The Mariner's Evening Hymn

BY WM. COLLINS.

[For Redpath's Weekly.

Evening's shadows fall around us, And the sun sets on the sea, With Thy love, O God'surround us, Trustingly we pray to Thee; Sin with all its snares has bound us, Thou can'st cleanse and make us f

Darkness falls upon the ocean,
And the waves in anger leap,
And our barque with roubled motion
Heaves and trembles on the deep,
But our hearts with true devotion,
Nearer to Thy footstool creep.

hough the winds in wrath are blow.
Thou the tempest can command.
Safe beneath Thy guidance going,
We shall hail the welcome land:
And though fierce the waves are flow
Power and strength are in Thy han

Father, as the night descending.
Hides the sun's last golden ray.
Hear our hearts and voices blending
As to Thee we humbly pray.
That Thou, love and grace extending,
All our sins shall wash away.

For the Pilot The Memory of a Dream. BY KATHERINE E. CONWAY.

As death-bereaved As death-bereaved From happy sleep Awake to weep their loved and grieved; to know for seening That welcome face, That warm embrace cheat of dreaming; ing; So I awake, O heart's regret We did but dream Forget, forget!

O dream most dear, My dream of love Beyond, above Aught dwelling here! My lily-crowned And peace-enshrined, Immortal signed All-faithful found! Art dead to all
But my regret?
One long, long dream?—
O hear', ferget!

Forget, forget!
Arise and see
That life for thee
Hath guerdon yet,
O sad day-break.
Yet, heart, I trow
Tis best to wake.

TRUE TO TRUST. THE STORY OF A PORTRAIT.

CHAPTER XVII. Continued. "Father," she said, pointing to the bed, "there lieth one who much needeth thy help; he told me he was a Catholic, and wished to see a priest."

wished to see a priest."

"Then leave me alone with him, my child." Catherine obeyed, and returned to her aunt's house. The evening passed on, and both sat wondering what had been the end

"I heard some one at the door," ex claimed the niece as she hurried to open it, and gave admittance to Father Fran

"The old man is dead," he said in a grave tone; "and alas, leaveth much doubt on my mind as to his eternal salvation! He spoke not. Yet, when I bid him make interiorly an act of contrition for his sins, he seemed to understand me, and perchance at that moment the merciful God of heaven for-gave his manifold transgressions. But how fearful a thing it is thus to leave the

care of our soul's eternal happiness or mis-ery to the last moment!"

"All three remained silent for a few minutes; then the priest said to Dame Barnby:

"Good dame, I must ask thee to harbor me to-night, for I know not where else to go at this late hour."

Winifred joyfully consented to lodge

the honored guest; and the following morning both she and Catherine went to morning both sne and Catherine went to confession, for it was long since they had the opportunity of doing so; and at a time when death was making such fearful havoc, they felt the necessity of being well prepared to quit this world.

Both needed strength indeed—the one

Both needed strength indeed—the one for the long voyage of eternity, the other for life's chequered pilgrimage, always replete with danger, which is the greater the when we are left friendless in the world.

Poor Catherine! Ere the plague had ceased, Dame Barnby and good Andrew's widow had fallen victims to it. To describe the desolation of the young gurl after these fresh bereavements would be impossible.

It was the end of July, when, quitting the city which had been to her the scene of so much suffering during the past months, she sought the woodman's dwell-

The day was calm and warm, but not sunny; scarce a leaf moved on the trees, the songs of the birds were hushed, and a the songs of the birds were hushed, and a marvellous scene of repose pervaded all nature. There is something melancholy in the rare moments of complete stillness which occur in a large town; they resemble the hours of quietude in the career of a wicked person who in intervals of apparent rest is brooding evil. But how different is silence in the country! How seathing it is to the sorrow-stricken! How different is silence in the country! How soothing it is to the sorrow-stricken! How it calms man's feverish desires! To Cath erine's afflicted soul it seemed a soft balm. She stopped at the entrance to the forest, which recalled so many happy days, and gazing round on the familiar objects her tears flowed fast, yet they were less heart-rending than those she had shed during of Barbara depended on the choice she had shed during of the soor of the interval to the party? "There is a goose in the larder, wife; why don't you give that to the party?" Said the master of the inn, who had just shall come here early to-morrow."

