March 7, 1883.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

perhaps fatal. I want to hear it, even though it puts the last touch to the ruin of my soul. Satine does not love me?" "She has given you up, at all events,"

said Xavier. " She never loved me !" oried Benedict vehemently. " She sacrificed me to a mere nothing-a dream-a pride of her own." "I don't understand you," said Xavier.

"Was it not pride that made her put an end to all that her father had arranged between us? What did I ask of her in that hour of sorrow and affliction except constancy and good faith ?" "Do you reproach her with the very excess

of her generosity ?" said Xavier. "Yes," said Benedict. "She had no right to drive me from her in her grief." "She did not want to bring dishonor upon.

you," said Xavier. "She has brought worse-ruin," said Bene-

dict gloomily. (To be continued.)

For the Post and TRUE WITNESS.] THE CURSE OF BALLY-CREGGAN.

BY EBITHY.

The traveller in pre-railway days, per one of the once famous Biancono coaches between Galway and Limerick will remember that, at the little village of Kilkeernan, a road leading to the small town of Kinratty, ran, as doubt-less it runs to-day, at right angles to the "high road" between the two cities (much nearer the Corrib than the Shannon); and that he could, while the horses were being exchanged, if he happened to be an out-side passenger, get an excellent view of the ountry to the west; indeed, on a clear, bright day he might see an estuary of the Atlantic sparkling in the sunshine, with the hills of Burren forming a blue, hazy outline at the south, and stretching so far westward into the sea as to make the glimpse of ocean we get look more like an inland sheet of water than what it really is-a tiny portion of the great ocean itself. Now, going to the half town, half village, of Kinratty, one passes, after travelling two Irish miles due west, the straggling village of Boherbue, which lies midway between Kilkeernan and Kinratty; and at the centre of this village another road running north and south intersects and accounts for the name by which Boherbue is familiarly known-that is, "The Orces Boads." The northern terminus of this by-way is the scattered hamlet of Luggawn, which juts out into an estuary of the Atiantic, while the southern terminus merges into the other principal road, which Tribes" to north-western Clare. Scarcely fifteen minutes' walk from "The Cross Boads," you come to the "gate-house" of one of the landlords of these parts south of Boherbue; and less than a quarter of a mile from this evidence of the "big house," the seat of Peter Bodkin, Esq., a commodious building of three storeys and a half, occupies a pleas. ant spot among a wilderness of rock, clumps of scraggy, disappointing trees, scorched looking pasture and heather. This house is within the shadow of an old, unroofed castle whose walls, dilapidated and tottering as they now are, would yet indicate that centuries sgo their owners were men of note and wide infinence. Continuing one's course still farther southward, another monument of the past_this time the ivy-covered ruins of what was once a rich and flourishing church -strikes the eye. The only evidences of its, former condition which remain is one gable whose original proportions are yet maintained: one or two others which have succumbed to time and Cromwell; two or three walls, much lower than the broken gables. All these are covered many flags marking burials which have so long since occurred, that time has quite obliterated their inscriptions ; while without less pretentions records of sepulture thickly dot the ground, that is now used as the parochial cemetry. This plot is enclosed by an old crumbling wall-full of gaps; an iron gate, long off its hinges, and propped up by some loose stones, marks the entrance to the churchyard and ruins of Ballyoreggan. In the immediate vicinity stands Ballycreggan itself-a collection of some dozen and a half houses, the most of which are poor, smallin fact, squalid and going fast to "seed ;" nearly all have thatched roofs, and these as may be inferred, are of the most wretched kind. The locality has not a jot of that scenic loveliness for which Ireland, even in the month of December, is remarkable. As one looks westward this raw wet afternoon of the 23rd of December, in the year of grace, 186-, on which the readers' attention is directed to the place, the knotty, stinted timber and scanty plantations encircling Ballycreggan House, as the landlord's residence was called, break the view of the hardly more inviting country beyond; then the bleak frowning hills of Olare crush you in, one might say, to the contem-plation of your more immediate surroundings, -- and these certainly are no improvement on the cheerless vista, your beauty-searching eye was so vainly trying to pierce. Eastward and northward a few tolerably comfortably houses coattered through somewhat better land; a shade of more generous green ; the rather stately white church of Boherbue with its stone cross sharply outlined even in the mist and rain-these are features in the landscape to which one will naturally turn after he looks elsewhere for a change from the poverty, the ruin, and the loneliness of the place. Scarcely a sound breaks the stillness; no sign of busy labor anywhere ; a lethargy seems to hold the occupants of those houses which are a little better than hovels, in that they are larger; nothing but the wind sob-bing around the ivy-covered rulns and the drip-the ceaseless drip, dripof the rain in the interval between two heavy driving showers which come down as they do nowhere also out of Ireland. The day, as already intimated, is that preceding the eve of the great fostival which sends a sacred, generous throb through every Ohristian heart The Fenian excitement of the early sixtles had just subsided, and loyal people were draw-ing the sigh of relief; but that chronic bane and disturber of public peace and comfort-Eviction-had resumed the full swing of its mischievousness and wrong. Hence on this byroad in the south-western part of Ireland and in this wretched district, the unusual spectacle of a posse of police walking four deep and followed by a jaunting car on which were four parsengers and the driver, making the hamlet of Ballyoreggan their objective point, Will at once be suggestive of the dead "notice to quit." At the torn-down gate indicating the entrance, at one time, to the yard, of the largest, but certainly not the most comfort able, house of the village, the police halt and form a line on the opposite side of the road ; was arrested at Havre yesterday. It is stated while the four meni on the car alight, two of he avowed complicity in the Phenix Park whom-avidently the principals of the evic- I murders,

