

HON. J. L. RALSTON

Minister of National Defence WILL ADDRESS A PUBLIC MEETING IN

The EMPIRE THEATRE, Charlottetown MONDAY, Oct. 25th. at 8 P. M.

ON THE VITAL SUBJECT OF THE FIFTH VICTORY LOAN

This is your opportunity to hear a personal message from one who knows the inside story.
THE ADDRESS WILL BE BROADCAST OVER C. F. C. Y.

NATIONAL WAR FINANCE COMMITTEE

All That Glitters

By
Frances Parkinson Keyes

CHAPTER XVIII

The invitation to the dinner at the French Embassy in honor of the British Ambassador and Lady Sibley lay on the top of a pile of similar missives delivered to the Mortons in the course of the day. Pearl Gray had learned to differentiate not only the begging letters, business letters and invitations, but also invitations which did not amount to much and those which had great significance. She arranged them both neatly and symbolically in rows over the spotted blotter on the small secretary which bisected Zoe's precious breakfast bookcase. Zoe contrived to keep order, to an astonishing degree, on her desk in the well-run office which she and Bob shared in the National Press Building. But it had a different quality from the order which reigned in the charming old house named Heritage which they had acquired in Alexandria two years after their marriage.

Zoe loved the house and Bob shared her affection for it; but she had never yet entered it without feeling that its purchase had been futile. Unconsciously she stepped to listen, as soon as she was inside the front door, for a prattling sound that never came, and to look across the long hall for a sight she never saw.

Bob could not remember exactly

when it was that he ceased to be afraid that some day Zoe would say to him, "You didn't want the baby anyhow. You didn't mind much because she died."

The garden back of the old house that they had bought was very pleasant. A high brick wall hid it from the street, so that it was very still and secret. Zoe lay on a long wicker couch, and Bob sat beside her in the twilight. Pearl Gray brought them their juleps decorated with sprays of mint from the bed in the corner of the garden, and afterward she carried their supper out on another tray. While they ate it Bob told Zoe everything that had happened during the day on the Hill and in the office, and they talked over the work, exactly as they had when they had done it together. Bob was managing very well alone, or at least with such help as Beverly Corbin, his assistant, could give him.

It was after Pearl Gray had cleared away the table that Zoe spoke to Bob one night in a way which he instantly knew was portentous. "Dr. Hoyt was out here today," Bob. He thinks perhaps I that I'd grow sterner faster if I were out of it." Bob did not answer immediately, and after a moment of silence Zoe went on, "I told him I'd talk it over with you."

"Where did Dr. Hoyt think you went to go, Zoe?"

"Well, he said he'd like to have you go to Europe. Because that would be such a complete change."

Bob's heart seemed to turn in his breast, as it had in the days when she had first spoken of coming to him. And now, for the first time since she had done so, she was speaking of leaving him. But he managed to answer in an off-hand way. "I might not be such a bad idea. Of course you mustn't overdo things. But by and by, when you feel in the mood, you might send home a few pieces for the syndicate. You'd have plenty to write about. There's a lot going on in Europe this summer."

"It's all right then, Bob, isn't it, to tell Dr. Hoyt that I'll go? He suggested next week."

"Yes, it's all right. I can see it's the best thing for you to do. It's best all around. I know that, Zoe."

She never said, "As long as there isn't a baby to keep me at home, I can be a great foreign correspondent after all," but Bob knew that was what she meant.

All this had happened a year and a half before, and in the meantime Bob had lived at Heritage alone a large part of the time, because Zoe had been abroad so

much. Her first trip even at the slow pace at which she had taken it, had been stamped with such success that it was indicated she should go again, as soon as possible. And the next trip had been much more successful and much more prolonged. The house seemed very large and empty to Bob when Zoe was gone, but he knew that it seemed emptier still to Zoe when she was at home, that she was glad to be out of it as much as possible. He also knew that she dreaded going through the front door and down the hall alone, because of the pattering sound she did not hear and the lit's figure she did not see when she did so.

