THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

Beautiful Home

What-can you tell me-makes a home beautiful ? Is it rich carvings, antique design. Composite columns, Gothic, Corinthian, Built of white marble, granite, or pine ?

2

Can architect, mason, painter, or carpenter Give life to the structure when it is done? Can finest of paintings from peers of great Raphael Give grace that the flowers derive from the sun? only nld rely

Then what-will you tell me-makes a home

When paintings and sculpture, silver and

furniture Are all in their place, and florescent the lawn?

I went to a palace, where lived a rich mil-And asked him the question, he said, with a

terested in whatever errand it might be that had brought her and her mistress out sigh. "I have spared not my money to make my home beautiful; But something is lacking that gold will not buy.

Passed to the cottage of one, a poor laborer, And gazed in the doorway with joy and sur-For lo! I had found it, found the home beau-

My question was answered, and I was made wise. Then what-do you ask me-answered the

"My wife and dear children are all that I

need, For love, and for love only, can make a home beautiful; With them I am rich and am happy indeed."

TRUE TO TRUST.

THE STORY OF A PORTRAIT.

lina :

CHAPTER XX. Continued.

The guard at Ludgate, perhaps thinking them too formidable to be resisted with safety, let them pass ; and now they pro-ceeded towards St. Paul's-cross, Lord Essex ceeded towards St. Paul's-cross, Lord Essex shouting. "For the queeen, my mistress!" But the streets were as deserted as when Cuthbert had passed along them at early morn. The voice of Essex resounded through them, but no friendly voice re-wchoed the cry. The Earl of Bedford and Lord Cromwell, with about two hundred others, indeed joined the party ; but not one of the citizens came to swall their one of the citizens came to swell their ranks, and without their support success seemed but doubtful. Essex was evidently deeply mortified to see that the popularity on which he had so much counted in the city had failed to bring to his aid even a handful of fresh adherents. Still they continued to advance towards her; so she stopped near a clothier's shop. At that moment a party of horsemen were St. Paul's but on reaching it they found, to their dismay, that there was no meet-

ing. Consternation was visible in every Consternation was visible in every countenance; those who were nearest their leader looked at him as if to inquire what was to be done. "Let us proceed to the residence of Smith, he is my friend, and maybe can aid us," said Essex sadly. Smith was one of the sheriffs, and to his house the Earl and his party now directed their course. They cannot admitted

their course. They gained admittance, but the sheriff had prudently withdrawn, and his servant feigned to be ignorant as

and his servant tegned to be ignorant as to his movements. "Have all my plans failed, then ?" exclaimed Essex, throwing himself exhaus-ted into a chair. His friends pressed round him, seeking to rouse his hopes; but before he could resolve what to do he felt the need of quiet and reflection, and for their ununces retired to one of the for the need of quiet and remetion, and for that purpose retired to one of the apartments. Many of his followers, now seeing the hopelessness of the undertak-ing, returned to their homes; Sir Cuth-bert was determined to remain to the

During these occurrences Adelina

During these occurrences Adelina passed her time in a state of painful un-certainly. About two in the afternoon she heard that Lord Burghley and others had entered the city by different quarters and proclaimed Essex a traitor, offering a large reward for his arrest, still she was anwilling to believe that the plot had completely failed; hope lingered in her heart. heart. The hours seemed interminable, but "I fear I am interrupting you in your

occupations," observed the visitor, after a few minutes' talk on different topics. "I evening came at last, and at dusk she saw the party returning who had left the house in the morning. But there was no found shall go now." But Dame Cicely prayed her to remain in the morning. But there was no figure among them that resembled Cuthbert; she thought, or rather hoped, that it was owing to the gathering darkness that she could not discern him. The men entered,

herself went to the kitchen, where I

port. Feeling, nevertheless, uncertain as to the result of this visit, and not wishing that the friends of Sir Cuthbert should be aware that she sought for him protection from the court party, she determined not to acquaint her household with her inten-, and to go on foot, accompanied by a waiting-woman on whom she

could rely. Early the following morning a barge might have been seen gliding rapidly up the Thames. The sunlight flashed on the oars at each stroke of the vigorous rowers; the smeath motor including and the here.

