

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE TONIC AND Stomach and Liver Cure

The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.

It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar.
It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.

This wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced into this country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative agent has long been known by a few of the most learned physicians, who have not brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the general public.

This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is also of the greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from whatever cause. It performs this by the great nervous tonic qualities which it possesses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares with this wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a broken-down constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the treatment and cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption remedy ever used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of females of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical period known as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine Tonic, almost constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will carry them safely over the danger. This great strengthener and curative is of inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great energizing properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten or fifteen years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen bottles of the remedy each year.

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Nervousness,
Nervous Prostration,
Nervous Headache,
Sick Headache,
Female Weakness,
Nervous Chills,
Paralysis,
Nervous Paroxysms and
Nervous Choking,
Nervous Flashes,
Palpitation of the Heart,
Mental Despondency,
Sleeplessness,
St. Vitus' Dance,
Nervousness of Females,
Nervousness of Old Age,
Neuralgia,
Pains in the Heart,
Pains in the Back,
Failing Health,
Summer Complaint of Infants.

All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

As a cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been able to compare with the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and harmless. Its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most delicate individual. Nine-tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired digestion. When there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a general state of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the result. Starved nerves, like starved muscles, become strong when the right kind of food is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments disappear as the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all the power by which the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the first to suffer for want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not contain a sufficient quantity of the kind of nutriment necessary to repair the wear our present mode of living and labor imposes upon the nerves. For this reason it becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied. This South American Nervine has been found by analysis to contain the essential elements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous derangement.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Aug. 23, '86.
To the Great South American Medicine Co.,
DEAR GENTS—I desire to say to you that I have been suffering from a nervous disease of the stomach and nerves. I tried every medicine I could hear of, but nothing done me any appreciable good until I was added to 177,000,000 others in taking the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and since using several bottles of it I must say that I am surprised at its wonderful powers to cure the stomach and general nervousness. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I do you would not be able to supply the demand.

J. A. HARDE, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co.

REBECCA WILKINSON, of Brownsville, Ind., says: "I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, and indigestion, until my health was gone. I had been doctoring constantly, with no relief. I bought one bottle of South American Nervine, which done me more good than any \$50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would advise every weak person to use this valuable and lovely remedy. I took six bottles of it and cured me completely. I consider it the greatest medicine in the world."

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.
My daughter, eleven years old, was severely afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine and she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.

JOHN T. MISH.
State of Indiana, } ss:
Montgomery County, } ss:
Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.

CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Public.

INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

The Great South American Nervine Tonic

Which we now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of symptoms and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of the human stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incalculable value who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the experience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the **ONE AND ONLY ONE** great cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is no case of unalimental disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

HARVEY E. HALL, of Wartonsville, Ind., says: "I owe my life to the Great South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an ulcerated stomach, and was in a most miserable condition. The nerves and general shattered condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well. Had tried three doctors with no relief. The first wrote the Nervine Tonic, and the next to which I was able to walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely. I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I can not recommend it too highly."

No remedy compares with SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE, as a cure for the Stomach. No remedy will at all compare with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of failing health. It never fails to cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus' Dance. Its powers to build up the whole system are wonderful in the extreme. It can the old, the young, and the middle aged. It is a great friend to all who are weak. Don't neglect this precious remedy. It is the greatest safe and very pleasant to the taste. Delicate ladies, do not fail to use this great cure, because it will put the bloom of freshness and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeks, and quickly drive away your disabilities and weaknesses."

Price, Large 18 Ounce Bottles, \$1.00; Trial Size, 15 Cents.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

Every person purchasing six large bottles from our advertised agent at \$1.00 each is entitled to one bottle free. If not kept by druggists order direct from DR. E. DETCHON, Crawfordville, Ind.

Six Bottles for \$5.00.

Sold by A. G. LUKEN & CO., Richmond, Ind.

WOULDN'T STAY BURIED.

Adventure of a Man Who Was Disinterred With His Coffin.

A few weeks ago an Armenian, while walking in the bazaar of Adana, in Asia Minor, fell on the pavement in a fit. The people in his vicinity, finding him unconscious, sent for the municipal physician, who examined him and certified that he was dead.

He was recognized as being an Armenian, so his body was handed over to the authorities of a neighboring Armenian church. There was not enough money in his pockets to pay for the expense of his burial, so the authorities postponed the funeral to the next day by which time they hoped to collect enough money from charitable Armenians. The body was put in a coffin and left in a corner of the church.

At night, however, the man returned to his senses and, finding himself in a coffin, the narrowest of all prisons, began to shriek wildly. His voice and the clattering of the coffin awoke the priest and attendants, who were sleeping in an adjacent building. They were terrified, but eventually entered the church and, perceiving whence the cries came, rescued the man.

Early next morning the latter went into a coffin shop, where, by a strange coincidence, the first person he met was the man who had nailed up his coffin the night before. The latter took him for a ghost and fled precipitately, shouting for help the while. The Armenian rushed upon him and, seizing him, demanded pecuniary satisfaction for the damage done to his clothes in the process of putting him in the coffin.

