

and peace in the household afterwards!

One of my school friends, long ago, wanted to get married; her father, like most Englishmen, hated to see his daughters marry, they like to keep what makes the brightness of their homes and are jealous of lovers; (fathers here are more self-sacrificing) "But, you know my dear," he said, "it is a very serious thing getting married." "I don't know Papa, dear, she said because I have never tried, but I do know it is a very serious thing not getting married."

It is only fair to relate a little episode from the other side of the house. There was once a man who told a friend of his that when he was first married, he loved his wife so much, he thought he could have eaten her; "now," said he, "I only wish I had." His friend consoled him by saying; "Even then, my dear fellow, the chances are she would still have disagreed with you."

WHAT UNITED ITALY HAS ACCOMPLISHED.

The golden jubilee of the Italian Revolution was celebrated amid a population maddened by hunger and crushed to the earth by the burdens of taxation. Fifty years is a very short period to demonstrate to a government that "they build in vain who build without the Lord," or to prove to a people that the government that lays its hands on the Lord's anointed will not prosper. Father McDermot in the February CATHOLIC WORLD MAGAZINE, in a masterly article on the question of Italian unity, reviews the fifty years of this robber government: "Every year since Italian unity became almost an accomplished fact with its capital at Turin, and entirely that with its capital at Rome, it has presented to the unseeing world those appalling features. Unlimited spoliation has not enriched it. Ingratitude to the unhappy nation which opened a way for its success has only given it the semblance of strength. England and the friends of revolution over Europe point to it as the triumph of liberty and reason over tyranny and superstition. It is one of the triple alliance of military despots against civilization and the rights of labor. The offspring of discordant ideas, the child of false enthusiasm wedded to narrow selfishness, it is a portent even in the nineteenth century.

"What do we see? The Revolution celebrates its golden jubilee amid a starving population maddened by hunger, the workmen rise through the length and breadth of Italy. Towns and villages are sacked; government officials fly for their lives; mills are destroyed; the military are called out. How can barricades be defended against cannon when behind them there are no better arms than stones torn from the streets? The sight is horrible, revolting. Wild-eyed, thin-faced men sink under the fusilades with curses on their lips; dishevelled women with babes in their arms oppose foul obscenities to the fire of the soldiers. The barricades are down, the pavements run with blood. Once more liberty and reason triumph in Italian unity."

A FISHERMAN'S TRIALS.

Exposure While at Sea Brought on an Attack of Sciatica Which Caused the Most Excruciating Agony.

Mr. Geo. W. Shaw, of Sandford, N. S., follows the occupation of a fisherman, and like all who pursue this arduous calling is exposed frequently to inclement weather. Some years ago, as a result of exposure, Mr. Shaw was attacked by sciatica, and for months suffered intensely. He says the pain he endured was something agonizing, and he was not able to do any work for some months. His hip was drawn out of shape by the trouble, and the doctor who attended him said that it had also affected the spine. After being under the care of a doctor for several months without getting relief, Mr. Shaw discontinued medical treatment, and resorted to the use of plasters and liniments, but with no better results. He was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and finally decided to do so. After using them for a couple of weeks, he found a decided relief, and in about two months' time every trace of the trouble had disappeared, and he has not since been troubled with any illness. Mr. Shaw says he occasionally takes a box of pills to ward off any possible recurrence of the trouble.

Those attacked with sciatica, rheumatism, and kindred troubles, will avoid much suffering and save money by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at the outset of the trouble. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A STRANGE PHENOMENON. The Casket.

We had occasion recently to protest against the defence by the Baptist MESSENGER AND VISITOR of a vile slanderer of Catholic priests and nuns. In the last number of that paper that has reached us we find an editorial expressing intense satisfaction over the fact that the Italian Government has confiscated the fund composed of the annual appropriation which it was supposed to set apart for the Holy See. This appropriation was made entirely of the Government's own motion, as part of the so-called Law of the Guarantees, after the seizure of Rome in 1870. Its professed object was to compensate the Pope for the seizure of his patrimony and revenues, and to enable him to carry on the government of the Church. Of course the Holy Father refused to accept this money, large as the sum was—over \$600,000 a year, — and thus to appear to acquiesce in the robbing of the Church. Notwithstanding that refusal the sum was supposed (a rather doubtful supposition in recent years) to be annually set apart under the Government's own law for his use whenever he should call for it. The large amount thus accumulated, however, proved too great a temptation to the politicians who had reduced the Kingdom of Italy to bankruptcy by their reckless expenditure and shameless corruption. So, invoking the convenient law which corresponds to our Statute of Limitations, they declared that the Pope's claim to anything more than five years' accumulation had lapsed. This is the action which so delights our religious contemporary of St. John and causes it to chuckle in the following fashion: Sometimes a child which in a fit of bad temper has refused what

has been set before it, finds its feelings still more deeply wounded when the despised food is promptly removed. It appears to have been a good deal that way with the Vatican in its disposition toward the money offered it by the Government. The Pope did not expect his refusal to touch the money to be taken quite seriously. The Vatican understood that though the Pope did not draw his civil list money, it remained to his credit at compound interest and payable on demand whenever he might see fit to make use of it. This comfortable assurance has proved delusive.

