Description of Machpelah, the First Cometery Ever Laid Out-The Preacher Gives a Lucid Explanation of the Com-

BROOKLYN, March 25, 1894—The Easter services in the Tabernacle to-day were attended by immense audiences. Beautiful floral decorations almost hid the pulpit from view, and the great organ gave forth its most rapturous strains in honor of the day. In the forenoon Rev. Dr. Talmage delivered an eloquent sermon on "Easter in Greenwood," the text being taken from Genesis 23:17, 18—"And the field of Hebron, which was in Machpelah, which was before Marme, the field, and the cave which was therein, and all the trees that were in the field, that were in all the borders round about, were made sure unto Abraham.

Here is the first cemetery ever laid out. Machpelan was its name. It was out. Machpelan was its hame. It was an arborescent beauty, where the wound of death was bandaged with foliage. Abraham, a rich man, not being able to bribe the King of Terrors, proposes here, as far as possible, to cover up the ravages. He had, no doubt, previously not ced this region, and now that Saran, his wife, had died-that remarkable person who, at ninety years of age, had born to her the son isaac, and who now, after she had reached her one hundred and twenty-seven years, had expired—Abraham is negotiating for a family plot for her last alumber. Ephron owned this real estate, and after, in mock sympathy for Abraham, refusing to take anything for it, now sticks on a big price—four hundred shekels of silver. The cemetery lot is paid for, and the transfer made, in the presence of witnesses in a public place, for there were no deeds and no halls of record in those early times. Then in a cavern of limestone rock Abraham put Sarah, and, a few years after, himself followed, and then Isaac and Rebekah, and then Jacob and Leah. Embowered, picturesque and memorable Machpelah! That "God's Acre" dedicated by Abraham has been the mother of innumerable mortuary observances. The necropolis of every civilized land has vied with its

metropolis.

The most beautiful hills of Europe outside the great cities are covered with obelisk and funeral vase and arched gateways and columns and parterres in honor of the inhumated. The Appian Way of Rome was bordered by sepul-chral commemorations. For this pur-pose Pisa has its arcades of marble sculptured into excellent bas reliefs, and the features of dear faces that have into tombs; and Constantinople covers with cypress the silent habitations; and Paris has its Pere la Chaise, on whose heights rest Balzac and David and Marshal Ney and Cuvier and La Place and Moliere, and a mighty group of warriors and poets and painters and musicians. In all foreign nations utmost genius on all sides is expended in the work of interment, mummification

ond to none in respect to the lifeless body. Every city and town and neighbornood of any intelligence or virtue in the manner in which it holds the memory of those who have passed for-ever away by its Cypress Hills, and its Evergreens, and its Calvary, and Holy Cross and Friends' cemeteries. All the world knows of our Greenwood, with now about two hundred and seventy thousand inhabitants sleeping among the hills that overlook the sea, and by lakes embosomed in an Eden of flowers; our American Westminster Abbey, an Acropolis of mortuary architecture, a Pantheon of mighty ones ascended, elegies in stone, iliads in marble, whole generations in peace waiting for other generations to join them. No dormitory of breathless sleepers in all the world has so many mighty dead.

Among the preachers of the gospel, Bethune and Thomas DeWitt, and Bishop Janes and Tyng, and Abeel, the missionary, and Beecher and Buddington, and McClintock and Inskip, and Bangs and Chapin, and Noah Schenck and Samuel Hanson Cox. Among musicians, the renowned Gottschalk and the holy Thomas Hastings. Among philanthropists, Peter Cooper and Isaac T. Hopper, and Lucretia Mott and Isabella Graham, and Henry Bergh, the apostle of mercy to the brute creation. Among the literati, the Carys, Alice and Phoebe; James K. Paulding and John G. Saxe. Among journalists, Bennett and Raymond and Greeley. Among scientists, Ormsby Mitchell, warrior as well as astronomer, and lovingly called by his soldiers "Old Stars;" Professor Proctor and the Drapers, splendid men, as I well know, one of them my teach-

