

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY. 1897.

AT CUPID'S SHRINE.



YE GOOD ST. VALENTINE.

Many years ago a Frenchman who visited London wrote this passage concerning the English girl on the fourteenth of February:

"St. Valentine's day is the carnival of the young people here. English girls await the arrival of the postman with the utmost impatience. They open their letters in a state of delighted excitement, and instantly give vent to their feelings in cries of rapture or bursts of laughter. The girl who receives no valentine has reason to feel mortified, as it is a proof positive that she will braid the tresses of St. Catherine."

"The same condition of things exists to-day, as the postman whose work is doubled and trebled at that period will surely testify. In city and village, and in homes remote, the time is one of joyous expectancy, and often there is more than the trivial following of a tradition in the exchange of those lace-bordered and decorated missives with their saucy, mischievous cupids, their hearts transfixed by arrows and their sentimental verses.

"Hearts are broken, heads are turned by castles in the air." There are a few who take advantage of the time to send hateful comic valentines which illustrate some peculiarity of the ones to whom they are addressed, but no one will envy the unkind spirit that could dictate such a proceeding. But there are comic valentines that are employed as a pastime by persons who are not over-sensitive or refined.

In the olden days when the world was mostly under pagan rule, the 14th day of February was one of carnival, and often misrule. The valentine lottery was one of the favorite amusements in England, when the lads and lasses had not the gilded opportunity of the present time. They wrote billets with their names inscribed thereon, an equal number of each, and drew by lot—the men taking the billets from the maids, and vice versa. The company being thus divided into couples who were each other's valentines, many happy marriages grew out of this lottery.

Writing was not then cultivated, even in court circles, and the first written valentine of which sentimental history has kept any account, is the famous one of the Duke of Orleans. This nobleman, being a prisoner of the battle of Agincourt, could not draw his valentine so he wrote a quaint and chivalrous address to an unknown divinity. Being a poet and a writer of songs, his verse had merit and is distinguished for its graceful simplicity. A stanza will give an idea of the poem:

"Wilt thou be mine, dear love? Reply sweetly consent, or else deny; Whisper softly, none shall know; Wilt thou be mine, love?—aye or no."

Shakespeare, Drayton, Gower, Chaucer and many others of the old writers



A MOST WELCOME VISITOR.

have made allusions or sung poems to St. Valentine's Day and its pretty customs. In "A Midsummer Night's Dream" Theobald, on discovering the quartet of lovers in the woods, says:

"Good morrow, friends! Saint Valentine is past; Begin these wood-birds but to couple now!" Among the Shakespearean valentines is one by the immortal William himself, which it is presumed was written to the valentine of his life, Anne Hathaway.

way. No doubt the spelling was good for those days and the sentiments endeared it to the heart of the fair Anne.

"Is there inne heavenne aught more rare Than thou sweete nymphe of Avon fayre, Is there onne earthe a manne more trewe Than Willy Shakspeare is toe you?"

"Though ficke fortune prove unkynde, Still doth she leave herre wealth behynde; The ne're the heart canne forme anew, Nor make thy Willy's love unnetrewe."

"Though age with withered hand do strike The form most fayre, the face most brighte, Still doth she leave unnetouched ande trewe Thy Willy's love and freynshyppe too."

"Though death with neverre faylinge blowe Doth manne and babe alyke bryngne lowe, Yette doth he take naughte but his due, And strykes notte Willy's hearte still trewe."

"Synce thenne not fortune, death nor age Canne faythfulle Willy's love asswage, Thenne doe I live and dye forre you, Thy Willy syncre and most trewe." Drayton also alludes touchingly to the custom which tradition gave to the



CUPID'S AIM IS TRUE. birds, of pairing on St. Valentine's day.

Perhaps one of the most ancient verses is that written by Lydgate, the monk of Bury, in 1440, in praise of Queen Catherine, consort of Henry V.:

"Saynt Valentine—of custom yeere by yeere, Men have an usance in this region, To look and serche Cupid's kalendre And chose their choyse by grete affeccion."