the smooth waters rippled round the keel, and a broad wake marked the passage of the boat, in which were two females simply attired. One of these appeared sorrowful and anxious; the other, who was evidently the maid, seemed little in-

courage she related the part De Courcy had taken in the late rebellion. Her cousin listened with attention; but Adelina vainly sought from her a look of sympathy, for the handsome but cold fea-tures of the listener expressed none. When Sir Cuthbert's wife had finished speaking, and had told of his danger and their own distress, appealing to the kind-ness and generosity of her friend, and en-treating her to obtain for the prisoner the protection of Lord Somers; when, in fine, she had exhausted all her energy in behalf of the cause she had so much at heart, her cousin replied in a few words, pronounced in a tone too decided to admit of any doubt as to their meaning. Sir Cuthbert, she said, had nothing to hope from them; she and her husband, belonging to the court party, could not favor rebels. He had joined Lord Essex, let him look for help to his friends. Without returning any answer, Adelina rose and proceeded towards the door ; and in a few minutes at so unusually early an hour. The party had proceeded about half a mile up the river when they reached a landing-place, where the men pushed in the boat and all went on shore. The lady looked around her as though uncertain which way to turn; on which the old at-tendant who had steered them up the current said, in an earnest but respectful tone : "My lady, I pray you allow me and all others of your servants to accompany you. The streets are not safe; even armed men are oftentimes attacked in broad daylight. You, my lady, have never been alone or on foot though them, and know not the danger." "I have my maid," replied Lady Ade-

lina; "and we are so simply dressed that we shall pass unobserved." The old man shook his head doubtfully;

any answer, Adenna rose and proceeded towards the door; and in a few minutes later she and her maid were on their way home. On reaching the band of the river but, seeing that his mistress was deter-mined, he insisted no longer. As he rowed away with his companions, he re-marked, "I marvel much what my lady's motive are in he are in the second se barge was waiting, and conducted notives are, if she has any, for perchance hem rapidly to their dwelling. As Lady Adelina entered the house is only a fancy." Adelina and her companion, leaving

As Lady Adenna entered the nouse a letter was placed in her hands. "Who brought it ?" she inquired, eagriver-side, entered the narrow streets

he former walking at so rapid a pace that er maid found it difficult to keep by her "The servant of Mr. Elverton," was the

"What do you lack, madam ?" cried the "That's good," said the lady, as she

apprentices, as she passed their shops. One offered boots and shoes, another praised the excellence of his master's gro-ceries, a third called attention to his "Int's good," said the lady, as she hurried upstairs. No sooner was she alone in her chamber than she hastened to open the letter; as she read the paper dropped from her hand, while a look of deep sorrow passed over her face. With a sigh she seated her-self in the deep embrasure of the win-dow. watches, clocks, and mirrors. The noise confused Lady Adelina, and the quickness with which she had walked had fatigued

The note which had so excited her feelseen advancing down the narrow street; one of the horses were restive, and his rider had lost all control over him. The lady and her attendant gree alarmed, and were uncertain which way to turn, ings and produced this despair came from the friend of Sir Cuthbert to whom she the friend of Sir Cutnert to unor; his had written on the previous evening; his words, more polite perhaps than Lady words, were no less destructive of hope, Somers, were no less at all of help. He when the low door which guarded the and gave no promise at all of help. when the low door writen guarded the en-trance to the clothier's shop opened and a young girl politely prayed them to come within and wait until the horses had passed, of which offer they were happy to avail themselves. Adelina did not remark declared that it would be dangerous for him even to express sympathy for any of those concerned in the late conspiracy The queen and her ministers were alarmed, he said, and at such a moment they would avail themselves. Adelina did not remark the look of surprise expressed in the maiden's countenance when first she saw the face of her whom she had invited in. Dame Cicely was in the parlor at the end of the shop, a dark little den from which she and her husband would com-mand a view of the goods and of those who nased in or out. In this place, she not hesitate to arrest any person suspec-ted of belonging to the party of Lord Essex; and consequently he felt himself obliged, though with deep regret, to beg Lady Adelina not to address herself any more to him, adding that he would, not withstanding, continue to watch with in-tcrest the course of events in which the dictates of prudence forbade him to interwho passed in or out. In this place she begged Lady Adelina to enter, and, seeing begged Lady Adelina to enter, and, seeing that she was very tired, asked her to re-main and rest herself a while, to which

