USES OF AFFLICTION.

DR. TALMAGE FINDS CONSOLATION IN GOD'S WORD.

A Sermon From the Very Appropriate Text, "And Ged Shall Wipe Away All Tears From Their Eyes "-The Comforts

of Religion.

New York, Aug. 18.-Rev. Dr. Talmage could not have selected a more appropriate subject than the one of to-day, considering the bereavement that has come upon him and his household. He had already prepared his ser. mon for to-day, selecting as a topic "Comfort," and taking as his text, "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes," Revelation vii, 17. Riding across a western prairie, wild sowers up to the hub of the carriage wheel, and while a long distance from any shelter, there came a sudden shower, and while the rain was falling in torrents the sun was shining as brightly as I ever saw it shine, and I thought what a beautiful spectacle this is! So the tears of the Bible are not midnight storm, but rain on pansied prairies in God's sweet and golden sunlight. You remember that bottle which David labeled as containing tears, and Mary's tears, and Paul's tears, and Christ's tears, and the harvest of joy that is to spring from the sowing of tears, God mixes them. God rounds them. God shows them where to fall. God exhales them. A census is taken of them, and there is a record as to the

Tears of bad men are not kept. Alexander in his sorrow had the hair clipped from his horses and mules and made a great ado about his grief, but in all the vases of heaven there is not one of Alexander's tears. I speak of the tears of God's children. Alas, me, they are falling all the time! In summer you sometimes hear the growling thunder and you see there is a storm miles away, but you know from the drift of the clouds that it will not come anywhere near you. So, though it may be all bright around about you, there is a shower of trouble somewhere at the time. Tears! Tears!

to the place of their grave.

What is the use of them, anyhow? Why not substitute laughter? Why not make this a world where all the people are well and eternal strangers to pain and aches? What is the use of an eastern storm when we might | wades out in the soundless, shoreless, have a perpetual nor'wester? Why, bottomless ocean of eternity. when a family is put together, not have them all stay, or if they must be transplanted to make other homes, do not kow our own weakness or God's then have them all live, the family re- strength until the last plank breaks. cord telling a story of marriages and It is contemptible in us when there births, but of no deaths? Why not is nothing else to take hold of that have the harvests chase each other without fatiguing toil? Why the hard | you not know who the Lord is? He is, pillow, the hard crust, the hard struggle? It is easy enough to explain a palace from which he emerges once smile, or a success, or a congratulation; a year, preceded by heralds swinging but, come now, and bring all your dic- swords to clear the way. No. But a tionaries and all your philosophies and Father willing at our call to stand by all your religions, and help me explain us in every crisis and predicament of a tear. A chemist will tell you that it life. I tell you what some of you busiis made up of salt and lime and ather ness men make me think of. A young component parts; but he misses the man goes off from home to earn his chief ingredients-the acid of a soured fortune. He goes with his mother's ory, the fragments of a broken heart. | wealth, but he wants to make his own

keep this world from being too at- gets is, "If you don't pay up Saturday tractive. Something must be done to night, you'll be removed to the hospimake us willing to quit this existence. | tal." If it were not for trouble this world would be a good enough heaven for in the same building. No help. He me. You and I would be willing to take writes to a banker who was a friend a lease of this life for a hundred mil- of his deceased father. No relief. He hon years if there were no trouble. The earth cushioned and upholstered no help. Saturday night comes, and and pillared and chandeliered with he is moved to the hospital. such expense, no story of other worlds

We would say, "Let well enough alone. If you want to die and have and he writes home, sayingt "Dear your body disintegrated in the dust mother, I am sick unto death. Come." and your soul go out on a celestial ad- It is ten minutes of 10 o'clock when venture, then you can go, but this she gets the letter. At 10 o'clock the might as well go to a man who has the depot. She gets there in time to just entered the Louvre at Paris, and have five minutes to spare. She wontell him to hasten off to the picture ders why a train that can go 30 miles galleries of Venice or Florence. "Why," going there? There are Rembrardts I haven't looked at yet."

panel from the sunset, or to subtract the morning in mire. You cannot ex-Judgment," or a Handel to discord his "Israel in Egypt," and you cannot exmusic of his own world. How, then, are we to be made willing to leave? Here is where trouble comes in.

