

Confessions of an Every-Day Wife

By Idak McGlone Gibson

WE ARE CALLED HOME.

Thoe and I had an engagement for luncheon today with Mrs. Charlton and Major Bill Gordon. "Bill", as his associates call him, fits the Major even better than his skillfully tailored khaki. I have had it on the tip of my tongue a dozen times to call him "Bill," and I shall be embarrassed to tears if it happens.

Mrs. Charlton and I had been shopping and were awaiting the men. Suddenly they came in and Thoe rushing up to me said, with suppressed excitement:

"I am sorry we cannot stop for luncheon, Margot, but we must take the train for home."

"What is the matter, Thoe? Is father ill?" I had visions of dear old dad lying cold and still.

"No, he's all right", answered Thoe, and he thrust a telegram into my hand.

The message was from Robert and read:

"Mother to undergo operation tomorrow. We hope for the best, but you had better come home."

I was very glad when I got back to the hotel that packing our belongings kept my mind and hands busy.

Dead, dear Mother Eline. Some way I never thought of her as going away from us. I could hardly think of our family without her.

And her children—for the twins, Robert and Thoe, had never known any other mother than the gentle woman who loved them quite as much as she did her own daughter Eline! I resolutely put these thoughts away, however, because I determined that I would only think of her as living.

As soon as we reached the station we entered the train.

After we had settled ourselves in the drawing-room, Thoe went all to pieces. Like a child, he leaned over to me and I put my arms about him, and with his head on my breast he shook with sobs.

"Margot, I don't think I can stand it is anything happens to mother," he said again and again.

Although as night came Thoe insisted he wouldn't be able to sleep, I had his berth made up and persuaded him to retire. Before I knew it he was soundly sleeping.

I did not sleep at all and in spite of trying to keep only helpful thoughts in my mind the wheels kept beating into my brain. "Hurry or you will not be in time! Hurry or you will not be in time." Almost ready to scream, I got up and turned on the light even this did not waken Thoe, although he stirred uneasily and threw one arm up over his head like a child, and he looked as innocent and appealing as a sorrowful boy.

He stirred and murmured, "Mumsie," the childhood name he had given his mother, and which we had all called her when we were in a particularly affectionate mood.

Thoe wakened much refreshed and got through the hours of the morning before we arrived better than I expected he would.

He caught a glimpse of Father Symone just as we were pulling into the station.

"There is Dad," he said. "You go first and ask him if everything is all right. I cannot do it."

Father Symone reached his hand past me however, and grasped that of his son. Neither of them could speak for a moment.

"I'll take you home, daughter", he finally said, "and then drive Thoe to the hospital."

Both Thoe and I gave a sigh of relief.

"Mother is at the hospital, then?" asked Theo.

"She was operated on this morning."

"How is she now?" was my question.

"We are hoping for the best," Father Symone answered. "She understood when I told her I was coming for you, and she smiled and said, 'My boy.' Robert thinks it will be better if only you come over now, Theo. Margot can come later."

(Tomorrow—"The Passing of Mother Eline.")

ULSTER IS STILL THE REAL DIFFICULTY IN THE IRISH CASE

Is the Richest Part of Ireland, But is in the Minority—English and Irish Could Get Along Without Much Difficulty, But Ulstermen Will Never Get Along With the Other People in Ireland—English System Criticized.

Montreal, July 3.—"I am confident that Ireland would have been given almost anything in reason she may have asked for had it not been that she fell down in certain sections during the war," was the statement of Donald Macmaster, K. C., M. P., recently returned from the old country, when discussing the Irish situation with a Star reporter yesterday.

He said that the question of the disposition of Ulster was one of the prickly burs of the problem that had to be dealt with by British parliamentarians before a settlement could be arrived at. He explained that Ulster, the richest part of Ireland, would be much in the minority in an Irish parliament, and it followed that because of its wealth it would be exposed to all kinds of taxation by an Irish house. He added that there was very little real anxiety in British political circles over the Home Rule question. Something would be worked out finally, he felt sure, but it would take time, as Ireland presented a most difficult problem to solve.

"There is no question about the Irish and the English getting along together," he said. "The English admire the Irish for their fighting qualities and the Irish have a certain amount of admiration for the English because of what they have accomplished, but the Ulstermen will never get along with the other people of Ireland."

He indicated that in the event of an Irish parliament th eight between the two sections of Ireland would be more bitterly opposed than ever before, and this was one of the reasons why the whole question had not been settled long ago.

Mr. Macmaster, who is a member of the British House of Commons for Chertsey, England, and who is a keen student of imperial politics, dismissed entirely the reports to the effect that a general election was likely to be precipitated in England. When asked if he thought the leadership of the ruling party might be changed he was non-committal. He pointed out that Lloyd George while an immensely popular man was not a politician with a wide knowledge of international politics, and this had always been a source of more or less nervousness in imperial affairs. He, however, had able lieutenant grouped about him who bridged the difficulty, or at least had bridged it up to the present time.

