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THE BARE ARM OF GOD.

AN OVERWHELMING SUGGESTIVE-NESS IN THAT METAPHOR.

Dr. Talmage's Latest Sermon- The Lauguage of the Text so Bold and Full of Imagery that the Preacher has to Gather up Courage to Eularge Upon it -The Lord's Holy Arm.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 21.—Singularly appropriate and impressive was the old Gospel hymnas it was sung this morning by the thousands of Brooklyn Tabernacle, led on by cornet and organ:—

Arm of the Lord. awake, awake! Put on thy strength, the nations shake. Rev. Dr. Talmage took for his subject, "The Bare Arm of God," the text being Isaiah, 52: 10:—"The Lord hath made bare His holy arm."

It almost takes our breath away to read some of the Bible imagery. There is such boldness of metaphor in my text that I have been for some time getting my courage up to preach from it. Isaiah, the evangelistic prophet, is sounding the Jubilate of our planet redeemed, and cries out, "the Lord hath made bare His holy arm." What overwhelming suggestiveness in that figure of speech, "The bare arm of God!" The people of Palestine to this day wear much hindering apparel, and when they want to run a special race, or lift a special burden, or fight a special battle, they put off the outside apparel, as in our land, when a man proposes a special exertion, he puts off his coat and rolls up his sleeves. Walk through our foundries, our ma-chine shope, our mines, our factories, and you will find that most of the toilers have their coat off and their sleeves

rolled up.
Nothing more impresses me in the Bible than the ease with which God does most things. There is such a re-serve of power. He has more thunderbolts than he has ever flung; more light than he has ever distributed; more blue than that with which he has over-arched the sky; more green than that with which he has emeralded the grass; more crimson than that with which he has burnished the sunsets. I say it with reverence: From all I can see, God has

You know as well as I do that many of the most elaborate and expensive industries of our world have been employed in creating artificial light. Half of the time the world is dark. The moon and the stars have their glorious uses, but as instruments of illumination they are failures. They will not allow you to read a book, or stop the ruffianism of your great cities. Had not the darkness persistently fought back by artificial means, the most of the world's enterprises would have halted half the time, while the crime of our great municipalities would for half the time run rampant and unrebuked. Hence, all the inventions for creating artificial light, from the flint struck against steel in centuries past, to the dynamo of our electrical manufactories. What un-counted numbers of people are at work the year round in making chandeliers, and lamps, and fixtures, and wires, and batteries where light shall be made, or the chant of Paradisaical bowers, has been sixty centuries pounding in the batteries where light shall be made, or along which light shall run, or where light shall poise! How many bare arms of human toil—and some of those bare arms are very tired—in the creation of light and its apparatus; and after all the large transport of the prophet took his stand, and to get the pushed, and I take my stand where the prophet took his stand, and to get the pushed, and I take my stand where the prophet took his stand, and to get the pushed, and I take my stand where the prophet took his stand, and to get the pushed, and I take my stand where the prophet took his stand, and to get the pushed, and I take my stand where the prophet took his stand, and to get the pushed, and I take my stand where the pushed where the pushed to build her and launch her. So I am not surprised that, though in the drywork, the greater part of the continents and hemispheres at night have no light at all, except perhaps the fire-flies flash-ing their small lanterns across the

But see how easy God made the light. He did not make bare his arms; He did not eyen put forth his robed arm; He did not lift so much as a finger. The flint out of which He struck the noon-day sun was the word, "Light." "Let there be light!" Adam did not see the sun until the fourth day, for, though the sun was created on the first day, it took its rays from the first to the fourth to work through the dense mass of fluids by which this earth was compassed. Did you ever hear of anything as easy as that? So unique? Out of a word came the blazing sun, the father of flowers and warmth and light? Out of a word building a fireplace for all the nations of the earth to warm themselves by. Yea, seven other worlds, five of them inconceivably larger than our own, and seventy-nine asteriods, or worlds on a smaller scale. The warmth and light for this great brotherhood, great sister-hood, great family of worlds, eighty-seven larger or smaller worlds, all from that one magnificient fire-place made out of the one world, "Light." The sun \$86,000 miles in diameter! I do not know how much grander a solar system God could have created if he had put forth his robed arm, to say nothing of an arm made bare. But this I know, that our noonday sun was a spark struck from the anvil of one word, and that word—