"No help from that side either !" Such she willingly agreed. "Who were these horsemen ?" she inwas the sad exclamation in which Lady Adelina added her testimony to that of so quired; more for the sake of saying some-thing than for any real desire to know. many afflicted, and declared with the many afflicted, and declared with them that human friendships are vain in the hour of need. She had sought comfort from one united to her by the ties of kin-dred; in her she had found a cold indif-"Some of the queen's officers parading the city, methinks, to see that all is quiet after yesterday's disturbance," repli-d the dame. The mention of yesterday brought sad recollectsons to Lady Adelina; and the good woman, noticing that she changed isolor, turned to another subject of con-Yet Adelina well remembered hearing him since the commencement of the conspiracy frequently assure Sir Cuthbert that he would always stand by him, happen what

might. The sun had set, but Adelina still reuntil she felt quite rested, adding that Catherine would stay with her, while she

The Emigrant Ship or the Workhouse the wife of his bosom was torn from his

the wife of his bosom was torn from his side, to see him no more, as though she were a stranger to him from the other end of the earth. His ltttle children are taken from him, and the baby-boy, torn Despite the dreadful weather prevailing on S inday evening, a very large audience crow led the schools attached to the Cathcrow led the schools attached to the Cath-olic church at Battersea Park. The Chair-map was the parish priest, the Rev. Father Con lolly, and several other priests were also present. In a few felicitous sentences the Chairman stated the object of the meeting was to hear their distinguished frie d, Mr. A. M. Sullivan, and to make a collection on behalf of the poor people in the distressed districts of Ireland. Mr. A. M. Sullivan, on rising, was greeted with much cheering. The learned from his arms, to be placed among 400 others to take its chance of receiving the care it needs from the attention of paid nurses. Do you wonder that they prefer to starve, as did tens of thousands before

greeted with much cheering. The learned gentlemen said that was the first meeting in connection with the existing distress in parts of Ireland that he had attended. He objected to appealing to the English peo-ple, not but that they were a generous people, and had before behaved nobly and generously, but because the time was past forever when Ireland would submit to be a beggar upon the charity of the world. The Irish people at home and cheed The Irish people at home and alroad, whether on the soil of the old country or exiles in England or America, had resolved that no longer should the name of their country be associated with mendicancy and starvation, but that hey would themselves put their hand to the plough, and through meetings such as that he was addressing do what was necessary for the poor ones at home. Believing that they were not only able, but willing to do it, Mr. Sulli-van confessed that he was pained and out-

raged when he found that anyone could have submitted Ireland and the Irish to the indignity of soliciting THE CHARITY OF THE LORD MAYOR OF LON-

His answer (said Mr. Sullivan) was only the answer that might have been expected of him as the head of the London City companies, but not an answer that pro-perly reflects the generosity and the kindliness that I know to prevail among the people of this country (hear). However, the times are gone, thank God, when animosity can be made to prevail between the shopmates of England and their brothers from Ireland (cheers). There are other reasons why we should not appeal to the English people as a whole. It is painfully pages people as a whole. It is painfully inopportune at the present time, because passion and prejudice, ill-feeling and hat-red, are being excited against Ireland by a portion of the press of this country— mainly the press of London—in connection with some abominable and detestable crimes that have taken place. A vile attempt is now being made to light anew the flames that some of us can remember as alight at the time known as the Papal accession. It is not the matter of the source of the source

aggression. It is not the press of London we have to thank for it that Irish homes and Irish hearths have not been fired once more. They have done their evil best. What we have to thank for the failure of more. They have done their evil best. What we have to thank for the failure of their malevolent attempts is the spread of knowledge, the generous feeling among the people of this country and the better understanding of our difficulty, which has made its way MAINLY AMONG THE WORKING-CLASSES of Englishmen. The distress in Ireland is sore and severe, but local—confined to two or three counties, mainly Donegal—and I should blash for the name of Irish if, see ing it is not a general famine, but local

APRIL 13, 1883.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY. Read, Mark and Inwardly Digest

Ashburnham, Mass, Jan. 14, 1880. Ashburnham, Mass, Jan. 14, 1880. I have been very sick over two years, and was given up as past cure. I tried the most skilful physicians, but they did not reach the worst part. My lungs and heart would fill up every night and dis-tress me very bad. I told my children I never should die in peace until I tried Hop bitters. I took two bottles. They helped me very much indeed. I took two more ; and am well. There was a lot of sick folks here who saw how they cured more; and am well. I nere was a lot of sick folks here who saw how they cured me, and they used them and are cured, and feel as thankful as I do. MRS. JULIA G. CUSHING.