tion process-holding a whispered consultation as to what course next to take, presently direct) the rest; of the party as (to, how each was to discharge the duties, devolving upon him in the work of ejecting and estab-lishing the rights of property, by the dispossession of the ill-starred tenant of the comparatively large but poverty-stricken house, whose fallen gate and empty barns should deter even Shylook himself in his relentless pursuit to have the "bond, and nothing but the bond." - These two are the Deputy Sheriff and Mr. Elias McGrennigan, land agent of Mr. Bodkin, who, being an absentee since coming into his possessions, left the sole management of his estate and the destiny of his rack-rented tenantry to his agent -a sacred trust outraged too often in unfortunate Ireland-the two other passengers are subordinates and the handy underlings of the immaculate Elias; who would drop appropriate tears for him at an eviction which he was so reluctantly forced to carry out by the imperative orders of his master in London, and who would, at the same time, cast the "honsehold gods" of some humble, fond home to the wind and storm of winter as in-exorably as Fate itself. So professed and so acted two of a class which, in Ireland, is so

often made up of the most noisy of her petty so-called patriots! (To be contined.)

(Albany Press and Knickerbocker.) A Panic at the Delavan House Last Night

The usual quietness of the Delavan House was broken in upon last night in a strange manner, and for an hour or more the guests of that hitherto orderly and first-class hostelrie were in a ferment of excitement. At precisely 5 minutes past 10 o'clock, according to Senator Grady's chronometer, an individual was seen to enter hurriedly by the main entrance on Broadway and rush in an excited manner to the desk. His appearance was somewhat startling, and the swaying motion of his long body, coupled to the wildly gesticulating menner in which he stood and questioned the clerk, would lead a beholder at once to know that there was something of import in connection with his nightly visit. We approached the desk, or rather we were pushed thither with the crowd eager. to hear his question propounded. He spoke in a husky voice, and in that peculiar key akin to stage whispers, so that his question was lost to our ears, as well as the answer of the attentive night clerk, Mr. Leland Simons, who appeared to share in the anxiety of the nocturnal visitor. Having received an answer, however, he turned fowards the elevator in the same hurried manner which had characterized his entrance, and pulling the door shut after him, he sgain, in husky tones, gave his orders to the youth in charge of that pedal-relieving automaton, and as a result, and before we could gather our senses, which had gone wool gathering, he was rapidly ascending. Our journalistic ear, however, had caught the words "fourth floor" as they fell from the lips of the long-legged, long-haired and excited individual and in a moment more we were mounting the stairs. We were not long in reaching the floor adverted to, and just as we gained it we saw the coat tails of the excited personage just turning the corner in the southeast end of the building. We hurried after the receding figure and gained the corner just in time to see our "chase" bolt into the room of Col. M. C. Murphy, representative of the first New York district. Here he remained closeted for some time, during which we were joined by several others who had mounted the stairs out of curiosity like ourselves and who now stood open-mouthed around the door. Of course we all listened, but not even our journalistic news hunting tact backed by all the ingenuity present, could devise a plan by which we could hear. One reckless individual, thinking probably of a former occasion, suggested a step-ladder, and a lonely and sepulohral appearance. Within the hallowed precincts are a few tombe, as remarking horder that the transmission other, whose ear was glued to the key-bole, remarked that after all may it not be a Platt -or plot-or something of that sort; for his remark was also lost to us. A third sug-gested that the trained ear of a chambermaid be brought into requisition. But before either plan was made use of, the man glowering on the group, and made his way through the doorway and crowd and started off again. He entered another room on the same floor, and again the listeners followed. but it was of no avail; not a sound could be overheard save indistinct mutterings. On leaving this room he descended to the