I

Silk,

s to 95

ests in

REET

r, Gents r T. M

DAS

E IT.

rniture in have such gSt.

LI.

28, 6:10

finest

unds

LS,

egu"

adie

ine

S,

A1

The O'Connor Girls

BY MRS. HUNGERFORD ("THE DUCHESS"), AUTHOR OF "MOLLY BAWN," "HER LAST THROW," "MRS. GEOFFREY," ETC.

CHAPTER XX. (HAFTER AA.

We are in love's land to-day.

Where shall we get for stay.

Love, shall we start or stay.

Or sail, or row!

Theres many a wind and way.

And sever a May but May.

We are in love's hand to-day.

Where shall we go!

We are in leves hall wear?

It is the nextmorning. We have alept a little, and now we are all three sitting on Gerv's bed, dethed in our nightgewns. Providentiallythe weather is warm. "Inst it locally?" ories Kitty. "Now I shall be able trmarry Paddy!" earn. It eliment of the weather is warm. "Inst it locally?" ories Kitty. "Now I shall be able trmarry Paddy!" earn. It eliment have been been supported by the weather in the word warm. Why not?" ather starchily.

"Because—will—he—well, you know, Kitty, that he vor't advance you in life." "One word, jerry," says Kitty, who is evidently, for te first time in her life, in a surpreme passio. "Are you going to marry Mr. Dickenson" "If he asks me again," says Graldine, meekly, "Bu—but I don't think ledigh I shon likely."

"If he asks me again, says Gradins, wheekly. "Bu-but I don't think tatilikely."
Here, overdone by the severity of our glances she lose courage, and, lying down again upon the illow, covers her face with the sheet.

"It is my ofinion," says Kitty, wrathfully, "that if hodesn't ask you, you will ask him. I neer saw a girl so much is love in my life."

"Oh, you hae," says Gerry, emerging from beneath ne sheet; "you have sen yourself."

"No. I haven!"

yourself."
"No. I haven"
"No. I haven"
"No. Well o and look in the glas,"
say Gerry, ratiosaly.
Dreading furter pleasantries, and realy
not believing on word about Geraldine being anxious to mrry that little man, I ris

not believing on word about Geraldine be raining anxious to mry that little man, I his to my feet.

"I'es, let us diss ourselves," say I. "You know Sir Willochby and the others said they would be ober here to clay.

"They said the would be over here this evening," says Rivy.

"Taking of Si Willoughby," says Kitty suddenly, "what about you, Molly? An soyou going to reard him, or throw him over?"

"Yes, that's me, Molly, you needst marry him new says Gerry. "His money is of no account present. What are you going to do withm?"

"On! I don't low," say I, impatiently. If make for the dr, and leave them both me behind me. In thi I don't know what I am going to do wis if Willoughby! I don't know even now, hen the day is at an end, and the young assertly moon is riding high in the paise heave!

He had said brould be here somewhat late. There wor be rifle practice and a dozen other things keep him, and now, as bit grows late indd, with a sadden eager desire to avoid histogether, I have come out here into 't quiet garden, and am roaming from themmer-house to the old fountain and backgrain in a sort of nervous lever. Has he co? Will he go without seeing me? An latt shardly lively, Has he not come at a Can't write to him and tell him behings are? I could in such wise break our engagement, break it forever; but—said people break engagements—and do Int to break my engagement. My heart is stikroubled with all these

My heart is stitroubled with all these questions when—
There is a step but the gravel near me, a quick, anxious, any step. I have hardly time to emerge in the summer-house I always prefer teed trouble half way!, when I find my face to face with Sir

"Wed, I have ad!" says he.
"About—about—" begin I, temporis

"Well, I have hi!" says he.
"About—about—" begin I, temporising rather meanly
"Yest exactly bout that!" says he, as if flinging my subage to one side. "You are an heiress not olly, it appears ""Ob, you have ld," murmur I meekly.
"I suppose thats an end to everythink between us?" Helees, looking at me as if his if is is dependin my answer, but I am silent. Indeed, hijly know what to say!
A month ago I shi have been triumphant over, this chance escape that has just come to me; but — Well! what is the matter with hw? "You don't speakays he. "That is an anawer in itself—doquent one. You will throw me over, offer. I am of no further use to you?"
With any other this would have been almost a mean spe-with Sir Willoughby tit is only one of threat humiliation. My

almost a mean spewith Sir Willoughby it is only one of the pest humiliation. My heart begins to be pidly. "Why do you ato me like that?" cry I. "Use! Is it hat light I have regarded you?"
"Well, I think says he slowly, and oh! so kindly. A touch of represent My heart seems within me. I stand,

My heart seems twithin me. I stand, aleen, stupple, figh with the tears that are threatening teror my dignity.

The night is fuln us, a lovely night—a very dream. Uve us, laughing at ut perhaps, a little, I moon soo yound, to small, as to be qubaby if peeping at ut between the brand that of it. say the gently. "Am I say that any pretty gird would famoy! Aou, Molly, you are more than pretty are lovely. Now that you can let wild see you, you will find the world at feet."

