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THE HUMAN FACE.

It is they may have been snylocked uses their face is as hard as the precious metal they are hoarding; but I am in time to help multitudes if the Lord will. That it is possible to overcome disadvantages of physiognemy was in this country mightly illustrated by one whose Interest—In All the Works of God There is Nothing More Wonderful only scarred than any human visage

BROOKLYN, Feb. 25.—In the Brooklyn Tabernacle this forenoon, Rev. Dr. Talmage chose for the subject of his sermon "The Human Face," and held his great audience fascinated with the charm of his eloquence, as he discoursed on a subject of universal interest. The text was Ecclesiastes 8, 1: "A man's wisdom maketh his face to shine and the boldness of his face shall be changed," or, as it may be rendered, the "sourness of his face shall be sweetened."

Thus a little change in our English

Thus a little change in our English Thus a little change in our English translation brings out the better meaning of the text, which sets forth that the character of the face is decided by the character of the soul. The main features of our countenance were decided by the Almighty, and we cannot change them; but under God we decide whether we shall have countenances benignant or baleful, sour or sweet, wrathful or genial, benevelent or mean, honest or genial, benevelent or mean, honest or scoundrelly, impudent or modest, courageous or cowardly, frank or sneaking. In all the works of God there is nothing more wonderful than the human countermore. mance. Though the longest face is less than twelve inches from the hair line of the forehead to the bottom of the chin, and the broadest face is less than eight mches from cheek bone to cheek bone, yet in that small compass God hath wrought such differences that the sixteen hundred million of the human race may be distinguished from each other by their facial supressures. by their facial appearances. The face is ordinarily the index of character. It is the throne of the emotions. It is the battlefield of the passions. It is the catalogue of character. It is the map of the mind. It is the geography of the the mind. It is the geography of the soul. And while the Lord decides before our birth whether we shall be handsome or homely, we are by the character we form deciding whether our counte-nance shall be pleasant or disagreeable. This is so much so that some of the most beautiful faces are unattractive because of their arrogance or their deceitfulness, and some of the most rugged and irregular features are attractive because of the kindness that shines through them. Accident, or sickness, or scarification may veil the face so that it shall not ex-

in the universe was a scarred face.

may vell the face so that it shall not express the soul, but in the majority of cases give me a deliberate look at a man's countenance and I will tell you whether he is a cynic or an optimist, whether he is a miser or a philanthropist, whether he is noble or ignominious, whether he is good or bad. Our first impression of a man or woman is general. impression of a man or woman is generally the accurate impression. You at the first glance make up your mind that some man is unworthy of your friendship, but afterward by circumstances does not taste as it used to, and they wonder why there are no poets, no orators, or preachers as when they were boys. Even Solomon, one of the wisest, and at one time one of the worst, of men, falls into the pessibeing put into intimate association with him, you come to like him, and trust him. Yet, stay with him long enough, and you will be compelled to return to your original estimate of his character, mistic mood, and cries out in the twen ty-first chapter of Proverbs, "Who can find a virtuous woman?" If he had behaved himself better and kept in good associations, he would not have written but it will be after he has cheated you out of everything he could lay his hands on. It is God's mercy that we have these outside indices of character. that interrogation point implying the scarcity of good womanhood. Cyni-cism, if a habit, as it is with tens of thousands of people, writes itself all over the features; hence so many sour visages all np and down the street, all up and down the Church and the world. Phrenology is one index, and while it may be carried to an absurd extent, there is no doubt that you can judge somewhat of a man's character by the shape of his head. Palmistry is another index, One good way to make the world worse and while it may be carried into the is to say it is worse. Let a depressed and foreboding opinion of everything take possession of you for twenty years, and you will be a sight to behold. It is the chastisement of God that when a fanciful and necromantic, there is no doubt that certain lines in the palm of the hand are indicative of mental and moral traits. Physiognomy is another index, and while contour of the human face may sometimes mislead us, we can generally after looking into the eye and noticing the curve of the lip, and man allows his heart to be cursed with cynicism his face becomes gloomed, and scowled, and lachrymosed, and blasted with the same midnight. the spread of the nostril, and the correl-But let Christian cheerfulness try its lation of all the features, come to a right chisel upon a man's countenance. Feelestimate of a man's character. If it ing that all things are for his good, and that God rules, and that the Bible being were not so, how would we know whom to trust and whom to avoid? Whether true the world's floralization is rapidly