Battle Creek, Mich., Jan. 31, 1880. I have used seven bottles of Hop Bit-ters, which have cured me of a severe chronic difficulty of the kidneys, called Bright's disease by the doctors. RODNEY PÉARSON.

Walhend, Kansas, Dec. 8, 1881. I write to inform you what great relief I got from taking your Hop Bitters. I was suffering with neuralgia, dyspepsia, nervous debility, and woman's troubles. A few bottles have entirely cured me, and I am truly thankful for so good a medi-cine. MRS. MATTIE COOPER.

cine. MRS. MATTIE COOPER. Cedar Bayou, Texas, Oct. 28, 1882. I have been bitterly opposed to any medicine not proscribed by a physician of my choice. My wife, fifty-six years old, had come by degrees of disease to a slow sundown, and doctors failed to benefit her. I got a bottle of Hop Bitters for her, which soon relieved her in many ways. My kidneys were badly affected, and I took twenty doses, and found much relief. I sent to Galveston for more, but word came back, none in the market, so this lamentable business he has shown himself to be another instance of the way in which the best men fail under the slimy in which the oest men ian under the simy trail of Dublin Castle, and are dragged to its own level. A more upright, kindly man I never met in the House of Com-mons that Mr. Treyelyan, and I pray God word came back, none in the market, so great is the demand; but I got some else-where. It has restored both of us to good health, and we are duly grateful. to protect him even in the middle of the most disastrous mistakes he is making now with this workhouse test. If in Lan-

how with this worknouse test. If in Lan-cashire there was local distress, as in the cotton famine, the Government would give relief to the people in their homes. Why not in Ireland? Mr. Trevelyan knows there is distress, for he has seen it. He knows that, only for the Catholic priests and their noble prelate, Dr. Logue, THERE WOULD BE TO DAY HUMPERT Yours, J. P. MAJET. New Bloomfield, Miss., Jan. 2, 1880. New Bloomfield, Miss., Jan. 2, 1880. Gents—I have been suffering for the last five years with a severe itching all over. I have used up four bottles of your Hop Bitters and it has done me more good than all the doctors and medicines that they could use on or with me. I am old and poor but feel to bless you for such a relief from your medicine and tor-ments of the doctors. I have had fifteen doctors at me. One gave me seven ourses THERE WOULD BE TO DAY HUNDREDS OF GREEN GRAVES in Glencolumbkille and Gweedore. I speak not of Mr. Trevelyan himself, but his policy I declare to be heartless and detestable. I have visited some of those wretched homes where hunger is written on the faces of the little children that go to school with only two carments on them THERE WOULD BE TO DAY HUNDREDS OF doctors at me. One gave me seven ounces of solution of arsenic; another took four quarts of blood from me. All they could tell was that it was skin sickness. Now, after these four bottles of your medicine

to school with only two garments on them to school with only two garments on them in this weather (shame). The present Government policy meant to force those people out into the emigrant ship or the workhouse, so that when they are gone the landlord may come and raze the little cabin to the earth. The object was to sweap the nearly from the earth I am well, and my skin is well, clean and smooth as ever. HENRY KROCHE. am weil, and my skin is weil, clean and smooth as ever. HENRY KROCHE. Milton, Del., Feb. 10, 1880. Being induced by a neighbor to try Hog Bitters, I am well pleased as a tonic med

bitters, i am wen pieased as a tonic mea-icine, it having so much improved my feelings, and benefitted my system, which was very much out of tone, causing great feebleness for years. Mrs. JAMES BETTS. sweep the people from the earth, to ex-terminate them, to drive them to the workhouse bastile, or away to the plains of Minnesota or Manitoba. I will not believe that this is as clear before the mind

