THE HEROISM OF WOMAN.

Why it is More Heroic Than the Heroism of Man.

Man is the stronger sex, undoubtedly, but which is the more heroic? The very fact that we can ask this question after the preliminary statement shows that woman is. Heroism means to triumph over your own weakness, your own infirmity, over the pressure of circumstances around you, over temptations, dangers and difficulties. The less your strength the greater are the temptations, the dangers and the difficulties, and consequently the greater the heroism. The silent workers, the noble martyrs to principle, the uncomplaining household drudges who sacrifice themselves for husbands, brothers and children, and do it not in face of an admiring audience, not to win the plaudits of the crowd; not to be chronicled in story, but simply and unostentatiously in the line of duty—these are the true transfigured band of heroines; greater than any epic heroes who conquer heroically or heroically fall.

QUEEN ARTEMISIA AT SALAMIS.

Yet even in the more obvious sort of heroism, even in the storm and stress of worldly action, even as military leaders, as conquerors, as potentates, women have inscribed their names on the most valiant pages of history. We all have the stories of Xenobia, of Semiramis, of Deborah, of Joan of Arc. We have all heard of Artemisia, Queen of Caria, in whom Xerxes boasted that he had found

His ablest, bravest counsellor and chief—

She whose conduct at the battle of Salamis wrung from him the exclamation that his men were behaving like women, his women like men, little knowing that in truth the highest compliment he could pay his women was that they were behaving like true women. We remember how when Carcas, Queen of Carcassone, was besieged in that town by the Saracens, and they in their masculine pride taunted her for that she should be spinning and not fighting, she threw the taunt into their faces by appearing in their very midst with a lance wreathed around, distaff-like, with hemp which she had set aflame and how ingloriously they fled away from her.

LADY DUNDONALD BRINGS BACK THE GUNNERS.

In more recent history a less familiar instance is that of Lady Dundonald. Her husband, while in command of the Chilian fleet, got becalmed in his flagship under a battery, whence he was assailed with red-hot shot. In the face of that terrible fire the gunners retreated from their posts. Neither threats nor entreaties were of avail. If the fire were not returned the ship must inevitably be destroyed with all on board. Lord Dundonald went down to the cabin where his wife lay. "If a woman sets the example," he cried "the men will be shamed out of their fear. It is our only hope." Without a word she rose and followed him. As she stepped on deck she seemed to be confronted by a flaming furnace of fire, belching out death and destruction. She calmly took a match and fired the gun, which Lord Dundonald pointed. The men were shamed. They returned to their posts. The battery was silenced, the ship and its crew were saved.

MORE HEROIC THAN THERMOPYLÆ.

One of the greatest achievements of masculine heroism has always been held to be the defense of the pass at Thermopylæ. Modern historians have thrown grave doubt upon the whole episode. They doubt that there were only 300, they doubt whether all or even the majority of Leonidas's troops remained to be slain. But no historian has thrown any doubt upon the story of the 280 peasant women of Switzerland who, during the French invasion of 1798, rushed to arms in response to the patriotic eloquence of aged Martha Glaz and defended their homes until 180 of them had been killed and all the rest more or less wounded.

These and similar stories show that in the more obvious forms of heroism, in the smoke and dust of battle, women can play and have played as glorious a part as the most intrepid of their brethren, nay, that they have frequently put their brethren to the blush.

THE HEROINES OF GENTLE DEEDS.

In peace also woman's victories have been no less glorious than those won in war. The stories of Grace Darling, of Florence Nightingale, of Sister Gertrude—are all familiar instances. All these have been chronicled and the fact that they have been so chronicled has made them a perpetual stimulus to the race, and as an incitement to noble action they are among the choicest heritages of the race. A great deed properly recorded lifts the heart to God; it brushes aside the veil of prose in which our daily life is shrouded; it shows that beneath the veil lies the poetry, the romance, the awful beauty of the Godlike heart that makes us one with God. It teaches us to think better of ourselves and better of our fellows when we find that a responsive chord within all of us thrills at the mention of a worthy deed.

THE HEROISM OF PRIVATE LIFE.

But what of the unchronicled deeds greater than even these that have been recorded? Men live before the world; they take part in the external struggle of daily life; their deeds do not so often as those of women fall unnoted by their fellows. But women, who are even more heroic than the most heroic men, do and suffer in silence. Theirs is the sacred solitude in which they come face to face, not with man but with God. Theirs is the true pathos and sublime of human life. Shall we sing of heroes, or conquerers, of martyrs who have given their bodies to the flames and build no lofty rhymes for those who have experienced the cross and not the crown of glory? Shall we miss the high impetus that is afforded by the chronicle of deeds that have illuminated the sanctuaries of private life? To a certain extent we must. The inner conflicts that find no expression through smiling lips, how otherwise may they be expressed? Much of the most blessed side of human life and human experience we can only guess at; we can never truly know. But so far as we can know let us put our knowledge where others can share it. Let us teach the race that not only in the past, not only in the storm of action, not only in the high places of the world are high deeds done. Let us look around us and about us and see that the chosen are still with us, that the heart that beats to-day under calico dresses, in humble tenements, in lowly surroundings, is the same heart that beats under the coat of mail of Joan of Arc amid all the pomp and panoply of war—the infinite, all-encompassing heart of true womanhood.