floor beneath, and entered the room of a wellknown military gentleman, who bears the distinguished title of general, and who arrived a day or two ago; here the tones were somewhat louder but still not loud enough to be clearly overheard. For an hour this continued. The excited individual with the elongated hiraute appendage and the Faber fortified ear, flew around the hotel. At last he descended to the ground floor, where he stood for a moment and looxed about him. Soon his eyes rested on Mr. Ed. C. Sheehy, the representative of the twentysecond district of New York, and a most instantaneous change came over him. He no longer glared savagely, he approached the honorable gentleman with the air of an Adonis, smiling as sweetly as a love sick swain. He apparently met with an old friend in the person of Mr. Sheeby, judging by the way that gentleman thrust forth his extended and somewhat extensive palm. A light burst upon us at this moment ; we remembered that Os-car Wilde has proved to be an Irishman. Was this Orcar in disguise, and speaking to a Mileslan friend? We had not long to wait for an answer. The crowd, which had mo. mentarily accumulated, pushed us forward, and we caught the following remarks from Mr. Sheehy: "Why, to be sure, I found St. Jacobs Oil an excellent remedy! Excellent, sit. T The cat was out of the bag. Our sendation had taken wings. Our Occar had "busted." We had been following one of the many press agents of St. Jacobs Oil, who was simply hurrying around among the notables to " do" them for the columns of the newspapers. Later investigations proved this, and we have learned from the lips of several of our sena-tors and assemblymen and others that were subjected to the reportorial pump. Let our readers look, out for some excellent testimonials for St. Jacobs Oil soon.

HERBERT GLADSTONE, M. P.,

Criticizes the Present Condition of Lee-land-Advocates a Total Beform of the Irish Administration-And the Inves-ture of the People with Powers of Balf Comments Self Government.

Addressing a crowded meeting of iLiberals at Leeds on Monday evening, Febranary 12. on the subject of "Ireland." Mr. Herbert Gladstone, M. P., said: Five millions of people required in ordinary times and under ordinary circum-stances considerable attention from the govern-ment. In Ireland the population amounted to over 5,000,000, and of this number probably 4,000,000 looked with the utmost distavor upon the English connection as it now existed. By force they might be kept quiet for a tew years but, in the meantime, it is well to examine closely their grievances and their demands, to remember that wise legislation for Ireland re-acted in every way beneficially upon angland, and to resolve that, having at last grasped firm-ly the nettle of Irish discontent, we should not that if go until we had torn it up by the roots. (Applause.) We could not undertake, as Lord Hartington not long ago wisely said, the re-sponsibility of trying to remedy immediately all the eytls and all the mistakes which had been bequeathed to us by former generations. The most we could do was to PGT IRELAND ON A FULL AND FAIR EQUALTY

The most werening to was to POT IRELAND ON A FULL AND FAIR EQUALITY with England in respect to law, and to adapt her government to the temper and require-ments of the people (applause); but, while we should be actuated in the practical considera-tion of Irish questions by no weak self condem-natory sentiment, it was absolutely essential that we should not lose sight of Irish history; for without a fairly complete knowledge of its disastrous nature it was unpossible to under-stand or account for the present tone and tem-per of the Irish people, or to measure with any degree of accuracy the prospects of finally es-taven the Lish people and the trilish govern-ment. (Hear, hear.) Ireland's happlest days ware in the Garly centuries of Christianity, when she developed a civilization which, though it shone with uncertain light, through clouds of mythical tales and legends had, with-out doubt, a distinct and purifying influence over western Europe. At that time the esa pre-served Ireland, unfortunately for herself, from Roman or Saxen conquest, butche was harsas-ed by the ruthless incursions of piratical North-ment and the period of peaceful and progressive learning terminated among, the wild disinteg-rating conflicts of rival clans. The history of the English government in ireland was A COMPLETE CATALOGUE OF POLITICAL BLUNDERS. POT IRELAND ON A FULL AND FAIR EQUALITY

A COMPLETE CATALOGUE OF POLITICAL BLUNDERS.