The young girl slept little that night, her mind was too pre occupied to allow of rest; she felt that her own future and that of Barbara depended on the choice she had shed during of the continued their journey. But these fatigues and dangers came to an end, and London was at last in sight. "Goose!" exclaimed the merchant; "why they continued their journey. But these fatigues and dangers came to an end, and London was at last in sight. "Goose!" exclaimed the merchant; "why they continued their journey. But these fatigues and dangers came to an end, and London was at last in sight. The young girl slept little that night, her mind was too pre occupied to allow of rest; she felt that her own future and that of Barbara depended on the choice she had shed during of Barbara depended on the choice she had shed during the provided in the same of the inn, who had just they continued their journey. But these fatigues and dangers came to the party?" Some in the larder, wife; why don't you give that to the party?" Some in the larder, wife; why don't you give that to the party?" Some in the larder, wife; why don't you give that to the party?" Some in the larder, wife; why don't you give that to the party?" Some in the larder, wife; why don't you give that to the party?" Some in the larder, wife; why don't you give that to the party?" Some in the larder, wife; why don't you give that to the party?" Some in the She stopped at the entrance to the forest, which recalled so many happy days, and gazing round on the familiar objects her tears flowed fast, yet they were less heart-rending than those she had shed during the previous days which she spent alone in her deceased aunt's house; the thought too that in a few minutes, she should see the winding path and the cottage came in view; before it stood Barbara.

A moment later she was clasped in Catherine's arms; still pressing the child to her with passionate love, the young girl seated herself on the door-step and wept.

The woodman and his wife looked at her with compassion; and when here with

her with compassion; and when her emo-tions were a little subsided, the latter in-

tions were a little subsided, the latter in-quired kindly the cause of her distress. The tale of sorrow was soon told.

"Poor child, thou hast heavy griefs in-deed!" said the woman. "And what has befallen thy house and goods?"

"My poor aunt made me bring all mine effects to her dwelling, and we gave up the house which Widow O'Reilly and I inhab-ited, for she said that Barbara and myself.

ited, for she said that Barbara and myself should henceforth live with her; and now that she, good Master Andrew, and his dame are dead, I know not where to go, or how to find employment by which to support myself and the child."

The woodman exchanged some weak is

The woodman exchanged some words in a whisper with his wife, and then said aloud to Catherine : "If thou, Mistress Catherine, will accept

our simple lodging, and partake of our frugal board, thou and thy little sister are welcome; yea, and dame and I are only too happy to be able to do all we can for

Catherine thanked them warmly; and Catherine thanked them warmly; and it was agreed that she should stay with them until such time as she could find some one to arrange her affairs and help her to seek an employment; but she insisted on paying a small sum for her lodging.

Catherine's life in the forest was quiet and peaceful. She was sad, as might be expected after all she had suffered; but her that promise so largely, with long fictitious testimonials.

known His will towards her for, in spite of the woodman's kindnesses, she felt that she must be a burden to him; and besides, a life of idlesses. a life of idleness was most distasteful to

a life of idleness was most distasteful to one of her character.

The Summer flowers faded, and the autumnal tints crept over the woods; first among the forest trees the feathery ash grew golden and shed its plumes; the beech had turned to a rich bronze, which at eventide glowed like molten metal; the mountain ash was red with berries; the leaves from the limetrees came gently float. mountain ash was red with berries; the leaves from the limetrees came gently float-ing to the ground; the hardy oak alone still wore the green livery of summer. One day late in October Catherine was

One day late in October Catherine was standing pensive at the cottage door, gazing into the wood, where Barbara was playing among the fallen leaves, when the sound of footsteps coming along the path made her look in that direction. She perceived an elderly gentleman, with whose appearance it seemed to her she was appearance it seemed to her she was already familiar; as he approached she recognized the benevolent countenance of Master Andrew's London friend.

"In three years," the merchant had said to her, "I shall return again, and perchance then thou will accept my proposition." Catherine had smiled when he spoke these words, but now tears gushed from her eyes as she recalled them, and thought of the change which three years had wrought in her position.

"I have sought thee these two days," said the merchant, who was now close to Catherine. "Ah, thou hast had severe losses since last I saw thee," he added, remarking her sorrowful countenance.
"And so have I. Poor Master Andrew, he was a good man and a kind friend! rest his soul!"

