

Ashes.

BY E. E. KEALIS. Boston Pilot. I knelt by the "open fire" to-day...

TRUE TO TRUST.

THE STORY OF A PORTRAIT.

CHAPTER XVII.

The third winter after Catherine and her friends left Penzance was an unusually mild one, even for Devonshire...

The old people of the place shook their heads, and said that "dire misfortunes would befall man and beast."

With a feeling of sorrow Catherine left the house; more than once she stopped and looked back...

Continuing her usual routine of home duties, she felt the three following weeks the number of deaths increasing to a fearful extent.

"Good Master Andrew!" exclaimed Catherine in deep anguish. "Yes, and like to die, methinks," replied the man...

"Good Master Andrew!" exclaimed Catherine in deep anguish. "Yes, and like to die, methinks," replied the man...

General Debility and Liver Complaint. R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pell's" for her liver and general debility...

Was she now to lose that sincere friend? Alas, she feared so! Throwing aside her work she knelt down and prayed earnestly.

The poor woman gasped for breath, her aching head rested on the arm of her companion, who whispered to her words of comfort and resignation; the blessed name of Jesus was frequently on her lips.

"Then, I pray thee, have her laid on her bed in that room, and tell her that I shall soon be back," said the young girl, who had already decided what course to take.

"No, my little one, we cannot," was the answer. Catherine felt her hand, which Barbara was holding, tightly pressed, and then hot tears fell upon it.

"I am so glad that has come, good aunt!" she cried; and weeping she threw herself into her arms.

One day as Catherine was passing near an old and dilapidated house, her attention was attracted by the low moan which issued from it.

"Who comes here?" cried a rough voice. "It is Catherine; open, I pray thee," was the reply.

"My child, I am glad to see you," said the old man, who had been sitting in a chair, leaning against the wall.

"I know not to whom else but you to take her," said the old man. "And why shouldst thou take her else, when she is a good couple."

"I know not to whom else but you to take her," said the old man. "And why shouldst thou take her else, when she is a good couple."

"I would like to see a priest, but none is nigh." O sweet Jesus, have mercy on my soul!" murmured Bridget. "Oh holy Fear Not."

Mary, Mother of God pray for me! She is coming, and angels too! Weep not, my Kate.

"Do not thou remember the catechism I used to teach thee?" asked Catherine. "The little fellow looked round to ascertain that his companions were not within hearing, and then said in an undertone."

"Keep up thy courage my poor little friend; if I can, I will see thee to-morrow and try to do something for thee."

"I shall not dwell on the sad scene of the hurried burial; after which Catherine returned to her lonely home, fatigued and ill, her heart full of desolation.

"I am so glad that has come, good aunt!" she cried; and weeping she threw herself into her arms.

One day as Catherine was passing near an old and dilapidated house, her attention was attracted by the low moan which issued from it.

"Who comes here?" cried a rough voice. "It is Catherine; open, I pray thee," was the reply.

"My child, I am glad to see you," said the old man, who had been sitting in a chair, leaning against the wall.

"I know not to whom else but you to take her," said the old man. "And why shouldst thou take her else, when she is a good couple."

"I know not to whom else but you to take her," said the old man. "And why shouldst thou take her else, when she is a good couple."

"I would like to see a priest, but none is nigh." O sweet Jesus, have mercy on my soul!" murmured Bridget. "Oh holy Fear Not."

All kidney and urinary complaints, especially Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Liver troubles, Hop Bitters will surely find a remedy. Cases exactly like your own have been cured in your own neighborhood, and you can get reliable proof at home of what Hop Bitters has done and can do.

he sank quickly back on his bed, and remained silent during a few seconds.

"Do not thou remember the catechism I used to teach thee?" asked Catherine. "The little fellow looked round to ascertain that his companions were not within hearing, and then said in an undertone."

"Keep up thy courage my poor little friend; if I can, I will see thee to-morrow and try to do something for thee."

"I shall not dwell on the sad scene of the hurried burial; after which Catherine returned to her lonely home, fatigued and ill, her heart full of desolation.

"I am so glad that has come, good aunt!" she cried; and weeping she threw herself into her arms.

One day as Catherine was passing near an old and dilapidated house, her attention was attracted by the low moan which issued from it.

"Who comes here?" cried a rough voice. "It is Catherine; open, I pray thee," was the reply.

"My child, I am glad to see you," said the old man, who had been sitting in a chair, leaning against the wall.

"I know not to whom else but you to take her," said the old man. "And why shouldst thou take her else, when she is a good couple."

"I know not to whom else but you to take her," said the old man. "And why shouldst thou take her else, when she is a good couple."

"I would like to see a priest, but none is nigh." O sweet Jesus, have mercy on my soul!" murmured Bridget. "Oh holy Fear Not."

All kidney and urinary complaints, especially Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Liver troubles, Hop Bitters will surely find a remedy. Cases exactly like your own have been cured in your own neighborhood, and you can get reliable proof at home of what Hop Bitters has done and can do.

he sank quickly back on his bed, and remained silent during a few seconds.

"Do not thou remember the catechism I used to teach thee?" asked Catherine. "The little fellow looked round to ascertain that his companions were not within hearing, and then said in an undertone."

"Keep up thy courage my poor little friend; if I can, I will see thee to-morrow and try to do something for thee."

"I shall not dwell on the sad scene of the hurried burial; after which Catherine returned to her lonely home, fatigued and ill, her heart full of desolation.

"I am so glad that has come, good aunt!" she cried; and weeping she threw herself into her arms.