A COMPLETE CATALOGUE OF POLITICAL BLUNDEHS. to use no harsher word, and before a compara-tively recent period probably no country in the world had seen less of peace and more or misery. From the responsibility for most of this no class in England was exempt. He had lately had occasion to use hard words in condemning the solfshness and inertness of the irish land lords and their English allies, but it was just to remember that the repulsive selfshness of the merchants and traders of our great provincial towns-namely. Liverpool, Bristol, and Man-chester-in stilling Irish industries, formed one of the worst chapters of Irish history, and that the cry of "Justice to Irish and to condemn the fiscal laws and call for free trade which they knew would insure to them a hasting demand for their goods from the unfortunate people whom they had helped to ruin. (Hear, hear.) He did not dare to age the sold he firmly be-lieved was less calculated than any other to give pipy to the natural life and the genuine split of local self government. If this was oi t slood condemned. He would not encourage the cry against individual officials. A great deal of rubbish was written and spoken about THE INIQUTIES AND So FORTH OF CASTLE BULE. THE INIQUITIES AND SO FORTH OF CASTLE BULE.

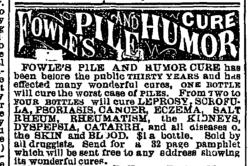
THE INIQUITIES AND SO FORTH OF CASTLE BULE. Yet the fact remained that the machinery of government was originally constructed for the purpose of maintaining an ascendency class against the mass of the people (hear, h-2ar,) that its traditions were bad, and that, however, sympathethic and upright the chief officers might be, the confidence of the Irish could never be given to an executive government which came in conflict with the people through the medium of an official magistracy and an im-perial police force. He pointed out how the castle, in the popular mind, influenced all de-partments of the public service, and, as show-ing the inadequacy of the government system, said that in the last fity two years Parliament had been called upon to pass no fewer than fity two special acts for the purpose of protect-ing property and preserving peace in reland. It might be said that the disorders were due to agrarian orimes and that until these causes were removed no government could maintain peace under the ordinary law. This was the only excuse that could be put forward, and it only increased the condemnation of a govern-ment which, enshrined in the castle, AND DOMINATED BY THE LANDED INTEREST.

AND DOMINATED BY THE LANDED INTEREST.

EASTER EGGS.

EASTER EGGS. Eastar comes very early indeed this year upon the 25th of March, which is almost as early asit ever can be, and before long, children will begin to think about preparing what in old times used to be called pass eggs. It is a good plan, too, for the, egg-colorera, of a neigh-borhood to hold a sort of "bee," and units in the production of the dyes, thus saving time and money. The exchargeof eggs between friends, as a to-ken of love or friendship, is a very, ancient custom, dating back almost to the flood, for it is a symbol of the ark, as well as of the resur-rection, which is the reason that we present them at faster. This moreover avery univer-sal custom prevailing among different nations and religions. The Jews placed eggs on their Passover tables, the Druids used them in their deremonies and the Persisns frequently give them as New Year's gifts. If you should hap-pen to be in Russia this month, a Russian would greet you on Esster morning with-"Ohrist is risen." and offer you are Easter egg., and stranger still, if you were in the far East, a mehammedan would do the same. At cits con-fectioners, fancy sugar eggs-some of them of enormous size, and containing panoranas of landscapes and figures, or else filled, with bon-bons, may be had at all prices; but appropriate homemade ones are worth twice as much. To dye eggs, onlon skins put in the water in which they are boiled will make a bright yei-low; or, if left longer in the solution, s. Tich brown. Log-wood or violet ink, gives a royal purple. Cochinesl, pink and crimson ; and many pleces of chiniz, or bright ribbon that fade easily, if sewed Ughtly round the eggs will color them micely in figures, stripes, or dots. Another way is to dip the eggs with fowers and buitterfiles, or appropriate exists it on of dye wood, when the inscription will sp-pear in white, upon a colored ground. "Those who are skilled with pencil and paint-fores and painterfiles, or appropriate exists in own Argent the inside, leaving a cleast shell, thow to this i