There was a moment of silence when the ewcomer mused on his departed friend, and Catherine felt too much emotion to speak; at length, turning to her, he said:
"How goes it with thee and thy little
Barbara?"

Barbara?"

The young girl told him of her many trials, and how she had lived since her aunt's death. The good merchant condoled with her, and spoke of his own grief rchase some woolen goods, he had learnt

purchase some woolen goods, he had learnt the death of his valued friends.

"Master Andrew's nephew has taken the clothier's business," he added, "for he was his heir, being the next-of-kin. When I came he told me that his deceased uncle's books were marvellously well kept, but that he found marked therein that he held money for one "Catherine hat he held money for one "Catherine I resize," who, however, had not come forward to claim anything. Why didst the ware to claim anything. Why didst thou not go and inquire about thy money?"

Catherine replied that, not being in immediate want, she had not thought of doing so: and she supposed that Master Andrew's nephew would take good care of

The old man shook his head, and said The old man shook his head, and said that was a bad way of managing her affairs; "but fortunately thou hast to deal with honest people," he added, "so thou hast lost nothing."

The woodman's wife now came out, and headed the visitor to enter which he did.

begged the visitor to enter, which he did; and, having seated himself, he asked the young girl if she remembered the offer he

The young girl slept little that night, her mind was too pre occupied to allow of rest; she felt that her own future and that of Barbara depended on the choice she was about to make. She prayed long and earnestly; by morning the agitation which attends the presence of conflicting thoughts and ideas had given place to the calm which follows a decision taken from right and disinterested motives.

that is my favorite dish. Let us have it, by all means."

"Well, you are provoking, James," said the woman to her husband. "That goose was kept for Master Pymly, who sent of days."

The husband insisted that the present guests should be fed at the expense of those who were to follow; and the dame.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon when the party wound their way through the narrow streets of old London. Very her deceased aunt's house; the thought too that in a few minutes she should see the little Barbara cheered her, and made her which follows a decision taken from right throughts of days.'

If You are Ruined

strong nature, aided by religion, bore bravely the trials alle 'ted to her by Providence. And then she had Barbara to watch over, and the thought that the poor

child had no one to look to but herself redoubled her energy.

She thought of resuming her former employment of embroidery work; but many of the rich families had removed for a while, on account of the plague, and those who remained felt little inclined, at a time when all the neighborhood was plunged in distress by the late visitation to expend much money on articles of luxury.

Several times did Catherine think of taking a situation; but if she were to do so, what would become of Lady Margaret's daughter? She could not consent to be separated from the poor child whom she had promised to watch over; neither could she take her with her. And so they both remained at the woodman's; the young girl praying daily that God would make known His will towards her for, in spite of the woodman's kindnesses she felt that

business had been to purchase woolen goods, had with him several pack-horses, well laden, led and attended by four ser-

was seated on a pillion, the usual mode of travelling for females at that period; and the merchant himself took upon him the particular charge of little Barbara.

It was now uninhabited; the flowers in the of the earth," and death, thought Catherine as she saw them, had likewise struck one in that house whose friendship and maternal care had rendered her presence as dear as her loss was painful. And the words of the Psalmist came into her mind: "Man's days are as grass; as the flower of the field, so shall he flourish."

So occupied was Catherine with the re-membrance of the happy days spent with Bridget, from the hour when first she met the old Irishwoman on Gulval Cairn, to the sad moment when death severed those sweet ties, that for some time she gave no attention to the country through which sweet ues, that for some time she gave no attention to the country through which they were passing; and when at length she looked around her, every familiar object had disappeared. Roused from her reverie, she began to watch with interest the varying landseen as they travalled slowly

by her side, and entering into conversation, and giving her the opportunity of ex-changing a few words with Barbara. Towards noon they all stopped to rest. Late that evening the party reached a wayside inn of the poorest description, where their unexpected arrival caused much commotion. All was noise and confusion in the little courtyard; the host searching accommodation for the wear horses; his wife no less busy in the kitchen, which was also the guests' room, preparing a meal for the hungry travellers.

larder then when I passed here three

"In truth, sir, so few travellers com-

The good Justice to the supper."

