

## Confessions of an Every-Day Wife

By Idah McGlone Gibson

A LETTER FROM DONALD.

Today I had a letter from Donald. It began: "This is to be my first and last letter to you, dear Dream Lady. First, I want to send you all my joyful thoughts because your belief in your husband was justified and I want to add in deepest humiliation that there was a time when I thought it was not. You see, I did not know your husband, and I am sorry to say that I have seen too many men go wrong on an impulse and under stress of circumstances do something they can never undo."

"I am going away. I have been asked to join the South American expedition that has been arranged by the Smithsonian Institute. I need not tell you that I will treasure the memory of our beautiful day and it is with real pride that I shall remember that you came to me in your troubles."

"Margot, dear Dream Lady, I could have loved you much. I say it in all honesty, with no thought of disloyalty to your husband, for you know as I know that probably I shall never look upon your face again. I wonder if in all the world there is another woman like you—so generous minded and true, and yet withal so human, with a sympathy for human frailty in others? I do not think, Lady-of-my-Dreams, that I could have cared for you as much as I do, had you been other than you are in your loyalty and faith in your husband."

"Sometimes—sometimes—yes, now that I am baring my soul to you. I will confess it. I almost wished that we would find your husband guilty; that some day, somewhere, perhaps, I might have had a chance at the happiness he valued so lightly. But now I am leaving you I know that the happiness I would expect would be that of our one bright day—and no human being could live long in such a rarified atmosphere. You told me once that the day must be left in the land of forgotten things. I am going to keep it in the wistful land of remembered things. I hope that I helped you a little in your trouble for while I am quite sure your husband would have been finally vindicated, yet I kept his name and connection with the story out of our paper by doing the reporting myself; and I am very sure no other paper had an inkling of the true facts."

"You know I love you, but perhaps you do not know that I could not have loved you had you loved me. That you stood by your husband through all the trouble, that you never wavered for an instant in your belief and devotion, made my Dream Lady true. My life is happier, sweeter, better for having known you. I shall think of you always and that means every day. I am very happy in the thought that you could come into my life and refute all the material ideas of women that I have had."

"Good-bye, dear Dream Lady. The episode just closed is the one great experience of my life. And now, dear Margot, good-bye. You will return to the land of dreams, and of course I cannot ask a Dream Lady to remember ME."

So many things had happened since Theo and I arrived home that I had had no chance to see Eliene alone. Of course I was extremely anxious to know what she had done about confessing to the Major her former love episode with George Mordyke. From something, however, that she had said and from the manner in which the Major looked upon her, I was pretty sure that now there were no secrets between them. Twice she had been in to see me and both Times Theo or someone arrived just as she was about to tell me her story, but the morning after Letty went away, she asked me to take a long ride with her.

"It seems that I cannot get you alone any other way than to kidnap you for a ride," she said as we got into the car.

"Isn't it queer," she continued, "how we are all bound together in this little world."

"If a novelist had made the long arm of coincident to embrace all the little coterie of people in this town that have been connected with the story of Sallie Saunders, we would have said it was impossible. But here we are and we have absolutely lived the story. I never shall forget the first time I met George Mordyke. It was when I was away at school and I was introduced to him by a girl friend. You see I was very young and he immediately became the most wonderful man I had ever known. Of course, when you look at him closely, Margot, he shows the marks of dissipation; at least Major Gordon tells me so, but when I first knew him he was one of the handsomest men I had ever seen. As I remember him, as well as myself now, I was wild about him; thought he had a strong character and all that. And yet Major Gordon tells me that even at that



The Prince Talking to Capt. Sampson, Commanding the Guard of Honor, Sherbrooke, Que.



The Prince Bids His Chauffeur Good-bye at Niagara Falls, Ont.

time he boasted of knowing a very wealthy girl and if nothing better offered he was going to marry her. You remember when he went to China? That was when he had been nearly caught in the embezzlement which you and the Major fixed up a few months ago. Of course the Major at that time felt sorry for him; he did not know what a scoundrel he was."

"So you told the Major all?" I said.

"Yes, everything, and what do you think, Margot? That scoundrel told the Major everything the very day that you went down to get my letters from him. So my Major was just waiting for me to tell him myself. You cannot imagine how happy I was when I knew that henceforth there could be no secrets between us, and I think I am very lucky that Providence stepped in and made George Mordyke take his own life before he could be brought to trial, because then nothing could have kept our affair from becoming public."

"Oh, Margot, I am so happy and I came so near to being so very miserable. I just don't understand how I escaped. Think of that poor woman who is now married to Chad. She had to suffer at Mordyke's hands."

"Tell me about Anise," I asked. "Do you know more than came out in the paper? And does Chad know now that Anise had been married before and that the depression in her cheek which he thinks is a dimple, is a scar?"

"Anise has told me nothing, but the day the news came out in the paper she went to pieces and Chad and she left that night for the Adirondacks. They are expected home tonight."

(Tomorrow—"Motherhood.")

## LET GRASS GROW WHERE IT WILL

Few Presidents have had a clearer vision of their duty than Abraham Lincoln. One characteristic incident of his career, but little known, is especially worth recalling at the present time.

"Shortly after his election, an important committee of influential business men waited upon him."

