A WOMAN'S NERVES. THE STORY OF A WOMAN TO WHOM NOISE WAS TORTURE.

Prostrated by the Least Excitement-Physicians Baffled By Her Case.

(From the Gate City, Keokuk, Iowa.) Mrs. Helen Meyers, whose home is at 3515 Vernon avenue. Chicago, and whose visit to Keokuk, Ia., will long be remembered, was at one time afflicted with a nervous malady which at times drove her nearly to distraction. "Those terrible headaches are a thing of the past," she said the other day to a Gale City representative, "and there is quite a story in connection with it too.

"My nervous system sustained a great shock some fifteen yers ago, brought on, I believe, through too much worrying over family matters, and then allowing my love for my books to get the better of my discretion where my health was concerned. Why, whenever my affairs at home did not go along just as I expected, I would invariably become prostrated from the excitement and I would consider myself fortunate indeed if the effects of the attack would not remain for a week. I was obliged to give up our pleasant home not far from the Lake shore drive, because I could not stand the noise in that locality. I could find no place in the city which I deemed suitable to one whose nervous system was always on the point of explosion. To add to my misfortunes my complexion underwent a change and I looked so yellow and sallow that I was asbamed to venture from the house at all. "'Madam,' said my doctor to me soon after

an unusually severe attack of the malady, "unless you leave the city and seek some place of quiet, you will never recover,' So I concluded I would visit my uncle, who I concluded I would visit my unele, who lives in Dallas County, Iowa, and whose farm would surely be a good place for one in my pitiable condition. I picked np the *Gate City* one day and happened to come across an interesting recital of the recovery of some woman in New York State who was afflicted as I had been. This woman had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Libbourd that if Pink Pills For Pale People. I thought that if Pink Pills cured that woman they might do the same for me. I began to take the pills according to direc-tions and I began to feel better from the After I had taken several boxes of them I was ready to go back to Chicago. My nervousness was gone and my complexion was as fresh as that of any sixteen-year-old girl in Iowa, and Pink Pills is what put the color in my cheeks. No wonder I am in such high spirits and feel like a prize fighter. And no wonder I like to come to Keokuk for if it had not been for Pink Pills bought from a Keokuk firm I would not have been alive now," laughingly concluded the lady. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the

elements necessary to give new life and rich-ness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

More Saving There.

The iron furnaces of Scotland rely for their profit not on the pig iron they turn out, but on the products obtained from the waste gases which in this country are not put to use.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts di-rectly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Ceylon, the Isle of Palms."

TEXT : "The ships of Tarshis's first."-Isaiah lx., 9.

The Tarshish of my text by many commentators is supposed to be the island of Cey-lon, upon which the seventh sermon of the round the world series lands us. Ceylon was called by the Romans Tapobrane. John Milton called it "Golden Chersonese." Mod-erns have called Ceylon "the isle of paims." "the isle of flowers," "the pari drop on the brow of India," "the isle of jewels," "the island of spice," "the show place of the uni-verse," "the land of hyacinth and ruby." In my eyes, for scenery, it appeared to be a mixture of Yosemite and Yellowstone Park. All Christian people want to know more of Ceylon, for they have a long while been contributing for its evangelization. As ourship from Australia approached this island there hovered over it clouds thick and black as the superstitions which have hovered here for centuries, but the morning sun was breaking through like the gospel light which is to scatter the last cloud of moral gloom. The sea lay along the coast calm as the eternal purposes of God toward all islands and con-tinents. We swing into the harbor of Colombo, which is made by a breakwater built at vast expense. As we floated into it the water is black with boats of all sizes and manned by people of all colors, but chiefly Tamils and Cingalese.

There are two things I want most to see on this island: A heathen temple with its devotees in idolatrous wor-hip and an audi-ence of Cingalese addressed by a Christian missionary. The entomologist may have his capture of brilliant insects, and the sports-man his tent adorned with antler of red deer and tooth of wild boar, and the painter his portfolio of gorge 3000 feet down and of days dying on evening pillows of purple cloud etched with fire, and the botanist his camp full of orchids and the obtainst his camp full of orchids and growfoots and gentians and valerian and lotus. I want most to find out the moral and religious tr umphs, how many wounds have been healed, how many sorrows comforted, how many entombed nations resurrected. Sir William Enker, the tamous explorer and geographer, did well for Ceyion after his eight years' residence in this island, and Professor Ernst Heckel, the professor from Jena, did well when he swept these waters and suprograd. these waters and rummaged these hills and took home for future inspection the insects of this tropical air. And forever honored he such work, but let all that is sweet in rhythm and graphic on canvas and imposing in mon-ument and immortal in memory be brought to tell the deeds of those who were heroes and heroines for Christ's sake.