Now the editor of THE MESSENGER and VISITOR is doubtless personally a very honest man. He would not himself deprive any one, by either fraud or force, of his rightful property. Neither would he, as a general rule, approve of such action on the part of any other person or body. On the contrary, he would, in almost every case, reprobate it most strongly. But there is ever and always one notable exception to the general rule of his disapproval of injustice,—to wit, that injustice of which the Catholic Church and its rulers are the victims. They are always legitimate objects of plunder and spoliation. And as with their material goods, so with that which even human jurists regard as more sacred still—their reputation and good name. If a slander were to attack the character of any other class in the community—if he were falsely to charge, let us say, all the Jews of the Maritime Provinces, men and women, with being infamously immoral—we doubt not the editor would promptly administer the flagellation that the wretch so richly deserved. But let the object of his abominable slanders be the Catholic priesthood and Sisterhoods, and the same editor, so far from uttering the faintest word of protest, will rush to the traducer's assistance with his personal certificate of the vile creature's "purity and kindness of heart!" And his case is no individual and exceptional one: if it were we could explain it on the ground of some personal mental obliquity. But this is so far from

being the case, that it is simply an instance of the general—almost universal—rule among Protestant clerical editors—to say nothing of their brethren outside the sanctum. The vilest slanderer of the Church and her ministers and Religious—creatures like Margaret Shepherd, convicted over and over of drunkenness, dishonesty, and debauchery—are received with wide-open arms by Protestant papers, Protestant ministers, and many Protestant people in spite of repeated exposure, because they come with hideous lying charges against priests and nuns, which those same people would resent with horror, or of which they would at least demand strict proof, if made against any other class of people in the world. Once in a long while, it is true, we meet with an honest minister, like the Rev. Mr. Macdonald, of Ontario, whose indignation is aroused by this shocking outrage and by the spectacle of such unspeakable creatures appearing as champions of religion. But such cases are so strikingly rare as only to emphasize the almost universal rule to the contrary. In the matter of pecuniary justice, it was only the other day that we had an association of Protestant ministers actually asking the United States Government to confiscate Catholic church property in Cuba!

Now why—a thousand times why—are these things so? Why do professedly religious men exclude the Catholic Church and those engaged in her service from the benefit of the universal rule of justice? Is it that they practically accept the principle which they have so long falsely attributed to a body of Catholic Religious, that the end justifies the means? Is it that they are convinced in their heart of hearts that only by falsehood and injustice can the Catholic Church be combated? This is the only explanation of the strange phenomenon that we can divine; but if those who would repudiate it can offer any other adequate explanation, we shall be glad to adopt it; for, unlike them we are loath to believe evil of any body of men what soever.

MADAME LAFAYETTE.

While Lafayette is respected by Americans in general for his services to our country in one of her greatest crises, yet during the greater part of his long life he was a man without any practical religion. His wife, however, to whom he was tenderly devoted, was one of the most beautiful characters the close of the eighteenth century in France probably knew. A charming sketch of her personality is given to us by L. W. Reilly in the Catholic World Magazine for February. The following little incident casts a very bright light on her remarkable character:

"As religion became unpopular, Madame Lafayette took pains to show publicly her attachment to it. Just before the Feast of Pikes, in 1790, she led Anastasie to church for First Communion, and when her pastor refused in his pulpit to take the abhorrent 'Constitutional oath,' she was present to display her sympathy with him. As the persecution progressed her house became a refuge for persecuted priests. She provided a number of them with the means to leave the country. She went so persistently and to such lengths in the manifestation of her devotedness to her faith that she attracted accusing eyes and jeopardized her husband's popularity.

"Notwithstanding her own fervent piety, Adrienne gave all due respect to Lafayette's convictions, or, rather, lack of convictions, concerning the Christian revelation. She did not obtrude her devotions on him. She entertained all his guests with queenly courtesy, even so-called 'Constitutional' ecclesiastics as well as free-thinkers of all degrees. She made only one exception. When the Archbishop of Paris took the un-Christian oath, and later called officially as pastor on the Lafayette family, she would not welcome him, but left the house that day and dined out at a friend's."