THE AUGUSTINIAN SOCIETIES. LAWBENCE, Mass., March 1.-The official statement of the Oatholic churches in charge of the Augustinian Fathers shows liabilities of \$567,000 and assets of \$569,000. This leaves an apparent surplus, but as the market value of the assets is much less than the cost, there is really a deficiency.



its wonderful cures. 18 tta HENRY D. FOWLE, Boston, Mass.

UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY -IN FAVOR OF-

"KIDNEY-WORT,"

THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR KIDNEY DISEASE, LIVER TROUBLES, MALARIA,

CONSTIPATION, PILES, LA ES WEAKNESSES, AND RHEUMATISM. TERRIBLE KIDNEY DISEASE.

" Mrs. Hodges says I cannot too highly praise Kidney Wort," says Mr. Sam. Hodges, Williamstown, W. Va. " It cured my terrible kid ney disease. My wife had to turn me over in the bed, before using it."

SEVERE KIONEY DISEASE. "I was entirely cured," recently said Mr. N. Burdick, of the Chicopee Box Co., Springfield, Mass., "of severa kidney disease by using Kidnsy Wort."

COULD NOT WORK BEFORE. "I've had no pains since I was cured by Kidney Wort," said Mr. James C. Hurd, of the

Chicopte Box Co., Springfield, Mass. "I cou'dn't work before using it, so great were my kidney difficulties." KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES.



NIGHT STATUES!

- ARE VISIBLE -----



WHEN NOTHING ELSE CAN BE SEEN THEY SHINE OUT LIKE GLOWING STARS!

A ROYAL DONATION. BERLIN, March 2 .--- The Empress has given one thousand marks for the relief of the sufferers of the floods in America.

ANSWER THIS.

Can you find a case of Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Diabetes, Urinary or Liver Com-plaints that is curable, that Hop Bitters will not or cannot cure ? Ask your neighbors if they can.

THE PHOENIX PARK MURDERS.

PARIS, March 2.--- An Irishman, John Walsh,

S. 4 . . .

e apporte, et la

ment which, thanfined in the castle, AND DOMINATED BY THE LANDED INTEREST. Gould not, owing to its own defective organiza-tion, see what, no doubt was the chief, if by no means the only, cause of the mischief. No government could claim to exist on constitu-tional principles which did not rest on the will and support of the people. (Applause.) The Irish government rested on the Scotch and English majori y in the British Parliament. How far ought we tog oin concession to the Irish demand for political freedom? Every man could see that in certain cases the granting of full political freedom to a dependency gave rise to risks and dangers no government could rightly incur. The converse of this wasequally true. Equal laws every Liberal at once con-ceded to them. The mere mention, however, of an frish Parliament or home rule aroused wild cries of disintegration of the empire. Yet, as we have lost America through witbholding e emen tary political rights in the abstrat, there were strong reasons for its adoption. But it was said that by granting home rule they would play in-to the hands of the Nationalists, and that the Irish were hopelessly disloyal. He did not grant the latter, but, assuming it to be so, he did not think a Parliament in Dublin WOULD ENDANGER THE QUEEN'S AUTHORITY IN IERLAND.

WOULD ENDANGER THE QUEEN'S AUTHORITY IN IRELAND.

WOULD ENDANGER THE QUEEN'S AUTHORITY IN IRELAND. He thought, however, that the scheme was full of difficulties, and would make Ireland no happier, and, putting that seide, he came to a question less sweeping. If the Irisb people willingly met them in the right spirithe bellev-ed more beneficial reforms would be effected. The whole question of government in Ireland should be remodelied; the public departments should be mendelied; the public departments should be mendeling; the public departments should be mendeling; the public departments should be supposed of giving the people their le gitimate influence and of trusting instead of suspecting them, and, by endowing them with the conscionsness of trust and responsibility, to educate them to a correct performance of the duties devolving upon them: by a broad, thorough development of local self government to bring them to believe at last in the true friendliness of the English people, and to raise that pride and enthusiasm in the direct admi-nistration of the world wide affairs of the great empire which their countrymen had done so much to create, (Applause.)