Many scholars have supposed that this isl-and of Ceylon was the original garden of Eden where the snake first appeared on rep-tilian mission. There are reasons for belief that this was the site where the first home-stead was opened and destroyed. It is so near the equator that there are not more than twelve degrees of Fahrenheit difference all the year round. Perpetual folinge, perpetual fruit and all styles of animal life perpetual fruit and all styles of animal life prosper. What luxuriance and abundance and superabundance of life! What styles of plumage do not the birds sport! What styles of scale do not the fishes reveal! What styles of song do not the groves have in their

Here on the roadside and clear out on the beach of the sea stands the cocoaout tree saying: "Take my leaves for shade. Take the juice of my fruit for delectable drink. Take my saccharine for delectable drink. Take my saccharine for sugar. Take my fiber for the cordage of your ships. Take my oil to kindle your lamps. Take my wood to fashion your cups and pitchers. Take my ieaves to thatch your roofs. Take my smooth surface on which to print your books. Take my 30,000,000 trees covering 500,000 areas and with the corrected on socio.

doxology spreads out in its branches! What | most interesting thing on earth is the hu-How it looks down upon the crafte and the grave of centuries! As the fruit of one tree unlawfully eaten struck the race with wos compared with what it once was. The dead cities of Ceylon were larger and more im The dead and the uplifting of another tree brings cities of Ceylon were larger and more im-peace to the soul, let the woodman spare the posing than are the living cities. On this tree and all nations honor it, if, through island are dead New Yorks and dead Pek-higher teaching, we do not, like the Ceylon- ings and dead Edinburghs and dead Lonese, worship it! How consolatory that when we no more walk under the tree branches on dons. Ever and anon at the stroke of the archmoglist's hammer the tomb of some earth we may see the "tree of life which bears twelve manner of fruit and yields her great municipality files open, and there are other buried cities that will yet respond to fruit every month, and the leaves of the tree are for the healing of the nations !" the exp'orer's pickax. The Pompeii and Herculaneum under-

Two processions I saw in Ceylon within one hour, the first led by a Hindoo priest, a neath Italy are small compared with the Pompelis and Herculaneums underneath huge pot of flowers on his head, his face dis-figured with bely lacerations and his un- was founded 500 years before Christ, standfigured with bely lacerations and his un-washed followers beating as many discords ing in pomp and splendor for 1200 years Stairways up which fifty men might pass from what are supposed to be musical in-struments as at one time can be induced to side by side. Carved pillars, some of them fallen, some of them asiant, some of them enter the human ear. The procession halted at the door of the huts. The occupants came out and made obeisance and presented erect. Phidiases and Christopher Wrens never heard of here, performed the marvels of sculpture and architecture. Aisles through which royal processions marched. small contributions. In return therefor the priest sprinkled ashes upon the children who came forward, this evidently a form of Arches under which kings were carried. City benediction. Then the procession, led on by the priest, started again. More noise, with reservoir twenty miles in circumfer-ence. Extemporized lakes that did their cooling and refreshing for twelve centuries. by the priest, started again. More noise, more ashes, more genuflection. However keen one's sense of the ludicrous, be could find nothing to excite even a smile in the movements of such a procession. Meaning-less, oppressive, squalid, filthy, snd. Returning to our carriage, we rode on for a faw moments and wasance on sucher Ruins more suggestive than Melrose and Kenilworth. Ceylonian Karnaks and Luxors.

few moments, and we came on another procession, a kindly lady leading groups of hative children, all clean, bright, happy, laughing. They were a Christian school out for exercise. There seemed as much intelli-gence, refinement and happiness in that regment of young Cingalese as you would find in the ranks of any young ladies' seminary and blasted in vain. Procession being shaperoned on their afternson walk through Central Park, New York, or Hyde Park, London. The Hindoo procession il-lustrated on asmall scale something of what Hindooism can do for the world. The Chris-tian procession illustrates on a small scale something of what Christianity can do for the world. But those two processions were only fragments of two great processions ever marching across our world, the procession berited. assassinations, subjugations, triumplis. Al-tars at which millions bowed ages before the plasted of superstition and the procession plessed of gospel light. I saw them in one orchestras celestial woke the sheperds with afternoon in Ceylon. They are to be seen in midnight overture. When Lieutenant Skinner in 1832 discov-

