PAGE SIX

THE DAILY MAIL, FREDERICTON, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1919



Finally the last sad rites were over.

Mother Eline was laid to rest.

It seemed to me that the whole town surged into the house. Even dear old dad insisted upon being present at the funeral, much to Letty's concern.

When we returned from the cemetery, Father Symone called us into the library.

'Children," he said. "your mother although she was a wealthy woman, left no will, but she and I had often spoken to each other on the subject. Her jewels with the exception of the pearl necklace, she wished Eline to have, and to Margot she gave the pearls. She wished Theo to have her wedding silver and Robt. her library. All her other personal property and real estate she wished me to have for life, after which it will be divided equally among you. Of course, you understand, my dears, these are just your mother's personal wishes and not distribution that would stand in law.

'I am sure," spoke up Eline, "we are all glad to abide by mother's wishes," and we all gave assent to her words.

I am glad the house is big enough for all of us," continued Father Symone. "While I am alive I want my children with me and when Robert and Eline marry we will add two more to the household.'

'Good Lord!'' groaned Thoe under his breath. Even he realized the impossibility of this arrangement.

Eline quickly responded:

I shall make no additions, for I do not intend to marry."

That's what they all think at your age, my dear", said Father Symone.

But I instinctively knew it would be some time before Eline recovered from her first romance, which she was yet to tell me about

"We'll just let matters stand as they are then, Dad," said Robert, who had not spoken before.

Thoe couldn't resist turning a smiling face toward me. "Come on, dear, let's go up to our rooms until dinner time," he said. "You must be quite worn out"

Only I discerned the slight emphasis be put upon the word "our" and I knew that he was chuckling over the thought that he had won out and this was to be our home. But with Thoe's arm about me as we went up stairs all my doubts vanished and I felt that with him I could make a little Paradise anywhere.

We had no more than gotten up stairs when someone called Thoe to the 'phone, and I heard him say:

Why, hello, Dick, when did you get in?"

"Thank you, I know you loved her."

"Of course, we'll come over and see her as soon as possible. If your taste in wives is as good as your taste in sweethearts, she must be a hummer."

'You don't mean to tell me that Chad Hatton is engaged? Margot told me about his raving about some girl who played the time. harp in the Y. M. C. A. orchestra with him, but it never entered my mind that he would marry anyone.'

"All right but don't wait for us. We'll see each other soon." 'Say, Margot, what do you think! Chad Hattan's going to be married.

Well, why not?" I answered, composedly. "I can think of pion prizefighter.



where the blithering nondescript is wonderful thing it is to be a cham- I didn't like that and I vowd venjens

in with those of the Rialto. Here is away and took his chum with him, Well, paw hawld me out of bed and always in a state of eruption. What a made me go down an fetch his boot

on that cat so next morning I drown-

Name..... Address ,.....

worse things than being married to Chad Hatton. Even though he is blind, they're both musicians and Chad has money enough to make a fairy world for the woman he marries. It will be wonderful, if the girl is worthy of him.'

'Come over here, old dear, and let me get a look at you. I am almost afraid that the only reason you married me was because you were afraid I would become blinded or crippled and no one else would want me. From what you have said of Hopkins and Hatton, I'm not so sure but what you'd rather pity a man than love him.

just because he's handsome.'

"Ha! ha! she knows I'm handsome."

Help!

"Why, of course I do, but that's not why I love you. As a rule I hate handsome men. Really I think Robert better looking than you, but you see I didn't marry him.'

"Could you have married him, my proud beauty?" said e, striking a ridiculous attitude. Thoe, striking a ridiculous attitude.

'Well, he asked me to," I said demurely.

'The conceited puppyt'' said Thoe, and then as usual his mood quickly changed.

(Monday-"Eline and I.")

Help

Who is to help provide for the orphans?

\$120,000 is required to establish the New Brunswick Provincial Protestant Home for Children.

Something which has always been needed in New Brunswick, but never more necessary than at the present, when so many little ones have been left parentless by the ravages of war.

A drive in aid of this most worthy cause will be made in Fredericton on July 18, 1919.

Fredericton must do it's share

dud him in the well-and so he found New Granolithic Walk A new granolithic walk has been for to go to sing. laid from the western entrance of the My new told me nain Normal School building Phoentx Square. This will make it possible to close the large gates on Queen street. A new gate will be lo-cated on Phoenix Square. A sidewalk connecting the walk with Queen street but I ges they don't hey to wurk hard. and Hatton, I'm not so sure but what you'd rather pity a than love him." "Don't be silly, Thoe," I answered. "No woman loves a man because he's handsome."

one which should have been made beore. The sidewalk along the square will prevent damage to the fron fence which is to be repaired.

A city barber will trim you for 35 kammel is reely a overgroan humpbak

half-ripe banana, nothing tastes worse than an over-ripe banana.

out the roof wasn't a very safe plase My paw told me it was just such an okkurruns that gave rise to the wellnoan gai mof puss-in-boots.

Heer is a riddel: Why is a horse a artist? Cos he kin draw his breth,

There is beests of burdun and beests of pray. A ellafunt is a beest of burden cos it always has too karry its own trunk. A hawk is a beest of pray. A

chiken. I gess this is awl.

Everything keeps changing- even | high prices-they get higher



GEM THEATRE, Monday and Tuesday, July 14-15



Tell the buying public what you have for sale.

You know your stock --- the public cannot be expected to know about it if you do not advertise.

The Mail has a large and splendid class of readers. People who pay their oills.

Get our rates.