After a man has had a good deal of brouble he says: "Well, I am ready to so. If there is a house somewhere whose roof doesn't leak, I would like to live there. If there is an atmosphere somewhere that does not distress the lungs, I would like to breathe it. If there is a society somewhere where there is no tittle tattle, I would like to somewhere where I can find my lost friends, I would like to go there."

He used to read the first part of the Bible chiefly, now he reads the last part of the Bible chiefly. Why has he changed Genesis for Revelation? Ah! be used to be anxious chiefly to know low this world was made and all about its geological construction. Now he is cheifly anxious to know how the next she goes over to comfort a young world was made, and how it looks, and who lives there, and how they dress. He reads Revelation ten times now stere he reads Genesis once. The old story, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," does not thrill him half as much as the other story, "I saw a new heaven and a new earth." The old man's hand trembles as he turns over this apocalyptic leaf, and he has to take out his hand chief to wipe his spectacles. That book immigrate, the country in which he has lots already laid out and avenues

igal got tired of living among the hogs that he wanted to go to his fa.her's nouse. It is the ministry of trouble to make this world worth less and

eaven worth more. Again, it is the use of trouble to make us feel our dependence upon God. Men think that they can do anything until God shows them they can do nothing at all. We lay our great plans, and we like to execute them. It looks God comes and takes us down. As Prometheus was assaulted by his enemy, when the lance struck him it

opened a great swelling that had threatened his death, and he got well. So it is the arrow of trouble that lets out great swellings of pride. We never feel our dependence upon God until we get trouble. I was riding with my little child along the road, and she asked if she might drive. I said "Certainly." I handed over the reins to her, and I had to admire the giee with which she drove. But after awhile we met a team, and we had to turn out. The road was narrow, and it was sheer down on both sides. She handed the reins over to me and said. "I think you had better take charge of the horse." So we are all children, and on this road of life we like to drive. It gives one such an appearance of superiority and power. It looks big. But after awhile we meet some ob-

the road is narrow, and it is sheer down on both sides, and then we are willing that God should take the reins and drive. Ah, my friends, we get upset so often because we do not hand over the reins soon enough. After a man has trouble prayer is with him a taking hold of the arm of moment when they are born and as God and crying out for help. I have heard earnest prayers on two or three occasions that I remember. Once, on the Cincinnati express train, going at 40 miles the hour, the train jumped the track and we were near a chasm 80 feet deep, and the men who, a few

minutes before, had been swearing and

stacle, and we have to turn out, and

blaspheming God, began to pull and jerk at the bell rope, and got up on the backs of the seats, and cried out, "O, God, save us!" There was another time, about 800 miles out at sea, on a foundering steamer, after the last lifeboat had been split finer than kindliig wood. They prayed then. Why is it you so often hear people, in reciting the last experience of some friend, say, "He made the most beautiful prayer I ever heard?" What makes it beautiful? It is the earnestness of it. Oh, I tell you, a man is in earnest when his stripped and naked soul

It is trouble, my friends, that makes us feel our dependece upon God. We we catch hold of God only. Why, do not an autocrat seated far up in a onsent and benediction. She has large I will tell you what a tear is; it is fortune. He goes far away, falls sick, agony in solution. Hear then, while

I discourse of the uses or trouble.