The good woman grumbled while she ontinued chopping up vegetables to make out for the guests.

they get.

attends the presence of conflicting the same and ideas had given place to the calm which follows a decision taken from right and disinterested motives.

When the merchant returned, she thanked him for his kindness, and said that she and Barbara would be ready to irl accompany him whenever he wished.

The Busian guests should be fed at the expension those who were to follow; and the dame those who were to follow; and the dame of the continued their road. Slowly but prospersionsly they journeyed on; occasionally a wayfarer, glad to avail themselves of the protection afforded by the merchant's

will; and it was for the sake of Barbara, and not for her own happiness, that she had made her present choice.

The day of departure came. The travelers, and several of their friends who had collected to bid them farewell, met at the house formerly inhabited by Master Andrew. The London merchant, whose business had been to nurchase woolen orses tired.
Catherine begged her kind old friend not to be uneasy on her account, assuring him that she was not afraid. She trusted herself to God's protection and occupied

vants, all wellarmed.

Behind one of these servants Catherine

particular charge of little Barbara.

At a slow pace they proceeded down
the street, Catherine taking a last eager
look at the old houses as she passed along;
here and there, attracted by the horses'
hoofs, some one with whose face she was
familiar would look out and gaze at her
with surprise. They passed the cottage
where she had lived with Widow O'Reilly,
t was now uninhabited the flowers in the little garden, which Barbara had tended with such care, were growing in wild negleet; the autumn leaves were strewn on the paths; the dead flower-stalks, which the little gardener had been wont to cut down each season, now reared, unmolested, their withered and ghastly forms; for death had touched those "transient stars of the earth" each transient stars

varying landscape as they travelled slowly on ; occasionally the old merchant riding by her side, and entering into conversation,

"I trust, good dame," said the merchant, "that there is somewhat better fare in the

"In truth, sir, so few travellers come this way, that to lay in great provisions on small hopes would be to incur loss, and that no one likes."

"Come, come, there must be something in the house, and we must have it; for if all are as hungry as I am, I promise we shall do good justice to the supper."

The good woman gruphled while she

soup for the guests.
"Why, after all," she remarked, "we don't hang out a sign to attract folks in; so those who come must put up with what

CHAPTER XVIII.

During their residence at Exeter Cathing and even to those who had never spoken to the tothose who had never spoken to the them, the young girl's happy face, and that off the beautiful child who so frequently accompanied her, had become familiar.

It was not without surprise that it was no little sorrow in the heart of many as no little sorrow in the heart of many as no little sorrow in the heart of many as no little sorrow in the heart of many as no little sorrow in the heart of many as no little sorrow in the heart of many as high experienced the kindness either of the woodman's cottage these grateful friends had wont heir hearts, and amongst them was to be seen the son of the woodman, with his wife, who were not easy because they had not been able to repay the whole of the money that had been lent to them. Catherine, on her part, begged them not to trouble themselves, assuring them that what would please her most would be that they should consider the money that had been lent to them. The what would please her most would be that they should consider the money that had been lent to them. The what would please her most would be the soft; "he would suddenly dart off." All it was a companied it as far as his business or pleasure brought him. Each day new scenery presented itself to their view, and in spite of the fatigue adminiar. London, Catherine of the fatigue adminiar. After several days' journey they reached the county of Hapshire, when their road and without surprise that it was quite novel to her.

After several days' journey they reached the county of Hapshire, when their road and without surprise that it was quite novel to her.

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After several days' journey they reached the county of Hapshire, when their road and the northa

Young or middle aged men suffering

herself in prayer. Sometimes the strange noises heard in the forest at night would draw her attention, and she listened with wonder and even awe. More than once she was startled by what seemed to her like measured footsteps treading along the path; again, there was a rattling sound as if bullets were falling among the leaves, though it was but the dropping of the acorns with which the oaks were laden. though it was but the dropping of the acorns with which the oaks were laden. At times a branch would fall, and the birds, disturbed in their rest, would utter piercing cries. But a sound different from any that she had yet heard made Catherine and the burn her head. A light was seen suddenly turn her head. A light was seen to gleam in the thicket. The man behind om she was sitting instinctively grasped his fire-arms

"What is that ?" he muttered, address ing one of his companions, and pointing towards the underwood; but the light had ranished, and his companion, who saw nothing, only laughed at his alarm. "But did you see nothing, Mistress Catherine?" said the man, appealing to the

young girl.
"Yes, I saw a light in yonder bush, and heard what seemed the voice of a person speaking in a whisper. It was the sound that made me turn my head."

