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TALMAGE DENIES THAT CHRISTIAN-ITY IS WANING. The Statement That the Bible is Becoming Obsolete Refuted With Eloquence

and Argument-The Growth of Chris-

BROOKLYN, N.Y., March 18.—In the Tabernacle to-day, Rev. Dr. Talmage preached a most eloqueut and characteristically vigorous sermon in refutation of that of renewed assertion of the control of the con of that of renewed assertion of the enemies of religion that Christianity is retrograding and the Bible losing its hold upon the hearts and consciences of men. The subject of the discourse as announced was: From Conquest to Conquest, the text being taken from Amos 9, 13, "Behold the days come, saith the Lord that the ploughman shall overtake Lord, that the ploughman shall overtake

the reaper."
Picture of a tropical clime with a season so prosperous that the harvest reaches clear over to the planting time. and the swarthy husbandman swinging the sickle in the tack grain almost feels the breath of the three gram almost feels the breath of the horses on his shoulders, the horses hitched to the plough preparing for a new crop. "Behold the days come, saith the Lord, that the ploughman shall overtake the reaper." When is that? That is now? That is this day when hardly have you done reaping one harvest before the ploughman is getting ready for another.

I know that many declare that Christianty has collapsed, that the Bible is an obsolete book, that the Christian Church is on the retreat. I will here and now show that the opposite of that

collection of hypocrites, but when the a collection of hypocrites, but when the diphtheria sweeps your children off, whom do you send for? The postmaster? The attorney-general? The hotel-keeper? Alderman? No; you send for a minister of this Bible-religion. And if you have not a room in your house An Arab guide was leading a French An Arab guide was leading a French infidel across a desert, and ever and anon the Arab guide would get down in the sand and pray to the Lord. It disgusted the French infidel, and after awhile as the Arab got up from one of his prayers the infidel said: "How do you know there is any God?" and the Arab said: "How do I know that a for the obsequies, what building do you solicit? Do you say, "Give me the finest room in the hotel?" Do you say, "Give me that theatre?" Do you say, "Give me a place in that public building, where I can lay my dead for a little while writers. Arab said: "How do I know that a man and a camel passed along our tent last night? I know it by the footprints in the sand. And you want to know how I know whether there is any God. tle while until we say a prayer over it?" Look at that sunset. Is that the foot-step of a man?" And by the same pro-No; you say, "Give us the house of God." And if there is a song to be sung cess you and I have come to understand that this Book is the footstep of a God. at the obsequies, what do you want? What does anybody want? The Mar-But now let us see whether the Bible seillaise hymn! God Save the Queen? is a last year's almanac. Let us see whether the Church of God is in a Bull Our own grand national air? No. They want the hymn with which they sang Run retreat, muskets, canteens and havtheir old christian mother into her last ersacks strewing all the way. The great English historian, Sharon Turner, a man of vast learning and of great accusleep, or they want sung the Sabbath School bymn which their little girl sang the last Sabbath afternoon she was out racy, not a clergyman, but an attorney, before she got that awful sickness which broke your heart. I appeal to your com-mon sense. You know the most endearas well as an historian, gives this over whelming statistic in regard to Christianity and in regard to the number of Chrising institution on earth, the most popuansinthe different centuries. In the first lar institution on earth to-day, is the Church of the Lord Jesus Christ. century 500,000 Christians; in the second century, 2,000,000 Christians; in the third century, 5,000,000 Christians; in the fourth century, 10,000,000 Christians;

