

Silent Preachers.

BY MORMER. We enter, Lord, this grand majestic dome, Where thine ever-burning faithful stars we see; This, then, is Thy sacred chosen home; Wherein all things speak with eloquence of Thee.

NEWS FROM IRELAND.

Wicklow. The cowardly and nefarious system of laying poison for tenants' dogs on Lord Waterford's Wicklow property, has suffered no diminution. Several dogs have fallen victims on the Ballyknocken and Ballynauckan Mountains, amongst others two greyhounds, a sheep-dog, and a valuable terrier.

Kildare. A circumstance, which of late has been growing not uncommon, lent a special interest to the League meeting at Blackwood, on Feb. 22. Its object was to celebrate the reinstatement of an evicted family named Sherry in their holding.

Wexford. On Feb. 21, during a heavy storm of wind and rain, a respectable man named Michael Fanning, of Achullen, was returning home from Gorey in company with another man. The night being so dark, the horse brought the cart on to the ditch, when it was overturned.

Carlow. On Feb. 17, the first conflict between the tenant-farmers and the hunting club, was fought out in the Oulart Petty Sessions Court, before Mr. Kennedy, R. M., and Major Hutchinson, Carlow.

Meath. The Most Rev. Dr. Nulty, Bishop of Meath, on Feb. 22, entertained at dinner in the Palace, a number of his principal parishioners. Altogether there were over a hundred guests present.

South. On the East coast especially, the Irish fishermen are sadly wanting in shelters for their boats when running before a storm in the Channel, and to the absence of havens of this kind, many sad losses of life at sea are frequently attributable.

At the meeting of the Longford Guardians, on Feb. 24th, the relieving officer reported thirteen notices of eviction.

The Rev. M. Drew, Protestant minister, who died the other day at Youghal, where he will long be remembered as the restorer of the ancient and once Catholic church of St. Mary's, has a grandson a priest.

The Right Rev. Abbot Smith, O.S.B., was recently admitted to private audience of the Pope, to whom he presented £500 sterling, Peter Pence, from the Right Rev. Dr. Delany, Bishop of Cork, Ireland. His Holiness inquired most affectionately after the venerable Bishop of Cork, and learning that he was now in his eighty-sixth year, and in the thirty-ninth year of his episcopate; further, that this was his eighteenth offering made to the Holy See, pronounced, "Tell the Dean of the Irish Bishops," adding: "Tell his Lordship that I pray God to spare him yet for many years, that I send him, to his clergy, and to the faithful of his diocese, my Apostolic Benediction, together with my sincere thanks and best and most ardent wishes."

An eviction took place, on February 19, at Killballynacshonakeen, under which the tenant, Michael Duggan, wife, and five children, were cast upon the world, homeless. The youngest of the family, who had to surrender to the law, was a child four weeks old. Duggan, the tenant evicted, was born and reared on the farm.

One of the most enthusiastic demonstrations of welcome ever witnessed in Listerock took place on February 22, the occasion being the arrival in that town of Mr. B. Hunt, a prominent member of the Knockanure branch of the Irish National League, on his way from Tralee Jail, where he had been imprisoned for thirty-one days with hard labor, for the alleged intimidation of some land grabbers.

Michael Mulqueen, Esq., of Cartown House, died, on February 21st, at the advanced age of 76 years, after a protracted illness, at Cartown House, in the barony of Kenry, where, as in other districts in Limerick and Clare, he possessed a large amount of fee-simple property in land.

The Rev. P. White, P. P., Miltootown, Malty, writes of a recent event: In the neighborhood of a small farm named Eglish, some land, his rent, Father White says, being three shillings and half times the Poor-law valuation. Unlike the majority of his fellow-tenants, he did not hold on lease, and he, therefore, came within the operation of the Land Act. He served the usual originating notice, and the land, not being desired, was possibly, of having publicity given to such a case—offered a settlement by which the rent was reduced from £14 6s. to £5. "A great change for the better," he says, "it came too late. The man's back was broken. He is so poor that he cannot clothe himself to come out among the people, and he was left with just one cow and a calf as his whole store. While he was at the Poorhouse, leaving a sick child there, the landlord's bailiff, with two policemen, without any notice given, drove off the cow and calf under duress, leaving his family, as the poor man said to me, with tears in his eyes—it is not pleasant to see a man cry—without the sup of milk. The writer goes on to narrate how the poorest tenants on the estate of a nobleman, were treated, and in November last, a seizure having been effected in one instance, though only a sum of four shillings was due on account of law costs. An incident in these proceedings, which calls for explanation, is the fact that the police, whose proper function is alleged to be the preservation of the peace, were compelled to act as bailiffs, and drivers for the landlord-owner.

