectacle. Then you will appreciate what my text says, as it declares, "By the breath of God frost is given." You will see on the window pane, traced there by the frost, whole gardens of beauty, ferns, orchids, daffodils, heliotropes, china astors, fountains, statues, hounds on the chase, roebucks plunging into the stream, battle scenes with dying and dead, catafalques of kings, triumphal processions, and as the morning sun breaks through you will see cities on fire, and bombardment with bursting shell, and illuminations as for some great victory, coronations, and angels on the wing. All night long, while you were steeping, the frost was

But I go a step further and speak of the Frost as an Evangelist, and a text of Scripture is not of much use to me unless I can find the Gospel in it. The Israelites in the wilderness breakfasted on something that looked like frozen dew. The manna fell on the dew, and the dew evaporated and left a pulverized material, white and looking like frost, but it was manna, and of that they ate. So now this morning, mixed with the frozen dew of my text, there is manna on which we may breakfast our souls. You say the frost kills. Yes, it

kills some things, but we have at ready seen that it gives health and life to others. This Gospel is the savor of life unto life or of death unto death. As the frost is mighty, the Gospel is mighty. As the frost descends from Heaven, the Gospel descends from Heaven. By the breath of God frost is given. By the breath of God the Gospel is given. As the frost purifies, so the grace of God purifies. As the frost bestars the earth, so grace bejewels the soul. As the frost prepares for food many things that otherwise would be inedible, so the frost of trial ripens and prepares food for the soul. In the tight grip of the frost the hard shells of walnut and chestnut and hickory open, and the luxuries of the woods come into our laps or upon our tables; so the frost of trial takes many a hard and prickly. ready seen that it gives health and life trial takes many a hard and prickly, shell and crushes it until that which stung the soul now feeds it. There are stung the soul now feeds it. There are passages of Scripture that once were enigmas, puzzles, riddles and impossible for you to understand, but the frosts of trouble after a while exposed the full meaning to your soul. You said, "I do not see why David keeps rolling over in his Psalms the story of how he was pursued and persecuted." He decribes himself as surrounded by bees. He says: "They compassed me about like bees." You think what an exaggerating thing for him to exclaim, "Out of the depth of hell have I cried unto Thee, O Lord." And there is so much of that style of lamentation in his writings you think he overdoes it, but after a while the frost comes upon you in the shape of persecution, and you are stuck with this censure, and stuck with that defamation, and stuck with some falsehood, and lies in swarms are buzzing, buzzing about your ears, and at last you understand what David meant when he said: "They compassed me about like bees; yea, they compassed me about like bees," and you compassed me about like bees," and you go down under nervous prostration, and feel that you are as far down as David when he cried, "Out of the deptus of hell." What opened all those chapters that hitherto had no appropriateness. Frosts! For a long while the Bible seemed lop-sided and a disproportionate amount of it given up to the consolatory. Why, page after page and chapter after chapter and book after book in the Bible taken up with alleviations, with pacifications, with condoltions, with pacifications, with condol-ences. The Book seems like an apothe-

cary store, with ore-half of the shelves occupied with balsams. Why such a superfluity of balsams? But after a while the membraneous croup carries off your child, or your health gives way under the grippe, or your property is swept off by a bad investment, or per-haps all three troubles come at once— bankruptcy, sickness and bereavement. Now the consolatory parts of the Bible Now the consolatory parts of the Biole do not seem to be disproportionate. You want something off almost all the shelves of that sacred Dispensary. What has uncovered and exposed to you the usefulness of so much of the Bible that was before hidden? The frosts have been Death Valley in California Carries Off the fulfilling their mission. For many years, poets and essayists have celebrated the grace and swiftness night, while the temperature during the day rises to 125° or 129°. Little or no rain falls, and yet, in spite of this terrific heat, and other drawbacks, a comof the Arabian horses. The most wonderful exhibition of horsemanship that I ever witnessed was just outside the city of Jerusalem-an Arab steed mounted paratively numerous population contrive to live there, obtaining their water sup-ply by divers from the copious springs of fresh water which burst forth from the