"There," rejoined the first speaker, turning to his unbelieving companion : "I knew I was not mistaken." "What's all this talking about?" cried

"What's all this talking about I' cried the merchant interposing.

Before a reply could be given a man had leaped from the thicket, and firmly grasping the bridle of the foremost horse, which was mounted by Master Alwin, he bade the party stop. The tired and frightened the latter of the party stop. The tired and frightened the latter of the party stop. The tired and frightened steed halted at once. "What wantest thou?" exclaimed the

ider, fumbling for his fire-arms.
"Your goods or your life!" was the

The order was promptly obeyed, and the assailants, not expecting so warm a reception from a party of peaceful merchants, who had evidently lost their way in the forest, retired from the attack.

The travellers hurried on as fast as their tired horses would permit. On, through the seemingly never-ending woods they rode all that night. They were silent, except when from time to time good Massexeept when the good rode all that might. They were silent, except when from time to time good Master Alwin said a few cheering words to Catherine, or the latter whispered, "Barbara dear, do not be afraid, I am near you," when the terrified child looked round to ascertain where she was

ound to ascertain where she was. round to ascertain where sne was.

At length the dawn appeared. With what joy did Catherine hall it! With intense pleasure she watched the rosy sky towards the east; all fears vanishing with

the shades of night.

The weary wayfarers halted at the first habitation they came to, and there rested themselves for the day and the following night, when the merchant, having largely

Master Alwin was highly pleased; the thought of his good dame, his old shop, his faithful dog, his accustomed haunts in the site of the state of the

the narrow streets of old London. the narrow streets of old London. Very different was the aspect of the city in those days from that which it now bears. Even the best shops had much the appearance of booths at a country fair; the goods were exposed for sale in the open fronts, and the sturdy apprentices, who stood at the door, up and down outside, watching that nothing was stolen, cried at the pitch of door, up and down outside, watching that nothing was stolen, cried at the pitch of their voices, to the passers by, "What do you lack?" adding a list of the articles which their masters

young girl.

Barbara looked up into the old man's face, and asked with her usual gravity, "But are there fields and woods like those

And then in the parlor at the rear of the shop my dame has two pots with plants in them, which a friend brought her from Joyed their cheerful talk and the sight of their happy countenances.

So the hours passed rapidly, and evening drew on. The gloom thickened under ing drew on. The gloom thickened under the counter in the so you just feel as if you were in the counter.

From nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send stamps for Part VII of Dime Series pamphlets. Address Worklo's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Rather a poor substitute for the wild flowers, the green lanes, the woodland all garments can be colored successfully with the Diamond Dyes. Fashionable colors only 10 cts.

paths of Devonshire, thought the child, but she said no more; and on they journeyed at a very slow pace, until they finally halted before a shop whose exterior was by no means showy, but which exhibited in its narrow frontage some large rolls of woolen goods. olen goods.

"Here we are!" exclaimed Master Alwin, as he handed little Barbara to the apprentice who stood at the door.

From a back parlor emerged the dame.

From a back parior emerged the dame, while she was greeting her husband and making various inquiries about the journey, Catherine, who had dismounted, and now still holding Barbara by the hand, examined with no small interest the appearance of one with whom she would have henceforth to dwell. ace of one enceforth to dwell. Dame Cicely, although past middle age,

Dame Creely, although past middle age, was an active rosy-cheeked old lady; she was of small stature, very neat in her dress—indeed, her white cap and large frill, her short red petticoat, with its narrow silver edging, and her bright-colored apron, looked as if they never could be untidy.

"Is this the Devonshire lassy of whom you spoke when you returned from your last journey? I am right glad she has come this time," she said, addressing her husband; and having received an affirmative answer from him, she welcomed Catherine to her new hours.

erine to her new home.
"Truly," remarked Master Alwin, "the "Truly," remarked Master Alwin, "the pleasure of seeing thee, good dame, and my old shop, had made me for a moment forget these two young ones. That is Catherine Tresize, and this child is—well, hers is a long history, and Mistress Catherine will tell it to you better than I can; so now let us have something to eat."