think that, in making the machinery of the universe, of which our solar system is comparatively a small wheel revolving into mightier wheels, it must have cost God some exertion? The upheaval of an arm either robed or an arm made bare?" No; we are distinctly told other-wise. The machinery of a universe God made simply with his fingers. David, inspired in a night song, says so: "When I consider Thy heavens the work of Thy

A Scottish clergyman told me a few

A Scottish clergyman told me a few weeks ago of dysyeptic Thomas Carlyle walking out with a friend one starry night, and as the friend looked up and said, "What a splendid sky!" Mr. Carlyle replied, as he glanced upward, "Sad sight, sad sight!" Not so thought David as he read the great scripture of the night heavens. It was a sweep of embroidery, of vast tapestry. God embroidery, of vast tapestry. God manipulated. That is the allusion of the Psalmist to the woven hangings of tapestry, as they were known long before David's time. Far back in the ages what enchantment of thread and color. the Florentine velvets of silk and gold and Persian carpets woven of goat'shair! If you have been in the Gobelin manufactory of tapestry in Paris—alas! now There, too, stands Mohammedanism, with its 176,000,000 victims. Its Bible is the Koran, a book not quite as large as our New Testament, which was revealed to Mohammed when in epileptic as our New Testament, which was revealed to Mohammed when in epileptic as our New Testament, which was revealed to Mohammed when in epileptic as our New Testament, which was revealed to Mohammed when in epileptic as our New Testament, which was revealed to Mohammed when in epileptic as our New Testament, which was revealed to Mohammed when in epileptic as our New Testament, which was revealed to Mohammed when in epileptic as our New Testament, which was revealed to Mohammed when in epileptic as our New Testament, which was revealed to Mohammed, the founder of the whole fabric of society. Bishop defines it as the civil status of one man and one woman united in law for life, the whole fabric of society. Bishop defines it as the civil status of one man and one woman united in law for life, the whole fabric of society. Bishop defines it as the civil status of one man and one woman united in law for life, the whole fabric of society. Bishop defines it as the civil status of one man and one woman united in law for life, the whole fabric of society. Bishop defines it as the civil status of one man and one woman united in law for life, the whole fabric of society. Bishop defines it as the civil status of one man and one woman united in law for life, the whole fabric of society. Bishop defines it as the civil status of one man and one woman united in law for life, the whole fabric of society. Bishop defines it as the civil status of one man and one woman united in law for life, the whole fabric of society. Bishop defines it as the civil status of one man and one woman united in law for life, the whole fabric of society. Bishop defines it as the civil status of one man and one woman united in law for life, the whole fabric of society. Bishop defines it as the civil status of one man and one woman united in law for law the words. How man, a no more—you witnessed wondrous things, as you saw the wooden needle and palaces might have any of its work! What triumphs of loom! What victory of skilled fingers! So David says of the heavens, that God's fingers wove into them the light; that God's fingers tapestried them with stars; that God's fingers embroidered them with worlds. How much of the immensity of the Heavens David understood I know not. Astronomy was born in China twenty-eight hundred years before Christ was born.