Among inventors, Elias Howe, who through the sew machine, did more to alleviate the toils of womanhood than any man that ever lived, and Professor Morse, who gave us magnetic tele-graphy; the former doing his work with the needle, the latter with the thunderbelt. Among physicians and surgeons, Joseph C. Hutchinson, and Marion Sims, and Dr. Valentine Mott, with the following epitaph, which he ordered cut in honor of Christian religion, "My implicit faith and hope is in a merciful Redeement who is the resurrection and deemer, who is the resurrection and the life. Amen and Amen." This is our American Machpelah, as sacred to us as the Machpelah in Canaan, of which Jacob uttered that pastoral poem in one verse, "There they buried Abra-ham, and Sarah, his wife; there they buried Isaac, and Rebekah, his wife,

At this Easter service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question, but it will be found, before I get through, a practical and useful and tremendous question: What will resurrection day do for the cemetries? First, I remark, it will be their supernal beautication. At certain seasons it is customary in all lands to strew flewers over tomary in all lands to strew liewers over the mounds of the departed. It may have been suggested by the fact that Christ's tomb was in a garden. And when I say garden I do not mean a gar-den of these latitudes. The late frosts of spring and the early frosts of autumn are so near each other that there are only a few months of flowers in the field. All the flowers we see to-day had to be netted and goared and put under to be petted and coaxed and put under shelter, or they would not have bloomed at all. They are the children of the conservatories. But at this season and through the most of the year, the Holy land is all ablush with floral opulars.

"Well, then," you say, "how can you make out that the Resurrection Day will beautify the cometeries? Will it not leave them a plowed up ground? On

that day there win be an eurisquaav, and will not this split the polished Aberdeen granite, as well as the plain slab that can afford but two words, 'Our Mary,' or 'Our Charley?' Well, I will tell you how Resurrection Day will beautify the cemeteries. It will be by bringing up the force that were to us once ing up the faces that were to us once, and in our memories are to us now, more beautiful than any calla lily, and the forms that are to us more graceful than any willow by the waters. Can you think of anything more beautiful than the reappearance of those from whom we have been parted? I do not care which way the tree falls in the blact of the Judgment hurricane, or if the ployshure that day shall turn under plowshare that day shall turn under last rose leaf and the last china aster, it but of the broken sod shall come the bodies of our loved ones not damaged, but irradiated.

The idea of the resurrection gets easier to understand as I hear the phonograph unroll some voice that talked into it a year ago, just before our friend's decease. You touch the lever, and then comes forth the very tones, the very song of the person that breathed into it once but is now departed. If a man can do that, cannot Almighty God, without half trying, return the voice of your departed? And if He can return the voice, why not the lips, and the tongue and the throat that fasinoned the voice? And if the lips and the tongue and the throat, why not the brain that suggested the words? And if the brain, why not the nerves, of which the brain is the headquarters? And if he can return the nerves, why not the muscles, which are less ingeni-ous? And if the muscles, why not the bones, that are less wonderful? And if the voice and the brain and the muscles and the bone, why not the entire body? If man can do the phonograph, God

can do the resurrection

Will it be the same body that in the last day shall be reanimated? Yes, but infinitely improved. Our bodies change every seven years, and yet in one sense it is the same body. On my wrist and the second finger of my right hand there is a scar. I made that at twelve years of age, when, disgusted at the presence of two warts, I took a red-hot iron and burned them off and burned them out. Since then my body has those scars prove it is the same body. We never lose our identity. If God can and does sometimes rebuild a man five, six, ten times, in this world, is it mysterious that He can rebuild him once nore, and that in the resurrection? If He can do it ten times, I think He can do it eleven times. Then, look at the seventeen year locusts. For seventeen years gone; at the end of seventeen years they appear, and by rubbing the hind leg against the wing make that rattle at which all the husbandmen and vine dressers tremble as the insectile lost takes up the march of devastation. Resurrection every seventeen years, a wonderful fact!