I have tried experiments on myself and recommend them as a pleasant and emicacle useful in cases of congestion of the kidneys, as well as in billous derangements.

Rev. J. MILNER, M. A.

Rector to the Duke of Edinburgh. so now let us have something to eat.

TO BE CONTINUED

To Consumptives.

Reader, can you believe that the crea-or afflicts one-third of mankind with a to afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living to-day sumption, and men are fiving to-day—healthy robust men—whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address World's Depression Manager Association.

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ing about one of the most popular articles, and one that has done more good to the afflicted than any other medicine has during the short time it has been in existence, says: "I have used four bottles of Northman Arman Langer of the short time it has been in existence, says: "I have used four bottles of Northman Arman Langer of the short time it has been in existence. "Your goods fierce answer.

A shot from one of the men, who had ridden quickly to his master's side, hit the extended arm of the robber, from whose hand a pistol dropped, and with a wild shout he fled into the woods; but in a second three more highwaymen rushed upon the travellers.

"The says: I wan 's Vegetable I was a plyspeptic Cure, and have been cured of Dyspeptic Cure, and have been cured of Dyspept

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Does a lame back or disordered urine ind cate that you are a victim? THEN DO NO HESITATE, use Kidney-Wort at once, (dru gists recommend it) and it will speedly ove come the disease and restore healthy actio gista recommend it and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action. It is a speed of the companies of

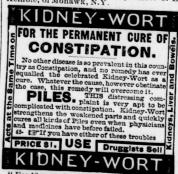
KIDNEY-WORT

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Mr. J. C. Power, of Trenton III., [Dec. 2.82],
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Few are the homes indeed where the great discovery has not already been hailed as a at which it is aimed, and never falls. Pleas-ant to the palate, agreeable to the stomach, and thoroughly effective as a cure, it has won for itself the confidence of all.—Times,

U. S. Consulate.

Manchester, Eng., Nov. 8, 1882.;

Gentlemen:—Since writing you of the great benefit I had derived from taking "Hop Bliters," I gave a triend a bottle, who had been suffering much from dyspepsia and sluggish liver, and the change was marvellous; he appeared another being altogether. He had tried several other remedies without any benefit. I could name over a dozen other miraculous cures.

Arthur C. Hall, Consular Clerk.

London, Egg., Sept. 1., 1882

I am pleased to testify to the good effects of your "Hop Bitters." Have been suffering a long time with severe pain in the left side and across the loins, and having tried a number of so-called remedied without any benefit. I am glad to acknowledge the great relief I have obtained from your medicine.

CHARLES WATSON.

From Old Ireland. Hop Bitters Co. Dublin, Nov. 22, 1882.
Gentlemen:—You may be interested to learn that one of the most eminent Judges on the Irish bench (a customer of mine) highly approves of your Hop Bitters, having received great benefit from their use.

Alexandria Palace,

London, Eng., April 18 1882 (
I find Hop Bitters a most wonderful medical combination, healthful, blood-purifying,
and strengthening. I can from analysis as
well as from medical knowledge, highly recommend them as a valuable family medicine. BARBARA WALLACE GOTHARD, Supt.

WILLIAM HARRIS. Sheffield, Eng., June 7, 1882.
Sir:—Having suffered from extreme nervous debility for four voars, and having tried all kinds of medicine and change of scene and air without deriving any benefit whatever. I was persuaded by a friend to tr whatever. Bitter I was persuaded by a friend to try Hop Bitters, and the effect, I am happy to say, was most marvellous. Under these circum-stances I feel it my duty to give this ex-tance I feel it my duty to give this ex-mon al for the benefit of others, as I may say I am low entirely well; therefore I can justly and with confidence give personal testimony to any one wishing to call upon me Yours truly.

From Germany.

Katzenbachhof, Germany, Aug. 28, 1881

From Portugal and Spain.