as the clay to the sear. Ine pyramids were astronomical observatories, and they were so long ago built that Isaiah! refers to one of them in his nineteenth chapter, and calls it the "Pillar at the border." The first of all the sciences born was astronomy. Whether from knowledge already abroad, or from dire inspiration, it seems to me David had wide knowledge of the heavens. Whether he understood the full force of what he wrote I know not that of what he wrote, I know not; but the God who inspired him knew, and He would not let David write anythin but truth; and therefore all the worlds that the telescope ever reached, or Cop-ernicus, or Galileo, or Kepler, or Newton, or Laplace, or Herschel, or our own Mitchell ever saw were so easily made that they were made with the fingers. As easily as with your fingers you mould the wax, or the clay, or the dough to particular shades, so he decided the shape of our world, and that it should weigh six sextillion tons, and appointed for all worlds their orbits and decided their color—the white to Sirius; the ruddy to Aldebaran; the yellow to Pollux; the blue to Altair; marrying some of the stars as the 2,400 double stars that Herschelobserved; administering to the whims of the variable stars as their glance becomes brighter or dim, preparing what astronomers called "Tie girdle of Andromeda, and the nebula in the sword handle of Orion. Worlds on worlds! Worlds under worlds! Worlds above worlds! Worlds beyond worlds! So many that arithmetics are of no use in the calculation! But He counted them as He made them, and He made them with His fingers! Reservation of power! Suppression of

Omnipotence! Resources as yet untouched! Almightiness yet undemonstrated!

My text makes it plain that the rectification of this world is a stupendous undertaking. It takes more power to make this world over again than it took to make it at first. A word was only necessary for the first creation, but for the new creation the unsleeved and unhindered forearm of the Almighty? The reason of that I can understand. In the shipyards of Liverpool, or Glasgow, or New York, a great vessel is constructed, The architect draws out the plan, the length of the beam, the capacity of tonnage, the rotation of wheel or screw, the cabins, the masts and all the appointments of this great palace of the deep. The architect finishes his work without any perplexity, and the carpenters and the artisans toil on the craft so many hours a day, each one doing his part, until with flags flying, and thousands of people huzzaing on the docks, the vessel is launched. But out on the sea that steamer breaks her shaft, and is limping slowly along toward harbor, when Car ibbean whirlwinds, those mighty hunters of the deep, looking out for prey of ships, surround that wounded vessel and pitch it on a rocky coast, and she lifts and falls in the breakers until every joint is loose, and every spar is down, and every wave sweeps over the hurricane deck as she parts midships. Would it not require more skill and power to get that splintered vessel off the rocks and reconstruct it than it requires originally to build her?

Aye! Our world that God built so beautiful, and which started out with all the flags of Edenic foliage, and with the chant of Paradisaical bowers, has light and its apparatus; and after all the not surprised that, though in the drydock of one word our mind was made, it will take the unsleeved arm of God to lift her from the rocks and put her on the right course again. It is evident from my text, and its comparison with other texts, that it would not be so great an undertaking to make a whole galaxy of lation of worlds, and a whole galaxy of groan. All the rivers and lakes and groans. All the rivers and lakes and groans. All the rivers and lakes and groans. lation of worlds, and a whole galaxy of worlds, and a whole astronomy of worlds, and swing them in their right orbits, as to take this wounded world, this stranded world, this bankrupt world, this destroyed world, and make

out of them the rigors of the cold and the blasts of the heat, and it is universal spring! Let us change the old world's name. Let it no longer be called the Earth as when it was reeking with everything pestiferous and malevolent, scarleted with battle-fields and granted with graves but have as the cold and require the bare arm of Omnipotence.
There stands heathenism, with its 860,000,000 victims. I do not care whether
you call them Brahmins, or Buddhists, Confucians or Fetish idolaters. At the World's Fair in Chicago last summer those monstrosities of religion tried to make themselves respectable, but the long hair and baggy trousers and trinketed robes of their representatives cannot hide from the world the fact that those religions are the authors of funeral Dyre, and Juggernaut crushing, and Ganges infanticide, and Chinese shoe JUDGE M'ADAM ADVISES EVERY PERtorture. and the aggregated massacres of many centuries. They have their heels on India, on China, on Persia, on Borneo, on three-fourths of the acreage of our poor old world. I know that the missionaries, who are the most sacrific-ing and Christ-like men and women on earth, are making steady and glorious inroads upon these built-up abominations of the centuries. All this stuff that you see in some of the newspapers about the missionaries as living in luxury and idleness is promulgated by corrupt American or English or Scotch mercities have been rebuked by the missionaries, and these corrupt merchants write home or tell innocent and unsuspecting visitors in India or China or the darkened islands of the sea these falseheods about our consecrated mission-aries who, turning their backs on home and civilization and emolument and comfort, spend their lives in trying to introduce the mercy of the Gospel among the down-trodden of heathenism. Some of these merchants leave their families in America or England or Scotland, and stay for a few years in the ports of heathenism while they are making their fortunes in the tea or rice or opium trade, and while they are thus absent from home, give themselves to orgies of dissoluteness, such as no pen or tongue could, without the abolition of all decency, attempt to report. The presence of the missionaries with their pure and noble households in those