There are 50,000 muscles in an elephant' trunk.

Mrs. A. A. Williams
Lynn, Mass.

For the Good of Others

Rev. Mr. Williams Heartily Endorses Hood's Sarsaparilla.

We are pleased to present this from Rev. A. A. Williams, of the Sillsbee street Christian Church, Lynn, Mass.:

'I see no reason why a clergyman, more than a layman, who knows whereof he speaks, should hesitate to approve an

Article of Merit

and worth, from which he or his family have been signally benefited, and whose commendation may serve to extend those benefits to others by increasing their confidence. My wife has for many years been a sufferer from severe

Nervous Headache

for which she found little help. She has tried many things that promised well but performed little. Last fall a friend gave her a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems surprising what simply one bottle could and did do for her. The attacks of headache decreased in number and were less violent in their intensity, while her general health has been improved. Her appetite has also been better. From our experience with

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I have no hesitation in endorsing its merits."
A. A. WILLIAMS.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box. Price 25c

A BAREFACED FRAUD.

The following, clipped from the column of the *Globe*, Oct. 29th, is of sufficient importance to newspaper readers to warrant its reproduction in these columns.

To the Editor of the Globe:

Sir,—I am sure you will agree with me when I say that something ought to be done to stop the barefaced swindling (no milder name will do) which is going on in certain directions in our midst, and I have no reason to doubt that my experience in this city is the experience of others in many parts of Canada. I have read so much of the great success of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People that I determined to give them a trial for nervous troubles. I accordingly went to a drug store to procure a supply. On asking the druggist for the pills he took down a glass jar and proceeded to take out the quantity. "But," said I, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not sold in bulk, and that cannot be them." "O, yes, it is," said the dealer: "we always get them in bulk and sell them that way." I had read the caution of the proprietors to the effect that these pills were never sold in bulk, and thinking they should know best, I declined taking them, and left the store. My next experience was no more fortunate. Again Pink Pills in color were offered me. When I remonstrated this dealer admitted the pills were not supplied him by the Dr. Williams' Co., but declared that they were just the same. And yet, for the sake of a little more profit he would have imposed them on me for the genuine Pink Pills had I been less cautious. As I left the store, I thought the repeated warning against imitations given by the Williams Co. must be the result of bitter experience on their part. But I did not expect I would meet with three dishonest dealers (do you think the term is too strong?) in succession. My next experience proved the third dealer little better than the other two. When I asked for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he said he had them and then produced a package which I saw at a glance bore another name, and which he insisted were just as good. I declined taking them, and turned to leave the store, when the druggist offered to give me the genuine pills. But I did not feel that I ought to patronize a man who would have imposed something else on me had I been less guarded, and declined buying. I almost despaired getting the genuine Pink Pills unless I sent to headquarters; but on my visit to the fourth drug store I was more successful, and was at once handed the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, No doubt, Mr. Editor, my experience is that of many others, and no doubt hundreds less cautious are constantly being deceived. I think the newspapers ought to do something towards protecting their readers from frauds of this kind. We frequently read of reporters doing clever detective work, etc., visiting churches in the garb of the lowly and then writing up their reception. Here is a new field for them. Let some clever reporter travel the length and breadth of this city in humble guise, and see how many dealers are honest enough to give him what he asks for without trying to impose a substitute upon him.

I trust Mr. Editor, you will give this a place in your columns, as it may serve to prevent some one else from being cheated.

A LADY READER.

Toronto, Oct. 27.

The King's Quest.

The King rode fast, the King rode far.
"Now, by my crown," quoth he,
"If I in all the land shall find
A maiden of contented mind,
Be she of high or low degree,
By pagan rite or Christian signed,
My consort she shall be."

But when he chanced the maid to meet
So well content was she
She would not wed, but deaf and blind
Went on her way. "Alack! I find
I'm caught in my own web," quoth he.
"This maiden of contented mind
Is too content for me."

The Mistake Was Kind of Natural.

Looking in at a second-hand store—"Mandy; how do you reckon they kin ever sell sich broken up chairs as them?"

Maudy—"Law, Josiah, I suppose them's the invalid chairs we've heard about, and they hain't no trouble gettin' rid of 'em to folks that's able to take care of 'em."

AN ANGLO-CANADIAN MIRACLE.

An Interesting Letter From Across th Atlantic.

Mr. James Ingram Relates the Story of His Sufferings and Release—Restored After the Best Doctors had Failed.

The fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is not confined to Canada and the United States, but extends also across the Ocean, and from the mother land comes a letter from one who learned the value of this great remedy while in Canada and who now, although thousands of miles away gratefully acknowledges what Pink Pills have done for him after medical aid and all other remedies had failed. His letter cannot fail to bring hope to other sufferers as it assures them that in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills they may look for a cure even in cases pronounced by the most eminent medical specialists as incurable.

Rhiorderen, Monmouthshire, Eng.
Nov. 20th, 1891.

To the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Canada.