First, it is the design of trouble to

> The young man sends to a comrade writes to an old schoolmate, but gets

Getting there, he is frenzied with grief, and he borrows a sheet of paper and a postage stamp, and he sits down world is good enough for me!" You train starts. She is five miutes from an hour cannot go 60 miles an hour. he would say, "what is the use of my She rushes into the hospital. She says: "My son, what does all this mean? and Rubenses and Raphaels here that Why didn't you send for me ? You sent to everybody but me. You knew I could and would help you. Is this or out of any house until he has a the reward I get for my kindness to better house. To cure this wish to you always?" She bundles him up, stay here God must somehow create takes him home and gets him well a disgust for our surroundings. How very soon. Now, some of you treat shall he do it? He cannot afford to God just as that young man treated his mother. When you get into a fight of faith, and I will join them financial perplexity, you call on the after awhile." I believe the message deface his horizon or to tear off a fiery his mother. When you get into a an anther from the water My, or to banker, you call on the broker, you banish the pungent aroma from the call on your lawyer for legal counsel, mignonette, or to drag the robes of you call upon everybody, and when you cannot get any help, then you go to | they, all their tears gone. pect a Christopher Wren to mar his Ged. You say: "O, Lord, I come to own St. Paul's Cathedral, or a Mich- thee! Help me now out of my pernel Angelo to dash out his own "Last | plexity." And the Lord comes, though it is he eleventh hour. He says: "Why did you not send for me before? As pect God to spoil the architecture and one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." It is to throw us back upon God that we have this min-

istry of tears. Again, it is the use of trouble to capacitate us for the office of sympathy. The priests, under the old dispensation, were set apart by having water sprinkled upon their hands, feet and head, and by the springling of tears peope are now set apart to the office of sympathy. When we are in prosperity, we like to have a great many young people around us, and we laugh when they laugh, and we romp when they romp, and we sing when they sing, but when we have trouble we like plenty of old folks around.

Why? They know how to talk. Take an aged mother 70 years of age, and she is almost omnipotent in comfort. Why? She has been through it all. At 7 o'clock in the morning mother who has just lost her bahe. Grandmother knows all about that trouble. Fifty years ago she felt it. At 12 o'clock of that day she goes over to comfort a widowed soul. She knows in that dark valley 20 years. At 4 of clock in the afternoon some one knocks at the door, wanting bread.

She knows all about that. Two or there times in her life she one she goes over to sit up with some of immigrate, the country in which he has lots already laid out and avenues opened and mansions built.

Yet there are people here to whom this world is brighter than heaven. Well, dear souls, I do not blame you. It is natural. But after awhile you will be ready to go. It was not until the product of the world over saw is an old Christian woman. Dear metal the see God, It was not until the product of the world over saw is an old Christian woman. Dear metal the see God, It was not until the product of the world over saw is an old Christian woman.

Do we not remember her about the room when we were sick in our boy-bood? Was there any one who could ever so touch a sore without hurting an intrigate and costly process it?

Where did Paul get the ink with which to write his comforting epistle? Where did David get the ink to write his comforting Psalms? Where did John get the ink to write his comforting Revelation? They got it out of their own tears. When a m:n has gone through the curriculum and has taken a course of dungeons and iments and shipwrecks, he is qual-

led for the work of sympathy. When I began to preach my sermons on the subject of trouble were all poetic and in semiblank verse, but God knocked the blank verse out of me long ago, and I have found out that I cannet comfort people except as I myself bave been troubled. God make me the son of consolation to the people! I would rather be the means of soothing one perturbed spirit to-day than to play a tune that would set all the sons of mirth reeling in the dance.

I am an herb doctor. I put into the caldron the Root out of dry ground, without form or comeliness. Then I put in the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley. Then I put into caldron some of the leaves from tree of life, and the Branch that thrown into the wilderness Marah. Then I pour in the tears of Bethany and Golgotha. Then I kindle under the caldron a fire made out of the wood of the cross and one drop of that porwill cure the worst sickness that afflicted a human soul. Mary Martha shall receive their Lazarus from the tomb. The damsel shall rise. And on the darkness shall break morning, and God will wipe all tears from their eyes.

