

A D D I N G T O N .

(From an Occasional Correspondent.)

A VERY interesting and commemorative meeting of Catholics took place recently in connection with the Addington school-chapel, which was suitably decorated with evergreens and lit up with chandeliers for the occasion. The dark and hazy night, the lights within the chapel, and the numerous gathering made the scene somewhat romantic, and reminded vividly the Rev Father Cummings, V.G., of a dear little country church which he used to attend in the venerated land of his birth and early manhood. The children, under the care of their teacher, Miss M. Milner, were arranged in line on each side of the pathway that leads to the chapel. About 8 p.m. his Lordship and the Rev Father Cummings arrived and entered the building. This was his Lordship's first visit to the chapel. When seated in front of the altar, Mr P. A. Pope, supported by Messrs J. Keane and W. Delaney, read a short address, beautifully framed, and has been illuminated by the Sisters of the Sacred Heart, Christchurch. The reading concluded, two children advanced and presented his Lordship with the address, which is as follows:—

"To the Right Rev Dr Grimes, S.M., D.D., Bishop of Christchurch.—May it please your Lordship,—We, your humble children of Addington, tender you a true and a hearty welcome to this part of your diocese. With sorrow and joy we greet you—sorrow that we cannot receive you as we could wish, and joy that you have favoured us with your presence. We offer you, my Lord, in return for this favour, our love, sympathy, and gratitude—our love because Almighty God has appointed you our bishop, and a prince of His Holy Church; our sympathy for all the sufferings that you have endured from ill-health, and from a separation for a time from your children, and our gratitude for this visit. We pray, my Lord, that Almighty God may accord you a long life and good health to guide us in the ways of Holy Church, and to obtain this favour as loving and obedient children, we ask your Lordship's blessing upon ourselves and families.—Signed, on behalf of the Catholics of Addington—J. Bennell, J. C. Chase, W. Delaney, D. Campbell, J. Barrett, P. A. Pope."

His Lordship, in reply, very feelingly and eloquently dwelt on the terms love, sympathy, and gratitude that occur in the address. He spoke of the necessity of making sacrifices to support Catholic schools, and of giving children a thorough Christian education. The present godless system, he said, could never lead to salvation or to anything good. He was pleased to see what efforts and sacrifice Addingtonians make to maintain their little church, and he encouraged them to continue in the good work. He reminded them of Mr O'Connell's famous maxim, "Agitate, agitate," and advised them never to cease to agitate until the Legislature of New Zealand granted their just and necessary demands. He expressed his thanks for the kind reception given to him, and said what pleasure he felt to come among the people of Addington, and to bestow upon them and their families his Episcopal benediction.

Meanwhile, in the Oddfellows' Hall, in another part of the township, Mesdames Pope, Bennell, Mooreland, Hynes, Delaney, Misses Murphy, Havahan, O'Carney, and other ladies were arranging flowers and viands, and preparing a banquet. When his Lordship arrived at the Hall, and was conducted to the head of a table, he was amazed, and said:—"Father Cummings invited me to meet my people in Addington, but I never thought that I should be brought here and made into an Oddfellow." Everyone, save the children, adjourned from the chapel to the hall, and more than one hundred persons were seated around the tables. But before the rare and savoury edibles thereon received rather serious attention, Mr Pope, the chairman of the past year's school committee, also the presiding chairman, read a balance-sheet, which showed a fair margin, notwithstanding the unusually heavy expense of the late year. He next read a long, interesting, and often humorous report, which was nothing less than a historic sketch of the school from its inception to the present time. During the evening songs were sung, and the following toasts were duly honoured:—"His Lordship Dr Grimes," "The Vicar-General," who when replying made especial and kind mention of the late teachers, Miss Flavahan and Mr J. C. Chase; "The late Committee and the Ladies," coupled with the names of Messrs B. P. and T. Lonargan, and M. Namara. The gathering ended with the election for the ensuing year of a new committee, the chairman and treasurer whereof is Mr Bennell, and the secretary Mr F. Milner. On the following Saturday the children attending the school were entertained with a picnic in the grounds whereon the school is situated.

X For invalids and delicate children Ansebrook's Arrowroot and Tea Biscuits are unsurpassed.

X Ladies, for afternoon tea use Ansebrook's Oswego Biscuits; a perfect delicacy.

THIS WILL SETTLE THE QUESTION.

"I don't believe there is a word of truth in it."