Herrick, in his "Hesperides," speaking of a bride, says:

"She must no more a-maying, Or by rosebuds divine Who'll be her Valentine." A modern valentine has all the marks of the old-time effusions. The writer really claimed that it was yellow with age, being found in the dressing-case of a lady of the past, who had lived and died single. The valentine was wrapped in a bit of yellow lace, "faintly scented with vanilla bean."

"This merry maiden, radiant, rare, With winsome ways and debonaire, When sweet she smiles on me I swear That Eden's light is resting there Upon those lips so ripe, so fair! To look upon her face o'd Care Would cease to creep and Court Despair, Would give up dole, his trade forswear, Don sunny locks, make Joy his heir, What wonder, then, that I should dare Her praise to sing, her colors wear, Her valentine myself declare? This merry maiden, radiant, rare!"

Sending valentines has become a favorite method of amusement among children, who buy one-cent missives which contain a verse of poetry with a fat cupid or a transfixed heart; entwined with lilies and forget-me-nots, the poetic sentiment being something like this:

"Can pictured paper fondly prove My fixed devotion and my love? Many years ago an English journal copied the following notice from the advertising columns of an American newspaper, the Worcester Democrat, showing the popularity of St. Valen-

tine's day, and at the same time the peculiar form of advertising in vogue in this country:

"The great increase of marriages throughout Wayne county during the past year is said to be occasioned by the superior excellence of the valentines sold by George Howard. Indeed, so complete was his success in this line that Cupid has again commissioned him as great high priest of love, courtship and marriage, and has supplied George with the most complete and perfect assortment of 'love's armor' ever before offered to the citizens of Wayne county. During the past year the blind god has centered his thoughts on producing something in the line far surpassing anything he has heretofore issued. And it is with 'fellinks' of the greatest joy that he is able to announce that he has succeeded."

Then follows a description: "The turtle-dove kind, with its cocoon, the sensibly sentimental, the cutting, the severe, and, in short, everything that can be required, with all necessary fixings. Prices range from 5 cents to \$5."

A great number of valentines are on the market this year, and some daring innovations are made on the traditional Cupids, the loves and doves of yore. For instance, a neat small folio of cardboard with raised flowers and a medallion of gold on which a bird in opaline colors is trilling a love song, has the non-sentimental verse on its cover: "The turnpike road to people's hearts I find Lies through their mouths, or I mistake mankind."

When the leaves are opened behold a real peppermint lozenge, and a cigarette fastened to the inside page, with appropriate couplets to "My Valentine." Cupid riding a bicycle and bearing a large bouquet to his lady love is depicted in outlines of gold and fancy paper, and a span of horses and a sleigh in the same style form pretty valentine toys for children. A bathing house made of cardboard has for its foundation a sandpaper for matches. One would think the valentine inventive faculty had gone mad, to see such an attempt as this. A sweet face peers from a heart-shaped opening in the door of the bathing establishment. Half-way down the building a tiny iron screw is fastened. It forms a word in the poetry that is printed around it:

"He said as he gazed In her eyes of blue, 'Give me a kiss, My darling, do.'"

"I won't," she said; "You lazy elf, Screw up your lips And help yourself."

Her Valentine.



"The postman pulled the bell with vim; The watching maid blushed rosy red, 'It's a valentine from him!' With dimpling smiles she softly said, She tore the envelope in twain, Her eyes the missive seized upon; Her face grew drawn with pallid pain— 'Twas nothing but a tradesman's duan!"

No invention, we think, ever caused quite as much talk as the telephone. —Yonkers Statesman.

Peaceful Slumber Unknown.

DREADFUL DREAMS DRIVE SLEEP AWAY.

For Eight Years a Lady of Emporia, Kansas, Suffers Unspeakable Agony—She Relates Her Experiences.

