

The Student's Dream.

I dreamt a dream—oh, a frightful dream— I dreamt that I saw on a bed of straw I sprang from out my bed.

TRUE TO TRUST.

OR THE STORY OF A PORTRAIT. CHAPTER XIX. Continued.

One evening, when Master Alwin returned home after a visit to a country friend, he called Catherine, who was as usual busily employed up-stairs; so, taking with her some knitting she was doing, she ran down.

child herself made him raise his eyes from the ground, on which he had kept them fixed for the last few minutes, there she sat beside Catherine. "Ah," thought the old merchant, "how will they, who are so united, ever bear to be separated?"

After deferring the evil moment as long as he could, the merchant repeated to the young girl the words of the priest. As he spoke, she ceased working, and listened motionless with interest and surprise.

CHAPTER XX. From the quiet sphere in which Catherine moved we must now divert the attention of the reader to the stirring events which occupied the closing year of Elizabeth's reign; for the closing year of Elizabeth's reign, and indirectly, those of the child herself, as well as her young guardian.

Cuthbert was much aggravated by this answer, in which, far from giving him credit in his endeavors to stimulate the townpeople, the queen had included him among the number of those who had fled.

Terrible Sufferings. Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:—I have a friend who suffers terribly. I purchased a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and, as a result of its use, she is perfectly well.

now accustomed to hold their meetings. To Adeline's anxious inquiries as to the probable success of their plans, he replied that he entertained no doubt as to their favorable result.

At ten in the forenoon the lord mayor, aldermen, and companies will, you know, assemble at St. Paul's cross, as is usual on Sundays; and on that occasion we will join them, and call on them to follow us to the palace.

On reaching Essex-house they found a large number of the Earl's partisans already assembled in the spacious court-yard. In a few moments the nobleman himself appeared.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—For many months I was a great sufferer. Physicians could afford me no relief. In my despair I commenced the use of your "Favorite Prescription." It speedily effected my entire and permanent cure.

Don't be Alarmed at Bright's Disease, or any disease of the kidneys, liver or urinary organs, as Hop Bitters will certainly and lastingly cure you, and it is the only thing that will.

abandoned me; my intentions have been misinterpreted; I have been arraigned before an unconstituted tribunal, composed of men who were either my personal enemies or my political rivals; my petitions to the queen have remained unnoticed; but this very day do I purpose to recover my former greatness.

At ten o'clock, the watchman announced in a loud voice and sang out his quaint ballad, saying: "Good people, all hang out a light. And see that the horns lamps are bright."

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From Mrs. N. H. Pawling, wife of one of the largest Fruit Growers in the County of Lincoln. LOUTH, April 29th, 1881.

Don't Die in the House. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, 15c.

HALF HOURS WITH THE SAINTS.

Saint Blaise. GRACE MORE POWERFUL THAN NATURE.—St. Blaise was bishop of Sebaste, in Armenia. During the course of his episcopate he had exhibited great zeal for the purity of the Faith and the sanctification of his flock.

Saint Andrew Corsini. THE TRIUMPH OF PRAYER.—Andrew, belonging to the illustrious family of the Corsini of Florence, was born in the year 1302.

Saint Agatha. UNYIELDING CONSTANCY.—To the advantages of an illustrious birth, Agatha united the rich dower of great beauty.

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A VOICE FROM THE PEOPLE.

The Greatest Curative Success of the Age. No medicine introduced to the public has ever met with the success secured to Hop Bitters. It stands to-day the best known curative article in the world.

What It Did for an Old Lady. Colchester Station, N. Y., Dec. 28, 1878. A lady of seventy years, who had been suffering for the past ten years, had not been able to stand.

Honest Old Tim. Gorham, N. H., July 14, 1879. I think the Lord and his angels know that I am in this world of sinners.

A Rich Lady's Experience. I travelled all over Europe and other foreign countries in a coat of thousands of dollars in search of health.

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THE CHARITABLE DO.

Translated from the French of N. B. In a little village, situated in one of the poorest districts in Ireland, lived poor widow whose husband had left her a sole legacy, two children, both of three years old, the other five. W. greatest difficulty, and by dint of work, she succeeded in dragging through years of her painful and forlorn hood. Unwholesome and insufficient food obtained by unremitting toil and severe for her delicate constitution told on her enfeebled system; and in pity took her away, after a few illness, from the cares and anxieties of widowhood.