That's the way certain foolish people talk when they hear of anything unusual or anything unusual, or outside the limits of their own observation or experience. They are of the sort who laughed at Stephenson when he introduced the railway, and at Morse when he said that we would communicate by means of electricity. Yet they don't laugh at those things now. They make use of them daily.

Some months ago the case of Mrs Mary Cuddy was first published. The great public accepted the facts, as they had every reason to do. Others, a very few (professional men perhaps) pretended to doubt, and sent emissaries to enquire of the lady herself whether her allegations had not been added to, or altered, for the sake of popular effect.

Here is her answer! She repeats what she at first said, and puts a *quieten* on all who called her words in question. It will be observed that her statement is as plain and solemn as words can make it.

[COPY.]

I, Mary Cuddy, of 28 Catherine street, Richmond, Leeds, do solemnly and sincerely declare as follows:—

Ever since I was a girl I have suffered from illness. I always had a pain both before and after eating, and never seemed able to gain and keep my strength, and felt that something was pulling me down. I had a nasty queer feeling in my stomach. Sometimes food seemed to ease it, and at other times it made me feel worse, and often I went without food, for I was afraid to eat. Commonly when food was placed before me I could not touch it, and I often fainted at the very sight of it. After a while I became so weak I could scarcely stand or walk. I thought it was consumption coming on by degrees, and I took all sorts of medicine to try and get relief, but it was of no use, and I got tired of taking physic, for I had lost all faith in it. My business was so urgent that I was compelled to be at work, otherwise I would have laid in bed, so weak had I become. With the weakness and loss of appetite there were other feelings and signs that were bad and alarmed me greatly. Among them were these:—A yellowish colour of the skin and eyes, sometimes a cold clammy perspiration, pains and aches in the sides, the chest, and back, headache, a kind of wind or gas coming up into my throat and mouth that was so sour and sickening I could scarcely bear it. Once in a while I would have a strange fluttering and palpitation that made me think my heart must be affected. My heart would thump so that I feared it would jump out of its place, and I have had to walk about for two or three hours at a time, for I could not sit or lie. The pain was so severe that I have asked my husband if he could not hear my heart thumping as I walked about. I always slept badly at night, and frequently had horrible dreams, and was so melancholy and depressed in spirits that I would sit down and cry, for I got no pleasure as time dragged wearily by. I had so little energy or strength that it was all I could do to summon courage for the labour upon which the family (at least in part) depended for support. I am a dressmaker, and it will be easily understood how hard my life was, for I didn't think it would last much longer. Not long ago (May 1887) I made up my mind to try a medicine that is advertised and known all over the country. I mean Mother Seigel's Syrup. I had no faith in it at first, for how can one believe in what one knows nothing about? I bought and tried Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup only because of its reputation. How could so many people, I asked myself, praise a medicine so much if he had no virtue. I can only say that I found what they said to be true. After beginning with the Syrup, relief soon followed. My food digested better and gave me strength, and by persevering with it, all my pains disappeared. I could eat my food with a relish, and everything agreed with me. Now and again when, through confinement and hard work, I feel a touch of my old complaint I take a dose or two of Seigel's Syrup and the trouble goes no further. Since the publication of my testimonial many persons have called at my house and asked me if all that is published about my case is true, and if the proprietors of Seigel's Syrup had made additions to my statement.

I told them all that every word was true and nothing had been added by the proprietors of the medicine, but I could add a good deal more, for no words can describe what my sufferings were during all those long years. I never expected being well again in this world. Seigel's Syrup saved my life and I desire other sufferers to know of what did so much for me. I will gladly answer enquiries.

And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true, by virtue of the provisions of the Statutory Declaration Act (Will. IV., c. 62.)

(Signed) MARY CUDDY.

Declared before me at Leeds, in the County of York, by the said Mary Cuddy, on Monday, the 10th day of August, 1891.

(Signed) ALF. COOKE,
Mayor of Leeds.

Not a syllable further is needed except to say that her ailment, indigestion and dyspepsia, burdens and saddens the lives of many other women (and men also), who will read with new hope the outcome of Mrs Cuddy's case, and place a confidence which no cavilling can shake, in the remedy which restored to her the health and the happiness which Providence designs for us all.

MYERS AND CO., Dentists, Octagon, corner of George street. The guarantee highest class work at moderate fees. Their artificial teeth gives general satisfaction, and the fact of them supplying a temporary denture while the gums are healing does away with the inconvenience of being months without teeth. They manufacture a single artificial tooth for Ten Shillings, and sets equally moderate. The administration of nitrous oxide gas is also a great boon to those feeding the extraction of a tooth. Read—[ADVT.]