From the Republican, Emporia, Kan. Mrs. Jennie Carlow resides at 715 Merchant Street, Emporia, Kansas, and is the wife of W. H. Carlow, proprietor of the Carlow Wagon and Blacksmith Works, who is so well known as the "Past Grand" and as one of the most active members in Lodge 15, I. O. O. F., of Emporia.

The distress of a condition of chronic sleeplessness is so terrible. Mrs. Carlow's sufferings from it so well known our readers we feel sure, will welcome the good news that she is now well, and will be glad to know how the cure was accomplished.

Mrs. Carlow's statement is heretofore appended in narrative form:

"For many years I was a confirmed invalid, suffering constant pains through my breast and back, of the most excruciating type, rendering me absolutely helpless. I was unable to rise up or lie down without assistance, and was subject on the least exertion to fluttering of the heart and such shortness of breath, or dyspnoea, that I often thought I was dying."

"Peaceful slumber was unknown to me. I would fall into a doze only to be awakened by the most horrible dreams, of too frightful a character to describe, and in the morning instead of being refreshed and rested, I would be utterly exhausted."

"I was attended at various times by every physician in the city, but none of them could do me any good, though I spent hundreds of dollars in my quest of health. About three months ago, Mrs. Elizabeth Drake, whom you perhaps know, spoke to my husband advising a trial of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, stating that they had permanently cured her after years of suffering from milk leg, and he at once procured a supply for me."

"By the time I had taken two boxes according to directions, for the first time in two years, I was able to enjoy peaceful and restful sleep, and as I continued to take them my health improved, so that now while using the fifth box, I feel quite recovered and my health is entirely restored. I still take my pills at night, just before retiring, and wake up every morning perfectly happy."

"I advise every one whom I hear complaining to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for although I recognize the fact that medicine will cure one, will not another, still as most diseases are due to a bad condition of the blood, Pink Pills in such cases will prove a certain cure. It is but natural that I should have the most unbounded faith in them. I am only too glad to bear testimony through your paper as to what they have done for me."

The above is an exact report of Mrs. Carlow's statement. —CHARLES HARRIS, (Signed) Reporter, Emporia, Kan.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are now given to the public as an unerring blood purifier and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schuettstadt, N. Y.

Storks Carry Messages.

A Belgian nobleman once managed to catch 200 storks and labeled every one of them with a piece of pasted paper, giving the address of the experimenter and requesting to inform him where the bird had been caught or killed during the winter season. These curious passports were attached in a conspicuous manner to the neck or leg of the birds and one of them returned next spring with a message to the effect that he had been caught in a meadow near Sidi Belbez in western Algeria.

Vibrating in Tuneful Accord.

Like the strings of a musical instrument, the nervous system in health harmonizes pleasantly with the other parts of the system. But weakened or overwrought, it jangles most inharmoniously. Quiet and invigorate it with the great tranquilizer and tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which promotes digestion, bilious secretion and a regular action of the bowels, and prevents malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints.

English in the Court Room.

"Who are those students with books under their arms?" "They're taking up the law." "And what's the old man in a gown back of that bench doing?" "Oh, he's laying it down."—New York Press.

For Sweet Charity.

The total revenue of the charitable institutions having their headquarters in London amounted to over 6,000,000 sterling—or to be precise, £6,060,763.

When bilious or constive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

A good whist player nearly always drifts into poker.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 75 cents a bottle.

One cold, clammy woman with her nose turned up can rain a reception.

REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE

In one of his wonderful sermons very truthfully said, "My brother, your trouble is not with the heart; it is a gastric disorder or a rebellious liver. It is not sin that blots out your hope of heaven, but bile that not only yellows your eyeballs and furs your tongue and makes your head ache but swoops upon your soul in dejection and forebodings."—and

Talmage is right! All this trouble can be removed! You can be cured!