Would you avoid the Biliary complaints

Among the meny specifics introduced ito the public for the cure of dyspepsia, indigestion, derangements of various kinds, and as a general family medicine, none have met with such genuine appreciation as Hop Bitters. Introduced to this country but a comparatively short time since, to meet the great demand for a pure, safe and perfect family medicine, they have rapidly increased in favor, until they are, without constitutions. Among the many specifics introduced ito medicine, they have rapidly increased in favor, until they are, without question, the most popular and valuable medicine known. Its world-wide renown is not due to the advertising it has received, it is famous by reason of its inherent virtues. It does all that is claimed for it. It discharges its curative powers without any of the avil effects of is claimed for it. It discharges its curative powers without any of the evil effects of other bitters or medicines, being perfectly safe and harmless for the most frail woman, smallest child, and weakest invalid to use. apron, looked as if they never could be untidy.

Catherine's eyes had wandered from the cheerful face down to the polished shoes with silver buckles, when the dame looked round at her.

"Is this the Devonshire lassy of whom you spoke when you returned from your last journey? I have been bright-colored discovery has not already been hailed as a what others affect to do. Composed of simple materials, it is a marvel of delicate and Every ingredient goes straight to the mark at which it is aimed, and never fails. Pleasand thoroughly effective.

A Few Unsolicited Letters From Thousands Received.

Colchester, Eng., Aug. 18, 1882.
Gentlemen:—I was troubled with a very bad form of indigestin for a long time, and tried many things in vain until I got some "Hop Bitters," and on taking was quite cured, and remain so till this time. It is now three months ago since I was bad.

From Rev. J. C. Boyce, M. A. Oct. 36, 1882.

Dear Sirs:—I have lately finished my first bottle of "Hop Bitters." After having for many years suffered acutely from rhematic gout (inherited) I feel so much better, and can walk so much more freely solud like to continue the use of it. I write to ask how many bottles you will let me have for £1, so that I may always have some in stock.

fit from their use.
T. T. HOLMES, Chemist.

London. Eng. Feb. l. 1882 ferer from kidney compilant, and from using your Hop Bitters am entirely cured, and can ecommend them to all suffering from such lisease.

Your struly.

Yours truly.

Norwich, Eng., June 29, 1882.

To the Hop Bitters Co.

Gentlemen:—Having suffered for many years from biliousness, accompanied with sickness and dreadful headache being greatly fatigated with overwork and long hours at business), I lost all energy, strength and appetite. I was advised by a friend in whom I had seen such beneficial effects to try Hop Bitters, and a few bottles have quite altered and restored me to better health than ever. I have also recommended it to other friends, and am pleased to add with the like result. Every claim you make for it I can fully endorse, and recommend it as an incomparable tonic.

Yours faithfully,

S. W. Fitt.

Katzenbachhof, Germany, Aug. 28, 1881.

Hop Bitters Co.

Dear Sirs:—I have taken your most precious essence Hop Bitters—and I can already, after so short a time, assure you that I feel much better than I have felt for months.

I have had, during the course of four years, three times an inflammation of the kidneys. The last, in January, 1880, was the worst, and I took a lot of medicine to cure the same, in consequence of which my stomach got terribly weakened. I suffered from enormous pa'ns, had to bear great torments when taking nourishment, had sleepess nights, but none of the medicine was of the least use to me. Now, in consequence agood night's none of the medicine was of the least use to me. Now, in consequence agood night's rest, and am sufficiently strengthened for work, while I always had to lay down during the day, and this almost every hour. I shall think it my duty to recommend the Bitters to all who suffer, for I am sure I cannot thank the Lord errough that I came across your preparation, and I hope He will maintain you a long time to come for the welfare of suffering mankind.

Yours every truly.

PAULINE HAUSSLER, Gebr. Rosler.

From Portugal and Spain.

Gentlemen:—Though not in the habit of praising patent medicines, which for the most part are not only useless but injurious. I have constantly used Hop Bitters for past four years in cases of indigestion, debility, feebleness of constitution and in all discasses caused by poor or bad ventilation, want of air and exercise, overwork and want of appetite, with the most perfect success.

I am the first who introduced your Hop Bitters in Portugal and Spain, where they are now used very extensively.

Yours very truly.

Profession de chemie et de Pharmacie, Coimbra university, Coimbra, Portugal.

Would you avoid the Bilings.

Would you avoid the Biliary complaints incidental to spring and summer? Cleanse the system with Burdock Blood Bitters. It regulates the Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and Blood, and is the purest tonic in the world. Trial bottles 10 cents.