Another consideration makes the idea of resurrection easier. God made Adam. He was not fashioned after any model. There had never been a human organism, and so there was nothing to copy. At the first attempt God made a perfect man. He made him out of the dust of the earth. If out of ordinary dust of the earth, and without a model, God could make a perfect man, surely out of the extraordinary dust of mortal body, and with millions of models, God can make each one of us a perfect being in the resurrection, Surely the last undertaking would not be greater than the first. has, not many miles away, its sacred enclosure, where affection has engaged the sculpior's chisel and florist's spade and artificer in metals. Our own city has shown its religion as well as its art in the manner in which it holds the only as far as I can understand. Mysteries? Oh, yes; but no more about the resurrection of your body than about its

present existence. I will explain to you the last mystery of the resurrection, and make it as plain to you as that two and two make four, if you will tell me how your mind, which is entirely independent of your body, can act upon your body so that at your will your eyes open, or your foot walks, or your hand is extended. So I find nothing in the Bible statement concerning the resurrection that staggers me for a moment. All doubts clear from my mind. I say that the cemeteries, however beautiful now, will be more beautiful when the bodies of our loved ones come up in the morning of

the resurrection. They will come in improved condi-They will come up rested. The most of them lay down at the last yery tired. How often you have heard them say, "I am so tired!" The fact is, it is a tired world. If I should go through this audience, and go round the world, could not find a person in any style of life ignorant of the sensation of fatigue. I do not believe there are fifty persons in this audience who are not tired. head is tired, or your back is tired, or your foot is tired, or your brain is tired, or your nerves are tired. Long journey. ings, or business application, or bereave-ment, or sickness has put on you heavy weight. So the vast majority of those who went out of this world went out fatigued. About the poorest place to rest in is this world. Its atmosphere, its surroundings, and even its hilarties are exhausting. So God stops our earthly life, and mercifully closes the eyes, and more especially gives quiescence to the lung and heart, that have not had ten minutes' rest from the first respira-tion and the first beat.

If a drummer boy were compelled in the army to beat his drum for twentyfour hours without stopping, his officer would be courtmartialed for cruelty. If the drummer boy should be commanded to beat his drum for a week without ceasing, day and night, he would die in attempting it. But under your vestment is a poor heart that began its drum beat for the march of life thirty, or beat for the march of life thirty, or forty, or sixty, or eighty years ago, and it has had no furlough by day or night; and whether in conscious or comatose state, it went right on, for if it had stopped seven seconds your life would have closed. And your heart will keep going until some time after your spirit has flown, for the auscultator says that after the last respiration of lung and the last throb of pulse, and after the spirit is released, the heart keeps on beating for a time, What a mercy, then, it is that the grave is the place where that wondrous machinery of ventricle and artery can halt.

Under the healthful chemistry of the seil all the wear and tear of nerve and muscle and bone will be subtracted and that bath of good, fresh, clean soil will wash off the last ache, and then some of the same style of dust out of which the body of Adam was constructed may be infused into the resurrection body. How can the bodies of the human race, which have had no replenishment from the dust since the time of Adam in Paradise, get any recuperation from the storehouse from which he was constructed without going back into the dust? That original, life-giving material having been added to the body as it once was, and all the defects left be-

thousands of such appearing above the Gowanus heights make Greenwood appear more beautiful than any June morning after a shower? The dust of the earth being the original material for the fashioning of the first human being, we have to go back to the same place to get a parfect human body.

get a perfect human body.