Gentlemen,—It may surprise you to receive this letter from across the Ocean, but I would not be doing my duty did I not write to thank you for the noble medicine called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and to let you know what they had done for me after four years suffering, and when all other medical aid had failed. My trouble occurred while in Canada, and I was treated by several doctors and in the Montreal General Hospital by Drs. Smith, Molson and Macdonell. I first felt the effects of the disease, which the doctors pronounced diabetes, in January, 1886. I used many remedies and tried numerous doctors, with the only result that I grew poorer in both health and pocket. At last in despair I went to the General Hospital for treatment, but the result was no better, and on the 30th of April, 1891, I left that institution a poor, broken-hearted, downcast man, Dr. Macdonell having informed me that they had done all they could for me. I continued to live on in misery until about the middle of August, when I saw in the Montreal Star an article telling the story of a man who, after spending hundreds of dollars, had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and found a cure. Drowning men, they say, will catch at a straw, and it would be impossible for me to express the gratitude I feel for the hope that man's story gave me. I at once bought a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from Mr. R. Birks, druggist, on McGill street. Before I had finished it I felt that Pink Pills were helping me, and I procured four more boxes. These almost restored me to health, and through the kindness of Mr. O'Brien of the harbor works, I was given a light job on the harbor wharf, and was again able to earn my living. I made up my mind, however, to return to the land of my birth, and on the 5th of November, sailed for England. The passage was rough, and I caught cold which set me back somewhat, but I am again regaining strength. I find that I cannot get the Pink Pills here and I want you to send me a supply, as under no circumstances would I be without them, and you may be sure I will gladly recommend them to my friends both here and elsewhere.

Yours gratefully,
JAMES INGRAM.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rhuematism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomoter ataxia. St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after-effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cts. a box, or six boxes for $2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Night in the Guiana Forest.

The bats are settling themselves in the hollow trees or under dense masses of creepers, making mouse-like chirpings as they hang themselves up in their places. Here and there a lumbering moth, looking out for a safe retreat until evening, is fluttering lazily along before retiring to rest. The owl and goat-sucker shrink before the light, and also hurry off to their hiding places, making room for the brilliant families of day birds which are calling and chirping from the treetops. The weird voice of the howling monkey now horrifies the stranger, filling him with wonder and recalling stories of banshees and ghosts retiring at cock-crow. Then a flock of parrots or macaws is heard screaming far overhead, their glorious plumage flashing in the morning rays in metallic tints of golden yellow, green, and crimson.

The din would be almost unbearable were the birds close at hand; but as they rarely fly or perch low, their voices are mellowed by distance. Congregating on the boughs of the highest trees—far beyond the reach of the Indian's gun or blow-pipe—they take their morning meal of fruits and nuts, chattering away like a lot of rooks in a clump of old elms.

Here and there a toucan makes his presence known by yelping like a puppy. Looking up, you see the rich colors on his breast, and wonder why his beak is so large and apparently ungainly. From the recesses of the forest comes the ting of the campanero, sharp and clear as a bell struck at moderately long intervals. Other birds utter their characteristic notes, most of these being quaint and curious rather than musical. The birds of the tropics are brilliant in their plumage, but are almost wanting in their melody, there being nothing at all resembling the chorus which makes the English woods so delightful on a Summer's morning.—[Longman's Magazine.

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 nervine 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,	Broken Constitution,
Nervous Prostration,	Debility of Old Age,
Nervous Headache,	Indigestion and Dyspepsia,
Sick Headache,	Heartburn and Sour Stomach,
Female Weakness,	Weight and Tenderness in Stomach,
Nervous Chills,	Loss of Appetite,
Paralysis,	Frightful Dreams,
Nervous Paroxysms and	Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears,
Nervous Choking,	Weakness of Extremities and
Hot Flashes,	Fainting,
Palpitation of the Heart,	Impure and Impoverished Blood,
Mental Despondency,	Boils and Carbuncles,
Sleeplessness,	Scrofula,
St. Vitus' Dance,	Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers,
Nervousness of Females,	Consumption of the Lungs,
Nervousness of Old Age,	Catarrh of the Lungs,
Neuralgia,	Bronchitis and Chronic Cough,
Pains in the Heart,	Liver Complaint,
Pains in the Back,	Chronic Diarrhœa,
Failing Health,	Delicate and Scrofulous Children,

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 in all 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.

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, }
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 unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

HARRIET E. HALL, of Waynetown, 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 exhausted stomach, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration, and a general shattered condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well. Had tried three doctors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic improved me so much that 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."

MRS. ELLA A. BRATTON, of New Ross, Indiana, says: "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 through several generations. I began taking the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use for about six months, and am entirely cured. It is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and lungs I have ever seen."

No remedy compares with SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE as a cure for the Nerves. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a wondrous 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 cures the old, the young, and the middle aged. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this precious boon; if you do, you may neglect the only remedy which will restore you to health. South American Nervine is perfectly 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 16 ounce Bottle $1.00; Trial Size, 15 Cents.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

If not kept by Druggists order direct from

Dr. E. DETCHON, Crawfordsville, Ind.