to trust and whom to avoid? Whether we will or not, physiognomy decides a thousand things in commercial, and financial, and social and religious domain. From one hid of the Bible to the other there is no science so recognized as that of phsiognomy, and nothing more thoroughly taken for granted than the power of the soul to transfigure the face. The Bible speaks of the "face of God," the "face of Jesus Christ," the "face of Esau." the "face of Israel," the "face of approaching, and the day when beermug, and demijohn, and distillery, and bomb-shell, and rifle-pit, and seventy-four pounders, and roulette-tables, and corrupt book, and satanic printing press will have quit work, the brightness that comes from such anticipation not only gives zest to his work, but shines in his eyes and glows in his cheek and kindles a morning in his entire countenance. Those are the faces I look for in an audi-Esau," the "face of Israel," the "face of Job," the "face of Israel," the "face of Job," the "face of the old man," the shining "face of Moses," the wrathful "face of Pharoah," the ashes on the face of humiliation, the resurrectionary staff on the face of the dead child, the ence. Those countenances are sections of millennial glory. They are Heaven impersonated. They are the sculpturing of God's right hand. They are hosannas in human flesh. They are hallelujahs a-lighted. They are Christ re-incarnathypocrites disfiguring their face, and in my text the Bible declares, "A man's wisdom maketh his face to shine, and ed. I do not care what your features are or whether you look like your father, or your mother, or look like no the sourness of his face shall be sweetone under the Heavens—to God and man you are beautiful. Michael An-gelo, the sculptor, visiting Florence, some one showed him in a back yard a If the Bible has so much to say about physiognomy, we do not wonder that the world has made it a study from the early ages. In vain the English Parliament in the time of George II. ordered publicly whipped and imprisoned those who studied physiognomy. Intelligent people always have studied it and always will study it. The pens of Moses, and Joshua, and Job, and John, and Paul, as well as of Homer, and Kinpocrates and Gaten, and Aristotle. some one showed him in a back yard a piece of marble that was so shapeless it seemed of no use, and Angelo was asked if he could make anything out of it, and if so was told he could own it. The artist took the marble, and for nine months shut himself up to work, first trying to make of it a statue of David with his foot on Goliath, but the marble was not quite long enough at the base to make the prostrate form of the giant, and so the artist fashioned the marble into another figure that is too famous for all time because of its expressiveness. A critic came in and was asked by Angelo for his criticism, and he said it was beautiful, but the nose of the statue was not of right shape. Angelo picked up from the floor some sand and tossed it about the face of the statue, pretending he was using his chisel to make the improvement suggested by the critic. "What do you think of it now?" said the artist. "Wonderfully improved." said the critic. "Well," said the artist, "I have not changed it at all." My friends, the grace of God comes to the heart of a man or woman and then attempts to change a forbidding and prejudicial face into attractiveness. Perhaps the face is most unpromising for the Divine Sculptor. But having changed the heart, it begins to work on the countenance with celestial chisel, and into all the lineaments of the face puts a gladness and an expectation that changes it from glory to glory, and though earthly piece of marble that was so shapeless i Hippocrates, and Galen, and Aristotle, and Socrates, and Pluto, and Lavater have been dipped into it, and whole libraries of wheat and chaff have been garnered on this theme.

garnered on this theme.

New, what practical religious and eternal use would I make of this subject? I am going to show that while we are not responsible for our features, the Lord Almighty having decided what they shall be pre-natally, as the Psalmist declares when he writes: "In Thy book all my members were written which in continuance were fashioned which in continuance were fashioned which in continuance were fashioned when as yet there were none of them," yet the character which under God we form will chisel the face most mightily. Every man would like to have been made in appearance an Alcibiades, and every woman would like to have been made a Josephine. We all want to be agreeable. Our usefulness depends much upon it that I consider it important and Christian for every man and women to be as agreeable as possible. woman to be as agreeable as possible.

The slouch, the sloven, the man who does not care how he looks, all such people lack equipment for usefulness.

A minister who has to throw a quid of ness and an expectation that changes it from glory to glory, and though earthly criticism may disapprove of this or that in the appearance of the face, Christ says of the newly created countenance that which Pilate said of Him, "Behold tobacco out of his mouth before he begins to preach, or Christians with beard un-trimmed, making them to look like wild beasts come out of the lair, yea, un-kempt, uncombed, unwashed, disagree-able men or women, are a hindrance to

religion more than a recommendation.