Her heroism is illustrated by the following anecdote:

"At last, on November 13, 1793, after repeated domiciliary visits and examinations, Madame Lafayette was arrested in accordance with the atrocious Decree of the Suspected that ordered the apprehension of all relatives of emigrants. She was taken in a cart to the prison of Brioude. Her fortitude rose to meet the magnitude of her misfortune. At once her strong will, her affectionate disposition and her active temperament made her the visible guardian angel of the crowded pen. She comforted the sorrowful, gave hope to the downcast and rallied the faint-hearted. In the fetid conditions of the jail, in which sanitary requirements were disregarded, a fever soon broke out. Then the high-born marquise became nurse of the afflicted prisoners. Moreover she had tribulations of her own to bear, for now she was unnerved by the sad news that her grandmother, her mother and her favorite sister, Louise, 'la céleste vicomtesse,' had been arrested and imprisoned in Paris, and shortly afterwards, on May 8, an order was received for her own removal to that city."

Great women should make good men.

I have used Ripans Tablets with so much satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend them. I have been troubled for about three years with what I called bilious attacks coming on regularly once a week. Was told by different physicians that it was caused by bad teeth, of which I had several. I had the teeth extracted, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Ripans Tablets in all the papers but had no faith in them, but about six weeks since a friend induced me to try them. Have taken but two of the small five-cent boxes of the Tablets and have had a complete cure of the attacks. Have never given a testimonial for anything before, but the great amount of good which I believe has been done me by Ripans Tablets induces me to add mine to the many testimonials you doubtless have in your possession now. A. T. DEWITT.

I have been a great sufferer from constipation for over five years. Nothing gave me any relief. My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so I could not wear shoes on my feet and only a loose dress. I saw Ripans Tablets advertised in our daily paper, bought some and took them as directed. Have taken them about three weeks and there is such a change! I am not constipated any more and I owe it all to Ripans Tablets. I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation, only my household duties and nursing my sick husband. He has had the dropsy and I am trying Ripans Tablets for him. He feels some better but it will take some time, he has been sick so long. You may use my letter and name as you like. Mrs. MARY GOSMAN CLARK.

I want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the benefit I have derived from Ripans Tablets. I am a professional nurse and in this profession a clear head is always needed. Ripans Tablets does it. After one of my cases I found myself feeling run down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Geo. Bowker, Ph. G., 536 Newark Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tablets with great results. Miss BESSIE WINDMAN.

Mother was troubled with heartburn and sleeplessness, caused by indigestion, for a good many years. One day she saw a testimonial in the paper endorsing Ripans Tablets. She determined to give them a trial, and was greatly relieved. She has since and now takes the Tablets regularly. She keeps a few cartons Ripans Tablets in the house and says she will not be without them. The heartburn and sleeplessness have disappeared with the indigestion which was formerly so great a burden for her. Our whole family take the Tablets regularly, especially after a hearty meal. My mother is fifty years of age and is enjoying the best of health and spirits; she eats hearty meals, an impossibility before she took Ripans Tablets. ANTON H. BRAUER.

I have been suffering from headaches ever since I was a little girl. I could never ride in a car or go into a crowded place without getting a headache and sick at my stomach. I heard about Ripans Tablets from an aunt of mine who was taking them for catarrh of the stomach. She had found such relief from their use she advised me to take them too, and I have been going since last October, and will say they have completely cured my headaches. I am twenty-nine years old. You are welcome to use this testimonial. Mrs. J. BROOKMAN.

My seven-year-old boy suffered with pains in his head, constipation and complained of his stomach. He could not eat like children of his age do and what he did eat did not agree with him. He was thin and of a sallow color. Reading some of the testimonials in favor of Ripans Tablets, I tried them. Ripans Tablets not only relieved but actually cured my youngster; the headaches have disappeared, bowels are in good condition and he never complains of his stomach. He is now a red, chubby-faced boy. This wonderful change I attribute to Ripans Tablets. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one (from the cradle to old age) if taken according to directions. E. W. PRICE.

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABLETS packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—TEN FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dose of the five-cent cartons (100 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS COMMONS COMPANY, No. 11 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABLETS) will be sent for five cents. RIPANS TABLETS may also be had of some grocers, general storekeepers, news agents and of some liquor stores and barber shops. They healch pain, induce sleep and prolong life. One gives relief.

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