"Mr. President, began the spokesman, 'you know the needs of business. It rests with you to say whether or not the grass shall grow on the middle of the streets of our cities.'"

Mr. Lincoln smiled thoughtfully as he replied to the committee, speaking slowly and with deliberation:—

"Gentlemen, he said, 'the proper place for the grass to grow is in the fields and the meadows, and I would prefer personally to see it grow there. There was a pause and the suspicion of a twinkle in the President's eyes. 'But,' he continued, 'I have been elected to serve the whole people and not a few of the people and God helping me I will do so to the best of my ability—LET THE GRASS GROW WHERE IT WILL.'"

### FASHION'S FANCIES.

Velvet suits are popular.

Lace neckwear is again in vogue.

Smart motor capes are circular.

The tricorne hats are variously worn.

Box coats are made of tan polo.



MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon on FRIDAY, the 19th December, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 3 times per week, on the Chipman Rural Route No. 1, commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the post offices of Chipman and Linton and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. W. WOODS,  
Post Office Inspector.  
Post Office Inspector's Office,  
St. John, N. B., Nov. 7th, 1919.



MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon on FRIDAY, the 19th December, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 6 times per week on the Mauderville Rural Route No. 1, commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Mauderville and Sheffield, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. W. WOODS,  
Post Office Inspector.  
Post Office Inspector's Office,  
St. John, N. B., Nov. 6th, 1919.

## SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICE FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Daily Excepting Sunday Passenger Train on Valley Ry. Between St. John and Fredericton.

During the Christmas and New Year holiday season, the Canadian National Railways will operate a special passenger train service via the Valley Railway between St. John and Fredericton. In addition to the regular service now in effect, this passenger train will leave Fredericton (daily except Sunday) at 7.00 a.m., arriving in St. John at 10.30 a.m.

Returning the train will leave St. John at 4.30 p.m., and arrive in Fredericton at 8.00 p.m. This special service will be in effect from Monday, December 22nd, to Saturday, January 3rd, 1920 (inclusive) and will greatly accommodate the travelling public, providing also for the increased holiday travel.

Regular passenger fares will apply between all points between St. John and the Capital City.

The Great English Laundry  
Laundries and Tailors  
100-102-104-106-108-110-112-114-116-118-120-122-124-126-128-130-132-134-136-138-140-142-144-146-148-150-152-154-156-158-160-162-164-166-168-170-172-174-176-178-180-182-184-186-188-190-192-194-196-198-200-202-204-206-208-210-212-214-216-218-220-222-224-226-228-230-232-234-236-238-240-242-244-246-248-250-252-254-256-258-260-262-264-266-268-270-272-274-276-278-280-282-284-286-288-290-292-294-296-298-300-302-304-306-308-310-312-314-316-318-320-322-324-326-328-330-332-334-336-338-340-342-344-346-348-350-352-354-356-358-360-362-364-366-368-370-372-374-376-378-380-382-384-386-388-390-392-394-396-398-400-402-404-406-408-410-412-414-416-418-420-422-424-426-428-430-432-434-436-438-440-442-444-446-448-450-452-454-456-458-460-462-464-466-468-470-472-474-476-478-480-482-484-486-488-490-492-494-496-498-500-502-504-506-508-510-512-514-516-518-520-522-524-526-528-530-532-534-536-538-540-542-544-546-548-550-552-554-556-558-560-562-564-566-568-570-572-574-576-578-580-582-584-586-588-590-592-594-596-598-600-602-604-606-608-610-612-614-616-618-620-622-624-626-628-630-632-634-636-638-640-642-644-646-648-650-652-654-656-658-660-662-664-666-668-670-672-674-676-678-680-682-684-686-688-690-692-694-696-698-700-702-704-706-708-710-712-714-716-718-720-722-724-726-728-730-732-734-736-738-740-742-744-746-748-750-752-754-756-758-760-762-764-766-768-770-772-774-776-778-780-782-784-786-788-790-792-794-796-798-800-802-804-806-808-810-812-814-816-818-820-822-824-826-828-830-832-834-836-838-840-842-844-846-848-850-852-854-856-858-860-862-864-866-868-870-872-874-876-878-880-882-884-886-888-890-892-894-896-898-900-902-904-906-908-910-912-914-916-918-920-922-924-926-928-930-932-934-936-938-940-942-944-946-948-950-952-954-956-958-960-962-964-966-968-970-972-974-976-978-980-982-984-986-988-990-992-994-996-998-1000

We can't believe that digging coal is more disagreeable work than sifting ashes.

## Canadian National Railways

### Special Passenger Train Service

FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS

Between FREDERICTON AND ST. JOHN

VIA VALLEY RAILWAY ROUTE.

Daily Except Sunday, from December 22nd, 1919, to January 3rd, 1920 (inclusive)

In addition to the Regular Train Service between St. John and Centreville, a Special Passenger Train will run as follows:

(Eastern Standard Time.)

7.00 a.m.—Leave Fredericton . . . . . Ar. 8.00 p.m.  
10.30 a.m.—Ar. St. John . . . . . Lv. 4.30 p.m.

REGULAR PASSENGER FARES WILL APPLY

For further information apply at TICKET OFFICE.

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