No Desire to Work.

While there was a certain amount of industrial unrest in the British Isles during the reconstruction period, Mr. Macmaster is of the opinion that the trouble will be quickly adjusted.

"The difficulty I find in England," he said, "is not so much that men are searching for jobs and cannot find any work, but many of them do not want to work. In my own case I find that

it is with difficulty that I get labor and many of the men out of the army seem to feel that they would rather loaf for a while instead of working."

He pointed out that the system established by the British government that the returned soldier should receive certain moneys so long as he was unemployed after his discharge, had worked great evil in England, and many men, so long as they can continue to draw this tribute from the government had no desire whatever, or very little at any rate, to return to work.

PROBABLY USED BLANK CARTRIDGES

Paris, July 3.—The first duel to be fought in France since the beginning of the war occurred today at Bayonne, when M. Garat, mayor ad deputy, exchanged pistol shots with M. Gemmes, vice-president of the Chamber of Commerce, without result. This was one of the numerous affairs dating back a long time, but held in suspense until the conclusion of peace.

It is not expected, however, that there will be an epidemic of duels, time having settled many of these quarrels.

COMMANDER READ MAKES A PREDICTION

New York, July 3.—Regular transatlantic aerial travel will become a reality within three years, if interest in aviation evident in time of war were continued in time of peace, declared Lieut. Commander Albert C. Read, "skipper" of the N.C.4, at a dinner given here tonight by the American Flying Club in honor of the airmen who won for the American Navy the honor of the first aerial flight across the Atlantic.

ADMIRAL KERR TO START SOON

St. Johns, Nfld., July 3.—Delayed by rain, fog and a northeast gale, and with unfavorable weather conditions forecast for tomorrow and Friday, indications are that Vice Admiral Mark Kerr will be unable to start his proposed transatlantic flight in his Handley-Page bi-plane from Harbor Grace until Saturday or Sunday.

Members of the crew tonight gave a concert and dance at Harbor Grace in recognition of courtesies extended to them by residents during their stay there. Admiral Kerr left St. Johns late today to preside at the farewell party.

St. Johns, Nfld., July 3.—Vice Admiral Kerr announced today that he had abandoned the proposed transatlantic flight in a Handley-Page bombing machine and that instead he would fly to Atlantic City, probably starting this afternoon, weather permitting.

LABOR HALL WAS RAIDED

Brandon, Man., July 2.—The Trades and Labor Hall was raided last night by Royal Northwest Mounted Police under command of Inspector French. The homes of three strike leaders also were visited. In the raids large quantities of literature and records were confiscated.

BUT BLESSED!

Blessed are the peacemakers—blessed slow.—Boston Transcript.

It's time for kultur to go to work and clean up the mess it made.

ADA M. SCHLEYER,

FLORIST

CHARLOTTE STREET

POTTED PLANTS, FERNS, SPIREA, TULIPS, HYACINTHS, DAFFODILS, PRIMROSES, BEGONIAS, Etc.

CUT FLOWERS—Roses, Carnations, Violets, Sweet Peas Daffodils, etc.

LETTUCE.

MUNICIPALITY OF YORK

The Semi-Annual Session of the County Council of the Municipality of York will convene at the County Court House, Fredericton, on Wednesday, the second day of July, at 2 p.m.

Dated at Fredericton, June 23rd, A. O. GLEN, Secretary-Treasurer Municipality of York.



MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon on FRIDAY, the 8th August, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, 3 times per week on the Kingsclear 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 office of Kingsclear and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

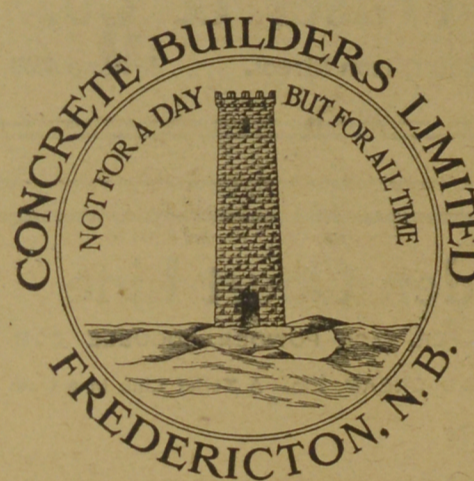
H. W. WOODS, Post Office Inspector. Post Office Inspector's Office, St. John, N. B., June 23rd, 1919.

REMINDER OF WATER RATES.

Water consumers are again reminded that Water and Sewerage Rates must be paid by MONDAY, June 30, 1919, in order to get the discount.

G. R. PERKINS, City Treasurer.

1926 YEARS AGO IN FRANCE



the Roman Emperor Augustus built a tower on a Concrete Foundation—the foundation is still there.

Build not for today alone, but for the years to come a building that will require constant repair and repainting should be avoided. Concrete Builders Hollow Blocks do not require repairs nor painting. The first cost is low, the cost of laying is low and the repair cost is low.