"I don't want tid," say I, my eyes on the ground.

that is—its lakesmountains, its ever-varying scenery,—dejectedly—"you can see if for youther, "What a selfatto take of it, "say I, trying to find against him. "You are scorry that I dit for myself!"
"Yes, it is te am scrry. I am, pansing and leckine, "crushed to the very earth by absence that I can be longer do asythmen." Suddenly I turns and look into his face.

face.

"It seems to meou are very ready value for give me up," I

"That is a be speech," says he, vis

EXS. PAI

Fraberline & Co., Lei

FITZGALD, SCA 169 Dundas

on. But as you paid to carry out it whether you care to carry it out?" ask I, in a goard to carry it out?" ask I, in a goard to carry it out?" ask I, as

taish!"
we and not wholly selfish. I
hout and believed that I could
hay, that I could make you love
but," wistfully, "all that was

fist he is looking at me, that he mathe is looking at me, that ne gast hope for one kind word—send to take away with him rikiloves. But I am now really titears—one word and I shall to simulate the series of the series

know!"
urst cutatlast, but alas! ch to say

Leafy Branches.

grow, one doth deny even this so sweet a bar for fear our souls' true shape should suffer

on lo fight against the Hevitadie on list as you put it is me, lot of the men and it is you can to be every control of the men and it is not control to men and the control to men and

Nor ever will.

Econemy.

Mrs. O'Hare-Faith, 't is an elegant job me man has, now, Mrs. McClune. 'T is a night watchman he is.

Mrs. McClune-And how in the wurrold do you call that an ilegant job, Mrs.



WITHOUT AN EQUAL. JACOBS OI RHEUMATISM, TRADE MARK NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, REMEDY OF PAIN SCIATICA, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Swellings.
THE CHARLES A. VOCELER COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.

OAK HALL

Canadian Depot: TORONTO, ONT.

Summer Clothing. COATS Must Be Cleared Out.

We shall commence to-morrow selling at immensely reduced prices. Come early and get your choice.

AK HALL

150 Dundas St., London. ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

NOW ON SALF

Daughters

For June

The Brightest Publication in America.

5c. Per Copy.

Written by Women for Women.

50 Cts. Per Year

Club of Two, 45c. per year. Club of Three, 40c. per year. Club of Four, 35c. per year. Club of Five, 30c. per year. Club of Six, 25c. per year.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

WIVES and DAUGHTERS, Care Advertises Printing Ca. Lonion, Ont

SHEET

A Thousand Tons in Stock.

BINDER TWINE FOR THE MILLION. SCHOOL OF ART

Hobbs Hardware

THE ADVERTISE IN THE ADVERTISER Food for circulars. Prople and point as and the part of th

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

Corrected to June 12, 1892. MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME. Canada Fouthern Division Going East. Leave Leave St. Perth Shore Limited daily)
Niagrar Yalis and Butholo
epecual daily).
American Express except
Dionder Express daily).
New York and Boston Express daily).
New York and Boston Express daily).
Mail except Sundarily).
Mail except Sundarily).
According to the Short Express daily).
According to the Short Express daily Canada Southern Division-Going West.

Trains errive in London at 255 a.m., 1145 a.m.
Trains errive in London at 255 a.m., 1145 a.m., and 5°9 p.m.
Norg. A trains to or from London on Pondays.

John Paul, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 256 Richmond street.

CRAND TRUNK-Southern Division

CORRECTED JUNE 27, 1802, MAIN LINE Going Fast MAIN LINE Going West.

Sarsia Erazoh. London and Port Stanley.

Hamilton-Depart-a.m. a.m. a.m. p.m. p.m. r.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. 7,90 0:15 11:65 12:30 4:10 5:40 8*6:55 9: 9 7-50-7 9:15

Hamilton—Arrive

a.m., a.m., 5.m., 19:25

19:20 16:00 110:25 E12:25

1:20 25 8:15

no intermediate store on roomer seek ean London (c) h. if carries passengers between London and Paris.

In This train connects at Toronto for all min This train connects at Toronto for all coints in Manitoba, the North west and British Columbia via North Hay and Winnipez. E. DE LA HOUKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, 3 o. 3 Masonic Termile.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. Coing East.

jesiph jesiph jesiphoro. Kingaton. Ottawa Mentreal Quebec. Fortland, Me Toaton. Hallfax, N. S.

1:00 a.m. 11:26 a.m. 7:55 p.m \$25 a.m. 755 p.m. \$20 p.m. 1040 p.m. THOS. E. PARKER, City Ticket and Pagess est April, No. 1 Massenic Terryle. ERIE & HURON RAILWAY.

GOVERNMENT

PER COPY

HOLE NO 9296. DRNING,

NOON,

NIGHT. tall the time. It removes the langour ning, sustains the energies of noon, lulis ariness of night. Our Beef, Iron and is a delightful tonic and stimulant.

RNCROSS & LAWRENCE

HEMISTS ; AND ; DEUGGISTS, indas street, and Corner of Picdilly and Richmond Streets.

C., July 2