It is stated that Mr. John McInerney, a member of the Limerick Board of Guardians, will be the Farnellie candidate for Clare County, in opposition to Captain O'Shea, at the next election.

At the last Pitttown Petty Sessions, before the Earl of Bessborough, Messrs. P. Walsh, M. Morris, and Capt. Welch, R. M., Henry Shirley, of Ounung, was charged with having a green flag, with the motto, "God save Ireland," exhibited from his window, while a procession was passing, after he had been warned by Constable Ryan to remove it. He was fined £2 with a recommendation to the Income Tax Office to remit portion of the fine.

The Orange deadheads of Ulster are on the war-path. Sir Stafford Northcote would not obey them, Lord Salisbury refused to honor them, and they are now turned at bay to fight for their own hand. They have withdrawn from all allegiance to English Tory leaders, and have formed an "Independent party" of their own. The "Independent Irish Conservative party" is the title of the new organization, and it has been formed because the Tory leaders in England hesitated to join hands with the Orange members from the North of Ireland in gerrymandering the Irish constituencies.

On Feb. 24, at Bortris, as an old man, named McCoy, servant to Dr. Macan, Bushmills, was leaving the quay with a cart of coal, the horse ran away. In trying to control the animal he fell,

and one of the wheels passed over his body, killing him. Deceased was 72 years of age.

Ardoe, county Tyrone, and Middleton, county Armagh, have fallen into line by the establishment in those places of branches in connection with the National League.

A very imposing demonstration took place, on Feb. 22, at Caspeltown. Five thousand good and resolute men took part in the unfurling of the national banner, and a promising branch of the League was founded on the occasion. The resolutions and speeches were good. A regular muster of the county popular leaders was in attendance. The absence of the Irish members was amply compensated for by the presence of the Very Rev. Dr. Marner, P. P., who is not only a patriot, but one of the ablest, most vigorous, and attractive orators in the entire province; and the speakers also included Fathers Donnelly and Kinley, Mr. H. McGrath, of Portlerry, and Mr. E. White, of Ballybarnan. It is proposed to christen the branch after Mr. Healy, M. P.

On February 17th, in Derry, while two Sisters of Mercy were returning to their convent, in Pump street, after having performed the customary round of visitations to the sick poor, they were set upon in the street by an Orange gang, who insulted them, threw stones at them, and, to prevent their entering their holy, brass-bound sticks over their heads, they took possession of the steps, leading up to the convent door, and by threats of violence, compelled the poor unoffending nuns to go and seek entrance by another way, through the rear of the building. But the ladies were followed into Artillery street, and further molested and prevented from carrying out their intention. Fortunately, just then, a few Catholic young men were attracted by the noise, and the cowardly miscreants decamped, when the nuns were escorted in safety to the convent. During all this time not a policeman was to be seen. Eighty young fellows were next day brought up on summonses for assaulting the nuns.

On February 23rd, at the Derry Petty Sessions, eight boys were brought up, charged with having committed a nuisance in Ferry Quay street, on February 17. A number of witnesses for the prosecution were examined; after which the magistrates announced that they had sufficient evidence to send four of the accused for trial. They would have to appear on the 5th March, at the Petty Sessions, under the Crimes Act. Strange to say, however, the prisoners—against whom the evidence was strong enough to get them sent for trial—were admitted to bail with trifling security.

Donegal. Donegal, it is well known, is one of the most rack-rented counties in Ireland, and it is also one of the very worst off as regards means of paying rack-rents. It is in Donegal, consequently, that the hand of distress and famine is felt most onerously whenever these fatal sisters spread their wings over the land of Erin. The county has, therefore, the best reason to take measures of self-defence, but, up to this, it has been doing nothing. It has been done to set up the *Landlord's National League* against the landlordial writs, ejections, eviction notices, and other forms of legal death-warrants. The giant is stirring in his caverns at last. The meeting at Letterkenny, on the 5th March, was a grand success. The fact that the county is beginning to cast off the bonds of sleep and torpority. Though Letterkenny is, geographically speaking, a remote place, it was the scene of a demonstration which is destined to be one of the largest ever held in the North.