MRS. JAMES BETTS. Kalamazoo, Mich., Feb. 2, 1880. 4 I know Hop Bitters will bear recom-mendation honestly. All who use them confer upon them the highest encomiums, and give them credit for making cures— all the proprietors claim for them. I have kept them since they were first offered to the public. They took high rank from the first and maintained it and of the Chief Secretary, but still there is the object of his present policy. But he shall fail, for the Bishops and the priests of that country, aided by men and women like you, will save those people in spite of him (cheere). THEY SHALL NOT DIE, AND THEY WILL NOT GO (cheers). Depopulation has stripped Ire-land sorely enough already, but there will come a time when it shall be discovered that brave stalwart men and virtues. The provided state of the state of t try or State. The pounds, shillings and pence system, as to whether bullocks will

any other patent medicine. J. J. BABCOCK, M. D., & Druggist. Kahoka, Mo., Feb. 9, 1880. I purchased five bottles of your Hop Bitters of Bishop & Co., last fall, for my daughter who had been sick for eight daughter who had been sick for eight years, and am well pleased with the Bit-ters. They did her more good than all the dectors or medicine she has taken, and have made her perfectly well and strong. WM. T. MCCLURE.

P. M. BARNES.

POPE

Cleveland, O., Oct. 28, 1879. My better-half is firmly impressed with the idea that your Hop Bitters is the essential thing to make life happy.

E. POPE. Secretary Plain Dealer Co. Springfield, Ill., Sept. 3. 1880. Gents—I have been taking your Hop Bitters and received great help from them. will with give new ended and the second seco

I will give you my name as one of the cured sufferers. Mrs. MARY F. STARR, Grenada, Miss., Nov. 3, 1879.

My daughter, now a young mother, is asing your Hop Bitters, and is greatly pleased with the beneficial effects on her-

D. D. MOORE, Proprietor New South.

Sanderton, Pa., Nov. 6, 1879. Dear Sir-I have used four bottles of

your Hop Bitters, and they have cured me. I had diarrhea, dyspepsia, and chronic inflammation of the bowels, and

FRED. THUNSBERGER. Paudlington, Ohio, Feb. 2, 1880. Gents-I have used two bottles of Hop Bitters in my family, and think them the

est medicine ever made. GEO. W. POTTER, Banker.

Battle Creek, Mich., Jan. 31, 1879.

Gentlemen-Having been afflicted for a number of years with indigestion and

general debility, by the advice of my doc-tor I used Hop Bitters, and they afforded me almost instant relief. I am glad to be

able to testify in their behalf.

FRED. THUNSBERGER.

THOS. G. KNOX.

was giddy in the head and nervous.

on for the others. "There are two large parishes inclu

between them 2,602 families. These among the very worst in 1880. I wa

APRIL 13, 1883.

THE CONDITION OF IRELAN

LETTER ON THE IRISH DISTRESS AN ACTION OF THE CHURCH IN IRELAN

Rev. dear Father and dear Children in Christ:

I appeal to you to day, accordi promise, in behalf of the distress hunger which is being felt in the W part of Ireland.

part of Ireland. THE STATEMENT OF THE CASE. I begin by quoting extracts from letters which I have received withi last few days. The Archbishop of Tuam writes :-"I have made particular enquir Mayo. The clergy told me that, there are narticular cases of distrase there are particular cases of distress at the present moment there is no ge distress there. But they anticipate great general distress about the begi of April, as then the people will n have food, nor means, nor credit. will be badly off for seed too. efforts to scrape together whatever means they had, or to borrow, to be position, by the payment of a year's to avail themselves of the Arrears

have served to swamp them. In neighborhood of Claremorris over families evicted from a property, told, are in a very destitute state." The Bishop Elphin (Sligo) writes:

"The distress in my diocese is not, grateful to say, general : still it is felt by thousands of families, and is ome more severe and extensive week to week during the next

months, especially along the sea coas on wasted patches of mountain and where the crops of last year totally f "In the other dioceses of this pro-the destitution is far greater and concerned as it also is in Description 4. general, as it also is in Donegal and h "Two months ago the prelates o province presented to the Lord Lieut

province presented to the Lord Lieut the present and approaching destituti their flocks, and pressed strongly system of loans, which would supply poor landholders with a means of sul-ence, whilst enabling them to imp their holdings, and guard against f distress. The reply of the Govern has not yet reached us. The late of ances of the Chief Secretary make us that it will not be favorable to our morial. And, if so, the prospect h morial. And, if so, the prospect h us will be simply appalling. The bu the people will not leave their home the workhouse, and only comparative few can or will accept the proffered a emigration. The result, therefore, w that destitution and death will overs wide areas of our province, probably one-fifth of its total population, upublic charity supplies us with the r of subsistence. Under an

of subsistence. Under an cumstances, even the most favorabl can expect, private alms on the la attainable s ale will be required to su ment the action of the Government Poor Law Board."