ill nations. Nothing is of more thrilling interest than he Christian achievements in this island. The Episcopal church was here the national church, but disestablishment has taken place, and since Mr. Gladstone's accomplishment of that fact in 1880 all denominations are on platform, and all are doing mighty America is second to no other nation qual work. in what has been done for Ceylon. Since 1816 she has had her religious agents in the Jaffna peninsula of Coylon. The Spauld-ings, the Howlands, the Drs. Poor, the Saunders, and others just as good and strong have been fighting back monsters of superstition and cruelty greater than any that

ever swung the tusk or roared in the jungles. The American missionaries in Ceyion ave given special attention to medical in have given special attention to medical in-struction and are doing wonders in driving back the horrors of heathen surgery. Cases of suffering were formerly given over to the devil worshipers and such tortures inflicted as may not be described. The patient was trampied by the feet of the medical atten-dants. It is only of God's mercy that there is a light orther in Gamba. On here is a living mother in Ceylon. Ob, how much Ceylon needs doctors, and the medical classes of native students under the care of those who follow the example of the inte Samuel Fish Green are providing them, so that all the alleviations and kindly minisries and scientific acumen that can be found

n American and English hospitals will soon less all Ceylon. In that island are thirty-two American

school, 210 Church of England schools, 234 Wesleyan schools, 234 Roman Catholic Ah, the schools decide most everyschools. thing ! How suggestive the incident that once the guffaw of wassail ascended. Anurajcame to moin Ceylon. In a school under the care of the Episcopal church two boys were converted to Christ and were to be

miration, physically as well as otherwise, of her friends, writing for "The Woman's Book" on the subject of the nursery, says: "Do not be afraid of plenty of fresh air and sunlight. Let carpet and pretty muslin curtains fade, but let the sunlight stream into the room. Whether the day be warm or not, open the windows, and do not fear to open them really wide. You will Reins retaining much of grandeur, though wars bombarded them, and time put his chisel on every block, and, more than all, vegetation put its anchors and pries and wrenches in all the crevices. Dagobas, or places where relics of saints of dieties are kept—dagobas 400 feet high and their fallen have less draught than by opening a slit. Many doctors will forbid a little infant to be taken out in winter. This is undoubtedly a safe precaution in a severe climate, but a little baby longs for fresh air quite as much as you do. material burying precious things, for the Let him have it by throwing wide open sight of which modern curlosity has digged your nursery window, dress him as phants in imitation, wrought into lustrous though for going out, and put your bassinet or cradle, or, for lack of anything better, a clothes-basket with pillows in it, close to the window in quisite scrolls rolling up more mysteries than will over be unrolled. Over sixteen square miles the ruins of one city strewn. the sun, and cover him warmly. You will be surprised to find what a restful pronerooms on which at different times sat sleep and what rosy cheeks the little 165 kings, resigning in authority they in Walls that witnessed coronation creature will have after its sun bath."

Chemistry of Ill-Temper.

Baby Needs Air and Light.

ered the site of some of these cities, he found congregated in them undisturbed assem-Prof. Gates, of Washington, has entered upon an almost unknown domain of psychical science. He claims to and pelicans; reptiles sunning themselves on the altars, prima donnas rendering ornithological chant from deserted music halls. One king restored much of the grandhave made the discovery that the emotions produce a physical reaction which discloses itself to chemical tests, and eur, rebuilt 1500 residences, but ruin soon resumed its scepter. But all is down-the spires down, the pillars down, the tablets down, the giory of splendid arches down. that the benevolent sensibilities, such as kindness, cheerfulness, etc., exert a good effect on the bodily health, while What killed those cities? Who slew the New York and London of the year 500 B. C.? W... the malevolent feelings exert a correspondingly bad effect. it unhealthed with a host of plagues? Was it foreign armies laying seige? Was it whole

All the Same.

"Many days you have lingered about my cabin door; hard times, hard times come again no more." Ail the same Merry Christmas and Happy New Year passed as though the land was flowing with milk and honey. Some bought one thing and some bought an-other, but one of the best investments for a small sum paid well. It was not for a Christmas bush, but thousands got it and thou-sands who had suffered long and wearily with rheumatism were made doubly happy in being cured by St. Jacobs Oil. It leaves no trace behind, and all the same, the harder times will come no more to them. The luxury of health is worth a fortune.

only royal family now occupying those palaces. The growl of wild beasts where The "middle-class mind," unknown in Greece or Rome, is the directing force in soelety to-day.