heathen ports is a constant rebuke to such debauchees and miscreants. There, too, stands Mohammedanism, with its 176,000,000 victims. Its Bible

seen the tyranny and domestic wretchedness which always appear where that religion gets foothold. It has marched across continents, and new proposes to set up its flithy and accursed banner in America, and what it has done for Tur-key it would like to do for our nation. I have no time to specify the manifold evils that challenge Christianity.

And I think I have seen in some Christians, and read in some newspapers, and heard from some pulpits, a disheart-ment, as though Christianity were so worsted that it is hardly worth while to attempt to win this world for God, and that all Christian work would collapse, and that it is no use for you to teach a

Sabbath class, or distribute tracts, or exhort in prayer meetings, or preach in a pulpit, as Satan is gaining ground. To rebuke that pessimism, the Gospel of Smash-up, I preach this sermon, showing that you are on the winning side. Go ahead! Fight on! What I want to make out to-day is that our ammunition is not exhausted; that all which has been accomplished has been only the skirmishing before the great Armageddon; that not more than one of the thousand fountains of beauty in the King's Park has begun to play; that not more Sabbath class, or distribute tracts, or ex-Park has begun to play; that not more than one brigade of the innumerable hosts to be marshalled by the Rider on the WhiteHorse has yet taken the field; that what God has done yet has been with arm folded in flowing robe; but that the time is coming when He will rise from His throne, and throw off that robe, and come out of the palaces of eternity, and come down the stairs of heaven, with all conquering step, and halt in the presence of expectant nations, and flashing His omniscient eyes across the work to be done, will put back the sleeve of His right arm to the shoulder, and roll it up

take eternity to fully celebrate the uni-

versal victory through our Lord Jesus

Christ. "Our eyes are unto the hills."
It is so certain to be accomplished that

Isaiah in my text books down through

without a sin! Why, those deserts—

oceans dimpled with not one fallen tear.
The climates of the earth have dropped

out of them the rigors of the cold and

gashed with graves, but now so changed,

so aromatic with gardens, and so reso-nant with song, and so rubescent with

beauty, let us call it Immanuel's Land.

Paradise Regained or Heaven. And to God the only Wise, the only Good, the only Great be glory forever. Amen.

BLANKS IN MATRIMONY.

SON TO MARRY

Not on the Grab Bag Principle-Success

some unity between the states in mar-

beginning with these on the cover :

THE BASIS OF SOCIETY.

riage and divorce laws.

Should be Selected With Care.

Requires Effort, and Life Partners

Beulah, or Millennial Gardens, or

there, and for the world's final and complete rescue make bare His arm. Who can doubt the result when according to my text Jehovah does His best : when the last reserve force of Omnipo-tence takes the field; when the last swork of Eternal Might leaps from its scabbard. Do you know what decided the battle of Sedan? The hills a thousand feet high. Eleven hundred cannon on the hills. Artillery on the heights of Givonne, and twelve German batteries on the heights of La Moncello. The Crown Prince of Saxony watched the scene from the heights of Mairy. Between a quarter to six o'clock in the morning and one o'clock in the afternoor of September 2nd, 1876, the hills dropped the shells that shattered the French host in the valley. The French Emperor and the 86,000 of his army captured by the hills. So in this conflict now raging between holiness and sin "our eyes are unto the hills." Down here in the valleys of earth we must be valiant soldiers of the Cross, but the Commander of our host walks the heights, and views the scene far better than we can in the valleys, and at the right day and the right hour all heaven will open its batteries on our side, and the commander of the hosts of unrighteousness with all his followers will surrender; and it will

it as good as when it started.