Jesus had enough trial to make him sympathetic with all trial. The shortverse in the Bible tells the story. "Jesus wept." The scar on the back of his either hand, the scar on the arch of either foot, the row of scars along the line of the hair, will keep all heaven thinking. Oh, that great weeper is just the one to silence all earthly trouble, wipe out all the stains of earthly grief. Gentle! Why, his step is softer than the step of the dew. It will not be a tyrant bidding you to hush up your crying. It will be a Father who will take you on his left arm, his face beaming into yours, ant to the rigidity of the frame. Withwhile with the soft tips of the fingers of the right hand he shall wipe away all tears from your eyes.

Friends, if we could get any appreclation of what God has in reserve for us, it would make us so homesick we would be unfit for our everyday work. Professor Leonard, formerly of Iowa university, put in my hands a meteoric stone, a stone thrown off from some other world to this. How suggestive it was to me! And I have to tell you the best representations we have of heaven are only zerolites flung off from that world which rolls on, bearing the multitudes of the redeemed. We an- nana alyze these aerolites and find them crystallizations of tears. No wonder, flung off from heaven! "God shall

wipe away all tears from their eyes." are having in heaven? How different The coasting ability of a bicycle deit is when they get news there of a pends upon the "true" character of the Christian's death from what it is here! bearings. To show how finely they resemble those of the tenor horn, and go. If you stand on the other side of the river, you rejoice that they come. Oh, the difference between a funeral on earth and a jubilee in heaven-between requiem here and triumph there -parting here and reunion there! Together! Have you thought of it? They are together. Not one of your departed friends in one land and another in another land, but together in different rooms of the same house-the

house of many mansions. Together! I never more appreciated that thought than when we laid away in her last slumber my sister Sarah. Standing there in the village cemetery, I looked around and said, "There is father, there is mother, there is grandfather, there is grandmother, there are whole circles of kindred,' 'and I thought to myself, "Together in the grave-together in glory." I am so impressed with the thought that I do not think it is any fanaticism when some one is going from this world to the next if you make them the bearer of dispatches to your friends who are gone, saying, "Give my love to my parents, give my love to my children, give my love to my old comrades who are in glory, and tell them I am trying to fight the good will be delivered, and I believe it will increase the gladness of those who are before the throne. Together are

My friends, take this good cheer ment that course your cheek, and of persecution, and of trial, are not always to be there. The motherly hand of God will wipe them all away. is the use, on the way to such a consummation-what is the use of fretting about anything? Oh, what an exhilaration it ought to be in Christian work! See you the pinnacles against the sky? It is the city of our God, and we are approaching it. Oh, let us be busy in the days that remain

I put this balsam on the wounds of your heart. Rejoice at the thought of what your departed friends have got rid of and that you have a prospect of so soon making your own escape. Bear cheerfully the ministry of tears and exult at the thought that soon it is to

There we shall march up the heaventy And ground our arms at Jesus' feet.

Tragedy Up to Date. "A horse," shouted the tragedian, "We are just out of horse," he an wered apologetically.
With a sneer of discontent His Ma-

jesty ordered liver and becon, with Gerson fried potstoon, Detroit Tri-Why the Ocean Raged. gry waves of the ocean.' Now what the ocean angry? Is it because at has been crossed so often?"—Phila-

Very Fond of Children. entemporary contains an advergood points of the animal are these "He will eat anything and is very fond of children."—Lansing Journal.

AND REQUIRING SKILLED LABOR.

Five Hundred Parts in a Wheel-Why Prices of High-Grade Machines are High-The Safety Factor-"Trueing" the

Bicycle manufacturing depends for its success chiefly upon skilled labor. When you skim along lightly and rapdly on your wheel you are apt to think that it is the strength of the component parts that enables you to do this. The strength of the parts is one element, the putting of them to gether is a far more important element, and one that requires the greatest skill.