000,000 Christians; in the eighth cen-

tury, 30,000,000 Christians; in the ninth

fifteenth cen ury, 100,000,000 Caristians;

century, and more than made up in the

following centuries, while it is the usual computation that there will be, when the record of the nine-

teenth century is made up, at least 200,000,000 Christians. Poor Christian-

ity. What a pity it has no friends. How lonesome it must be. Who will take it out of the poor-house? Poor Christianity. Three hundred millions in one

century. In a few weeks of the year 1881, 2,500,000 copies of the New Testament distributed. Why, the earth is

like an old castle with twenty gates and

a park of artillery ready to thunder down every gate. Lay aside all Christendom

and see how heathendom is being sur-rounded and honeycombed and attacked

by this all-conquering Gospel. At the beginning of this century there were

only 150 missionaries; now there are 25,000 missionaries and native helpers

and evangelists. At the beginning of this century there were only 50,000 heathen converts; now there are 1,750,000 converts from heathendom. There

is not a seacoast on the planet but the

battery of the Gospel is planted and

of an army is to plant the batteries. It

may take many days to plant the batteries, and they may do all their work in ten minutes. These batteries are being planted all along the sea-coasts

and in all nations. It may take a good

while to plant them, and they may do

all their work in one day. They will.

Nations are to be born in a day. But
just come back to Christendom and
recognize the fact that during the last

be put in the trunk of the young man as he leaves for city life? The Bible. What shall I find in nine out of every ten homes in Brooklyn? The Bible. In

nine out of every ten homes in Christendom? The Bible. Voltaire wrote the prophecy that the Bible in the nine-

The century is nearly gone, and as there have been more Bibles published in the latter part of the century than in

in America, and no more Bibles read. If there are forty million grown people in the United States, there would be forty million people in an army to put down such a law and defend their right to read the Bible. But suppose the Congress of the United States should mak a law against the reading or the publication of any other book, how many people would ge

The infidels say: "Infidelity shows its successes from the fact that it is everywhere accepted, and it can say what it will." Why, my friends in delice it in the fifth century, 15,000,000 Christians; in the sixth century, 20,000,000 Christians; in the seventh century, 24,will." Why, my friends, infidelity is not half so blatant in our day as it was in the days of our fathers. Do you know that in the days of our fathers there were pronounced infidels in public authority and they could get any politicentury, 40,000,000 Christians; in the tenth century, 50,000,000 Christians; in cal position? Let a man to day declare himself antagonist to the Christian relithe eleventh century, 70,000,000 Christians; in the twelfth century, 80,000,000 Christians; in the thirteenth century, 75,000,000 Christians; in the fourteenth gion, and what city wants him for mayor, what State wants him for Governor, what nation wants him for president or for king? Let a man openly dent or for king? Let a man openly proclaim himself the enemy of our glorious Christianity, and he cannot get the sixteenth century, 125,000,000 Christians; in the seventeenth century, 155,000,000 Christians; in the eighteenth century, 200,000,000 Christians—a demajority of votes in any State, in any city, in any county, in any ward of Amadence, as you will observe in only one

You try to insult my common sense it telling me the Bible is fading out fro

people is the Christian Church. If you have ever seen a church burn down, you

You may talk about the Church being

Do you think that such a scene could be enacted now as was enacted in the days of Ro espierre, when a shameless woman was elevated as a goddess, and was carried in a golden chair to a cathedral where incense was burned to her and people bowed down before her as a divine being, she taking the place of the Bible and God Almighty, while in the cor-ridor of that cathedral were enacted such scenes of drunkenness and debauchery and obscenity as have never been witnessed? Do you believe such a thing could possibly occur in Christendom to-day? No, sir. The police, whether in Paris or New York, would swoop on it. I know infidelity makes a good deal of talk in our day. It is on the principle that if a man jump overboard from a Cunard steamer he makes more excitement than all the five hundred people who stay on the decks. But the fact that he jumps overboard-does that stop the ship? Does that wreck the five hundred passengers? It makes great excitement when a man jumps from the lecturing platform, or from the pulpit, into infidelity; but does that keep the Bible and the Church from carrying the millions of passengers into the skies? ready to march on, north, south, east, west. You all know that the chief work

They say, these men, that science is overcoming religion in our day. They look through spectacles of the infidel scientists, and they say. "It is impossible that the book can be true; people are finding it out; the Bible has got to go overboard; science is going to throw it overboard." Do you believe that the Bible account of the origin of life will be overthrown by infidel scientists who have fifty different theories shout the origin of life? If they recognize the fact that during the last ten years as many people have connected themselves with evangelical courches as connected themselves with the churches in the first fifty years of this century.