Galway. The inhabitants of Clare Island, whose wretched condition has for many months attracted attention, but little sympathy, are still in the same pitiable condition. The administrator of the parish, the Rev. Father John, has a court constituted of the twelve most wretched and distressed persons placed on the farms of the evicted tenants are disturbing the general tranquility of the place by their drunken squabbles. It appears they are not contented in their reckless ways by the police. Still, some of the sweet blessing of landlordism is alleged to be Evictions are of frequent occurrence nowadays, in Gort, and the public are quite familiar with the painful scenes enacted. On Feb. 16, ten policemen, accompanied by the sergeants and bailiffs of Guardians, will be the usual forms. The landlord is Andrew Dolan, and the tenant, John Fordham. The land is situated close to that of Lurgan, and adjoining Mr. Bartley Fahy's. Fordham's holding consists of nine acres of very poor arable land, with a patch of mountain, while a portion of this arable land is a swamp, and to the left of the house nothing but a plentiful supply of rocks meets the eye. There is no entrance to the place save by an old, craggy, and broken bridge, which at all seasons of the year is utterly impassable, and it had not been for the kindness of Mr. John Burke, Lisbrien, who always allowed him across through his avenue, by which to take a car of hay or any other produce he might want to dispose of, it would be very hard to live at all in the place. A dwelling-house, barn, pigsty, and internally for colds, sore throat, etc., it is equally infallible.

At the meeting of the Ballina Board of Guardians, on Feb. 27, Mr. Mullen called the attention of the board to a very cruel and heartless evictee, that of Bridget Andrew, which took place at Carragh on previous night. The unfortunate woman, who had been laid up, and was taken off her sick bed, dragged out of the house, and flung on the dunghill outside the door. Three or four pounds had been previously offered to her to give up possession, but she refused. The landlord (the chairman) was here, and he was sure he would not

approve of such doings. The rent due was £12, and she offered £12 of it, but it would not be accepted. She was turned out to accommodate a land-grabber.

Rosecommon. On Feb. 13, the village of Belanagare was surprised by the appearance of the sheriff's bailiffs, accompanied by Mr. Harlan, agent to Mr. Charles O'Connor, of Mount Druid, and escorted by a body of police, driven by Bernard Moranhan. They proceeded to the house of a widow in Araghan, to carry out the sentence of death, which Mr. O'Connor was kind enough to obtain against her. But they were disappointed in their sport, as the widow, who was away for some time, just happened to be at home in time to prevent his old mother and sister being flung on the roadside, by paying all rent and costs. They then proceeded to other parts of the property where, the resources of civilization were fully carried out.

"MISTAKES OF MODERN INFLUENCES." In announcing the appearance of Father's "Mistakes of Modern Influences" do not feel justified in laying it aside with a mere passing notice. It is so highly opportune and so carefully adapted to the mental calibre of the mass of readers that it deserves more than the common meed of praise.

The first chapter, "Liberty and Science," is a fair index to the character and merits of the work. Here the false idea that true desirable human freedom constitutes complete independence from every species of external domination or control receives a most thorough refutation. The free will of man is fully recognized and preserved sacred throughout, but the innate subservience to law, fully authority is at the same time accorded the position it should essentially occupy in the social order. Human liberty cannot with impunity overstep the boundaries distinctly marked out for it by the All-Wise as very clearly pointed out. This vital principle firmly established, the author proceeds to consider a succession of important questions in the order in which they are evolved. The "existence of God," "Religious and Political Liberty," "Indifferentism," "Everlasting Punishment," "Creation and Providence," are all treated in the same candid, logical manner. Then the necessity and authenticity of Revelation is taken up, and an able defence of the truth and consistency of the holy scriptures occupies the remainder of the book.

"G! Suffering Woman!" C. F. B. HASKELL, (formerly of Vernon, Vt.) now locating engineer on the B. C. R. and N. Railroad, Dakota, stated in 1883, that his wife was utterly prostrated with female difficulties and did not seem to be amenable to physiotherapy remedies. She could not sleep, trembled like a leaf, periodically lost her reason. They then began the use of Warner's SAFE Cure. Writing in July, 1884, from Dakota, Mr. Haskell says, "My wife has never seen the slightest inclination of a return of the difficulties which Warner's SAFE Cure remedied. Try it, O, suffering woman!"