The price of a wheel in every instance represents the amount of skille labor in its construction. The materials themselves cost but little. Probably \$15 to \$20 will represent the cost of material. The rest is labor. So when you buy a high-grade wheel you buy the best that intelligent artisanship can produce. There are but few, or possibly a dozen high-grade wheels made, The cheaper grades are legion,

The various parts of the bicycle must be absolutely perfect and capable of standing exactly their proportion of the whole strain. They must be adjusted with the nicety of a watch in order to get the most out of them. There are 500 parts in a bicycle, counting each spoke separately and the one hundred and fifty and odd miniature steel balls in the bearings. The rivets of the chain, the links, nuts, and bolts number 138 separate pieces. The old saying of a chain being only as strong as its weakest link holds good in the bicycle. The chain is naturally a most important feature, ranking in importance with the tire and the rims.

The frame and most of the metal parts of a bicycle of the high grade are made of Swedish steel. There is an English steel which is also good but the Swedish has the call. Both are made by secret process. steel is imported in the form of tubing, and is cut into parts of various lengths which are brazed together to make the frame. The brazing is all-importout rigidity a wheel would never stand cross-country riding. The brazing is done under enormous heat, and the testing is repeated again and again.

In a bleycle factory, spokes, rims, sprockets, frames, etc., are all tested before they are adjudged to be ready for use. Each of these parts sustains a strain that has been figured out to a nicety. The testing machine can exert a tension or compression of from a few ounces up to 100,000 pounds. When the full power is turned on its great jaws can tear apart a solid bar of steel as easily as a child peels a ba-

Each spoke has to stand so many pounds, the frame must do the same, the rim, the chain, the sprockets, hub, the front fork, pedals, cranks, handle-Have you any appreciation of the bar and even the ball bearings must the difference between embarka- | are measured it will only be necessary thing depends upon which side of the there is a machine which makes all river you stand when you hear of a the parts true down to one ten-thou-Christian's death. If you stand on this sandth of an inch. This is getting birace for precedence among the big makers is flerce, and seemingly out of keeping with the general hilarity of the sport. An interesting thing about a high-

grade bicycle is what is known in mechanics as the safety factor. Thus in the great high-pressure modern guns the safety factor is twenty, or, in other words, the gun is made twenty times stronger than the strain to be put upon it. Ordinarily guns have a safety factor of ten; boilers of six, bridges of five and other mechanical products of about four. The bicycle of the old style weighed sixty pounds; the high-grade machine of to-day weighs eighteen pounds, and the safety factor has been reduced to only 1.25. The extraordinary low safety factor is in deference to the demand for lightness, which just now is being carried to an extreme. Another year the tendency will be to make fewer light machines. The figure 1.25 above means that if any part of the wheel is imperfect to the extent of one-quarter of its calculated strength, the machine may be crippled suddenly and the

rider may have a bad fall. It is doubtful if more than one two manufacturers make the entire wheel. Some of them claim that they do, however. The fact is that the tires, the wood rims, the chains and the saddles, and also the lanterns are in most instances made by specialists. This cannot well be otherwise, because the four first mentioned require special knowledge, being really the most important elements of all good wheels. There are any number of tires, but a greatly less number of rims. The wood rim is one of the great discoveries. The wood is preferably white ash or hickery. Some firms use three or four pieces glued and pressed together—laminated is the trade word—and then curved. The connected ends are fastned in various ways. It has been found that wood rims have more reslliency—that is power of resisting hock-than have steel rims. It took years to find this out. Now there is talk of paper rims. But whether made of steel, wood or paper, no rim ever made is able to withstand a collision it is struck under speed,

The World's Output of Petroleum. Two thousand million gallons or six million tons of petroleum is the annual ontput of the world; half of this is supplied by the United States; nearly s quarter comes from the Caspian, 26,-000,000 gallons from Galicia, 25,000,000 om Canada and 7,000,000 from Burah. The working of the wells in grmah and Galicia is only just being, while the petroleum basin of Mackenzie River is probably the est in the world.

"Remember, my son," said the pru ent father, "that politeness doesn't was the reply, "I've heard

"You don't doubt it, do you?" "Well, it certainly costs me about \$7 a week to get any politeness out of the waiters in our hotel."—Halifax Herald. PAPER SOCKS.

they are Cheap and May Even Washed.