One day as Catherine was passing near an old and dilapidated house, her attention was attracted by the low moan which issued from it.

"Who comes here?" cried a rough voice. "It is Catherine; open, I pray thee," was the reply.

"My child, I am glad to see you," said the old man, who had been sitting in a chair, leaning against the wall.

"I know not to whom else but you to take her," said the old man. "And why shouldst thou take her else, when she is a good couple."

"I know not to whom else but you to take her," said the old man. "And why shouldst thou take her else, when she is a good couple."

"I would like to see a priest, but none is nigh." O sweet Jesus, have mercy on my soul!" murmured Bridget. "Oh holy Fear Not."

All kidney and urinary complaints, especially Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Liver troubles, Hop Bitters will surely find a remedy. Cases exactly like your own have been cured in your own neighborhood, and you can get reliable proof at home of what Hop Bitters has done and can do.

in the land and may every Catholic father in America exemplify in his life "The Christian Father."

No Guesswork Turns Out Well.

Philadelphia Correspondence. The difference between positive knowledge and blind experimenting is nowhere more quickly exhibited than in the treatment of stock. Thousands of horses, more or less valuable, are annually lost to their owners and to extended and good service because of "guesswork" in endeavoring to cure them of their ailments.

"I am satisfied that St. Jacobs Oil is the best horse liniment in the market." The above remark was made by Mr. A. V. Terry, the well-known proprietor of the large livery, sales, and boarding stables, Nos. 214 and 216 Queen street, in Philadelphia, Pa. Mr. Terry has been established in the livery stable business on Queen street for many years, and every body in the old district of Southwark is familiar with his establishment.

"I have abandoned my faith; there is no more for me," he would reply when urged by Catherine to place his trust in the merits of Jesus Christ.

"I am so glad that has come, good aunt!" she cried; and weeping she threw herself into her arms.

One day as Catherine was passing near an old and dilapidated house, her attention was attracted by the low moan which issued from it.

"Who comes here?" cried a rough voice. "It is Catherine; open, I pray thee," was the reply.

"My child, I am glad to see you," said the old man, who had been sitting in a chair, leaning against the wall.

"I know not to whom else but you to take her," said the old man. "And why shouldst thou take her else, when she is a good couple."

"I know not to whom else but you to take her," said the old man. "And why shouldst thou take her else, when she is a good couple."

"I would like to see a priest, but none is nigh." O sweet Jesus, have mercy on my soul!" murmured Bridget. "Oh holy Fear Not."

in the land and may every Catholic father in America exemplify in his life "The Christian Father."

Making Life Look Brighter.

Say not "The world is dark and drear, But strive yourself to light it; Turned into a silly impostor fear, This manhood's work to fight it; Steadfast, and will drop its scales, And earnest effort seldom fail, And virtue over doubt prevail, Thus making life look brighter."

"I am satisfied that St. Jacobs Oil is the best horse liniment in the market." The above remark was made by Mr. A. V. Terry, the well-known proprietor of the large livery, sales, and boarding stables, Nos. 214 and 216 Queen street, in Philadelphia, Pa. Mr. Terry has been established in the livery stable business on Queen street for many years, and every body in the old district of Southwark is familiar with his establishment.

"I have abandoned my faith; there is no more for me," he would reply when urged by Catherine to place his trust in the merits of Jesus Christ.

"I am so glad that has come, good aunt!" she cried; and weeping she threw herself into her arms.

One day as Catherine was passing near an old and dilapidated house, her attention was attracted by the low moan which issued from it.

"Who comes here?" cried a rough voice. "It is Catherine; open, I pray thee," was the reply.

"My child, I am glad to see you," said the old man, who had been sitting in a chair, leaning against the wall.

"I know not to whom else but you to take her," said the old man. "And why shouldst thou take her else, when she is a good couple."

"I know not to whom else but you to take her," said the old man. "And why shouldst thou take her else, when she is a good couple."

"I would like to see a priest, but none is nigh." O sweet Jesus, have mercy on my soul!" murmured Bridget. "Oh holy Fear Not."

in the land and may every Catholic father in America exemplify in his life "The Christian Father."

THE GROTTO AT LOURDES.

Are the Wonders Credited to It Worth Belief? AND IS THE ALLEGED APPEARITION OF LADY TO BEAUMETTE A WELL ESTABLISHED FACT?

"I am satisfied that St. Jacobs Oil is the best horse liniment in the market." The above remark was made by Mr. A. V. Terry, the well-known proprietor of the large livery, sales, and boarding stables, Nos. 214 and 216 Queen street, in Philadelphia, Pa. Mr. Terry has been established in the livery stable business on Queen street for many years, and every body in the old district of Southwark is familiar with his establishment.

"I have abandoned my faith; there is no more for me," he would reply when urged by Catherine to place his trust in the merits of Jesus Christ.

"I am so glad that has come, good aunt!" she cried; and weeping she threw herself into her arms.

One day as Catherine was passing near an old and dilapidated house, her attention was attracted by the low moan which issued from it.

"Who comes here?" cried a rough voice. "It is Catherine; open, I pray thee," was the reply.

"My child, I am glad to see you," said the old man, who had been sitting in a chair, leaning against the wall.

"I know not to whom else but you to take her," said the old man. "And why shouldst thou take her else, when she is a good couple."

"I know not to whom else but you to take her," said the old man. "And why shouldst thou take her else, when she is a good couple."

"I would like to see a priest, but none is nigh." O sweet Jesus, have mercy on my soul!" murmured Bridget. "Oh holy Fear Not."