Is the common and well-known Burdock. It is one of the best blood purifiers and kidney regulators in the vegetable world, and the compound known as Burdock Blood Bitters possesses wonderful power in diseases of the blood, liver, kidneys and stomach.

A young lawyer delivering his maiden speech at a court of law, was asked by the judge when through a grizzled old attorney arose, looked sweetly at the judge and quietly remarked: "Your honor, I will follow the example of my young friend who has just finished, and submit the case without argument." Thus saying, he sat down. The effect upon a tired jury may be guessed.

Great and good results often spring from small deeds, and so fatal diseases come of a seemingly trifling neglect. Colds neglected often lead to serious catarrhal troubles. If this is your case lose no time in procuring acquainted with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Its healing virtues will speedily, sure. Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges from the nose into the throat are symptoms of this horrible complaint.

A lady of experience observes that a good way to pick out a husband is to see how patiently the man waits for dinner when it is behind time. That is true. Never marry a man who places no value on time, but is willing to dawdle around all day. He will be sure to die in the almshouse. Pick out a man who gets mad when kept waiting.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil touches the right spot every time when applied for rheumatism, neuralgia, pains, sore throat, amenstru, and internally for colds, sore throat, etc., it is equally infallible.

A dealer in cod liver oil in Marseilles advertises that his fish are caught in a safe and quiet harbor, where marine monsters cannot enter to frighten them into disease of the liver. They live there, he says, "in peace and content, their livers are healthy, and this is why my cod liver oil is the best."

A hearty recommendation. Jacob A. Empey, of Cannamore, states that he has taken Burdock Blood Bitters with great benefit in a lingering complaint, and adds that he would gladly recommend it to all.

How to Break off Bad Habits. Understand the reason, and all the reasons, why the habit is injurious. Study the subject until there is no lingering doubt in your mind. Avoid the places, the persons and the thoughts that lead to the temptation. Frequent the places, associate with the persons, indulge in the thoughts that lead away from temptation. Keep busy; dilute the strength of bad habits. Do not give up the struggle when you have broken your resolution once, twice, thrice—a thousand times. That only shows how much need there is for you to strive. When you have broken your resolutions, just think the matter over, and endeavor to understand why it is you failed, so that you may be on your guard against a recurrence of the same circumstance. Do not think it an easy thing that you have undertaken. It is folly to expect to break off a habit in a day which has been gathering for years.

A Woman's Happy Release. Mrs. E. P. DOLLOFF, Haverhill, Mass., Aug. 6th, 1881, said she had been cured of inflammation of the bladder by five bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure. December 24th, 1884, Mr. Dolloff wrote, "Mrs. Dolloff has never seen a sick day from that inflammatory disease since Warner's SAFE Cure cured her in 1881." Cure permanent.

Work for the Philanthropist. There is still much work for the philanthropist in this world of woe and suffering. In Siam the laws are such that a man may sell himself into slavery. And instances are known in which the passion for gambling was such, that a man having lost all his money and effects, has sold himself as a slave, to procure the money to continue his gambling. Should he continue to lose, his purchaser can demand a deed, which holds good against his person and service till the whole debt is paid, with interest at 15 per cent. This looks bad enough, but it is not worse than many things that exist among us. A man may legally make himself a pauper and a mendicant, waste his substance, rob his wife and children of the last vestige of comfort and hope, bewilder his own brains, and scatter them like ashes around his home. He may not only sell himself into slavery, but his family into misery, and his soul into perdition.

Have You Felt So? ISAAC N. WOOD, Fiskville, N. Y., July, 1884, wrote, "It is two years ago since I was called a dead man by that medicine brought me to life. I take a few bottles every spring to keep me right." He was afflicted for six years with pains in the back, ending in kidney hemorrhage. Cure permanent.

How to Brighten the Home. It is doubtful whether the male head of a family often appreciates the opportunity he has for diffusing sunshine at home, or comprehending how much good he can bring with him in a troubled day, with a moody temper from the office or the street. The house mother is within four walls from morning till dinner time, with a few exceptions, and must bear the worriment of fretful children, inefficient servants, shattered nerves and unkind callers. And she must do this day after day, with monotonous regularity. The husband goes out from the petty details of home care. He meets friends. He feels the excitement of business competition. He has the bracing influence of the outdoor walk or ride. If he will come home with a cheerful and buoyant presence is like a refreshing breeze. He has it in his power to brighten the household life, and add to the general happiness in a way that no man has the right to forget or neglect.