Factories are apt to be rough places, and those who toil in them have their and those who toil in them have their garments grimy and their hands smutched. But who cares for that when they turn out for us beautiful musical instruments or exquisite upholstery? What though the grave is a rough place, it is a resurrection body manufactory, and from it shall come the radiant and resplendent forms of our friends on the brightest morning the world ever saw. You put into a factory cotton, and it comes out apparel. You cotton, and it comes out apparel. You put into a factory lumber and lead, and it comes out pianos and organs. And so into the factory of the grave, you put in pneumonias and consumptions and they come out health. You put in greans and they come out hallelujahs. For us, on the final day, the most attractive places will not be the parks or the gardens, or the palaces, but the

day will come. If it should be winter, those who come up will be more lustrous than the snow that covered them. If in the autumn, those who come up will be more gorgeous than the woods after the frosts had penciled them. If in the spring, the bloom on which they tread vill be dull compared with the rubicund of their cheeks. Oh, the perfect resur-rection body! Almost everybody has some defective spot on his physical con-stitution; a dull ear, or a dim eye, or a rheumatic foot, or a neuralgic brow, or twisted muscle, or a weak side, or an inflamed tonsil, or some point at which the east wind or a season of overwork ssaults him. But the resurrection body shall be without one weak spot, and al that the doctors and nurses and apothecaries of earth will thereafter have to do will be to rest without interruption after the broken nights of their earthly existence. Not only will that day be the beautification of well-kept cemeteries, but some of the graveyards that have been neglected, and been the pasture ground for cattle and rotting places for wine, will for the first time have at-

tractiveness given them,
It was a shame that in that place ungrateful generations planted no trees, and twisted no garlands, and sculptured no marble for their Christian ancestry; but on the day of which I speak the resurrected shall make the place of their feet glorious. From under the shadow of the church, where they slumbered among nettles, and mullein stalks, and thistles, and slabs aslant, they shall rise with a glory that shall flush the windows of the village church, and by the bell tower that used to call them to worhip, and above the old spire beside which their prayers formerly ascended.
What triumphal procession never did
for a street, what an oratorio never did for an academy, what an orator never did for a brilliant auditory, what obelisk never did for a king, resurrection will do for all the cemeteries.

This Easter tells us that in Christ's resurrection our resurrection, if we are his, ynd the resurrection of all the pious dead, is assured, for He was "the first fruits of them that slept." Renan says He did not rise; but five hundred and eighty witnesses, sixty of them Christ's enemies, say He did rise, for they saw Him after He had arisen. If he did not rise, how did sixty armed soldiers let Him get away? Surely sixty living soldiers ought to be able to keep one dead man! Blessed be God! He did saw him. Ten disciples in an upper room at Jerusalem saw Him. On a mountain the eleven saw Him. Five hundred at once saw Him. Professor Ernest Renan, who did not see Him, will excuse us for taking the testimony of the five hundred and eighty who did see Him. Yes, yes: He got away. And that makes me sure that our departed loved ones and we ourselves shall get away. Freed himself from the shackles of clod, he is not going to leave us and ours in the lurch.

There will be no door knob on the inside of our family sepulchre, for we cannot come out of ourselves; but there is a door knob on the outside, and that Jesus shall lay hold of, and, opening, will say, "Good morning! You have slept long enough! Arise! Arise!" And then what flutter of wings, and what flashing of rekindled eyes, and what gladsome rushing across the family lot, with cries of, "Father, is that you?"
"Mother, is that you?" "My darling, is that you?" "How you all have changed! The cough is gone, the croup gone, the consumption gone, the paralysis gone, the weariness gone. Come, let us ascend together! The older ones first, the younger ones next! Quick now, get into line! The skyward propession has already started! Steer now by that embankmen, of cloud for the nearest gate!" And, as we ascend, on one side the earth gets smaller until it is no larger than a mountain, and smaller until it is no larger than a ace, and smaller until it is no larger than a ship, and smaller until it is no larger than a wheel, and smaller until it is no

larger than a speck.
Farewell, dissolving earth! But on the other side, as we rise, heaven at first appears no larger than your hand. And nearer it looks like a cuariot, and nearer it looks like a throne, and nearer it looks like a star, and nearer it looks like a sun, and nearer it looks like a universe. Hail, sceptres that shall always wavel Hail, anthems that shall always roll! Hail, companions never again to part! That is what resurresn day will de for all the cemeteries and graveyards, from the Machpelah, th t was opened by Father Abraham in Hebron, to the Machpelah yesterday consecrated. And that makes Lady Huntington's immortal rhythm most ap-

When Thou, my righteous Judge, shall come
To take Thy ransomed people home,
Shall I among them stand?
Shall such a worthless worm as I,
Who sometimes am arraid to die,
Be found at Thy right hand? Among The saints let me be found,
When'er th' archangel's trump shall sound?
To see Thy smaling face;
Then loudest of the throng Fill stag,
While heaven's recomming arches ring
With shouts of sovereign grace.