by an Arab. Do you know where these Arab horses got their fleetuess and poetry of motion? Long centuries ago, Mohammed, with thirty thousand cavalry on the march, could find for them not a drop of water for three days.
Coming to the top of a hill, a river was in sight. With wild dash the thirty thousand horses started for the stream. minute after an armed host was seen advancing, and at Mohamm's command one hundred bugles olew for the horses to fall in line, but all the thirty thousand continued the wild gallop to the river exept five, and they almost dead with thirst, wheeled into line of battle. Nothing in human bravery and self-sacrifice excels that bravery and self-sacrifice of those five Arabian war horses. These five splendid steeds Moham-med chose for his own use, and from those five came that race of Arabian horses for ages the glory of the eques-trian world. And let me say that, in this great war of truth against error, of holiness against sin, and neaven against hell, the best war horses are descended from those who, under pang and self-denial and trouble, answered the Gospel trumpet and wheeled into line. Out of great tribulation, out of great fires, out of great frosts, they came. And let me say it will not take long for God to make The hottest portions of the British Emup to you in the next world for 'all you pire are India and Amstralia. - Spare Mohave suffered in this. As you enter ments. Heaven He may say: "Give this man one of those towered and colonnaded palaces on that ridge of gold overlooking the Sea of Glass. Give this woman a home among those amaranthine blooms and between those fountains tossing in the everlasting sunfountains tossing in the everlasting sun-light. Give her a couch canopied with rainbows to pay her for all the fatigues of wifehood, and motherhood, and housekeeping, from which she had no rest for forty years. Cup bearers of heaven, give these newly-arrived souls from earth the costliest beverages and roll to their door the grandest chariots, and hang on their walls the sweetest

harps that ever thrummed to fingers scraphic. They had a hard time on earth earning a livelihood. or nursing sick children, or waiting on querulous old age, or battling falsehoods that were told about them, or were compelled to work after they got short-breathed and rheumatic and dim-sighted. Chamberlains of heaven! Keepers of the King's robes! Banqueters of eternal royalty! Make up to them a hundredfold, a thousand-fold, a million-fold, for all they suffered from swaddling clothes to shroud, and let all those, who, whether on the hills, or in the temples, or on the thrones, or on jasper wall, were helped and sanctified and prepared for this heavenly realm, by the mission of the Frosts stand up and wave their sceptres!" And I looked, and, behold, nine-tenths of the ransom ed rose to their feet, and nine-tenths of the sceptres swayed to and fro in the or nursing sick children, or waiting on the sceptres swayed to and fro in the light of the sun that never sets, and I then understood, far better than I ever did before, that trouble comes for beneficent purposes, and that on the coldest nights the Aurora is brightest in the northern heavens, and that "By the breath of God frost is given."

The influence epidemic in Kiel, Germany, spreads rapidly. Three hundred marines are under treatment.

Hunting Deer on Bicycles. An Oregon man claims to be the first person to go deer hunting on a bicycle. The inflated tire on the wheel allowed of his traveling noiselessly over the ground strewn with pine needles, and before he pedaled many miles he came upon an unsuspecting deer quietly browsing just ahead of him. He killed the animal and returned to the hotel with it slung over his shoulders. Very Delicate When Born!

The Secret of Strength Found!

The Child Now Healthy & Strong!

The good news comes in every day about little lives being saved. Loving and grateful mothers gladly express their joy when their dear ones are made strong and vigorous. A mother writing from Halifax. N. S., about leotated food save—"My baby was born four months ago, and was each a delicate and weak child we did not expect it to live many weeks. A friend who had used the wonderful lastated food advised me to give it a trial. I agreed to use it, but had very little faith in any food or medicine saving my baby. After a few days' use your food commenced to do a great work. Baby seemed to brighten up and get stronger. I continued the food, and after six weeks my dear baby was fat and quite healthy looking. I continued the food, and after any weeks my dear baby was fat and quite healthy looking. We all think lactated food has saved baby; every one is surprised at the change, and already two mothers have quit other foods and have commenced with your lactated food. I will always recommend it to my friends.—16.1

Lily Oultare.