How? By using

WATERBURY'S Safe Cure

We can give you incontrovertible proof from men and women, former sufferers.

But to-day well, and stay so.

There is no doubt of this. Twenty years' experience proves our words true.

Write to-day for free treatment blank. Waterbury's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y.

A Modern Way to Stop a Cough

As Told by a Prominent Iowa Minister. In a recent letter he says: "Many winters have I coughed all winter long. Twice have I been compelled to rest from my ministerial duties, for a period of several years. When I took cold in winter the coughing would be intense. Last fall I took cold about the 15th of October, and was sick with it for about a week and began what I supposed was a winter of coughing. My wife called my attention to Dr. Kay's Lung Balm, and after much persuasion on her part, and a free expression of (a not flattering character) about patent medicines, on my part, I concluded to try the Lung Balm. I felt at once that it touched a place in my malady that nothing else had ever done. I began to improve. I used about 3 boxes and can now preach without coughing. I keep it by me and if I take cold I use it. If I have a bronchial irritation after preaching I take Dr. Kay's Lung Balm. I can cheerfully say that the Lung Balm prepared by The Dr. H. J. Kay Medical Co. of Omaha, Neb., has been a great help to me. It has no bad effect upon the stomach. Respectfully yours, J. D. De Tan, Pastor M. E. Church, Spring Hill, Iowa, Des Moines Conference."

The Adelsberg Cave. The Adelsberg cave, with its recently discovered side caverns, has lately been carefully surveyed, in accordance with the instructions of the Austrian minister of agriculture, Count Falkenhayne. In the course of the operations some very beautiful parts of the cave, which could formerly be reached only with the greatest difficulty, were made easily accessible.

\$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 25 cents. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Dutchman's Army. Dutch military cycling volunteers have to pass a real examination before they are accepted for the maneuvers, but when passed they get 5 florins a day, first-class fare traveling and are lodged as officers at the expense of the state. They have to be able to ride sixty-three miles in seven hours, and thirty-one miles in two hours and a half.

An Opportunity of a Life Time. To secure a first-class vehicle below cost to manufacture. We are closing out the stock formerly belonging to the Columbus Buggy Co. in Omaha, Neb. nothing reserved. Send for catalogue. J. H. HALSEY & SMITH CO., 1608-10-12 Harney Street, Omaha, Neb.

Take a Look. Doctor (to Irish patient)—Do you sleep with your mouth open? Irish Patient—Sure, O! don't know, doctor. O! never seen myself when O!'ve been asleep, but O! have a look to-night!—The Bites.

Megaman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, etc. C. G. Clark & Co., N. Haven, Ct.

Most people like to be called bad in a laughing sort of a way.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

The good life young, but the bad outlive their usefulness.

Whoever chooses to use St. Jacobs Oil for

Hurts or Bruises

Will feel a CURE so SURE, Why—sometimes it amuses.

ALABASTINE.

IT WON'T RUB OFF.

Wall Paper is Unsatisfactory. KALSOXINE IS TEMPORARY, ROTTS, RUBS OFF AND SCALES.

ALABASTINE

is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-covering, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.

For Sale by Paint Dealers Everywhere.

FREE A Tint Card showing 19 desirable tints, also Alabastine thereon. Reply may recover to any one mentioning this paper.

ALABASTINE CO., 110 West 14th St., New York, N. Y.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 25 years, at wholesale prices, saving them the dealer's profit. Send any where for examination before sale. Everything warranted.

The style of carriage shown is the "Hartford" style, with "Hartford" top. Phinetons as low as \$10.00. Spring Wagons, Road Wagons, etc., made to order. See Catalogue, sent upon request. No. 254, Elkhart, Ind.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO., W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

This ad. will appear but once.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

ALL DRUGGISTS

10c 25c 50c

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED

In case of constipation, Cascarets are the best laxative. They are made of purest material, and are not habit forming. Write to-day for free treatment blank. Waterbury's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y.