Now, just look at the enthroned difficulties in this way, the removal of which the overthrow of which seem to

peculiar regulations upon the subject, pasticularly with reference to the grounds upon which the marital bonds are dissoluble. Incompatibinty of temper, abandonment, cruel treatment, drunkenness and the like suffice in some States. The violation of the seventh commandment is the sole ground for divorce in New York.

"Marriage may be annulled every-where for fraud, but the fraud must be of that serious character which renders the continuance of the relation next to impossible. Each of the parties take the other for better or worse, and so long as there is no legal impedient there is no going behind the ceremony or casting up of matters which occurred before. The legal egg of consent the fore. The legal age of consent at com-mon law was fourteen in males and twelve in females. This rule is in force in all the states in which it has not been altered by statute. In New York it was so changed to eighteen in males and sixteen in females.

"The trite sayings that marriage is a lottery, a failure or delusion are fallactous. Marriage is the proper condition of every marriageable person whose circumstances and condition justify the union. 'Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one.'
The world is like a 'grab bag,' from which good, bad and indifferent selections are made. Some draw prizes; the majority blanks. No persons contemplating marriage should follow the grab bag principle. Partners for life are to be selected with judgment and care. Grab bag marriages, like the system itself, must be in the nature of lottery, As to failures, these occur in the usual way. Some people are failures at any and everything. It is easier to fail than succeed. Success requires effort, failure none. It requires judgment, experience, time and work to erect a beautiful structure. Any fool can apply the torch and

destroy it in an hour, "Let us consider the result of experience. A male who fails to marry before arriving at the age of twenty-five as a rule never marries. A widow or widower generally re-marries if the opportunity offers. A man or woman seeking a divorce, in a majority of cases, does it with a view to another engagement. If a woman, by death or divorce gets rid of a bad husband she expects a better one next time. If, by death, she looses a good husband, she expects to get another as good. So that hope and expectation play their part.

DOES NOT INCLUDE ALL.

"Let us reflect on the admonition. 'What therefore God hath joined to-gether let no man put asunder' (Matt., xix. 6), and endeavor with reverence to applies only to those marriages which God is supposed to have in some form sanctioned

"To impute to the Deity the joining together of two incongruous and incorrigible persons already at war in legal proceedings because it satisfies the provisions of section 285 of the Penal Code, which bars a certain criminal prosecution upon the marriage of the parties, would be not only ungenerous, but irreverent and cruel.

For what is wedlock forced but a hell, and age of liseard and continual strife?—Shakespeare.

COMMON LAW MARRIAGES. "To attribute to God's agency marimposition, or charge it with the joining together of the many who cohabit under what are knewn as common law marriages, which so often result in scandal to all concerned, directly and remotely, would be equally reprehensible. The admonition, in truth, applies only to those marriages blessed in their incep-tion and inspired by the holy desire to reach that state of divine happiness inculcated in the Bible.

"One who breaks up a happy houes-hold, so ordained, and separates two happy hearts living together under the sacred roof, commits a sin that is irreparable, and to one contemplating such a wrong the admonition should be trumpeted in thunder tones before the evil reaches its incipient stage."

WHY SOME WOMEN GROW OLD.

is Because They Have a Mistaken Idea of Duty.