Poor Law Board." The Bishop of Raphoe writes, a date of Ma ch 12th : "I could not better give your Lor an idea of the condition of the people by stating that in *ten* out of 26 par which compose this discasse here nor by stating that in ten out of 26 pair which compose this diocese, large nur of people would be in absolute destiit were they not aided by charity. At they undergo great want and suffe Several of the other parishes are ho out for the present, with the excepti-isolated cases of distress, but, as the se wears on, they too must likewise be victims to want.

victims to want. victims to want. "The parish priest of one distressed ish maintains that he has 3,500 p dependent on charity. I checked hi culation by the aid of the census re and my knowledge of the parish, a would be inclined to reduce the put would be inclined to reduce the nu by 500. In a neighboring parish cannot be less than 2,000 in want, a

and one of them proceeded up-stairs to acquaint his mistress with what had hap-After relating the events already de

scribed, he added that the diminished folerved her, looked at her attentively. lowers of Lord Essex had returned by water to that unfortunate nobleman's house, where, after a slight resistance, the inquired chiefs of the insurrection had yielded

"No, madam ; we are all too busy," re-plied Catherine, smiling. "The days pass quickly with us." themselves prisoners. "And my lord Cuthbert where is he?" nquired Adelina, who had listened with "Ah, you have no sorrows," rejoined the other. "Time goes slowly for those who have."

ainful interest to the account. "My lady, he too was made prisoner; I

Why have, he cool was made prisoner; I was close to him, and he bid me tell you to destroy all papers concerning this affair, as the house might be searched." who have." "I have had sorrows," replied the girl ; and for a moment her bright face became serious. "I have watched by the death-bed of those that were dearest to me; but," she added, with the happy look of one who felt the truth of what she said,—"we have a Heavenly Father to whom we can al-Lady Adelina passed a sleepless night. She ardently desired to do whatever might contribute to the safety of her husband, whose position she was well aware ways have recourse; and the thought that it is His will that we should suffer brings was a precarious one ; but she found herself powerless. To whom ought she ap-ply? Whom could she interest in the isoner's favor ? Whose support could onsolation." Lady Adelina made no reply; and after e lapse of a few minutes, during which

she procure? These questions recurred every instant to her mind; she long sought in vain a solution to them. At length she thought of two persons

who might have it in their power to assist her. One was an intimate friend of Sir Cuthbert ; to him she wrote acquainting him with what had happened, and asking his help and advice. The other was that his help and advice. The other was t same cousin through whose husband's fluence the estates and title of Sir Regiurgent business and must see her at once. She was conducted into a handsome apart nald had been bestowed on his brothe since that period a great communication of the speaker, as the replied rather field in the speaker as the replied rather head in the speaker as the replied

cousins; but at that moment Adelina thought of nothing except how to save her husband, and as Lady Somers belonged to the court party, and possessed consider-able influence in the Council, she resolved to go in person and solicit his wife's sup-

If you experience bad taste in mouth. is good philosophy, but to do so you must supid and drowsy, appetite unsteady, frequent headache or dizziness, you re "bilious," and nothing will arouse your iver to action and strengthen up your system equal to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists. ""Enjoy your Life" "Enjoy your Life" is good philosophy, but to do so you must is good philosophy, but to do so you must iver to action and strengthen up your system equal to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

Summer beauty, and rested on the river, where many a gaily-painted barge glided along; but the cheerful voices and merry presence at that moment was required. The young girl, who since the entrance of Lady Adelina had been at the other end laughter which proceeded from the parties who were thus enjoying the cool evening of the room, now approached the party and the lady, who had before scarcely ob air seemed only sad music to the poor lady. For the soul invests with its own sentiments the sounds and objects which "What a happy face !" she thought. "Are you never dull in this old shop ? impress it ; and so what to one speaks of joy, to another will frequently bring sor-