An Explanation. "Josiar," said Mrs. Corntossel "these remarks bout scientific cookin is mighty

"I reckon," replied her husband.
"One person says that fish hain't fit
ter eat; another says ye ortent ter tech
meat, an' another declares that bread is mighty on wholesome." ons nowadays is mighty new-

"Notions nowadays is mighty new-fangled."

"But it explains suthin to me. With our ancestors subsistin' on improper diet all these years, an' letting' of their con-stitutions run down, it ain't no wonder thet we raise some dudes."—Washington

A Skeleton in the Clouet.

life at this day. But what is more appalling than the living body made repulsive with skin and scalp disease, salt-theum, tetter, ecrema and screenious serve and swellings. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the positive cure for all of these diseases. If taken in time, it also cures Lung ecrofula, commonly known as Palmonary Consumption. By druggists.

The R. V. Pirror: Dear Sir.—When about three years old I was taken with the mumps, also had fever, finally I had that dreaded disease Scrotula. The most eminent physicians in this section treated me to no avail. I had running scrofulous sores on left side of neck and face. I was small and weakly when eight or nine years old, and in fact was near side of the first property eight or nine years old, and in fact was near ly a skeleton. Six bettle's of Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery wrought marveious changes. Although the sores were healed in eight months, I did not quit taking it until I was sure it had been entirely routed form my system. The only signs left of the dreadful Lindsay.

As the ice is moving around Capt. Ball will seen be able to run his steamer Express. He is longing for a trip to disease are the scars which ever remind me of ow near death's door I was until rescued by the "Discovery." I am now eighteen years old and weigh 148 pounds; and have not been 19th day of March 1304 Morehous all We are not told in what season that

Yours respectively,
HARVEY M. HOBLEMAN, Agt. for Seaboard Air Line. For constipation and headache, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets.—32

JANETVILLE.

Special to The Worder. ACCIDENT. -A little son of Mr. Jad. Halli day, came very near losing his foot a few days ago in Mr. J. Burns' saw mill. He was standing behind the los carier when the saw got fast in the log, the man attending to the saw did not see the little fellow behind and backed up to relieve the saw and caught his foot under the carriers, but with great presence of mind he moved the carries forward off the foot when it was found that the heel was was soon in attendance and found there was no bones broken. He is doing as well as can be expected under the circumstances,

GOING TO MANITOBA —Before this is in

print some of our vulage boys will be on their way to Manitoba, among them we might mention Mr. J.s. Marshall and Joe Paul, LECTURE.—The Rev. Mr. Hill of Lindsay delivered a very interesting lecture in the methodist church here on the evening of Thursday the 22sd inst. on the use and abuse of the tongue. The weather being unfavour-able there but a moderate gathering. The in said section—the debentures to run for young people hard something they will not forget in heate.

## A NEW BABY.

A Thankful Mother Rejoices.

Another Instance of the Value of Lactated Food.

A happy and thankful mother writes as follows: "My baby was fed on cow's milk the first three or four weeks of its life, and in consequence its digestive powers were nearly de atroyed. Lactated Food made a new baby of atroyed. Lactated Food made a new baby of him in a very short time. He has used it for aix months, and has been perfectly well all the time. I shall always feel that I owe his time, with good success.