THE ARTHABASKAVILLE MURDER.

CHABOT FOUND GUILTY.

CHABOT FOUND GUILTY. ARTIABASKAVILLE, Que. March 2-On Wednasday atternoon in the case of the Queen vs. Romain Chabot, accuse • of the mour.er of Ayotie, the counsel for the prisoner, ør. A. T. Chalifoux, addressed the jury in a very forcible manner, being followed by Mr. W. H. Felton, Grown prosecutor, after which the Court was adjourned At ten o'clock resterday a large orowd filled all the Court room to witness the cloalog scenes in the trial. Judge Planmondon spoke an hour and a half in French and the same langth of time in English. The jurors having retired to decide on the verdict, eatered the Court room after twenty minutes absence and reprised a verdict of guilty. The prisoner was perfectly composed and showed no sign of distress. On the application of his connael, Mr. Chaltionx, the Judge adjoursed his sentence of death sentence is pronoucced, the trial of Joseph Chabot will be resumed, and will be followed by those of Napoleon Blanchet and James Orr on the same accusation.

NUMBER ONE"-THE EXTRADITION

DUBLIN, March 2 .- The correspondent of the Freeman's Journal' asserts that a warrant has actually been issued for the arrest of "Number One" and copies have been sent to Liverpool and Birmingham and that there is reason to believe he will chortly be arrested The correspondent adds :-- England has no option but to apply to French and American Governments for the extradition of Byrne and Sheridan. If foreign States think they can I justly and prudently withdraw alleged murderers or instigations of murder from trial the responsibility is principally theirs. The Freeman's Journal says Walsh, arrested in Have is the person mentioned by Carey. Was the cause. It oured me and I'm strong."

"Several doctors failed," writes N. Steepy, Alleghany City, Pa., "but Kidney Wort cured my kidney and liver troubles of two years standing."

BIDNEY COMPLAINT AND DIABETES. "For six years," says Engineer W. H Thomp-son, of C. M. & St. Paul R. R., " I had kidney complaints and diabetes. Kidney Wort has entirely cured me."

IT HAS DONE WONDERS.

"I can recommend Kidney Wort to all the world," writes J. K. Bingamon, Crestline, O., "It has done wonders for me and many others, troubled with kidney and liver disorders." Constipation, Piles and Bheumatism. I have found in my practice that Constipation and Piles in all forms, as well as Rheumatic affections yield readily to Kidney Wort .- Philip C. Ballou, M.D., Monkton Vt.

PILES 16 YEAK7. "Kidney Wort is a medicine of priceless value I had Piles for 16 consecutive years. It cured me."-Nelson Fairchilds, St. Albans, Vt.

GRAVEL, PERMANENT RELIEF. "I have used Kidney Wort for gravel," recently wrote Jas. F. Reed, of North Acton

Maine, "and it gave me permanent relief." 20 YEARS KIDNEY DISEASE.

"I had kidney disease for twenty years." writes C. P. Brown, of Westport, N. Y. I could scarcely walk and could do no work. I devoutly thank God that Kidney Wort has ensirely cured me."

A GREAT BLESSING FOR RHEUMATING "It is, thanks to kind Providence, a great temporal blessing," truly remarks Wm. Ellis. of Evans, Colorado. The gentleman referred to Kidney Wort, and its magical curative properties. in cases of rheumatism and kidney trou-

ble. RUEUNATISM ON THE BENCH.

A priceless jewel. J G. Jewel, a Judge at Woodbury, VL, says; "Kidney Wort cured my rheumatism. Nothing else would doit." PILES.

From Nantucket, Mass., Mr. Wm. H. Chadwick writes: Kidney Wort works promptly and efficiently in cases of Piles as well as Kidney troubles. It's a most excellent medicine."

LADIES' TROUBLES. "No medicine helpsd my three years peculiar troubles," says Mrs. H. Lamoureaux, of Isle La Molts, Vt., except Kidney Wort. It cured me, and many of my friends, too."

OVER 70 YEARS.

"I had kidney and other troubles over 30 50ars," writes Mrs. J. T. Gilloway, Els Flat, Oregon, "Nothing helped me but Kidney Wort. It will effect a permanent cure."