One reason why the average woman wears out, grows old and plain before her husband is that through a mistaken idea of duty sne lavs out for herself at the beginning of her married life a scheme or plan of duty and employment for her time, every hour filled with work, with rare and short periods of re-

This she follows religiously for years, feeling that she has done her duty, be-cause every household event occurs regularly and on time, while she soon becomes merely a machine, a thing without life of itself or volition. She No judge in this state has granted more divorces than Judge David Mc-Adam has since he has been on the bench of the Superior Court. He has written many legal opinions, in which he has departed from the dry-as-dust style adopted by other judges, and has settles into her rut and goes round and round on the same track everlastingly.

Can any woman keep brightness, originality of thought and speech, or even mere prettiness with such a life, and without those things how can she keep her husband and growing children full of the loving admiration which is the strongest chain by which she can bind them to her? How bright and jolly the neighbor's wife seems when she calls. discussed many phases of martial troubles. He surprised his friends last week by publishing a pamphlet on "The Peculiarities of Our Marriage and Divorce System." In this essay he incidentally espouses the Herald's fight for neighbor's wife seems when she calls. In nine cases out of ten it is because the He makes many incidental quotations, surroundings and talk of your home are variety to her and rouse her to originality and brightness of speech. In her own rut she may be as dull as ditch water.

Whose findeth a wife findeth a good thing, and obtaineth favor of the Lord.—Proverbs, xviii.

For this cause shall a man leave father and mother, and shall cleave to his wife; and they twain shall be one flesh.—Matthew, xix.

Hasty marriage seldom proveth well—Shakespeare's Henry VI.

Thus grief still treads upon the heel of pleasure; Married in haste, repent in leisure.—Congreve.
But earthlier happy is the rose distil'd
Than that which, withering on the virgin thorn, Grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness.—Shakespeare. Flowers in the House, A tiny garden can be made by cutting a piece of sheet wadding to fit the top of a bowl or a wide-mouthed jar, which is filled with water just high enough for the bottom of the wadding to touch it.

Two or three small bits of charcoal will Grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness.
—Shakespeare.
The man who does all he advises his neighbors to do is a model.—Paper Olipping.
If you were as willing to be pleasant and as anxious to please in your own house as you are in the company of your neighbors, you would have the happiest home in the world.—Paper Clipping. keep the water pure, and, when all is arranged, the top of the wadding is sprinkled with seeds of mignonette, sweet pea or any other easily grown plant, The roots pierce down through the wadding, and are nourished by the water, while leaves and blossoms, in receivable time concept the top. There reasonable time, conceal the top. There is but one flower more beautiful than the morning glory on the outside of the bay window, and that is the morning glory trained up on the inside of the window, and, in full bloom while the winter storms are raging and the thermometer is below zero. They can be grown with but very little trouble.

Longway—And there was young Blowley, the fellow who was always telling that he intended to make a name for himself. Did he ever succeed in doing it?

Stadehome—Well, you

A MAGNETIC WONDER.

Remarkable Powers of a Man in

In the vicinity of Bond Hill on a cross road in Lewiston, lives an old man named Pierre Hubert Giguere. His abode is with a young French Canadian family who knew him when all lived in Can-ada on the St. Francis river. This man has a history as well as some marked Let him tell his own story.

Let him tell his own story.

Born in Canada he early enlisted in the English army and was sent as lieutenant to India, where he fought in several minor rebellions. It was always said of him that while he was brave he had reason to be, for he was impregnable. This was no doubt caused by the fact that he possessed then, as he does now, a remarkable power, the like of which a man in the eastern part of the state is said to possess. He seems to the state is said to possess. He seems to be a magnetic person and can allay pain by the laying on of hands, viz., he rubs gently the parts affected and pain ceases for some time. He does not understand the cause of it, but uses it freely upon

every occasion when he can.
Once, he says, in India an officer high up in the service was wounded by a rifle pall which lodged somewhere in the man's abdomen. Peter offered to tell the doctors where it was, but was declined the chance by the stiff-necked physicians, who believed no more in his jugglery than in that of the Sepoy

"I can make one of you tell where the ball is," said Peter. "Go ahead," said a doctor, laughing.