The Farmer's Heavy Debt. A. WAY, Navarino, N. Y., in 1879, was afflicted with neuralgia, ringing sensation in his ears, hacking cough, pain in the back, irregular urination, dizziness, nausea, and spasms of acute pain in the back. Then came chills and fever. The doctors gave him up, but after using 22 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, he said, "I am hale, hearty and happy." On June 29th, 1884, he writes, "My health was never better. I owe my existence to Warner's SAFE Cure." Cure permanent.

Lowly Origin of the Great Musicians of the World. Madame Materna, the greatest of living dramatic singers, is the daughter of a poor pedagogue in Syria. Christine Nilsson was a ragged street singer. Jenny Lind was a peasant child. Campanini was a servant. Brignoli was a cook. Nicolini "tombler bar." Had not Rossini given Albani instruction the first half of the century might have lacked a great contralto. Her successors—Cary, Emily Winant, and Hope Glenn—are simply American girls, whose nobility is in true hearts and not in coronets. The Bach family, illustrious musicians for 200 years, were always so poor that they had to take lessons from each other. Balle was the son of an Irish cottager. Beethoven's mother was a cook's daughter. Haydn's father was a wheelwright. Wagner's father was a police court dogberry. The only representative of royalty, who attained a respectable place in music was a woman—the Princess Amelia, sister of Frederick the Great.

"Wonders." E. H. BECKWITH, Norwich, Conn., Dec. 18th, 1884, stated, "I owe my life to Warner's SAFE Diabetic Cure; when I began its use I passed ten quarts of water daily, which contained 14 per cent of sugar; after using seven dozen bottles my doctor pronounced the water free from sugar; it has done wonders for me."

HEAVIER THAN DOUGH.—"What is the heaviest thing in the world?" asked young Sharply of Mrs. Badger, his landlady, as he poised a biscuit in his hand. "I should say it was money," "Ah?" inquired the young man. "Yes, because you never seem strong enough to raise your head when it is in your hand when it is due." Mr. Sharply eats his biscuits now without asking any countdrams.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS require no other Purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

What is this Disease that is Coming Upon Us? Like a thief at night it steals in upon us unawares. Many persons have a pain about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A sort of sticky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach; sometimes a faint all-gone sensation at the pit of the stomach which food does not satisfy. The eyes are sunken, the hands and feet become cold and feel clammy. After a while a cough sets in at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a greenish colored expectoration. The afflicted one feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. After a time he becomes nervous, irritable, and gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive; the skin is dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow, the urine is scanty and high-colored, depositing a sediment after standing in the room. There is frequently a spitting up of mucus, sometimes with a sweet taste; this is frequently attended with palpitation of the heart; the vision becomes impaired with spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of great prostration and weakness. All of these symptoms are in the first stage of the disease. It has been found that nearly one-third of our population has this disease in some of its varied forms. It has been found that medical men have mistaken the nature of this disease. Some have treated it for a liver complaint, others for kidney disease, etc., but none of these remedies of treatment have been attended with success, because the remedy should be such as to act harmoniously upon each one of these organs, and upon the stomach as well; for in Dyspepsia (for this is really what the disease is) all of these organs partake of this disease, and require a remedy that will act upon all of them at the same time. Scagel's Curative Syrup acts like a charm in this class of complaints, giving almost immediate relief. The following letters from chemists of standing in the community where they live show in what estimation the article is held.

John Archer, Hartfield, near Sheffield.—I can confidently recommend it to all who may be suffering from liver or stomach complaints, having the testimony of my customers, who have derived great benefit from the Syrup and Pills. The sale is increasing wonderfully. Geo. A. Webb, 141 White Street, Belfast.—I have sold a large quantity, and the parties have testified to its being what you represent it.

J. S. Metcalfe, 55, Highgate, Kendal.—I have always great pleasure in recommending the Curative Syrup, for I have never known a case of dyspepsia, or relieved or cured, and I have sold many gross.

Robt. G. Gould, 27, High Street, Andover.—I have always taken a great interest in your medicines and I have recommended them, as I have found numerous cases of cure from their use.

Thomas Chapman, West Auckland.—I find that the trade steadily increases. I sell more of your medicines than any other kind.

N. Darroll, Clun, Salop.—All who buy it are pleased, and recommend it. For sale by Wm. Saunders & Co., Drug, Gt. London, and all the principal druggists, 67 St. James St., Montreal, P. Q.