Contributed by Lindsay Horticultural Society. The lilly has been, with emineut pro-priety, styled the "queen of flowers," and truly no flower conveys so adequately an idea of queenly beauty, mejestic grandeur and faultless purity as the lily. Too much cannot be said in its praise, and we are glad to notice its increasing popularity from year to year. Nearly every variety will withstand the severity of our winters and many are among the most hardy of

our garden flowers. Out-door culture. - Their culture i simple and with a little care, failure is impossible. The bulbs should be planted in autumn; if possible, from the first of October, or as long as the soil can be worked. Select a well drained spet, dig the soil deep, and make it fine, enriching it abundantly with very old, rotten cow manure, and add a little mixture of sand. Set the bulbs from 3 to 5 inches deep. according to size. During the winter it is desirable to cover the surface of the bed with a thin layer of manure, which will not only afford a slight protection to the bulbs, but will materially enrich the soil. In spring the manure can be removed or dug in between the rows. Care should be taken that they have proper

In the Eastern Hemisphere the hottest spot is on the borders of the Persian Gulf on the Southwestern coast of Persia. The themisphere during July and August never falls below 100° during the higher while the temperature during the pots) using a compost of ene-haff rich, loamy soil, one quarter well rotted cow manure, and one quarter clean sharp sand. This compose should just cover the bulbs and should be made firm by ply by divers from the copious springs of fresh water which burst forth from the bottom of the sea.

In the Western Hemisphere the hottest region is a valley in California (known as the Death Valley), situated to the east region is a valley in California (known as the Death Valley), situated to the east of the Sierra Nevadas, and running place, covered with a thick layer of dry coal ashes, or sifted dust from under the woodpile. Leave them without more water until quite cold weather comes on, if in the cellar, about six weeks, when the pots will be well fitled with roots. which readings of the thermometer were taken, the mean temperature rose above 90°, while in Jair and August it exceeded 100°. The mean temperature for the twenty-four hours on the 18th of Luiz 1901 were interested to the twenty-four hours on the 18th of Luiz 1901 were interested. The mean temperature for the twenty-four hours on the 18th of Luiz 1901 when the buds are set, increase the heat and water freely. A little clear, weak manure water may now be used with advantage, it the plants are growing vigorously, and the pote are well filled with roots. While in bloom keep all lilies in a dry, airy, cool situation, out of the direct rays of the sun to make the flowers last longer.

The best sorts suited for pot culture are:—The Bermuda Easter Lily (Lilium Harrissii) Lilium Candidem and Longiforum, and the finest of them all Lilium Auratum, the golden banded lily of Japan

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY, -South Boys, you should from the habit of saving your money. It is the best way to get ahead and keep ahead. I have noticed that the boys who saved became the men who had money. It is so easy to spend money, and it is hard to form the habit of saving it.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Warranted E. Gresory, druggist.—48 lv. when I was twelve years old father said if I would save twenty dollars a year till I was twenty one, he would add enough to what I had to buy forty acres of land. I agreed to do it. It was hard work. Many a time I was tempted to break into my bank and spend some money for what would have done me no good but I oversame the temptation.

That Doctor's Letter.

AN IMPORTANT COMMUNICATION FROM PROMINENT PHYSICIAN, THAT EXCITES WIDESPREAD INTEREST. ITS CON-TENTS WILL BE GOOD NEWS TO SUFFERS FROM KIDNEY DIS-

money for what would have done me no good, but I oversame the temptation. Every time I could get a job I took it, and the money went into my bank. Father took the money at the end of each year and gave me his note at interest. The day I was twenty one he gave me \$234, the amount I had saved with interest. He added \$366 to it and I bought a forty acre farm not a mile from home.

But what was worth more to me than all else, was the habit of saving that I had formed, I kept on earning and saveing, and in five years I bought another forty. I have six forty-acres lots, and I am forty-five. I have quit buying more land, and am enjoying the fruits of my early saving.