Peter walked up to a young physician who was half inclined to believe him, and, placing his hand upon the lad's head, said, "Sleep." The young man sank into a chair and slept. Peter stood over him awhile and

then said. "Tell the doctors where the rifle ball is." "It is in the cavity of the abdomen where it has fallen from the ribs. Open the abdomen and you will find it on the

lett side. None of the intestines are injured."

"Am I a sepahal?" "No, you are a magnetic person with mesmeric powers."

Peter says that they found the ball as indicated and that after that his prestige was great. It was in India that he learned the fluent use of the English

language.
Returning to Canada later in life he was engaged on a whaling ship as a harpooner and made money there. He has been in the United States for ten years, though he came here from Fall River only last summer. He is about 80 years old and goes about but little. His power determine its meaning. It must be to cure headaches, toothaches and all understood according to its evident minor kinds of aches and pains is simintent, which in the nature of things ply wonderful. He cannot he I his own woes, nor can he cure his own ills. As yet his fame as a magnetic healer has scarcely gone beyond his own neighborhas no education and cannot read or write English, but in his knocks about the world he has picked up considerable information.-Lewiston, Me., Journal.

> Demoustration. Cherkiver

> Mrs. Skantpheed-I hear, Mr. Flaw. hat you are a spiritualist. Toppe Flaw-You have been misinformed, ma'am. I'm a confirmed materialist. A bit of the breast this time,

The Canadian Sledge Dogs. Mr. Cameron in his talk with a re-

porter recently told of the dogs that are used for sledging during the winter in the northwestern territories of Canada. Six or eight dogs are used on each sledge, They are fed only once in twenty-four hours, and that is in the morning before the start is made and after the dogs are in harness. At that time about four pounds of frozen fish are given to them. Everything must be in readiness for the start, and the men must look to it that they are at hand to jump on the sledges, for the very instant the last morsel of fish disappears the dogs are off at a break-neck speed. Strange as it may seem the drivers do not dare to feed the dogs unless they are in harness. Otherwise they would scatter and nothing more would be seen of them. They are driven with one long rein attached to the leader. A whin with a very short handle and whip with a very short handle and a very long lash is used to urge them on, though in most cases they need no urging, for they seem to feel that the faster they go the quicker they will come to the post, where food and warmth and a lazy life await them. They travel often as far as ninety miles a day—Buffalo Courier.

As He Understood It. "I have no objection, Tommy, to your playing with the rich banker's son," said the poor widow, "if he is a good boy. But you don't toady to him; do you?"

"Yep," answered Tommy. "Me and him plays leapfrog."—Chicago Tribune.

Gored by a Cow. A fine colt belonging to Mr. Peter Lindsay, of Nixos, Ont., was badly hooked by a cow.
Two bottles of Hagyards Yellow Oil cured it.
This invaluable remedy should be in every house. It cures cuts, sprains, bruises, burns, and all pains and aches in man or beast, -

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. Gregory, druggist.—48-ly.

"How to Cure all Skin Diseases.

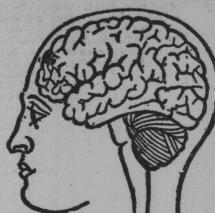
Stadehome—Well, you might—er—
say that he had. He's been arrested under seven different aliases that I know plate remedy both to destroy and remove of.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

IERVINE 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 L 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 WIA Relieve in One Day the varied forms

of Nervous Disease and Stomach Trouble 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

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITUS'S DANCE.

Females, Palpitation of the Heart, Sexual Weakness, etc., etc.,

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 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.

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 Stemach, 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



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.

Price. One Dollar

It will cure you. July 16th, 1893. (My signature) Ruben & Terrung

Walkerton, Ontario.



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

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 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, 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). Rev 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 nrevent its return.

Simply apply "SWAYNES OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczana, itch, all cruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment. Lyman Sins & Co. Montreal, Wholesale Agts.—94-ly.

Wholesale and Retail Agent for

LINDSAY