The undertaker took courage on finding that the Armenian was not a ghost at all and retorted by demanding payment for the coffin and his trouble the night before. The dispute was adjudicated on by the other people in the coffin shop, apparently not to the Armenian's satisfaction, for, having come to the conclusion that Adana is hardly a healthy spot for him, he has removed to another town.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

PASSING OF SAILING BARKS.

Not many years ago the East river water front was a "forest of masts." Today a dozen smokestacks take their place. Poetry has given place to the dullest and driest of prose. An illustration of the sorrowful pass to which sailing vessels in the merchant marine have come was related last week by the son of a once wealthy shipowner, now dead.

"I was present in my youth," said he, "at the christening of one of my father's barkas, a quarter of a century ago. The vessel cost about \$32,000. In its maiden voyage to Australia it cleared a net profit of more than \$35,000—more than paid for itself, in fact.

"Not long since, while settling up my father's estate, \$50 was offered to me for an eighth interest in another bark which he had owned. It cost him \$4,000. I took the offer. It was a question of taking \$50 or paying an assessment of \$200, and, as I was not empowered to spend money of the estate and saw no probable profit if I did, I took the cash."—New York Times.

A PLUCKY QUEEN.

While the queen of the Belgians was driving the other day in a pony chaise in the environs of Spa she met a rag-picker's cart drawn by a dog, which was being cruelly beaten by the two occupants. The queen drew her carriage across the road and requested the ragpickers to cease ill treating the dog. Their only reply was a volley of insulting language, while they thrashed the unfortunate animal more brutally than before.

Her majesty thereupon turned her carriage round and followed the men to Theux, where she had them arrested for cruelty. On the police authorities wishing to add the charge of insulting the queen, her majesty asked them to strike it out, as she made her complaint solely in her capacity as a member of the Society for the Protection of Animals.

One day when the stagecoach drew

up the wife of a leading saloon keeper alighted, and Tom announced from behind the bar that night that she had come to stay. He set up the drinks to the crowd, but they did not congratulate him. Instead they met in a gambling hall and decided to boycott his place until he had sent his wife away.

When he learned of it, of course with his heart set on the dollar, he told her to go. She went. Not until that saloon keeper was shot in a midnight brawl would they allow his wife to return to him. When they saw how tenderly she nursed him back to life and with what gentleness she spoke to them, their hearts melted, and the toughest boy in the town addressed a meeting one night in this wise:

"Boys, we will have to surrender. I am going to pack my saddlebags and pull out for the Indian country and give this town over to the women and their kind. It is not for me to stay here."

So the worst of them "biked," and B. soon became a thriving place and a fit one to inhabit, with plenty of good women there too.—New York Times.

NOVA SCOTIA WOMEN.

The women of Nova Scotia are a fine race, both physically and mentally, more buxom and sturdy than the average American woman of today. Nova Scotia girls, as a rule, are distinctly pretty, with refined features, superb complexions and beautifully molded figures. They are not afraid of work, and wholesome work gives them fine physiques. They are known in America by the quality of the service they render when they accept employment. They constitute a class by themselves in domestic service, redeeming all that kind of work from the menial character imposed upon it by careless, uninterested and indifferent wage earners and restoring it to the status it held when performed in "good old times" by native American girls of good family education and breeding.

The Nova Scotia women are capable in various ways. They make equally good schoolteachers and farmers' wives. Many of them have excellent business and executive abilities—much better oftentimes than the men of the family—and these abilities are exercised in managing farms and making and looking after lumbering contracts, etc., while their husbands, fathers and brothers devote themselves solely to irresponsible physical labor.

"I had been a greater sufferer from female weakness for about two years," writes Mrs. ELLA A. BRATTON, of New Ross, Indiana. "I cannot express how much I owe to the Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shattered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting up blood; am sure I was in the first stages of consumption. An inheritance handed down from my great grandmother I began taking the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use for six months and am entirely cured. It is the greatest remedy for nerves, stomach and lungs I have ever seen."

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The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, free, on receipt of stamps for mailing only. Send 21 cent stamps for the paper-covered book, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



MISS AGNES WESTON.

She is known in England as "Bishop of the Bluejackets."

A few weeks ago an Armenian, while walking in the bazaar of Adana, in Asia Minor, fell on the pavement in a fit. The people in his vicinity, finding him unconscious, sent for the municipal physician, who examined him and certified that he was dead.

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At night, however, the man returned to his senses and, finding himself in a coffin, the narrowest of all prisons, began to shriek wildly. His voice and the clattering of the coffin awoke the priest and attendants, who were sleeping in an adjacent building. They were terrified, but eventually entered the church and, perceiving whence the cries came, rescued the man.

The undertaker took courage on finding that the Armenian was not a ghost at all and retorted by demanding payment for the coffin and his trouble the night before.

The dispute was adjudicated on by the other people in the coffin shop, apparently not to the Armenian's satisfaction, for, having come to the conclusion that Adana is hardly a healthy spot for him, he has removed to another town.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

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