Now, my text suggest how we may, independent of features, make ourselves agreeable: "A man's wirdom maketh his face to shine and the sourness of his face shall be sweetened." What I say may come too late for many. Their countenance may by long years of hardness have been frozen into stolidity; or by long years of cruel behavior they may have Herodized all the machinery of expression; or by long years of avarance is another mighty chisel for the countenance, and you may call it Revenge, or Hate, or Malevolence. This spirit having taken possession of the heart it encamps seven devils under the eye-brows. It puts cruelty into the compression of the lips. You can tell from the man's looks that he is pursuing someone and trying to get even with him. There are suggestions of Nero, and Robespierre, and Diocletian, and thumbscrews, and racks all up and down the features. Infernal artist with

murderers' daggers have been cutting away at that visings. The revengeful heart has built its perdition in the revengeful countenance. Dieliguration of diabolic passion!

MYSTERY OF HETTY GREEN dreds of begging epistles every week and they invariably reach the waste basket.

THE FAMILY.

But here comes another chisel to shape the countenance, and it is Kindness. There came a moving day, and into her soul moved the whole family of Christian graces, with all the children and grand-children, and the command has come forth from the heavens that that woman's face shall be made to correspond with her superb soul. Her entire face from ear to ear becomes the canvas on which all the best artists of heaven begins to put their finest strokes, and on the small compass of that face are put pictures of sunrise over the sea, and angels of mercy going up and down ladders all a-flash, and mountains of transfiguration and noon day in heaven. Kindness! It is the most magnificent sculptor that ever touched human countenance. No one could wonder at the unusual geniality of the face of William Windon, Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, after seeing him at the New York banquet just before he dropped dead, turning his wine-glass upside down, saying, "I may by doing this offend some, but by not doing it, I might damage many. Be kind to your friends. Be kind to your enemies, Be kind to the old. Be kind to your rulers. Be kind to your superiors. Be kind to your fore. Be kind to your superiors. Be kind to your face. That is the gospel of physiognomy. But here comes another chisel to shape childhood his face had been more piteously scarred than any human visage
that I ever saw. By hard study he rose
from being a poor boy to the very height
of the legal profession, and when an
attorney general for the United States
was needed he entered the Presidental cabinet. What a triumph over destroyed human countenance! I do not wonder that when
an opposing attorney in a Philadelphia
court-room cruelly referred to this personal disfigurement, Benjamin F, Brewster replied in these words: "When I
was a babe I was a beautiful, blue-eyed
child, I know this because my dear
dead mother told me so. But I was one
day playing with my sister, when her day playing with my sister, when her clothes took fire, and I ran to her relief, and saved her; but in doing so my clothes took fire, and the fire was not put out until my face was as black as the heart of the scoundrel who has just how the state of the scoundrel who has just here. be written in the language of your face.
That is the gospel of physiognomy.

A Bayonne merchant was in the south of Europe for his health, and sitting on the terrace one morning, in his invalidism, he saw a rider flung from his horse into the river and without thinking of