FREE SERVICE COUPON

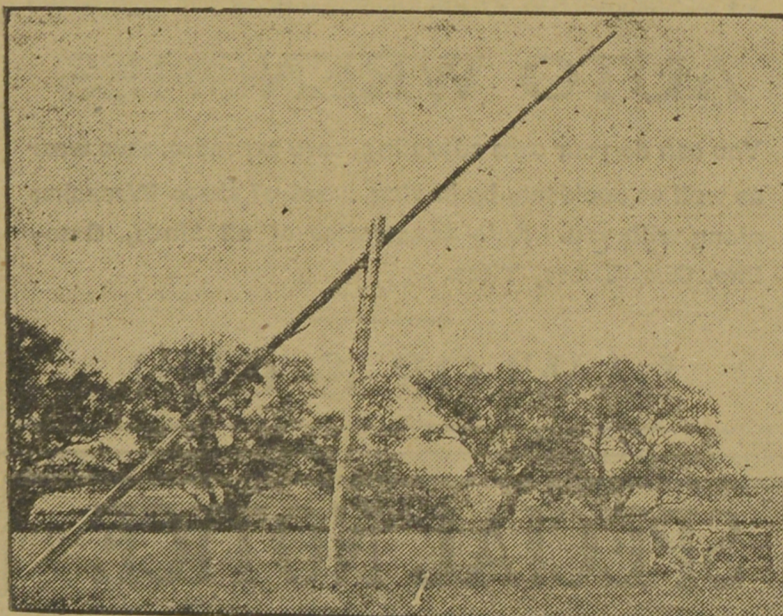
CONCRETE BUILDERS, LIMITED, FREDERICTON, N. B.,

Gentlemen,—Without cost to me, send the following which I have marked X: —Booklets illustrating Hollow Blocks, —Price List of Concrete Hollow Blocks, —Price List of Agricultural Tile, —Price List of Reinforced Sewer Pipe, —Estimate of Concrete Blocks required for the attached house plans or sketches.

Name.....

Address

Evangeline Returns to Grand Pre



(1) Evangeline's Well.
(2) Philippe Hebert's Statue of Evangeline.

WHAT lover of poetry has not dreamed of visiting the places made immortal in song? And what song has roused this longing more intensely than the story of the gentle Acadians and their Great Banishment? Many have realized this ambition for Nova Scotia is easy to reach and each succeeding summer sees more hundreds making the pilgrimage to

"The Acadian land, on the shores of the Basin of Minas, distant, secluded, still, the little village of Grand Pre."

There they find the meadows, dikes and orchards of which Longfellow sang, and they try to retrace the action of the poem by using as a guide the still remaining well which the poet described as

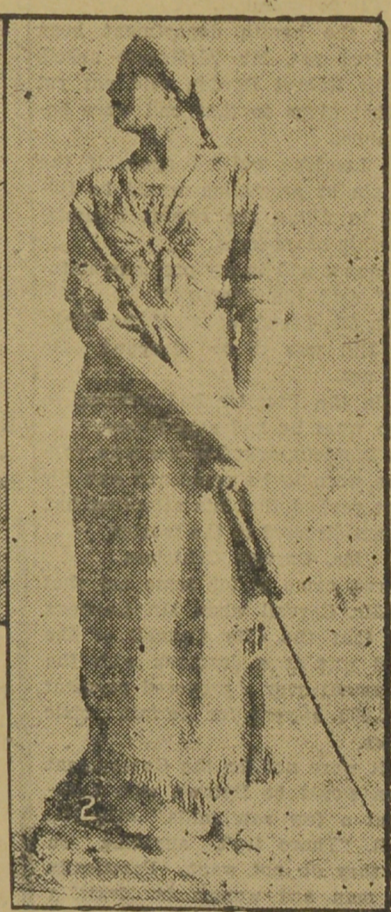
"Farther down, on the slope of the hill, was the well with its moss-

grown Bucket, fastened with iron, and near it a trough for the horses."

The piece of ground at Grand Pre on which is the well of Evangeline, together with the old willows, has been bought by the Canadian Pacific for the purpose of preserving it for posterity.

Before he died last year, Philippe Hebert, the greatest of French-Canadian sculptors, was engaged on a statue representing Evangeline leaving the land of her childhood and looking back in sorrow.

Philippe Hebert was himself an Acadian and, although a perfectly happy exile in Montreal, entered into the spirit of the poem as no other sculptor could. The model of his statue has been purchased by the Canadian Pacific who have commissioned Philippe's son, Henri Hebert, also a distinguished sculptor, to complete it, life size in bronze to be



erected beside the famous well.

Thus will be added one more attraction to a land full of attractions for artists, devotees of romance and matter-of-fact sportsmen. The artists find an inexhaustible supply of subjects ranging from many-mile long vistas of apple blossoms to uncouth but picturesque fisherfolk; the romantically inclined find a land of legends and sleepy beauty; the sportsmen find fishing and hunting such as is seldom equalled and never excelled.

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