Celtic Trade.

The Greeks had oats B. C. 200, but used them only as food for their horses. A mother whose children are the ad-

Baking

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U.S. Gov't Report

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Biadder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N.Y.

It is never worth while to be discouraged ust because our intimates say "Bosh!

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complex-ion and cures constipation, 25 ets., 50 ets., 15.

You can worry over a year's work, but not do it in an hour

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c, a bottle

The man who can talk about bimself and be interesting is a genius,

A Gloomy Outlook

is that of the dyspeptic, but his face will brighten when he knows that Ripans Tabules cure that terrible disorder and will make him a cheerful and happy man.

When everybody can reform everybody else the bow o. promise will be a fixture.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thomp-son's E) e-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.



Catarrh Cure is taken internaly, and acts di-rectly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, com-bined with the best blood purifiers, acting di-rectly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing ca-tarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c.

There's no merit in the consistency that keeps a man constant to his mistakes.

The Most Pleasant Way

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co, only. For sale by all druggists in 50c. and \$1 bottles.

He lives a thankless life who can exploit other men's enterprises and not his own.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.-Mrs. ALLIE DOUGLASS, LeRoy, Mich, Oct. 20, 1894.

Bermuda farms bear three successive crops

Scrofulous Taints Lurs in the blood of almost every one. In

many cases they are inherited. Scrofula appears in running sores, bunches, pimples and cancerous growths. Scrofula can be eured by purifying the blood with Hood's

ood's Sarsaparilla error Sarsaparilla. This ures great remedy has had wonderful success in assas curing this disease. It thoroughly eradicates the humor from the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the sores and eruptions. by removing the impurities in the blood.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age. **KENNEDY'S** Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS. Got this Letter day before yesterday.

Penn Yan, N.Y., Nov. 28, 1894. Your Discovery has done so much for me I am only too glad to tell everybody

about my case. When I began taking it, one year ago last July, I had DYSPEPSIA in its worst form. I was constipated, so much so as to always use injections, and I had a constant PAIN in my STOMACH and LEFT SIDE. My knees were stiff, and I could not sit down on a stool or get down to fix anything on the floor. But now I can sit, or get down on my knees. or do anything in my garden. I feel like a new person. You must know I was discouraged, as I have lost two sisters and an older brother with STOMACH TROUBLE. But I truly sisters believe if they had known of your remedies they would be well, as I am. You can fix up my letter to suit yourself, only do publish it, that women may know what the Discovery has done for

me. Yours truly, Mrs. MARY C. AYRES. Send a postal card for Dr. Kennedy's Book.

acres and with the exportation enrich the world. I will wave in your fans and spread abroad in your umbrellas. I will vibrate in your musical instruments. I will be the scrubbing brushes on your floors.

Here also stands the paim tree saying : "I am at your disposal. With these arms I fed your ancestors 150 years ago, and with these same arms I will feed your descend-ants 150 years from now. I defy the cen-turies !" turies

Here also stands the nutmeg tree saying : "I am ready to spice your beverages and en-rich your puddings and with my sweet dust

make insipid things palatable." Here also stands the coffee plant saying : "With the liquid boiled from my berry I stimulate the nations morning by morning." Here also stands the ten plant saying : "With the liquid boiled from my leaf I soothe the world's nerves and stimulate the world s conversation evening by evening." Here stands the cinchona saying : 'I am the foe of malaris. In all climates my bitterness is the sinughter of fevers.

What miracles of productiveness on these Islands! Enough sugar to sweeten all the world's beverages, enough bananas to pil all the world's fruit baskets, enough rice to mix all the world's puddings, enough cocoanut to powder all the world's cakes, enough flowers to garland all the world's beauty. But in the evening, riding through a cin-namon grove, I first tasted the leaves and

ongregated there make a botanical garden. the branches, and crows, more postically of heaven overpower all with their grand march of the tropics. The hibiscus dappies the scene with its scarlet clusters. All shades of brown and emerald and saffron and brillapples, guavas, pineapples, jasmine so laden with groma they have to hold fast to the wall, and begonias, gloriosas on fire and orchids so delicate other lands must keep them under conservatory, but here defined them there are a laden to the solution and them of which before the image of Buddha are ofthem under conservatory, but here defiant of all weather, and flowers more or less akin to azaleas and honeysuckies and floxes and fuchsias and chrysanthemums and rhododendrons and foxgloves and pansies which dye the plains and mountains of Ceylon with