the heart of the scoundrel who has just now referred to my disfigurement." Heroism conquering physical disabilities! That scholarly, regular features are not necessary for making powerful impression, witness Paul, who photographs himself as in "bodily presence weak;" and George Whitfield, whose eyes were struck with strabismus; and Alexander H. Stephens, who sat with pale and sick face in invalid's chair while he thrilled the American Congress with his eloquence; and thousands of invalid preachers, and Sabbath School teachers, and Christian workers. Aye, the most glorious Being the world ever saw was foreseen by Isaiah, who described His face bruised and gashed, and scarified, and said of Him: "His visage was so marred more than any into the river, and without thinking of his own weakness the merchant flung off his invalid's gown and leaped into the stream and swam to the drowning man and clutching him, as he was about to go down the last time, bore him visage was so marred more than any man." So you see that the loveliest face about to go down the last time, bore him in safety to the bank, when, glancing into the face of the rescued man, he cried, "My God! I have saved my own son!" All kindness comes back to us in one way or another; if not in any other way than your own face. Kindness! Show it to others, And now I am going to tell you of some of the chisels that work for the disfiguration or irradiation of the human countenance. One of the sharpest and most destructive of those chisels of the countenance is Cynicism. That sours the disposition and then sours the face. for the time may come when you will need it yourself. People laughed at the lion because he t gives a contemptuous curl to the lip. t draws down the corners of the mouth spared the mouse that ran over him, when by one motion of his paw the monster could have crushed the insignificant disturber. But it was well that It draws down the corners of the mouth and inflates the nostrils as with a malodor. What David said in haste they say in their deliberation, "All men are liars;" everything is going to ruin. All men and women are bad, or going to be. Society and the church are on the down grade. Tell them of an act of benevolence, and they say he gave that to advertise himself. They do not like the present fashion of hats for women, or the coats for men. They are opposed to the administration, municipal, and state, and national. Somehow, food does not taste as it used to, and they the lion had mercy on the mouse, for one day the lion was caught in a trap, and roared fearfully because he was held fast by ropes. Then the mouse gnawed off the ropes, and let the lion go gnawed off the ropes, and let the flon go free. You may consider yourself a lion, but you cannot afford to despise a mouse. When Abraham Lincoln pardoned a young soldier at the request of his mother, the mother went down the stairs of the White House saying: "They have lied about the President being hopely; he is the handsumest. being homely; he is the handsomest man I ever saw." All over that President's face was written the kindness which he so well illustrated when he said: "Some of our generals complain that I impair discipline and subordination in the army by my pardons and respites, but it makes me rested after a hard day's work if I can find some good excuse for saving a man's life, and I go to bed happier as I think how joyous the signing of my name will make him and his family." Kindness! It makes the face to shine while life lasts, and after death puts a summer sunset between the still lips and the smoothed hair, that makes me say sometimes at obsequies, "She seems too beautiful to bury."

But here comes another chisel, and its name is hypocrisy. Christ, with one terrific stroke in His Sermon on the Mount, described this character: "When ye fast be not as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance; for they disfigure their faces that they may appear unto men to fast." Hypocrisy having taken possession of the soul, it immediately appears in the countenance. Hypo-crites are always solemn. They carry several country graveyards in their faces. They are tearful when there is nothing to cry about, and in their prayers they catch for their breath, and have such general dolefulness that they disgust young people with religion. We had one of them in one of my churches. When he exhorted he always deplored the low state of religion in other people, and when he prayed it was an attack of hysteria, and he went into a paroxysm of ohe and als that seemed to demand resuscitation. He went on in that way until we had to expel him from church for stealing the property entrusted to him as administrator, and for other vices that I will not mention, and he wrote me several letters not at all complime from the West, saying that he was dail praying for my everlasting destruction. A man cannot have hypocrisy in his heart without somehow showing it in his face. All intelligent people who witness it know it is nothing but a dramatization.

MOUNTAIN RAILROADS.

Heavy Alpine Grades Climbed by Cable Power.

The last of the Swiss mountain railroads is that up the Stanserhorn, which
rises 6285 feet above sea level, a little
south of Lake Lucerne, net very far
from the Pilatus and the two Righ railroads. It is a cable road, or rather three
cable roads, each with two cars, a motor
at the upper end and an automatic
turnout in the middle. The passengers
change cars at the end of each line. It
can carry thirty-two persons every sixchange cars at the end of each line. It can carry thirty-two persons every sixteen or seventeen minutes, and including the changes of passengers, the time required to reach the summit is fifty-four minutes. The fare for the round trip is \$1.55. The first section is 1585 m. long and rises 276.7. m.: the second section, 1082 m. long, rises 508.4 m., and the third, 1270 m. long, rises 627.8 m. The grades of the first section vary from 422 feet to 1452 feet per mile; of the secand third, from 2112 feet to 3278 feet per mile. A contemporary says the braking is effected from the motor stations, and is novel, peculiarly formed rails being required for it. The motive power is electricity, generated at each motor station by water power.—Engi-

Jamaica has perhaps made greater strides in the way of progress than any of England's smaller colonies during the of England's smaller colonies during the past twenty-five years, and has some right now to call herself "the Queen of the Antilles." Among the evidences of improvement may be cited the hotels which have sprung up in the island, for the building of one of which £24,000 was expended. Then the Americans are laying lines of rullway through the best part of the island, and the fruit cultivation is now as productive as that of sugar, while the price of land has risen enormously. Carlyle's shade would be astonished to hear that the once thriftless blacks have managed to put by nearly half a million pounds in their savings

but seldom of the women who count their wealth by the millions. The richest woman in America to-day was living, up to a few days ago in a plain, unostentatious style in a Brooklyn boarding house. Her manner of living is even plainer than that of the poorest girl who stands behind the counter in a New York or a Philadelphia mercantile establishment. She has a habit of appearing at and disappearing from this boarding house at irregular intervals, and she is at the present time again numbered among the miseing. Her name is Hetty Green and she is the possessor of sufficient wealth to purchase the entire new issue of government bonds and yet be ten times a millionaire, for her fortune is estimated at \$60,000,000. With such a sum as this at her command what woman could not be her command what woman could not be

happy? Yet if this woman feels any joy she does not show it, and if you were to meet her on the street you would not give her a second's thought, or if you did