A PHYSICIAN'S WIFL'S TROUBLES. "Domestic remedies and prescriptions by my-

self (a practicing physician) and other doctor only palliated my wife's chronic. two years standing, inflammation of the bladder. Kidney Wort, however, cured her." These are extracts from a letter of Dr. C. M. Summerlin, of Sun

Hill, Washington, Co., Ga. SETTLED CONSTIPATION.

"I have had kidney disease for 30 years," writes Mrs. Sarah Phillips, of Frankfort, N. Y. near Utica. "Kidney Wort has allayed all my pains and CURED my settled constipation." LADY DISCHARGES TWO SERVANTS. "I have not been able to do my housework for many years, until lately," writes Mrs. M. P. Morse, of Hyde Park, Minn., "I've now surprised all my friends, by discharging my two servants and doing their work. Kidney Wort

17 0

HIS CRACE ARCHBISHOP WOOD, OF PHILADELPHIA, HAS A

LUMINOUS CRUCIFIX!

'It is a Great Incentive to Devotion."

READ!

TESTIMONIALS FROM THOSE WHO HAVE CROSSES and **CRUCIFIXES**

M. CEROIL

Rue Rivole, 41.

MONSIEUR-As the Star of the East led and guided the magi to our Redeemer's feet, so doer the crucifix treated with your compound, in the darkness of my chamber, in the solemnity of the night, lead my soul from earth to heaven, where in eternal glory reigns the Being whose emblem shines and overshadows my sleeping moments. Yours in X, BRO. JOACHTM. shines and overshadows my sleeping moments.

From the New York Correspondence of the Dublin Freeman's Journal, February 16, 1881.

Through the courtesy of Mr. J. R. Maxwell & Co., proprietors of M. Cerqui's Chemical Compound, we were favored with a private view of one of the most wonderful discoveries of the century. I was led into a room, the curtains were drawn and every ray of light was excluded, century. I was led into a room, the curtains were drawn and every ray of light was excluded, and in the darkness, where first I saw only plain plaster figures, there stood out in clear, bright, awe-inspiring distinctness, first the figure of the Saviour suspended in space, as it were, then con-either side the figures of Mary and Joseph, while looming up in the foreground was the figure of an angel bearing a crown that seemed to rain light. If ever a feeling of faith and veneration possessed a Catholic, it then overwhelmed the writer, the scene was so novel and reverential. Upon leaving we were presented with a cross; it is kept on a bracket in our chamber, and in the darkness of night it seems to say, sleep safe, His cross watches and guards you.

We also have the honor to refer to the following Clergymen and Sisters:

Rev. Thos. Kierns, Lehigh Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.; Rev. J. Slattery, Susquehanna, Par Rev. J. Murphy, Blossburg, Pa.; Rev. M. Voigt, Franciscan College, Trenton, N.J.; Rev. T. Reardon, Easton, Pa.; CONVENT OF GOOD SHEPHERD, Baltimore, Md.

\$1.00 EACH!

If you possessed a Cross or any religious object treated with this compound, you will readily see how much satisfaction and with what a reverential feeling such an object would be viewed at night, when darkness and silence reign supreme, then like protecting figures, insignias of our faith, beautifully bright, uninfluenced by the surrounding gloom, they are an inspiration for the bet they be used before clean any suprement of the surrounding gloom. last thought or word before sleep overcomes us.

We are now mannfacturing such Crosses, and a number of different Statuettes, Crucifixes. and the usual Church Ornaments, and treating them with this wonderful compound. Wc also desire to inform you that we are prepared to treat, at a nominal cost, any articles of a like nature, you may wish to have rendered as distinct at night as they are during the day.

For **\$1.00** we will send you a Cross, including pedestal, possessing this desirable quality, confident that after once witnessing the feeling it inspires, looning up like a torch of faith in the blackness of night, you will order more, and urge upon your friends the satisfaction the possession one gives in the silent hours of the night.

> \$1 00 each for Crosses. \$2 00 each for Crucifixes. \$3.00 each for Statues of Blessed Virgin or Saints. Crosses \$9 00 per dozen, or \$5.00 per half dozen.

227 Send money by Registered Letter and we send Crosses free of charge.

J. R. MAXWELL & CO.,

No. 140 South 8th Street, Philadelphia...

QUESTION AGAIN.