PASTORAL LETTER OF BISHO MICHAEL JOSEPH, by the grace of and the favor of the Apostolic Bishop of Trenton, to the Clergy Faithful of his Diocese, health

benediction.

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN: In dressing you during the holy season Lent last year, we stated that it we have been our wish to treat, in our pastoral letter, of Christian Education the subject most dear to our heart most important to your souls. But we felt that Christian education s poses naturally a Christian home, and i such a home cannot exist without Ch such a home cannot exist without Cottan Marriage, we decided to begin public instructions to you upon tundamental doctrine. We pointed to you the true teaching of the Chuwith regard to the unity, the perpetuand the indissolubility of the marribond; how all the modern notions divorce are contrary to the teaching. divorce are contrary to the teachings the Gospel, as well as injurious to best interests of the family and the st —teaching founded on the sentence p nounced by our Divine Lord Hims that "what God has joined, let not n put asunder." (St. Matthew, xix. 6.) The we showed you how the Catholic Chur with the middle with the control of the control o with the wisdom given to her by I Founder, and from the ever-flowing for of His graces, has provided a consta supply of blessings for those who en into the holy state of matrimony, strengthen them against the natural fick ness of the human heart. Finally, insisted upon the due observance of t practical rules laid down for us by t Church in order to secure these blessing. And now, dearly beloved, we have reas

to thank God and to congratulate you it the good success that has attended o exhortations. From every parish we ha received most consoling accounts of t docility and obedience of our faithf Marriage is felt to be an hone able and holy institution, and is treated such. Our young people have come ask the Church to bestow her most solen blessings on their union, and the adorab sacrifice of the Mass is offered up, in me cases, for the spiritual and tamporal was cases, for the spiritual and temporal we fare of the married couple. Clandestin disgraceful, uncatholic unions have e tirely disappeared; evening marriag are now unheard of; and the pastors r joice over the improvement of the locks. Even when one or two excetions occurred in opposition to this Chritian spirit, the sorrow and the publicapology of the repentant sinners soon consoled us for the violation of the law.

Such, then, dearly beloved brethren, your spirit with regard to Christian M.

your spirit with regard to Christian Ma

riage. You believe it to be a divin Sacrament instituted by Christ to giv every grace to the husband and wife t live happily together, and to bring up theichildren in the fear and love of God. A the primary object of the institution of marriage was to perpetuate the huma godly race of Christian men and women to add new living members to the bod of Christ, until the number of the elect completed. Hence it is evident that Christian education should follow a Christian marriage, and that Christian parent are necessarily bound to bring up the children in a Christian way. It is upor this most important truth that we wish now to address you; and we pray you with all the earnestness and affection of our heart to give the deepest attention to our words, and to show the same docility to our teachings as you have hithert done. We know of no subject more im-portant to you and to your children in al-its bearings, or more far-reaching in its con-sequences. May the Author of Light, H sequences. May the Author of Light, "who enlighteneth every man that comet who enlighteneth every man in 9.) guid into this world," (St. John, i. 9.) guid and direct and enlighten us in the elucidation and in the practice of this grand principle.

That every parent, still more every Christian parent, should provide for the wants, both temporal and spiritual, of hi hild seems almost a self-evident truth The child is entrusted, in a most helples condition, to the care of its parents. I can do nothing for itself,—it has not ever the instinct of animals to protect itself To the love of its parents it must be in To the love of its parents it must be in-debted for everything. The parents must assist it in its growth and development. Now, as the child is a complex being, con-sisting of a body and soul, its growth must be in this twofold capacity. It must grow physically in its body to become a man and capable of a man's duties. But it must also grow in its mind and its in it must also grow in its mind and its intellect, otherwise it would not a become a reasonable, intelligent being. It must also grow in its moral nature, otherwise

Now, nature itself secures the growth of the body; the very fact of living brings physical development; and the commor instincts of humanity induce parents to provide for the physical wants of their children. Even the most unprincipled seldom fail in this duty. There are of course exceptions to the rule. There are parents who, to gratify their own vile pas-sions, especially when debased by the foul habit of intemperance, seem to lose their habit of intemperance, seem to lose their natural feelings, and abandon their chil-dren to poverty and degradation. But these are exceptions; they are like mon-sters, and are held everywhere in just

it would not become a Christian man.