So Christianity is falling back, and the Bible, they say, is becoming an obsolete book. I go into a court, and wherever I find a judge's bench or a clerk's desk I find a Bible. Upon what book could there be uttered the solemnity of an oath? What book is apt to be put in the trunk of the young man as of the Christian religion. They are unanimous in regard to the divinity of the Scriptures. How it on the other side? All split up; you cannot find two of them alike. Oh, it makes me sick to of them alike. Oh, it makes me sick to see these literary fops going along with a copy of Darwin under one arm and a case of transfixed grasshoppers and butterflies under the other arm, telling about the "survival of the fittest," and Huxley's protoplasm, and the nebular hypothesis. The fact is, that some naturalists just as soon as they find out the difference between the feelers of a wasp and the horns of a beetle, begin to patronage the Almighty; while teenth century would become extinct. the former part of the century, do you think the Bible will become extinct in the next six years. I have to tell you that the room in which Voltaire wrote wasp and the horns of a beetle, begin to patronage the Almighty; while Agassiz, glorious Agassiz, who never made any pretension to being a Christian, puts both his feet on the doctrine of evolution, and says: "I see that many of the naturalists of our day are adopting facts which do not bear observation," These men warring against that the room in which voltairs wrote that prophecy, not long ago was crowded from floor to ceiling with Bibles from Switzerland. Suppose the Congress of the United States should pass a law that there should be no more Bibles printed in America, and no more Bibles read. If there are forty million grown, people in

each other Darwin warring against Lamarche, Wallace warring against Cope, even Herschel denouncing Ferguson—they do not agree about anything. They do not agree about embryology, do not agree on the gradation of the species. What do they agree on? Herschel writes a whole chapter on the errors of out in such a crusade? Could you get forty million people to go out and risk their lives in defence of Shakespeare's tragedies or Gladstone's tracts, or Macaulay's History of England? You know that there are a thousand men who writes a whole chapter on the errors of astronomy. La Place declares that the moon was not put in the right place. He says that if it had been put four times further from the earth than it is

ould die in defence of this book, where now there would be more harmony in the universe; but Liouville comes up just in time to prove that the moon was ere is not more than one man who ould die in defence of any other book, put in the right place. How many col-ors are woven into the light? Seven, ors are woven into the light? Seven, says Isauc Newton; three, says David Brewster. How high is the Aurora Borealis? Two and a half miles, says Lias; the world. It is the most popular book of the century. How do I know? I know it just as I know in regard to other books. How many volumes of that book are published? Well, you say, five thousand. How many copies of that book are published? A hundred thousand. Which is the more popular? one hundred and sixty-eight miles, says Twing. How far is the sun from the earth? Seventy-six million miles, says Lacalle. Eighty-two million miles, says Lacalle. Eighty-two million miles, says Humooldt. Ninety million miles, says Henderson. One hundred and four million miles, says Mayer. Only a little difference of twenty-eight million miles. All split up among themselves—not agreeing on anything. They come and say that the churches of Jesus Christ are divided on the great destricts. Why of course the one that has a hundred thousand circulation. And if this book has more copies abroad in the world, if there are five times as many Bibles abroad as any other book, does not that show you that the most popular book on the planet to-day is the Word of God? divided on the great doctrines. All unitdivided on the great doctrines. All united they are, in Jesus Christ, in the divinity of the Scriptures; while they come up and propose to render their verdict, no two of them agree on that verdict. "Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed on a verdict?" asks the court or the clerk of the jury as they "Oh," say people, "the Church is a collection of hypocrites, and it is losing its power and it is fading out from the world." Is it? A bishop of the Methodist Church told me that that denomination averages two new churches every court or the clerk of the jury as they come in after having spent the whole night in deliberating. If the jury say, "Yes, we have agreed," the verdict is recorded; but, suppose one of the jurymen says, I think the man is guilty of murder, "and another says, "I think he was guilty of manslaughter in the second tearrer." and another man says. "I day of the year. There are at least fif-teen hundred new Caristian churches as built in America every year. Does that look though the Church were fading out, as though it were a defunct institution? Which institution stands nearest the hearts of the people of A herica to-day? I do not care in what village or in what city, or what neighborhood you go. Which institution is it? Is it the postond degree," and another man says, think he was guilty of assault and bat-tery with intent to kill," the judge would say, "Go back to your room and bring in a verdict; agree on something; that is no verdict." office? Is it the hotel? Is it the lecturing hall? Ah, you know it is not, You know that the institution which stands nearest to the hearts of the American