The evening hour burns incense of all styles of aromatics. The convolvalus, blue as if the sky had fallen, and butterflies spangling the air, and arms of trees sleeved with blossoms, and rocks upholstered of moss, comminging sounds and sights and odors until eye and ear and nostrils vie with door to the most enclantment. A struggle between music and perfume and iridescence. Oleanders reeling in intoxication of solor. Oteanders reeling in intoxication of color. Great banyan trees that have been changing their minors for centurios, each century car-rying out a new plan of growth, "attracted our attention and saw us pass in the year of 1894 as they saw pass the generations of 1794 and 1694. Colombo is so thoroughly embowered in foliage that if you go into one of its towers and look down upon the city of 190.000 pecole you cannot see a house of 130,000 people you cannot see a house. Oh, the trees of Ceylon ! May you live to bebold the morning climbing down through their branches or the evening tipping their leaves with amber and gold! I lorgive the Buddhist for the worship of trees until they know of the God who made the trees. I faces were illumined with the sentiments of wonder not that there are some trees in Cey-pacification and re-enforcement. It was the wonder not that there are some trees in Cey-lon called sacred. To me all trees are sacred. I wonder not that before one of them they burn camphor flowers and hang lamps around its branches and 100,000 peo-ple each year make pilgrimage to that tree. Worship something man must, and, until he hear of the only Bring worthy of worship, what so elevating as a tree! What glory en-throned amid its foliage? What a majestic

baptized. An intelligent Buddist boy said ing a time to be born and a time to di-in the school, 'Let all the boys on Buddha's more certainly have they a gradle the side come to this part of the room and all grave. A last judgment is appointed for the boys on Christ's side go to the other part of the room.

All the boys except two went on Buddha's side, and when the two boys who were to be haptized were scoffed at and derided one of hem vielded and retired to Buddha's side But afterward that boy was sorry that he had yielded to the persecution, and when the day of baptism came stood up beside the boy who remained firm. Some one said to the boy who had vacillated in his choice between Buddha and Christ, "You are a coward and not fit for either side," but he replied, "I was overcome of temptation, but I repent and believe." Then both boys were aptized, and from that time the Angelican ssion moved on more and more vigorously. I will not say which of all the denomina-tions of Christians is doing the most for the evangelization of that island, but know this Ceylon will be taken for Christ! Sing Bishop Heber's hymn :

What though the spicy breezes Blow soft over Ceylon's isle!

Among the first places I visited was a Euclibist college, about 100 men studying to become priests gathered around the teachers. Stepping into the building where the high priest was instructing the class, we were apolegetic and told him we were Americans bark of that condiment so valuable and and would like to see his mode of teaching delicate that transported on ships the aroma of the cinnamon is dispelled if placed near a rival bark. Of such great value is the cin-namon shrub that years ago those who in-left hand he held a package of bamboo jured it in Ceylon were put to death. But leaves, on which were written the words of that which once was a jungle of cinnamon the lesson, each student holding a similar is now a park of gentlemen's residences. The package of bamboo leaves. The high priest long, white dwelling houses are bounded first read, and then one of his students read. with this shrub, and all other styles of growth A group of as finely formed young men as I ever saw surrounded the instructor. Doves called cinnamon doves hop among last word of each sentence was intoned. There was in the whole scene an earnest ness styled ravens, which never could sing, but think they can, fly across the road giving full test of their vocables. Birds which book of language and intonation that is the book of language and intonation that is the learned their chanting under the very eaves same among all races. That the Buildhists have full faith in their religion no one can doubt. That is, in their opinion, the way to heaven. What Mohammed is to the Moheaven. What Mohammed is to the Mo-hammedan, and what Christ is to the Chris-

ed for a pause in the recitation, and then expressing our thanks retired. Nearby is a Buddhist temple, on the altar of which before the image of Buddha are of-ferings of flowers. As night was coming on we came up to a Hindoo temple. First we were prohibited going farther than the out-First we side steps, but we gradually advanced until we could see all that was going on inside. The worshipers were making obeisance. The tamtams were wildly beaten, and shrill pipes

