## THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD,

## THE TIME TO HATE.

A first the owner goes have a following the d first when streamer comes, with d will of a long and innertid charm, hen over water-Ulies along on waves without a thought of harm from undermestib the shadlest tree from undermestib the shadlest tree we have been been along the state, My hammook hangs in idlest state, were an idjot to get np Out of that hammook just to hate.

have barvests come. If mine is big, I am too happy with my store; ramall, I'm too much oscupied With grabbing round to make it more a dim receases of my mind I have no idle hour to spend a hauting up the bitter for Who simply ought to be my friend.

well, in winter-ugh! ould add hate to winds that love and warmth that I can get want in such dull days as these. no, dear foe; it is no use;

uggling year is at an end; hate you if I would, wamust turn and be my friend, lice W. Rollins in Hurper's Week



London Lamp. CHAPTER XIII.-[CONTINUED ] One evening Diane had been playing fell the ungrations unusually late in the church; must fulfill it and when she got into the lane, she found that the ground was already steeped in daw. and that darkening twilight was approaching fast. She twilight was approaching fast. She she had nestled in his heart was not afraid, but knowing that waywardness and caprice. unewards under the dark, stately a shadow resting on her stainless integ-plars, that stood out so gaunt and rity) how he had raised her on a pedes. At clinging, of which he could not grim in the pale misty gloaming. She had not gone many steps before she was overtaken by Arthur Mostyn. 'At last? he exclaimed. 'I thought that I was never going to speak to you glowing honor. 'At last? he exclaimed. 'I thought that I was never going to speak to you of how a never interval of the pale of the particular that is bound of hope in his boylah face. 'I do not think, but I know, dear mere pasions in that young if not yet fathomed; and he who had the greatest power understood her lest. again. Have you purposely driven me Oh, he would give worlds to find to the verge of deepsir, that you might enjoy the sensation of having caused a acted unworthy of berself. creature's death P 'I was not aware that you had any. when he would verify the truth or hing to say to me,' replied Diane de- falsehood of his suspicions. Perhaps you may call it nothing. Les had arrived he delayed and hesifor it does not consist in any startling tated, afraid to go through with his self-imposed task. piece of news." As it has kept so long, it can keep profound thought. a little longer. 'You are not anxious to hear it?' Curiosity forms no part of my char- he asked lightly. acter.' "Nor regard for your friends either he said, bitterly. • Why do you say that?' ing of the future. 'A bright and glorious one?' 'Hope satisfied.' For a moment Diane stepped down from her fancy-land, startled by the Perhaps I ought to say regard for ad's feelings; you do not seem In the future, which I am picturing to ad to see them.' 'I was not prepared to hear that that logmatic, conceited such held such a high place in your affections.' twirled his monstache and to ch savagely, too angry to conceal his an- which will cause both pain and pleasure

was a rupture between them. To him had cared for his friendship. The Now only he saw (when there was though she could not bring herself to

REJECTED. He longed for the moment to come

cruel unjust taunts. He found her slone, in an attitude of

"The subject of your meditation ? 'I hardly know,' Diane replied, freamily. 'I believe that I was think-

'Then you can not fail to be con-'No; there are always drawbacks

myself, I see that I am alone; that my 'I have no friend except Mr. Fitz friends fall from me, and that I have Nigel. I am always pleased to see no one whom I can trust.'

'Not one ?' he asked reproachfully. 'Yes-I forgot,' she answered, reser me. I contemplate a step

again an argument where here and they walked on two.
'If yon ever want a true friend,' he said softly, 'come to me. If yon are
But now things had come to a crisis, as id softly, 'come to me. If yon are
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'If yon ever want a true friend,' he said softly, 'come to me. If yon are
'If was the best are to say myelf at you feet to be trampled upon; nor can I submit to the resalf.' He went away and did not see how was be proceeded abo into he grifts hand went convulsively up to the grifts hand went convulsively up to the submit to b

fell the ungraceful part of mentor; be blind devotion of the rector's son, the bye-I have made a fool of myself, I evening in such a frivolous manner. must fulfill it to the best of his power. wild worship of her countryman, the know; and shall only get laughed at He had thought that she cared for

her as no other had dared to do; and and true.' 'Then you do not think that I am

resumptuous P And there was a whole world of hop

such an idea.' CHAPTER XIV.

come,' he begged. 'I would wait will-Well, it was all over now. She could ingly and work terribly hard." not brook distrust; she would forget But Diane shook her head. him; she would efface him from her But when the time for going to Brier mind. He was only an Englishman, let us be friends again.' what else could she expect? She would She held out her hand with a wistful

> Reuben refused to take it, sayin She drove back the stifling sobs; with boy-like petulance: she crushed every lingering fancy of softness or tenderness; and devoted give up hope yet. I will work like

> her project of revenge. home you may say 'yes ' after all. Now that there was no one whose He walked away with a firm step Now that there was no brow off all and a confident upright bearing; but his

the woods in search of wild flowers 'This won't make any difference ' If you will be just the same-if you ecessary movements and gestures.