TENTS WILL BE GOOD FRWS TO SUFFERS FROM KIDNEY DISSUES.

TORONTO DEC. 4th, 1893.—The letter from Dr. E a. Rese, a fac simile of which appearing the lately in the leading Cauadian papers, is well werely of consideration. The doctor lives in Porrland, Out., where he had a large precise. He stated in his letter that he had been careed of disbetes and blood-poisoning by Bodd's Kidney Pille. As he is well-knewn throughout the province as a reliable man, his statement stamps the remedy as one of remarkable value. Kidney diseases are more prevalent to-day than any other, and Dr. Rose's experience will prove of use to many other victims of kidney diseases are land, and am enjoying the fruits of my early saving.

I lind a playmate who grew up a spendthrift. He went into society. He dreve a fast horse. He wore good clothes. He attended all the amusements. He smoked, chewed and drank. He had what he called "a good time." He had the same chance I had but he is a worthless, drunken loafer to-day, with no credit or friends.

Youth and young it anhood is the time "How to Cure all Skin Diseases."

Youth and young manhood is the time to save. You can deny yourselves then better than in later years, for you deny yourselves only of things you do not need and are better without. In after life you deny yourselves of things you really need. Physicians, travellers, pioneers, settlers, invalids and all clarses of people of every degree, testify to the medicinal and tonic virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters, the most popular and effective medicine extant. It cures all diseases of the stomach, Rver, bowels and blood.—15-2

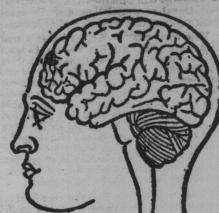
No child is safe from worms unless Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is at hand. It is a com-plete remedy both to destroy and remove worms of all kinds.—89-tf.

make up your minds, boys, that you will accumulate property enough to make you indominent, and then work and save to de it. After this is done you can spend your income. Don't be mean or miserly, or dishonest. Don't deprive yourselves of what you should have. Drop off the things you do not need. Leave tobacco alone. Shun the seciety of those who'frequent the saloon. Leave ail doubtful amusements alone. Wear good clothes but not expensive. Provide good books and papers. Educate your selves. Be manly. Give what you can to good purposes. But save every cent that would be spent uselessly.—Ohio Farmer. The Most Excellent Remany. DEAR SIRS.—I have suffered greatly from constipation and indigestion, but by the use of B. B B. I am now restored to health. I cannot praise Bardock Blood Bitters too highly; it is the most excellent remedy I ever used. Miss Agnes J. Lafonn, Hagersville, Opt.—15-2.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN DidNotExpect the Infant Would Live! NERVINE TONIC

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 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 Stomach Troubles.

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.

My daughter, twelve years old, had been afflicted for several months with Chorea or St. My daughter, twelve years old, had been affected for several months with Chorea or St. Vitus's Dance. She was reduced to a skeleten, could not walk, could not talk, could not 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 ever discovered, and would recommend it to everyone.

MRS. W. T. ENSMINGER.

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, 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. 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 indigestion, and would strongly recommend all my fellow sufferers from the disease, to give SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE an immediate trial.

(My signature) Rubien & Turny Walkerton, Ontario. Price, One Dollar

200

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 had very severe shaking spells. In addition to this I had very severe shaking spells. In addition to this I had very severe shaking 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 years I lay sick, my folks had an eminent physician from Dayton, Ohio, and two from 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 left real well. The shaking went away gradually, and I could eat and sleep good, and felt real well. The shaking went away gradually, and I could eat and sleep good, and felt real well. The shaking went away gradually, and I could eat and sleep good, and felt real well. The shaking went away gradually, and I could eat and sleep good, and the say of our postmaster or any citizen, so that 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. 1

A MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL SPEAKS.

PETERBORO, Ontario, June 27, 1893.

To the Proprietor of South American Norvine.

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 with nervous prostration and indigestion. I found very great relief for 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 prevent its return.

E. GREGORY

Wholesale and Retail Agent for

LINDSAY.