The day of the paper collar passed away some years ago, and though pa-per is used to-day in many more forms than were ever dreamed of a few decades back, this cheap article of ha-berdashery has almost disapppeared from the market. But there is pro-mise, says The Washington Star, that it will have a worthy successsor in the paper sock, which is the latest novelty to be ground out of the pulp The mechanism has been perfected to produce a paper-yarn of such consistency that it is capable of being woven into fabrics soft enough for A special merit is the cheapness of this newly-devised material, socks being produced at a retail price of about three cents a pair. At this rate there is no reason why the whole world may not be supplied with footcoverings. At three cents a pair the helor's life will become gladsome and happy. It is said that substance can be used in the preparation of this material to make the socks so imper-vious to water that they can stand several washings before fallling apart. This, too, is a great boon. May the three-cent paper sock have a ready market! May it be followed by a tencent paper shoe!-Shoe and Leather



Friendly Scot-Never you mind, miss They got used to us in time.-From the New Budget.

Unique Copenhagen Concerts. Every midsummer day a unique conert is given in Copenhagen, such as the whole world cannot show the like of. There are kept in the Copenhagen museum a number of ancient Scandinavian horns, more than 3,000 years old called "Luren." Of this collection fourteen are in good condition. They have an elegant shape, and the flat metal plates at the mouthpiece show good technical perfection, and a developed taste for art. They are in different pieces, fitted together. They were found buried in moorland, and their good preservation is believed to be due to the turfy water. They are of very thin metal, and generally seven feet long. They were always found in pairs, the one in tune with the other. good and glorious times your friends show that they are absolutely right. A few years ago it was found out by Dr. Hammerich that they could still be blown or played upon. Their tones tion and coming into pert. Every- to say that in the largest factories | Some are tuned in C and E sharp; the parts "true" down to one ten-thousandth of an inch. This is getting biside of the river, you mourn that they cycling down to a fine point, but the a balcony in the court of the princely Museum two members of the royal "capella" blow tunes on two of these primeval horns. An enormous crowd fills the court, the streets, the marble bridge, and the neighboring square as far as it is possible to hear the sounds. -London Daily News.

An interesting enumeration has been made by somebody, and published in a technical journal, of the sources of color. From this it appears that the cochineal insects furnish the gorgeous carmine, and purple lakes; the cuttlefish gives sepia, that is the inky fluid which the fish discharges in order to render the water opaque when attacked; the Indian yellow comes from the camel; ivory chips produce the ivory black; the exquisite Prussian blue comes from fusing horse hoofs and other refuse animal matter with impure potassium carbonate; various lakes are derived from roots, barks and gums; blue black comes from the charcoal of the vine stock; Turkey red s made from the madder plant, which grows in Hindostan; the yellow sap of a Siam tree produces gamboge; raw sienna is the natural earth from the neighborhood of Sienna, Italy; raw umber is an earth found near Umbria; India ink is made from burned camphor; mastic is made from the gum of the mastic tree, which grows in the Grecian Archipelago; bister is the soot of wood ashes; very little real ultramarine, obtained from the precious lapis lazuli, is found in the market; the Chinese white is zinc, scarlet is iodide of mercury, and vermillion is from the quicksilver ore cinnabar.

Tennyson Squeezed Her Hand.

Tennyon was one of the party invited some years since by Sir Donald Currie on a yachting trip, the yacht provided being an ocean steamer on the South Africa line known as the Pembroke Castle. Mr. Gladstone was another guest. There was on board a young English girl, ince married and dead, whose beauty and intelligence and charm were al remarkable. Tennyson attached himself to this briltiant and sympathetic creature. He was often asked to read, and it became his habit to read holding her hand, which, in the fervor of recitation, he often pressed. The ship put in at Copenhagen, and the princess of Wales and the Empress of Russia, then on a visit to her old home, came on There was luncheon, and after lunch-

son Tennyson was asked to read, and did, itting between the Empress on one side and the English girl on the other. When it was over and they had gone up on deck, he asked the girl whether she thought the Empress liked it. "Well," answered she, "her Majesty must have thought it a little unusual." What do you mean?" "I mean that I den't think the Empress is in the public, even by poets." It seemed proper to Tennyson to offer to the impress his most humble apologies for his mistake. The Empres laughed and told him she had enjoyed the reading

THOMENG PILES PIN WORMS

More Misery.