Green's family and they live at as many different places. The last place Mrs. Green stopped at was the boarding house of Mrs. A. E. Bonta, at 89 Pierreport street, Brooklyn. She has lived there before and she may live there again, for she goes and comes whenever she pleases, and changes her place of resi-dence without giving her landlady a minute's notice. For her board and lodg-

ing there she pays \$7 per week. For this sum she is allowed, whenever she chooses to do so, to sleep in a rear hall bedroom nine feet square, which can accommodate but one person comfortably, and is crowded when two people are in it, and she eats in the kitchen. She always waits upon herself so as to serve the landlady that much of the servant's time. With the same end in view she never uses more than one plate either at breakfast or dinner, Soup, meat, vegetables and pudding follow one another on this plate. One knife, one fork and one spoon serve her, no matter what the menu is.

HER APPEARANCE.

Mrs. Hetty Green is 58 years old. She is well above the medium height, with a large frame and plenty of flesh to cover the bones. Her hands and feet are of generous proportions. She is not only square-jawed, but her whole head is singularly square. She has high cheekbones, a firm, straight nose, thin lips and keen, gray eyes, set well back under the broad forehead, Her hair, which was once brown and which has not yet completely succeed in turning gray locks as

There is an aggressive air, too, in the poise of the head and the well-squared shoulders and erect figure. The features are not coarse, and an expression of good nature, sharp and shrewd, yet kindly withal, is on the face that haunts many a mortgage debtor in his dreams. Shabby is the only word that

describes her appearance.

She is not particular about keeping the buttons sewed on her shoes. She is her own laundress, and she washes her stockings and handkerchiefs and things in her own little hall bed room, and dries them on the back of her single cane-bottomed chair or on the towel

fashioned, which sometimes serves as a receptacle for bonds and securities en route from the lawyer's office to the bank, and just as frequently holds a pair of rubber boots which Mrs. Green has picked up at a bargain. She wears rubber boots in stormy weather, and it is only when the weather is real stormy

that she patronizes the cars.

Hetty Green's office is in the Chemical Bank. She is one of the largest stockholders in the institution and her Chemical Bank stock is the only personchemical Bank stock is the only personal property she does not "swear off" when the Commissioners of Taxes and Assessments have their annual encounter with her. She keeps her spare cash in the bank and there is always enough of this to make good a check for three or four millions if she chooses to draw

In the vaults of the bank are Mrs.

Green's strong boxes, where are some \$25,000,000 worth of government bonds, securities, mortgages and a magnificent collection of diamonds. She gets hun-

HAS AGAIN DISAPPEARED.

This Eccentric Woman of Wealth, Who is in Constant Fear of Robbers and Bembs—Her Characteristics—She Lives

Miserly and Dresses Peorly, While Her Hasband Spends His Time at the Club.

It is the hope, if not the ambition, of every man and woman to some day be independently rich. We often hear of the rich moneyed men of the world, but seldom of the women who count their wealth by the millions. The richest woman in America to-day was living, up to a few days ago in a plain, unostentatious style in a Brooking house. Her manner of living is even plainer than that of the poorest girl who stands behind the counter in a New York or a Philadelphia mereantile establishment. She has a habit of appearing at and disappearing from this boarding house at irregular intervals, and she is at the interests out of town, although once threatened with being disinherited be-cause there was a discrepancy of ten cents in his accounts. He is now in

This woman of many millions is shrewd at a bargain, and never spends a dollar on personal comfort and adorn-ment unless absolutely compelled to do so. Mrs. Green told them in the boarding house once, two years ago, when she was stopping there, that she were old clothes because they brought her luck. She said if she made any change in her

A THREATENING LETTER. Mrs. Green dreads publicity for a very good reason. She lives the life of a roving hermit because it gives her an excuse to refuse to pay taxes on her personal property. She is miserly and suspicious. She is constantly in terror of robbers and Anarchists. Her very shabbiness is the greatest protection she could have. Mrs. Green often lugs papers and securities of great value up and down the streets and back and forth across the