were blown, and several other instruments were in full bang and blare, and there was an indescribable hubbub and the most labor-ious style of worship I had ever seen or heard. The dim lights, and the jargon, and the glooms, and the flitting figures mingled for eye and ear a horror which it is difficult to shake off. All this was only suggestive of what would there transpire after the toilers of the day had ceased work and had time to appear at the temple. That such things should be supposed to please the Lord or have any power to console or help the wor-shipers is only another mystery in this world of mysteries. But we came away saddened with the spectacle, a sadness which did not leave us until we arrived at a place where a Christian missionary was preaching in the I had that morning expressed a wish to

witness such a scene, and here it was. Stand-ing on an elevation, the good man was ad-dressing the crowd. All was attention and silence and reverence. A religion of relief and joy was being commended, and the dusky

arth take warning. DUMME, DR more certainly have they a gradle than a grave. A last judgment is appointed for in-dividuals, but cities have their last judgment in this world. They bless, they curse, they worship, they blaspheme, they suffer, they are rewarded, they are overthrown.

plages of leopards, porcupines, flamingoes

generations weakened by their own vices? Mystery sits amid the monoliths and brick-

dust, finger on lip in eternal silence, while

simply know that genius planned those cities, and immonse populations inhabited them. An eminent writer estimates that a pile of bricks in one ruin of Csylon would be

enough to build a wall ten feet high from Edinburgh to London. Sixteen hundred

pillars with carved capitals are standing sentinel for ten miles.

cities by the reservoirs that were required

to slack their thirst, judging the size of the city from the size of the cup out of which it

drank. Citi-s crowded with inhabitants-not like American or English cities, but

pack them. But their knell was sounded.

their light went out. Giant trees are the

abpurs and Pollonarna will never be re-

builded. Let all the living cities of the

No

packed together as only barbaric tribes

You can judge somewhat of the size of the

the centuries guess and guess in vain.

Preposterous! says some one, to think that any of our American or European cities which have stood so long can ever come through vice to extinction. But New York and London have not stood as long as those Ceylonese cities stood. Where is the throne outside of Ceylon on which 165 successive kings reigned for a lifefime. Cities and na-tions that have lived far longer than our present cities or nation have been sepul-chered. Let all the great muncipalities of this and other lands ponder. It is as true now as when the psalmist wrote it and as true of cities and nations as of individuals, "The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

A History of St. Valentine.

St. Valentine was an Italian priest who suffered martyrdom at Rome in 270, or at Terni in 306. Historians differ as to the date. Legend amplifies, by dwelling on the virtues of his life and the manner of his death, and tells how he was brought before the Emperor, Claudius II., who asked why he did not cultivate his friendship by bonoring his gods. As Valentine pleaded the cause of the one true God earnestly, Calphurnius, the priest, cried out that he was seducing the Emperor, whereupon he was sent to Asterius to be judged. To him Valentine spoke of Christ, the light of the world, and Asterius said : "If He be the light of the world He will restore the light to my daughter, who has been blind for two years." The maiden was brought, and after Valentine prayed and laid hands on her she received her sight. Then Asterius asked that he and his household might be baptised, whereat the Emperor, being enraged, caused all to be imprisoned and Valentine to be beaten with clubs. He was beheaded a year

later on February 14, 270. History, having little to tell concerning the man, makes amends by dwelling at length on the ceremonies observed on this day. They trace the origin of these to the Roman Lubercalia, celebrated in February, at which one practice was to put the names of women in a box to be drawn by the men, each being bound to serve and honor the woman whose name he had drawn.

Novel Discovery of a Comet.

Eclipse photographs taken in Chile in April, 1893, showed a comet-like structure in the corona, near the sun's south pole, but nothing of the kind could be made out on photographs taken in Brazil and Africa. With the idea that faint objects can easily be found when it is known where to look for them, however, copies from the negatives have been compared and it is found that the photographs all show the object. Its angular distance from the moon's limb, as photographed from the different stations, has finally been measured, and the variations of this distance seem to prove conclusively that this interest-

The value of Irish exports last year was \$1,622,225, and of imports \$44,-694.43.

A Gentle Corrective is what you need when your liver becomes inactive. what you get when you take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets; they're free from the violence and the griping that come with the ordinary pill. The best medical authorities agree that in regulating the bowels mild methods are preferable. For every de-rangement of the liver, stomach and bowels, these tiny, sugar coated pills are most effective. They go about their work in an easy and natural way, and their good lasts. Once used. they are always in favor. Being composed of the choicest, concentrated vegetable ex-tracts, they cost much more than other pills found in the market, yet from forty to forty four are put up in each scaled glass vial, as sold through druggists, at the price of the cheaper made pills. "Pleasant Pellets" cure biliousness, sick

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