|  |  |  |  |  | Julv 18, 1883 |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| ODDS:AND ENDS <br> Hay mank hascominenced in the viotith <br>  married <br> A cloud has darkened the mind of Mul is In conerguence stryctly zeopluded: Oartar's Little Liver Pllis'are iree from all <br>  no pain ; no griping ; no purgiag. Beporta from all parts of Dutata Aliow, Bitght tmprovemont in whent. |  |  |  |  | many more. Her reply was to hand me scopy of Brorning's Aren and Women, open at"Hisconceptions." Hhe" had marked |
|  |  | Heth hition Ean inimit <br>  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  | Will |  |  |
|  | tryman returned the look. with. Interest.Pulars of the ohncoh reached orer to one |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  | Satiole |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Ilnege his motier had taken it away, bat Edith had returned and kept it thera, Eeelng 1hat he eomeilmes aought for it. He drew |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | matting, an iron bed, a witing table, wicker chaira, and white maslin curtaing, that did |  |  |  |
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|  | aald that il the mass wert celebrated, Blahop |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | fresh air, pare pater and cleanlineas-those he mast have. Other thinga might pe dispensed with. In this chamber Dick lay now, his body a |  | slight color filckered in heroheokg, and helookeat at ber earnestly. Her changed faceBeemed to distreas him. a Dear Edfth, I have |  |
|  | Comele |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | forever in hla heart the lonage of the Oru. The first glance of Dick Boman's eyes was |  | 成 |
|  |  |  | startled, as though he sam a vision, then hisgazi bscime so intense that, from vary weak.neas, bis ude dropped, and he Elept again. In |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | "And I wish to get ap," he retorted, smil.ing, but wilful."The Lord wishes you to lle still, Dics," |  |
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|  |  |  |  | Ser |  |
|  |  | He left uff speaking, and lay liatening in "Thare are no waves nor storan," the volcesaid calmly. "You are not at zea. You are | The danger mas over, a breath of epring |  |  |
|  |  |  | eorvants told each otber, with emilling faces, that Mr. Bowan was better. Mra. Williams wated up to the fact that her personal apm |  |  |
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|  | OUR HABITS AND OUB OLIMATE.位 |  |  |  |  |
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|  | having bo |  |  |  | of h!a chair. The Eplaties ot m . Panl stirred him especially. "Now, Dlct, if you don't behave, I mi, |
|  |  |  | sels of the time. arr. Wilfams looksd toward the door and emiled pleasantly, seeing Mifes Yorke come |  |  |
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