Here these infidel scientists have empaneled themselves as a jury to decide this trial between Infidelity, the plain-tiff, and Christianity, the defendant, have seen thousands of people standing and looking at it—people who never go into a church—the tears running down their cheeks. The whole story is told. and after being out for centuries they come to render their verdict. Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed on a verdict? No, no. Then go back for anoth r five hundred years and deliberate and agree on something. There is not a poor miserable wretch in the Tombs court to-morrow that could be condemned by a jury that did not agree on the verdict, and yet you expect us to give up our glorious Christianity to please these men who cannot agree on anvining.

Ah, my friends, the Church of Jesus Christ, instead of falling back, is on the advance. I am certain it is on the advance. O, Lord God, take Thy sword from Thy thigh and ride forth to the

I am mightily encouraged because I find among other things that while this Christianity has been bombarded for centuries, infidelity has not destroyed one church, or crippled one minister, or uprooted one verse of one chapter of all the Bible. The church all the time getting the victory, and the shot and shell of its enemies nearly exhausted. I have been examining their ammunition lately; I have looked all through their cartridge-boxes. They have not in the last twenty years advanced one new idea. They have utterly exhausted their ammunition in the battle against the Church and against the Scriptures, while the sword of the Lord Almighty is as keen as it ever was. We are just getting our troops into line; they are coming up in companies, and in regi-ments, and in brigades, and you will hear a shout after a while that will make the earth quake, and the heavens ring with Alleum. It will be this; "Forward the whole lines.'

And then I find another most encouraging thought in the fact that the secular printing press and pulpit seem harnessed in the same team for the proclamation of the Gospel. Every Wall street banker to-morrow in New York, every State street banker to-morrow in Boston, every Third street banker to-morrow in Philadelphia, every banker in the United States, and every merchant will have in his pocket a treatise on Christianity, a call to repentance, ten, twenty or thirty passages of Scripture in the reports of sermons preached throughout these cities and throughout the land to day. It will be so in Chicago, so in New Orleans, so in Charleston, so in Boston, so in Philadelphia, so everywhere. I know the tract societies are doing a grand and glorious work, but I tell you there is no power on earth to-day equal to the fact that the Americar printing press is taking up the ser-mons which are preached to a few hunin the morning and evening papers, scattering the truth to the millions. What a thought it is. What an encouragement for every Christian man.

Besides that, have you noticed that during the past few days every one of the doctrines of the Bible came under discussion in the secular press—when discussion in the secular press—when every paper in the United States had an editorial on the subject: "Is there such a thing as future punishment?" It was the strangest thing that there should be a discussion in the secular papers on that subject, but every paper in the United States and in Christendom disearnestness as the religious papers, and there was not a man in Christendom

there was not a man in Christendom who did not ask himself the question, "Is there anything in prayer? May the creature impress the Creater." Oh, what a mighty fact, what a glorious fact, the secular printing press and the pulpit of the Church of Jesus Christ har-liesed in the same team.