That was one of the reasons why she usually contrived to meet him at the office late in the afternoon and drive home with him, no matter how much they had been separated during the course of the day.

Bob and Zoe went up the steps of their beautiful house together and Bob opened the door with his latchkey. As it swung wide, the spacious hall was revealed, with the library leading out of it on one side and the drawing room on the other. Bob stepped to glance at the list of telephone calls which Pearl Gray had left on the hall table. Zoe went into the library, and picked up the mail which Pearl Gray had arranged in such neat significant rows over the breakfast bookcase. Bob heard her laugh and went into the library himself. "Mind telling me what the joke is?"

"Love to tell you. We've been invited to dinner at the French Embassy. The old waver stood up for his own rights at last. Poor Isabel!"

Bob was not in the least astonished that Zoe stole the show at the French Ambassador's dinner. It was the sort of thing she did all the time now, in an apparently effortless way that made it doubly effective. He did not have a chance to talk to her until they were back in the car, and then, of course, Zoe was sitting in the front seat; but neither Bob nor Zoe was especially self-conscious about his presence any more.

"You certainly were a knockout, Zoe. I do hand it to you."

"Thanks. This dress is effective, isn't it? I didn't have so much competition as I do sometimes, though."

"The lovely social secretary seems to be a great success. I rather the Ambassador thinks she has all kinds of good points, even though he does break over the traces and ask people like us to

dinner," Bob said.

"Oh, yes—social secretaries are having their innings nowadays. You probably know that another of Helen's little playmates, Alicia Roszel, is with the Italians. Candace says she's doing very well, too."

(To Be Continued)

TRIBBLE — CURLEY NUPTIALS

A pretty Autumn wedding was solemnized in the Sanctuary of St. Bernard's Church, Moncton, on Saturday, October 2nd when Daryl Elizabeth Enid, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Curley, Vernon River, became the bride of L. A. C. Eric Noel Tribble, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Tribble, Sherbrooke, Que.

The Nuptial Mass was celebrated by Flight Lt. Rev. Father Daigle. The bride, who was given in marriage, by her father, looked very charming in an Alfrange model gold wool with brown accessories and wore a corsage of Johanna Hill roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Ena Wright, Moncton, wore a moss green wool dress with black accessories and a corsage of Tallman roses.

The groomsmen were L. A. C. Alfred Tribble brother of the groom, stationed at Scoudouc, N. B. The bride's mother wore a jacket dress of navy blue appliqued in white with matching accessories, and a corsage of white carnations. Following the ceremony the many friends and relatives proceeded to the Brunswick Hotel, where a sumptuous buffet luncheon was served in the Banquet room, which was tastefully decorated with white and blue daisies.

The bride's table was centered with a beautiful three tier wedding cake with miniature bride and groom on top.

After the reception the happy couple left on a honeymoon trip to Montreal, Sherbrooke and Quebec.

City. For travelling the bride wore a Heavenly blue dress in wool crepe, Tweed coat with gray wolf collar and black accessories.

On their return they will take up their residence in Moncton, where the groom is posted at a near by Station.

The bride and groom were the recipients of many lovely gifts from friends in Moncton, also Ottawa where the bride held a position with the Civil Service Commission for two years previous to her appointment to Moncton.

ITEMS FROM BELFAST

Owing to so many young people entering His Majesty's Service the crops in these parts were harvested somewhat like the old pioneer system—one neighbor helping the other. Crops—excepting potatoes—were good, and are justly well secured, with a good turn of crop to be cared for.

The ladies of Belfast United Church held a very successful lean supper in Eidon Hall recently.

The Mt. Buchanan Women's Institute held a dance in Eidon Hall October 18th which was well attended.

Mr. J. F. Halliday has purchased one of the prize hogs at the Exhibition Auction Sale.

The Federal Dairying Company is doing a flourishing business under the capable management of Mr. Aage Larsen. There has been a new up-to-date churn installed. It has always been the aim of the company to produce a superior quality butter; and the standard is being maintained.