PROFESSOR DEWAR'S EXPERIMENTS

At Zero All Metals Have the Same Degree of Conductivity, He Says. Professor C. Dewar is making steady progress in his wonderful discoveries as to the effects of low temperature, says The New York Sun's London correspondent. He gave the results of his latest experiment in a lecture before the Royal Institution recently. The table was covered with many flagons of liquefied and acid snow. air enveloped in carbonic acid snow. He said he had proved that at absolute zero all metals have the same degree of conductivity to electricity, however much they may differ at higher temperatures. Professor Gladstone's theory of refractive indices of gases had been perfectly confirmed. He found that a low temperature greatly increased the strength of metals. Iron at — 180 degrees centigrade had twice the cohesive power it possesses at an ordinary tem-

A fully saturated magnet was found to have its power greatly increased by a reduction to —180 centigrade. Intense cold has a strange effect on color. The professor sponged a scarlet card painted with iodine with liquefied air, and the it would be to pity her apparently for-lorn condition.

There are four members of Mrs.

With louine with inquence and brilliant scarlet changed to orange, but recovered its original hue immediately after it became warm again.

Many brilliant experiments were made by sending electric discharges through exhausted glass globes. All the well-known phenomena of phosphorescence ceased as soon as intense cold was applied. The electricity tried to pass by any route rather than through the globe. What did this mean? asked the professor. Obviously that something was now frozen out which had before enabled electricity to pass across the vacuous

ANOTHER NIAGARA PROJECT.

Another Canal, Ten Miles in Length, to

Another project is afoot for developing power at Niagara. The Niagara Country Irrigation and Water Supply Co., which is controlled by the Model Town Co., is about to begin the construction of a power canal from the upper Niagara River, about five miles above the Falls, to the lower river, developing power at the "Terrace" at Lewiston, where about Mrs. Green's father, Edward Mott Robinson, a tight-fisted New England whaling merchant, and the mother of Mrs. Bonta, who keeps the house on Pierrepont street, were second cousins. length.-Power.

An Optical Illusion.

If you want a good ending to a little party take all the guests into the diningroom and turn out the gas. Make them all sit around the table in the middle of which place a soup plate. In the soup plate put some common salt and a little alcohol, Light the alcohol and then look at each other's faces. They will look natural at first but as the alcohol burns and the alcohol burns. once brown and which has not yet com-pletely succeed in turning gray, looks as if it had a tinge of green in it. It is combed down straight on each side of her forehead, not neatly, but aggressive-ly. though drawn tight like parchment. Then the faces become almost black and when the flame dies out and you go out into a lighted room you unconsciously try and wipe the black off. But it doesn't come. It's all the light from the salt.—Hartford Post.

> Headache and Constipation varish when Burdock Pills are used. They cure where others fail. -89-5.

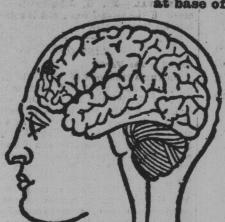
> Burdock Bood Bitters. Burdeck Blood Bitters cures dyapepela, constipation, bad blood, headsche, biliousness, scrofula and all diseases of the stomach liver and bowels.—28-2.

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.

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.



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 inal 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 Nerveus Discuss and Stemach 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 BANGE.

CRAWPORDSVILLE, Indiana.

My daughter, twelve years old, had been afflicted for several months with Chorea or St. 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.

State of Indiana

Monigomery County,

Subscribed and sworn to before me this May 19, 1837.

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 the disease, to give SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE an indigestion.

It will cure you.
July 16th, 1893.

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



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

South American Medicine Company.

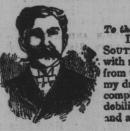
GENTLEMEN: I received a letter from you May 27, stating that you had heard of my wonderful recovery from a spell of sickness of six years duration, through the use of South American Nervine, and asking for my testimonial. I will gladly state how I was afflicted and how I was delivered from my pain and 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 he 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, 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 ?

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



A MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL SPEAKS.

PETERBORO, Ontario, June 27, 1893.

To the Progricter of South American Narvine.

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

Simply apply "SWAYNES OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all cruptions on the face, hands, noss, 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 Sons & Co. Montreal. Wholesale Agts.—94-ly.

Wholesale and Retail Agent for

LINDSAY.