Then look at the International Series of Sunday School lessons. Do you know that every Sabbath between three and five o'clock there are five million children studying the same lesson, a lesson prepared by the leading minds of the country and printed in the papers, and these subjects are discussed and given over to the teachers, who give them ever to the children; so that whereas once—and within our memory—the ever to the children; so that whereas once—and within our memory—the children nibbled here and there at a story in the Bible, now they are taken through from Genesis to Revelation, and we shall have five million children forestalled for Christianity. My soul is full of exultation. I feel as if I could shout—I will shout, "Alleluia, the Lord end omnipotent reigneth!"

Then you neticed as more significant

Then you neticed a more significant fact, if you have talked with people on the subject, that they are getting dissatisfied with philosophy and science as a matter of comfort. They say it does not amount to anything when you have a dead child in the house. They tell you, when they were sick and the door of the future seemed opening, the only comfort they could find was in the Gospel. People are having demonstrated all over the land that science and philosophy cannot solace the trouble and woes of the world, and they want some other religion, and they are taking Christianity, the only spmpathetic religion that ever came into the world. You just take your scientific consolation where a mother has lost

her child. Try in that case your spiendid doctrine of the "survival of the fittest," Tell her that child died because it was not worth as much as the other children. That is your "survival of the fittest." Go to that dying man and tell him to pluck up courage for the future. Use your transcendental phraseology upon him. Tell him he ought to be confident in "the great to be," and the "everlasting now," and the "eternal what is it." Just you try transcendentalism and your philosophy and "eternal what is it." Just you try transcendentalism and your philosophy and your science on him. Go to that widowed soul, and tell her it was a geological necessity that her husband should be taken away from her, just as in the course of the world's history the megatherium had to pass out of existence; and then you go on in your scientific consolation until you get to the sublime fact that fifty million years from now we ourselves may be scientific specimens on a geological shelf, petrified specimens of an extinct human race. And after you have got all through with your conyou have got all through with your con-solation, if the poor afflicted soul is not crazed by it, I will send forth from this church the plainest Christian we have, and with one half hour of prayer and reading of Scripture promises, the tears will be wiped away, and the house from floor to the cupola will be floored with the calmness of an Indian summer sun-There is where I see the triumph of Christianity. People are dissatisfied with everything else. They want God. They want Jesus Christ.

only exact science is Christianity—the only thing under which you can appropriately write, "Quoderat demonstrandum." You tell me that two and two make four. I do not dispute it but many imperfections. The French metric system has many imperfections. The Son to die.

I put on the witness stand to testify in behalf of Christianity the Church on earth and all the Church in heaven. Not redeemed in heaven.

You tell me James A. Garfield was inaugurated President of the United States on the fourth of March, 1831. How do I know it? You tell me there were twenty thousand persons who distinctly heard his inaugural address. I deny both. I deny that he was in-augurated. I deny that his inaugural address was delivered. You ask why? I did not see it. I did not hear it. But you say that there were twenty thousand persons who did see and hear him. I say I cannot take it anyhow, I did not see and hear him. Whose testimony will you take? You will not take my testimony. You say, "You know nothing about it, you were not there; let us have the testimony of the twenty thousand persons who stood before the capitol and heard that magnificent inaugural." Why, of course, that is as common sense dictates. Now, have never seen Christ crowned in the heart, and they do not believe it is ever done. There is a group of men who say they have never heard the men who say they have never heard the voice of Christ, they have never heard the voice of God. They do not believe it ever transpired, or was ever heard—that anything like it ever occurred. I point to twenty, a hundred thousand or a million people who say: "Christ was crowned in our hearts' affections; we have seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard His voice; we seen Him and felt Him in our soul, and we have heard Him and the voice of soul, and we have heard His voice; we have heard it in storm and darkness; we have heard it again and again. Whose testimony will you take? These men who say they have not heard the voice of Christ have not seen his coronation; or will you take the thousands and millions of Christians who testify of

heard with their own ears? Yonder is an aged Christian after fifty years' experience of the power of godliness in his soul. Ask this may whether, when he buried his dead, the religion of Jesus Christ was not a consolation. Ask him if through the long years of his pilgrimage the Lord ever forsook him, Ask him when he looks dred or a few thousand people, and on Monday morning and Monday evening, peace and a joy and a consolation the world cannot take away. Pat his testimony of what he has seen and what he has felt opposite to the testimony of a man who says he has not seen anything