Thus passed many days, and though · A fellow can't always command hi

'A girl can if she chooses.' a membering Diego. 'I shall have one always by my side to encourage me angry, and sad. But her wretchedne se but don't look like a piece of white only made her more desperate than marble. I am sure that I am miserab

Sometimes also would repel him with fold and deep reserve; sometimes this would almost pitcowing in pitcore thim to by Lind and forbating; to trust her tor also had. When with her, all his doubts mere stilled, and he could not in the pearl pail brow, nothing but candor in the pearl pail brow, nothing but goodness and simp pitcitig in the lustrones issue filled were and the oid sweet brightness lade re-won. The word sweet with the discussion was at again an argument where neither ever won. The word sweet wink the discussion was the suffice and her orget the word sweet with the discussion was the suffice and her orget the word had gone away and the oid sweet brightness lade re-won. The word sweet wink the discussion was the suffice and her orget the word had gone away and the oid sweet brightness lade re-won. The word sweet wink the discussion was the suffice and her weet word the discussion was the suffice and her weet word to see the suffice and argument where neither or won. The new this the discussion was at and a man's feelings. The word the see the difference ?' asked Diane amused. The word her difference ?' asked Diane amused.

end. 'Tell me the difference?' asked Ha greeted her, and they walked o 'If yon ever want a true friend,' he Diane amused.

'There,' he said sheepishly. 'good. enough to induce Diane to pass

music, and for music alone; but he her own sphere, whither he could follow.

His heart panted for the time, no so near, when by her own choice, sh would descend from her position, and sume one in which he could claim to be her protector and her guan

'You are risking a good deal, do ella,' he said, gloomily 'How so?' she asked, impatiently.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] But you might change in years t

3 'It can not be, Reuben. Forget and

show him how little she cared for his smile.

herself more unsparingly than ever to half a dozen blacks, and when I come

semblance of restraint and became pride scon evaporated. his spirit was utterly reckless. She often went long but momentary. He returned very walks with Diego, roaming through soon.

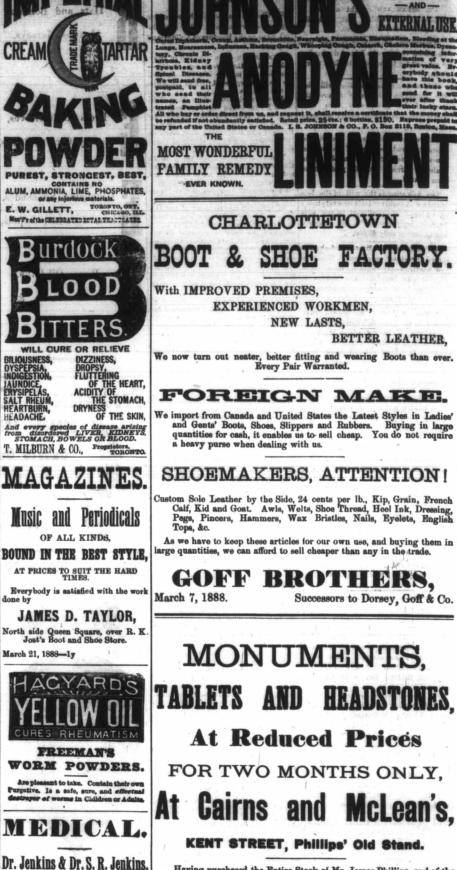
POWDER will not make any difference.

longing to hear, yet too proud to ask feelings.' for news about Fitz Nigel, who studi- 'A girl

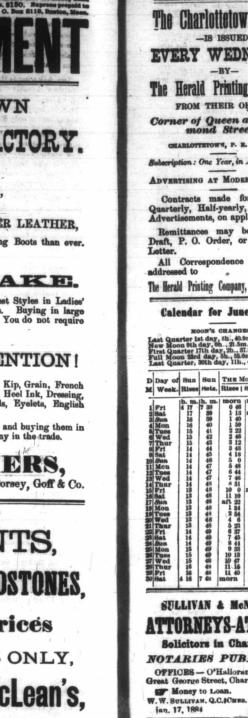
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