> One face constantly appeared before Adelina's troubled vision, and its recollection seemed to soothe her; one voice sounded in her ear, and its tones were oft and sweet as those which fancy love to impart to heavenly spirits. The words it repeated were grave yet consoling. have a Heavenly Father," it said, "to whom we can always have recourse, and the thought that it is His will that we should suffer brings consolation." Yes, the calm happy look, the simple

words of Catherine brought more comfort to Lady Adelina than all the gay and overful friends who, a few weeks ago pressed round her, but now prudently eld al

the lapse of a few minutes, during which she seemed absorbed in thought, she rose, and thanking Catherine left the shop, and with her maid proceeded on their way. They now entered the more fashionable part of the city, and after a short walk they stopped before a large mansion. Adelina did not give her name to the servant who opened the door, but bade her tell Lady Somers that she came on urgent business and must see her at once To seek consolation in God was an idea uite new to that poor afficted soul. In ays of prosperity she had seldom thought of Him; never as of a Father full of compassion for His erring children. The dis-tance between the Almighty Creator of the universe and a weak creature seemed the universe and a weak creating scener to be so great that she dared not implore His assistance. Could her sorrow touch His heart? Would He deign to listen to her prayers ? She doubted it ; but still the words of Catherine returned again and as words of catherine returned again and gain to her mind. "Surely," thought he, "that Heavenly Father of whom the roung girl spoke with such confidence will to be deaf to my cries."

In a moment of filial love inspired by

The Greatest Curative Success of the

Age. No medicine introduced to the public as ever met with the success accorded to Hop Bitters. It stands to-day the be known curative article in the world. I Its marvellous renown is not due to the admarvellous renown is not due to the ad-vertising it has received. It is famous by reason of its inherent virtues. It does all that is claimed for it. It is the most powerful, speedy and effective agent known for the building up of debilitated systems and general family medicine.

distress. perish on the hillside or in the glens of our country. Though I was born in a far dis-tant part of Ireland, I am concerned most for Donegal. For twenty-five or thirty years I have been associated with the efforts of the priests and people of that noble county. I have seen them in many of their sorrows and their trials. Never in my life have I seen a people more typi cal of the primitive virtues, more warm

hearted, kindly and hospitable than the peasantry of the hillsides of Donegal. I hear about congested districts, where the howl of the wolf is heard at the door and I find the authorities are offering, to save I had the authorities are onering, to save the people from the grave, what demorali-zes more, the emigrant ship or the work-house. In 1847 I was a young man little better than a boy. Then I saw what came of the foregroup the protect and I do of the famous workhouse test, and I de-clare my blood curdles cold when I hear

the present Chief Secretary offer this test to the people. I am old enough to know what the test means, and he is not. I tell you that to night I pay the homage of my admiration to that starving people who have flung back with scorn in his teeth his famous workhouse test. I have seen the

grass-grown mounds by the ditch-side where whole FAMILIES LAID DOWN AND DIED RATHER

than take the workhouse test. The feelings in the breast of a people in refusing that test show forth the real, genuine, hat test show forth the real, genuine, human material of which any country ought to be proud. If they were idle, lazy, indolent creatures, with no idea be-yond their stomach and the satisfaction of their appetites, they would accept the bite and the sup within the workhouse. But and the entering the workhouse means an end to the little home-farewell to humble in-dustry for ever more in life. The moment he enters the workhouse, the is wiped out, for he never again can think

f having a roof to call his own, and the firelight of his own hearth is forgotten. I wish my words could reach the Chief Secwish my words could reach the Unief Sec-retary, and I would point out to him the duty of interrogating the workhouse authorities, the clergy, Catholic and Pro-testant, upon the fact I am now going to state, viz., that the peasant homes of Ireland are full of the horrible traditions

Twenty-four beautiful colors of the Diamond Dyes, for Silk, Wool, Cotton, &c., 0 cts. each. A child can use with perfect success.

we allow those poor people to n the hillside or in the glens of our Though I was born in a fardis as a priest he made the statement-

him (cheers).

were born within its walls. AT THE DOOR OF THE BIG HOUSE

Greenwich, N. Y., Feb. 12, 1881. A MORTAL SIN WAS NOT COMMITTED FOR SIX Hop Bitters are the most valuable MONTHS Hop Bitters are the most valuation mea-icine I ever new. I should not have any mother now but for them. HENRY KNAPP.

medicines.

elf and child.