Dr. Wood, reeve of Eldon; A. C. Dr. Wood, reeve of Kirkfield and Adam Mothers and physicians affirm that Lactated Food is life and strength for every weak and

delicate intant. A physician of note writes as follows: "It the 21st. get away. After his resurrection is with much pleasure that I recommend your Mary Magdalene saw him. Cleopas Lactated Food. I think, since receiving your have ordered my druggist to keep it always in

Mr. Krips' Conclusions

As PRESENTED TO THE ROYAL COMMISSION ON THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC. Montreal, March 4-The following are the reasons given by Mr. L. P. Kribs, in his report to the Royal Commission on the Liquor Traffic, why he is opposed to prohibition: 1 Prohibition is wrong in theory and im-

3. It increases the evil sought to be removed, and develops other and far greater evils
4. It is based upon an atrocious injustice to

a large section of the community, and bound-less brigardage towards a large legitlmate 5. It is fostered by gross exaggeration, moral and scientific error and immoral and

6. It breeds perjury in the courts, knavery in politics, unrighteousness in the pulpits, and contempt for law among the people.
7. Where attempted to be enforced it destroys a reputable and open traffic only to drive it into the hands of the most disreputable classes, rebs the community of those wire restrictions they are content to submit to, opens the way for wholesale adulteration, gives free play to all that is evil in the trathe and offers opposition to only that which is

8. Under it crime increases while prosperity decreases, it destroys industry while turnishing ready avocation to the blackmailer, the bootlegger and the professional prohibition

9. It asks, for its success (which it even then fails to attain), powers not granted under any other law, robe the cuizes of a funda-mental principle of British law, viz., that he shall be held guilty until proven innocent; elevates to the magistrate's bench men unterly unfit for the position, and in whose hands nnit for the position, and in whose hands justice becomes a mockery; depends for evidence to convict largely upon the soum of creation—the base professional informer, the character assessin, and the social thug who betrays his host through the very means by which hospitality was offered.

10 It robs the young man of his manliness and his moral same, and develops in him

and his moral same, and develops in him snesking, quibbling, lying or open defiance of law; where attempted to be enforced shield him from the temptation of the open saloon, but initiates him into the mysteries of the disreputable "joint," the unwavory "dive," the gressness of the kitchen har, the dangers of the "jug" and "bottle" brigade and the drinking club; where not attempted to be enforced familiarizes him with open, constant, flagrant violation of the law until he loses all respect for the majesty of the law.

respect for the majesty of the law.

11. Professedly designed for the moral regeneration of man, it throws seids the Word of God to take in hand the policeman's club.

12. It is based upon a false essumption, presupposing a condition of affairs that does

Mr. Robert Wright has retired from the treasurership of the Grand Trunk ratiway owing to nil-health, and is encoseded by Mr. Charles Peroy. Mr. J. J Lanning is promoted to Mr. Peroy's position as assistant to General Manager Seargeant.

ZION-CARTWRIGHT.

Spring is at hand. Mr. Richard Suggett treed a grasshopper yesterday.

Grass rejoicing in the home of Mr.

William Marks. His wife presented him with a young daughter Menday last.

Mother and child both doing well.

I WANDER who the young lady was who took the drive to Lindsay last Sunday.

It gives our worthy sehool mam a rest,
A WEDDING expected. I wonder who the groom will be

MAKIPOSA,

19th day of March, 1894. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read Moved by Mr. Shaver, seconded by Mr. Webster, that by law No. 441, being a by-law to appoint certain officers in the township of Mariposa for the year A.D., 1894, be received and read a first time.

By law No. 441, read a first time. Moved by Mr. Shaver, seconded by Mr. Webster, that by-law No. 441, be new read a second time in committee o

the whole.-Carried. Council went into committee thereon. Mr. Shaver in the chair. Committee rose and reported by-law

No. 441, to pass with amecdments. Moved by Mr. Shaver, seconded by badly bruized below the anokie. Dr. Nasmith Mr. Webster, that by law No. 441, be was soon in attendance and found there was

