


**FATHER KENNEDY'S NERVE TONIC**



**Could Not Walk.**

Jerseyville, Ill., Sept. 1908.

I could not walk, was perfectly helpless, had to be moved in a chair, and the doctors said I was incurable, as they had tried everything without avail. After taking only a few doses of Father Kennedy's Nerve Tonic I seemed much better. After taking several bottles I was able to walk, and have had no return of the attacks for three years. Another inmate had seven or more attacks daily for months now since I had the Nerve Tonic. It is a medicine now sold in three or four months.

W. V. M. M. T. J.

We used Father Kennedy's Nerve Tonic for the last four years, and the following cases were cured by it. A man who had been blind for six months was cured by three bottles, and has had no return of the attacks for three years. Another inmate had seven or more attacks daily for months now since I had the Nerve Tonic. It is a medicine now sold in three or four months.

**FREE** A valuable book on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle to any one who will send for it. Write to the Nerve Tonic Co., 101 West 11th St., New York, N. Y.


**KENNEDY MED. CO.,** Chicago, Ill., 49 S. Franklin Street.

Sold by Druggists. 51 West 11th St., New York, N. Y.

For Sale at 120 North Clinton St., Rochester, N. Y.

**All Chronic Diseases.**

Remember that Dr. Grady makes a Special Study of All Chronic Diseases and that he can be Consulted Free of Charge During December.



**Applies to All Diseases.**

Dr. Grady's plan to treat patients at a nominal cost applies to all patients and all diseases, and is not limited in any way.

**CATARH**—Don't your head stuff up and your throat swell? Have you been troubled with sneezing and itching? Your case must be treated with care. Dr. Grady's plan is to treat you before your case becomes incurable.

**DEAFNESS**—Are you afflicted with deafness, partial or complete? Are you worried by the ringing in your ears? The ringing in the ears is a sure sign of the catarrh of the middle ear. Consult Dr. Grady and find out what can be done for your case.

**BRONCHIAL CATARRH**—Have you severe bronchial trouble, hacking cough, pain in the chest, loss of sleep? Have you been worried by the ringing in your ears? The ringing in the ears is a sure sign of the catarrh of the middle ear. Consult Dr. Grady and find out what can be done for your case.

**SKIN DISEASE**—Do you have pimples or any eruptions? Do you have itching skin? Do you have a rash? Do you have a skin disease? Consult Dr. Grady and find out what can be done for your case.

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Remember that a cold is the starting point of most diseases, and that catarrh, the direct result of neglected colds, produces more fatal diseases than any other ten causes combined.

**By Dr. Grady's Perfected System of Mail Treatment, you may be cured at home. Write for information.**

The doctor can be consulted from 10 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m., every day except Wednesdays and Sundays. Private consultation rooms, first floor. Take elevator.

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I made some very pleasant calls in Monaghan and was struck with the kindness, sympathy, intelligent and high-toned manners of those I met. Not the least interesting of my experiences was a brief visit to Mr. McAlees, M. P. for Monaghan, and editor of the People's Advocate. Mr. McAlees impressed me as a very modest unassuming man to be a member of the "first assembly of gentlemen in Europe" (the House of Commons). I have seen many of the Irish towns on market days—where one might study Irish character—and I think Monaghan can hold its own with any of them, that is if one may judge from the babel of voices with a marked accent. Dead pigs, live chickens, fish, old clothes, new clothes, fowl, butter, eggs, tin cans and the rest arrayed for sale. They went in and out frequently to "wet their whistles"—not to the dry fountain in the "Diamond," as it was the inexhaustible fountains of J. J. and X. X.

I made a stop at the ancient town of Clones. From Monaghan to the latter, it is from a town in a hollow to one on a hill. So the visitor to Clones may consider himself in high life (geographically) for a while. Just like the ups and downs of life, anyhow. After climbing to the top of the town I found nice, cheerful, comfortable quarters at the Leonard Arms Hotel, from the windows of which fine views are had of the country. Here I had a cordial reception from the landlady, Mrs. Armstrong, a fine, pleasing, lady-like woman, who thinks that the historical sites about Clones are well worthy a visit. The pleasure of the visit will, of course, be enhanced by meeting with such an amiable, well informed and communicative hostess as Mrs. Armstrong, and further more good attendance and a first rate table. Fish, fowl, lamb, bacon, supplemented with cooked fruit and washed down with "Irish wine" if you will, are by no means to be undervalued in the country of the "many little hills." And although my hostess is not a Catholic she is a business woman of liberal views and, as she deserves, has a large Catholic trade, especially amongst the clergy of the district.

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STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

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Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1908.

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What is the lesson to be learned from a visit to the Monaghan Cathedral? Each one doubtless will carry away his own impressions. For an Irishman, at least, there is one reflection which can hardly fail to be uppermost in his thoughts. The endurance, struggles, and sacrifices of our forefathers for the One True Faith must certainly come crowding on his thoughts, as he wanders through the marble aisles of this superb temple. Looking down through the aisles of time, he sees the faces of his countrymen swept away by the destroyer's hand, and Erin's sons and daughters worshipping the God of their fathers high up on the mountain side or down in the depths of the silent glen. Then, casting a glance down nearer to the present day, he will see the people worshipping in lowly barn-like structures. Now stepping into the balcony of our own times, he sees many a noble temple raising its spire in the golden light of the setting sun of the nineteenth century. Like the beautiful Cathedral of St. Macartin at Monaghan. When St. Macartin's Cathedral was dedicated, two or three years ago, strange to say, that although it must have cost a very large sum of money it was not a penny in debt.

Monaghan has good markets but no manufacturing, and so lacks the prosperity of other Northern towns in this respect. But it is a nice country town. This can be said of it, however, that it is one of the cleanest, tideliest, and well-kept towns I have come across. Besides this it has a fine convent, with an industrial and other schools attached, kept by the Sisters of St. Louis. It has a Christian Brothers' school and a handsome diocesan seminary, charmingly situated upon a hill about a mile out of town. Has it anything else? Oh, yes, it prides itself on history, too. Mr. Madden, blacksmith here, had both an ancient

and a castle—not a stone of either of which remains today to mark their sites. In 1696 a great battle was fought at Clontibret, a small village about five miles south-east of Monaghan, between Hugh O'Neill and General Norris, in which the English were defeated with great slaughter. In the thick of the battle the proud Northern prince (Hugh O'Neill) came into handy-gripes with one Leagrave, a Meathian cavalry commander, of gigantic stature. A fierce personal encounter ensued—to witness which, the army on both sides grounded their arms. After several onslaughts, both of the combatants rolled to the ground from their war-horses, and there O'Neill put his sword through his antagonist's body, remounted his horse, and led his troops to victory.

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