at a time. These are the people who now see the infant child drop off, then the little girl of two, then the small boy cf HENRY KNAPP. Lone Jack, Mo., Sept. 14, 1879. I have been using Hop Bitters, and have received great benefit from them for liver and kidney complaints and malarial fever. They are superior to all other medicines. **P W** Bayyre five or six; and right well the small boy of five or six; and right well the father and mother know each morning that their ailment is not sickness, but due to their feeding on the only thing they have—sea-weed. Strangers have been amongst them unexpectable so that there are have weed. Strangers have been amongst them unexpectedly, so that there can be no im-posture. Truthful Englishmen (God bless them!) have told us of their wants, and recounted how they had found these people boiling seaweed for their dinner. I would go to South Africa to night, God knows, if I could save the people, I am no more in public life, but I break my silence to night to come and join with you in this work. From the heart of great London you will send this message of Christia love to these poor, starving Christian love to these poor, starving people. Don't mind the amount you give. The penny of the poor man is as welcome and blessed of God as the ten-pound note of the rich man. What I value is this token of your sympathy with these people. A foundation has been laid during the last two years for

A BRIGHT AND A BETTER STATE of things in Ireland, and I prophecy that, though there may again be felt the pinch of distress in one corner or another of our land, never again will you hear of the land, never again will you hear of the Irish people dying by famine, because they have a grip of the soil, and they mean to keep a fast hold on it—(great cheers)—that grip they will not go back from, but make firmer every day, until from Donegal in the north, to Kerry in the south those will work for the south, there will vanish from Ireland those squalid huts that have been a reproach, but which were the misfortune and not the further will be a source of the source o and not the fault of our people (hear). and not the fault of our people (hear). In their place shall rise pleasant and com-fortable cottage-homes, inhabited by a sober, virtuous and religious people. And in that hour, at homes on the soil of that Ireland we love, there will be held in grateful memory and holy benediction the

grateful memory and holy benediction the recollection of what her exiled children The worst Scrofulous Sores, the most indolent Tumor, and the most foul Ulcer known, may be cured by the combined use of Burdock Bitters and Burdock Heal-ing Ointment. Ask your Druggists for these infallible remedies. in London, in England and America were ever ready to do for the mother-land in the hour of her need (loud and continued cheering).

Greenwich, Feb. 11, 1880. Hop Bitter Co. : Sirs-I was given up by the doctors to die of scrofula comsumption. Two bottles of your Bitters cure prised that there was yet very little cry from these places. On enquiri found that the people of these par They saved my life, and I am grate. LEROY BREWER. seeing the potatoes were gone, conv whatever grain they had into meal. store is just now on the point of being

hausted, and when this mass of people come destitute it will add very muc our difficulties. "There is one want, which is not

fined to the very small farmers, no what are called congested districts-want of seed. How this can be met nly knows.

These three letters may suffice for que tion; others write to say that thous are living upon nothing but a small r ure of Indian meal a day, and many reaweed, and that the need of alms i oming more urgent each week. It appears, therefore, certain that a

the barren seaboard of the western c ties, and in the wild mountain of Don thousands of poor peasants are on the verge of actual starvation, hundred them living upon seaweed or a si bowl of Indian meal a day, and that lestitution is rapidly and certainly inc

ing, both in severity and extent. These poor people have no rich cer like our great English towns, into w they can congregate-no warm and fortable cotten factories, affording reg employment and good wages; no colli no potteries, no iron works, no glass f dries-no resources of labor by day by patches of wet soil, with miserable and cabins to huddle into by night often exposed to wind and rain, and violence of the Atlantic storm.

In referring to the hunger and the mate in the West of Ireland one ca help regretting that the immense limitless wealth of the ocean which wa that western coast is still practically cl to the people who live on its shores. spresent there are, I understand, 70 ishing harbours officially recommende the Treasnry, requiring an outlay £250,000 to place them in a condition enable the population to fish with safe but that outlay has not yet been made A fishing trade is exceedingly profit it may find occupation for thousands food for millions. During the centur appears that Scotland has received $\pounds I$. more than Ireland in encourage of fisheries, and that £16,000 a year pald to the Scotch Fisheries Board, immense benefit to the people, where sum of between $\pounds 6,000$ and $\pounds 7,000$ is contributed for fishing harbours in land, and of this, I believe, nearly one is absorbed in salaries. One would ima

"I should not have disturbed you at