You say morphia puts one to sleep. You say in time of sickness it is very useful. I deny it. Morphia never puts anybody to sleep, it never alleviates pain. You ask me why I say that. I pain. You ask me why I say that. have never tried it, I never took it. deny that morphia is any soothing to cussed: "Is there such a tning as retri-bution?" I know there were small wits ness. I deny that morphia ever put cussed: "Is there such a thing as retribution?" I know there were small wits who made sport of the discussion, but there was not an intelligent man on earth who, as the result of that discussion, did not ask himself the question: "What is going to be my eternal destiny?" So it was in regard to Tyndall's prayer gauge. About twelve years ago you remember the secular papers discussed that, and with just as much earnestness as the religious papers, and having taken the medicine. Here is the Gospel of Jesus Christ, an anodyne for all trouble, the mightest medicine that ever came down to earth. Here is a man who says: "I don't believe in it; there is no power in it." Here are other people who say, "We have found out its power and know its soothing influence; it has cured us," Whose testimony will you take in regard to this mony will you take in regard to this healing medicine?

I feel that I have convinced every man in this house that it is utter folly to take the testimony of those who have never tried the Gospel of Jesus Christ in their own heart and life. We have tens of thousands of witnesses. I believe you are ready to take their testimony. Young man, do not be ashained to be a friend of the Bible. Do not not the court thumb in your yest, as young put your thumb in your vest, as young en sometimes do, and swagger talking of the glorious light of the nine-teenth century, and of there being no need of a Bible.

Couldn't Keep Her Away. Mrs. Snapperly, "that you wouldn't be able to get over to my house this afternoon, for it isn't so easy to get away when you have to do your own house-

work."

"Oh, I wouldn't have missed coming for anything," said Mrs. Witherby, as she glanced around beamingly at the assembled guests. "I wanted to see just how all my silver and cut glass looked on your table."—Truth. Very Exact.

Judge (to witness)-What is your age, Witness-Lam over 20. "You must tell me the exact truth"
"Between 20 and 30."
"But when will you be 30?"
"To-morrow, my lord."—La Union de
Valparaiso.

One of the most remarkable theatrical events of the season took place last night in the lecture-room of All Suis' Church, on Franklin street, above Green. It was a presentation of "The Merchant of Venice," enacted entirely by deaf mutes, before an audience, or, more properly speaking, spectators, composed almost entirely of deaf mutes, even to the ushers. Although there was a total absence of applause, the appreciation of the spectators was not lacking, as was evidenced by their smiling countenances and nimble fingers at the conclusion of each scene. One of the most remarkable theatrical

sign language, and, with the exception of Thomas D. Delp, who, as Launcelot Gobbo, the clown, emitted a few guttural sounds, not an attempt was made at

So far as acting was concerned, the players showed considerable ability, and far excelled the average amateur performer. In some of the scenes the facial expression was a study in itself, and when Portia (Miss Cora Ford) came to the lines "The quality of mercy is not strained," the scene was intensely dramatic. Although not a sound was utter-ed, the flying fingers of the players and their eloquent gestures were sufficient to interpret the lines even to the few spectators who were not in the secret of the

mystic language.
As Shylock, William Henry Lipsett Talk about the exact sciences, there is Jew, and his lines were followed with an only one exact science. It is not mathematics. Taylor's logarithums have Ford was almost evually strong, while

it is not so plain that two and two make four as that the Lord God Almighty made this world, and for man, brought herself to handle and fondle the sinner, He sent His only begotten | the creepy little things without a struggle, I am positive, for there is an innate antipathy born with Mother Eve and transmitted to her every daughter against anything that crawls—except a fifty, not a thousand, not a million, but baby. The chameleon fad is to me all of the Church on earth and all the the most wonderful proof of the power of fashion. "So long as the society lasts fashion will continue to lead it by the nose." I suppose if Bernhardt or Langtry or some of the women who are usually responsible for the idiosyncrasies of fashion were to take to mothering mice about half the feminine world would be trying to conquer its aversion three weeks afterward and be doting on the cuteness of "dear little mousee."—Wash-