The immense piles of piltrons at Halliday's Wharf are being sawn in shorter lengths by Mr. Stewart McWilliams and are being trucked to the R. R. Station for shipment to U. S. A.

CALDER — GODSOE WEDDING

(Saint John Telegraph-Journal)

A pretty but quiet wedding was solemnized Monday morning, Oct. 16, at 10 o'clock in the Fairville Baptist Church when Rev. E. M. Wheelock, pastor, united in marriage Elizabeth Bernice, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Godsoe, Harding Street, Fairville, and Pte. Luther Robert Calder, R. C. A. S. C. eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Durrell G. Calder, Main Street, Saint John, formerly of North Roads, Campobello Island. The church was decorated with fall flowers and potted plants. The guest pews were marked with white ribbon.

The bride entered the church with her father, who gave her in marriage and looked charming in a two-piece street length dress of watermelon wool crepe with brown accessories, and a corsage of Princess Elizabeth roses. Her only ornament was a string of pearls, a gift from the groom.

Her matron of honor, Mrs. L. B. Glavin, was wearing a two-piece gold wool crepe dress, with brown and green accessories. She also wore Princess Elizabeth roses. The groom was attended by his only brother, Neil C. Calder. The bride's gift to her attendant was gold earrings set with pearls, the groom's gift to the groomsmen being military brushes.

Pte. Everett Godsoe of R. C. A. S. C. only brother of the bride, and Pte. Godfrey Mitchell of the Picton Highlanders, cousin of the groom, were ushers.

Mrs. Godsoe, mother of the bride, was wearing a wine crepe dress with hat to match and light beige gloves.

Mrs. Calder, mother of the groom wore a dusty rose crepe dress, with hat, shoes and gloves of navy. Both wore a corsage of Princess Elizabeth roses.

The couple were made the recipients of many gifts. Shortly after the wedding they left for

Moncton, then by plane for Prince Edward Island. On their return they will spend a week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Brown, Wilson's Beach, N. B.

For going away the bride donned a taupe grey coat trimmed with red fox.

Out-of-town guests at the wedding were: Mr. and Mrs. Luther Brown, grandparents of the groom; Sgt. L. B. Brown, C.W.A.C., Fredericton, aunt of the groom and Lieut. P. E. Verrall, C. W. A. C., Ottawa. They will reside in Saint John.

NOT SO SMOOTH

STATE COLLEGE, Pa. — (AP) The path of true love never should run smooth. Dr. M. E. John, associate professor of rural sociology at Pennsylvania State College, says a temporary blocking or frustration of impulses is essential during courtship if any intensity is to develop in the affair, he added.

The first newspaper to be published in Upper Canada was a Gazette which made its first appearance at Newark in 1763.

Out Our Way



If Back Aches Help Kidneys

Do you feel older than you are or suffer from Getting Up Nights, Backache, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Rheumatic Pains, Burning, scanty or frequent passages? If so, remember that your kidneys are vital to your health and that these symptoms may be due to kidney and bladder troubles—in such cases Cystex usually gives prompt and joyous relief by helping the kidneys clean out poisonous excess acids and wastes. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose by trying Cystex. The iron clad money-back guarantee assures a refund of your money on return of empty package unless fully satisfied. Don't delay. Get Cystex (50¢-1.00) from drug stores today. Only 35¢.

SPEEDING THE VICTORY



Proud of their hotel's part in the momentous Quebec Conference, employees of Quebec's Chateau Frontenac have a personal interest in "speeding the victory". They are doing this the most effective way through the purchase of Victory Bonds. Lined up before J. G. Cole, assistant cashier of the Chateau, are the following prospective bond buyers: E. Vignault, yardman; J. B. Fradette, waiter; A. Giroux, carpenter; W. Dugal, electrician; G. Barbeau, cook; N. Dery, bell boy; P. Trudeau, kitchen steward; Miss R. Langevin, maid; F. Bourque, plumber; N. Baugh, chief steward.

BRINGING UP FATHER



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



TILLIE THE TOILER — FROM BETTER TO WORSE!