A HOME DRUGGIST TESTIFIES.

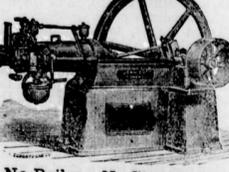
Popularity at home is not always the best test of merit, but it is a goodly proof that no other medicine has won for itself such a large and honorable position in its own city, state, and country, and among all people, as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The following letter from one of our best-known Massachusetts Druggists should be of interest to every sufferer:— "Eight years ago I contracted Rheumatism, so severe that I could not move from the bed, or dress, without help. I tried several remedies without much effect, until I took AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by the use of two bottles of which I was completely cured. I have since used it several times, and it still retains its wonderful popularity. The most notable cure it has effected in this vicinity convinces me that it is the best blood medicine ever offered to the public. E. F. HARRIS, River St., Buckland, Mass., May 13, 1882."

GEORGE ANDREWS, overcoat in the Lowell was for over twenty years target Corporation, to Lowell afflicted with Salt Rheum in its worst form. Its ulcerations actually ran more than half the surface of his body and limbs. He was entirely cured by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. See certificate in Ayer's Almanac for 1883.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

GAS ENGINES.



No Boiler. No Steam. No Fire. No Ashes. No Engineer. No extra Insurance. No Danger. Started instantly with a match. Gives out its full power at once. 2, 4, 7, 10, and 15 horse-power. 10,000 of them in use. Send for Circular.

JOHN DOTY ENGINE COY., Cor. Front & Bathurst Sts., TORONTO, ONT.

MARCH 28, 1886

A Clever... The following is a... "A man's man," "For 'n' that and a... It lacks a note for... Would fade away... Yet claim his wife for... Or beg when he can... 'I'll have a man for... If all who dine on... Were fools and brags... And none whose garb... Was foul or knave... The vice and crime... Would fade away... And ploughmen be... And churls as early... You see you bravely... Win swagers, swag... And think, because... Might fell an ox at... As three of a kind... As duke or lord an... He's not a hero, but... And 'not' a man... Nor halt a man for... It comes to this, dear... The man is the... The rank is but the... The man's the gowd... As though you were... On copper brass, a... The lot is gross and... And will not pass... For 'n' that and a... This soul and heart... The man's the gowd... And not his crown... And man with man... The lot is gross and... Who stands erect, in... And acts the man... Miss Mary Ann... From the Louisville... In the office of t... cut Court a report... and was recently s... cord in the case of... Anderson— or Ma... she appears there... dated December 1... the "infant" to be... while that property... the said Hamilton... ation of the proce... derson was at the... on the stage, and I... ded all his means... what little propert... provide her with... mother was not in... agined that she w... that case her broth... who was much opp... growing on the stat... her guardian. It... that it was decid... adopt the girl.

The Trials... THE REV. J. P. C... Bright's Dispens... large abscesses, s... sces formed, e... sces formed, e... ner's SAFE Cure... perfect health, w... wrote, "my head... Try it!"

A fellow was on... pedigree, when a... remarked very se... have no doubt, T... remark made, th... wative that the... tors resemble pot... part of which is u... If you Doubt... D. M. DEWEY, J... Jan. 25, 1882, w... prominent phy... grains of sugar to... urine, and in a... then began using... betes Cure, and... Having used fit... Dewey remains... Dr. Fieschl, of... have made the c... chloride in doses o... one-fourth of a gr... and hyperclimic... cure morphinum, c... habits, within ten... the advocates of pr... full weapon with... crusade against int... DAVID TOOLE, B... in 1870, was... Jaundice, follow... the kidneys, an... curable. Sever... SAFE CURE TEST... 1880, and July... My health has b... since." Try it, "Fifty dollars in... the auctioneer at... dollars for this fl... flowers, trees, w... such an atmosph... here alone is wor... A Campaign... LAWRENCE MI... is a well-known c... took 15 bottles... for kidney trou... cians of excellen... him up), and... 9th, 1884, he... serious return... conclude that t... "Refrain," said... sation on intemp... worst drink in the... killed Jim Fellers... dead," replied som... in the mountains... no difference, said... is who will kill... see how it can, fo... of it." "Ah, well... him if he were to... confidently part... talk to you."

Francis L. Dow... shal, Taunton, was cured of bl... bladder by Wa... in June, 1884, seen a sick day... SAFE Cure, and... gained eighteen