Colonel Gilbert Pierce, the late Minister to Portugal, once picked up in his arms a young lady who stood hesitating at the corner of the street in an Indiana village, unable to cross it, because a should be street in the street in a str shower had filled it with a rushing torrent of water. The young lady submitted without protest while the Colonel strode gallantly through the torrent until he deposited his fair charge on the opposite sidewalk, with dry feet. "Sir!" she then said, indignantly, "are you aware that you have insulted

"I was not aware of it," replied the

Maude—Did he say I was pretty?
Belle—Oh, no. He isn't in love wise you.-Life.

Improving an Opportunity. A man who was somewhat the worse for frequent libations boarded a Market street car the other day, and while he rode he kept the other passengers what they saw with their own eyes and convulsed. After he had comfortably seated himself two young ladies got on. There was no room for them to sit down so the inebriated man remarked to two young men next him, "Why don't you felloshs gesh up and givesh

ladies sheat?" Seeing that they did not move the man addressed himself to the two young ladies in about this style, Girlish, f I could shtand, you could have my

Here the conductor thought it time to interfere and admonished the well meaning fellow to be quiet under pain of being put off. This seemed to have the desired effect. for he kept still after he had said: "Conductor, I'm married man. Have to talk now, for after I get home my wire won't give me a chance."—Phil-adelphia Call.

A Novel 'Bus.

A trial has been made of an electrically-lighted electric 'bus with pneumatic tube silent wheels and ball bearings, and it is said that it will soon appear on the streets of London.

The Inventor -Ah, ha! My fortune

is made! Hooray! His Wife-How? The Inventor—I've just perfected a duplex reversible device for automatically indicating to a woman whether her hat is on straight.

The barber shop is a thing of the past.
The barber now lives only in the Arabian nights and in Rossini's opera. The "tonsorial artist" is his successor, and he is found in a "tonsorial studio," or "artistic hair-cutting parlor." And You Pay For It.

Itch, Mange and Scratenes of every kind, on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails, Warranted by E. Gregory.—1854-17.

In the ups and downs of life the baby is Headache and Constipation varish when Burdock Pills are used. They cure where

others fail,-89-5.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY, -South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 8 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.

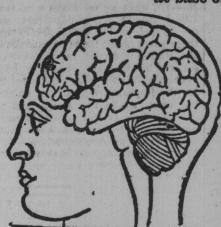
"How to Cure all Skin Diseases." Simply apply "Swaynes Cintment." No internal medicine required, Cures tetter, eczema, ttch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's Cintment. Lyman Sons & Co. Montreal Wholesale Agts.—94-ly.

No child is ease from worms unless Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is at hand. It is a complete semedy both to destroy and remove worms of all kinds,—80-tf:

THE WAEAT SOUTH AMERICAN 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.



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

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

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

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Indiana.

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

Vitus's Dance. She was reduced to a skeleton, could not walk, could not talk, could not swallow anything but milk; I had to handle her like an infant. Doctors and neighbors gave 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, ss;

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 imilate the food, the whole body falls into a state of weakness and decay, for Nature has decreed that the body must constantly receive nutriment through the Stomach, to repair the waste of tissue constantly going on in the

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

WHAT EX-MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT, REUBEN E. TRUAX, SAYS.

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

(My signature) Ruben & Levery

Walkerton, Ontario. Price, One Bollar

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 farrily physician treated me, but without benefiting me in the least. If y 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

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

E. GREGORY

Wholesale and Retail Agent for

LINDSAY.