TICHING PILES is an exceedingly painful and annoying affliction, found alike in the rich and poor, male and female. The principal symptoms are a severe itching, which is worst at night when the sufferer becomes warm in bed. So terrible is the Atching that frequently it is impossible to precure sleep. Often the sufferer unconsciously during sleep scratches the parts until they are some ule in and tumor form, excessive moisture is exuded. Females are unallarly affected from this disease, causing unbearable irritation and trouble. These and every other symptom of Itching Piles or irritation in any part of the body are immediately allayed and quickly cured by Chase's Othement. It will instantly stop itching, heal the sores and ulcers, dry up the moisture.



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Relief.

PIN WORMS is an ailment entirely different as to cause than Itching Piles, yet its effects and symptoms are exactly the same. The same intolerable itching; the same creeping, crawling, stinging ensation characterizes both diseases. Chase's Ointment acts like magic. It will at once afford relief from this torment.

Hamilton-R. G. Decue. King City-Wm. Walker. Churchill-David Grose. Bradford-R. Davis, J. Reis.

The celebrated Dr. Chase's Continent is made expressly for Itching Piles, but it is equally good in curing all Itchy Skin Diseases, such as Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Salv Pheum, Ring Worm, etc., etc. For ale by all druggists. Price 60 Cent. Wall address—EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Torento, Ont., Sole Agents for Dominion of Canada Mail address—EDMANSON, BATES & CO.,

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has the largest circulation of any paper in the

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STRICKEN WITH A PARTIAL PARALYSIS

This Was the Case with Miss Minnie Stevens, of London, Ont,

The Parents Had Lost Hope of Her Recovery, But Even After Her Arm, Side and Leg Had Become Powerless South American Nervine Effected a Cure-To-day This Young Lady, Daughter of F. A. Stevens, of the Stevens Manufacturing Company, Enjoys Perfect Health.



MISS MINNIE STEVENS, LONDON, ONT.

sumed such shape that she could not lift or even hold anything in her hand. This member, in fact, was useless to her. The trouble spread down the side and partially into one leg. Her face began to twitch. In truth, all the indications to twitch. In truth, all the spread over the system in this mediane.

Men and women in the exercise of were manifest. Do we wonder that her physical or mental power can usually go parents lost hope of her recovery? They a certain length, but a step beyond this saw the fatal disease rapidly twining it proves too severe a test. It is the same self around their beautiful child Sur in the field of medicine. If the case is rounded with every comfort and po sees-not a trying one some simple remedy will ing the means as well as the will to do cure, but it is when a medicine proves everything that was in their power to effective in an aggravated and extra- provide relief, yet, apparently, this could ordinary case that its real power is test- not be obtained, until influenced by the ed. South American Nervine has made statements of the wonderful cures effect some wonderful cures in cases of indi-gestion, dyspepsia, debility and nervous of nervous prostration, the parents finally prostration, not to name other troubles. decided to try this medicine. After using When nervousness, however, takes hold twelve bottles their daughter became of the system to that extent that it becomes paralyzed and the limbs lose their City there is no young girl more healthy natural power, then it is that the pa- than Minnie Stevens, and her father, tient and her friends may indeed com- Mr. F. A. Stevens, of the Stevens Manumence to lose heart. Miss Minnie Stev-facturing Company, is indeed a happy ens, a fair daughter of London, Ont, had man. The statement cannot be made in undergone this trying experience. She too positive and dist not terms that this bad been troubled with nervousness. great discovery is capable of marvelous The trouble grew and after a time as- demonstration in all nervous troubles. sumed such shape that she could not The testimony that comes to the pro-

DRUGGIST.

Agent for Lindsay.