By-law No. 441, read a third time and

Moved by Mr. McCrimmon, seconded by Mr. Mark, that the application of the trustees of school section No. 18, Mariposa, be received and this council pass a by-law in accordance with the Public School Act to issue debentures to raise a term of ten years - Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCrimmon, seconded by Mr. Mark, that the reeve give his orders on the treasurer in favor of the following indigent persons :- Mrs. Mo-Phadden waiting on Mrs. Johnson, \$26. G. W. Coone, for wood for Mrs. Johnson,

Moved by Mr. Webster, seconded by Mr. Shaver, that this council adjourn to meet again on the third Monday in April. -Carried. JOHN F. CUNNINGS, clerk,

VICTORIA ROAD.

begial to The Warder. EARLY PLOUGHING.—I saw two farmers ploughing on the 20th inst., and many more since. Can it be possible that the

volcanic eruptions in the 'Ontario House' has brought on such an early spring.

McKenzie, mayor of Kirkfield and Adam Staaback P. M., of Woodville, visited "Victoria" Lodge A. F. and A. M., on

here on business on Wednesday and was samples, I saved the lives of two children by using it. Other artificial foods had failed to nilated. I value it so much that I Miss Lon Dunseath, our popular dressmaker is working overtime......Geo.
Taylor from Wyebridge was a welcome guest on Sunday. Ceme again George; never mind if some of the boys do look a little sour.

Eggs are coming in as plentifully as in summer. The hens must have made an extra effort to meet the American tariff bill and supply both them and us.

Mr. W. Boden has his black smith shop

in full swing. MR. Jas. Fi:zgerald is taking action against the pink pill people for annoyance on account of false statements in their 2. It contemplates a tyranny that cannot advertisement. They should be made to be justified by even the good its promoters pay well for such bald headed delusion.

ostensibly seek.

Mr. W. Chirpaw has started his sawmill again and it is doing good work. It is a great benefit to the neighborhood as it supplies work directly or indirectly to a great many men all winter, who otherwire, would have had to go to the woods. Such enterprise as he has displayed de-

serves to be encouraged. Joseph Taylor, son of our respected citizen, Alfred Taylor, spent Sunday at his father's.

REV. A. B. Chaffie of Coboconk held ervice in Cavana's hall, Easter morning. Mr. J. H. Carneigie preached in the methodist church here on Sunday evening, March 28th.

Proverbs Modernized.

London Tid Bits has "twisted" 12 proverba as follows: "All is not beer that's bitter. The pledge in time saves crime. It's the long cane that ourse slow learning. She talks most who talks fast. Who can't be cured shall be insured. There's many a tip twixt the meal and the lip. The nearer the bed the colder the sheet. When the fuel goes into the fire the fog flies out of the chimney. Once a kitten, now pie. It isn't the soowl that makes one funk. Half a sofa's better than no bed."

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

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 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. presupposing a condition of affairs that does not exist.

13. It deprives the country of a large revenue under false pretences.

14. It is unchristian, unjust, unworkable and unnecessary.

Mr. Robert Wright has retired from the Sons & Co. Montreal, Wholesale Agts.—94-ly.

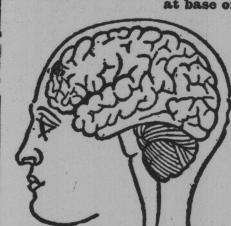
No child is safe from worms unless Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is at hand. It is a complete remedy both to destroy and remove worms of all kinds,—39-tf.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN

RVINE 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.

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

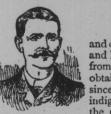
INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.

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 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 B. 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.

July 16th, 1893.

(My signature) Ruben & Terrung

Walkerton, Ontario. Price, One Dollar



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

the use of South American Nervine, and asking for my testimonial. I will gladly state how I was afflicted and how I was delivered from my pain and suffering. I was near thirty-five years old, when I took down with nervous prostration. Our family physician treated me, but without benefiting me in the least. My nervous system seemed to be entirely shattered, and I constantly had very severe shaking spells. In addition to this I had very severe shaking spells. In addition to this I had very severe shaking spells. In addition to this I would 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 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, as that if anyone doubts my stetement they can write me. 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.

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 consent. 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

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