

VETERANS

Field Marshal Montgomery will be in Charlottetown to meet you.

All Veterans interested in going to Charlottetown are requested to meet at the Souris Legion Hall on Thursday 15th August, 1946, at 8 o'clock.

NOTICE

EDISON ELECTRIC will be closed THIS AFTERNOON, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY AFTERNOONS to give the staff an opportunity of attending the FAIR.

EDISON ELECTRIC

MILTON'S OLD SPAIN

MEAL HOURS FROM AUGUST 12th. TO 17th.

- 8 a.m. until 10 a.m.
- 11 a.m. until 2 p.m.
- 5 p.m. until 7.30 p.m.

Wood Islands—Caribou Service

With the Prince Nova and Charles A. Dunning now in operation the schedule is as follows:

- Leave Wood Islands 7 a.m. 9 a.m. 11 a.m. 1 p.m. 3 p.m. 5 p.m.
- Leaves Caribou 7 a.m. 9 a.m. 11 a.m. 1 p.m. 3 p.m. 5 p.m.

Operating Daily including Sundays. DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME

RATES: Same as 1945. NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LTD. R. E. MUTCH, President.

Carferry Service P. E. I. Old Home Week

Arrangements have been made by the Canadian National Railways to increase the automobile carrying capacity of the carferry "Prince Edward Island" by the use of flat cars on the rail deck during Old Home Week celebration, which this year will take place August 13-14-15-16, to take care of the increased traffic during that period.

In addition to regular scheduled trips of carferry leaving Cape Tormentine pier 10.30 AM, 3 PM and 7.30 P.M. extra trips will be made by the carferry from Borden and Cape Tormentine.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Our Plant Is Closed BUT—

IN ORDER TO GIVE OUR OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS AN OPPORTUNITY OF AVOIDING DELIVERY OF THEIR LAUNDRY AND DRY CLEANING PARCELS, OUR OFFICE WILL BE OPEN FROM 9.00 TO 12.00 EVERY MORNING OF THIS WEEK



Always Another Spring

By Adelaide Humphries

(Continued from Page 2)

would be led to question its veracity. "But, anyway, the money must be returned to you, every cent that you put in. Naturally he and his dear wife won't need it—not with such a lovely new home of their own. Camilla's father's wedding gift, you know. And now that David has been made general manager and taken into the firm and all—"

"This really isn't a very good place to discuss any kind of problem, is it?" Anne ventured, finding an opening. "Perhaps we could arrange to meet somewhere another time and talk it over? Though you may tell David, if you will, please to do anything about the house he chooses. And I am not in any great hurry for my money. Did you like California? I suspect the climate was very beneficial. I'm sure it must have been since you're looking so well."

"No. I despised California," Mrs. Sherman managed to break in. "But now I'm to have things nicer, at last. David has given me a very nice allowance, most generous. And dear Camilla insists I am to stay on where I am, in the apartment since I'm quite comfortable and my things fit it so well."

David's mother had told her she would die if her son married and left her to live alone! She had threatened to take to her bed. Maybe Camilla had threatened to take to hers if Mrs. Sherman came to live with them. Oh, Anne saw now how differently she should have managed her affairs. But what was the use of thinking things like that?

"I really must go," she interrupted Mrs. Sherman's eloquent flow once more. More firmly this time, with a little nod of farewell that meant she really was on her way. "I'm late now for an appointment. So nice to have seen Mrs. Sherman. I hope to see you again sometime. Good-bye, please remember me to David and Camilla." Anne did not know why she tacked on that last as she hurried on, leaving Mrs. Sherman standing, practically gasping, for once done of the last word.

That night Anne wrote and told Marty about her engagement to Giles. Marty was the first, besides Aunt Bobby and Anne's own family, whom Anne had told. She would tell her mother and now the newspapers could be informed. The whole world might as well know that Anne Ashton was going to marry Giles Montgomery Tracy III.

Marty, in answering Anne's letter, wrote that Anne certainly had made a catch. "Every girl I've ever introduced Gil to has done her best to marry him," Marty's letter read. "I don't mind telling you, it went on, 'that I hoped to marry him myself. Not just because he's one of the richest young men on the eligible lists I tell you would end up by falling in love with him?'"

"Marty wants us to spend a vacation this summer at the lake again," Anne wrote Gil. "Would you like to accept?" That was where she and Gil had met. That was where they had been so happy playing together, pretending and love. Marty might be right enough, she might be right, as it had for Gil.

At least she would not run into Mrs. Sherman—or David or Camilla, or any other interested and curious people whom she did not want to run into—at The Willows. The lake was not a public street. There would be no danger of David, or anyone connected with him, being there. Anne and Gil could spend a month or longer with Marty and then it would be almost fall. There Anne would be on her way to the beloved ranch again.

"I'd like to go wherever you want to go," Gil wrote promptly. He was exceedingly busy these days getting his affairs in shape, in order to retire from the stock market and become a gentleman rancher with a thousand head of cattle as he had planned. He wrote later that he could manage the month of August, if that would suit her. By that time he would have matters settled so that he could take time off. He wrote that he wished Anne would plan on September for their marriage.

"That should be long enough, don't you think, my dear?" Gil wrote. "I don't want to rush you, but as I told you before, I'm not much good at waiting." September seemed far enough off then; besides, it was not fair to keep Gil waiting. Anne replied that September would be all right with her. She wished she could write the sort of letter Gil wanted, a real love letter. But as she could not, she made her answer as warm and friendly and grateful as her heart felt toward him.

She did not know that when Gil read it, he shook his head and the mocking gleam went out of his dark eyes. Though any for a moment. He would have Anne all of himself for the whole month of August. That would give him time enough. He was sure, given so much—perhaps with a moon to assist him again—he could make Anne begin to love him. He loved her so much it was inconceivable to him that she would not learn to love him in return.

(To be continued)

Among babies, whooping cough fatal in one case out of 10.

SEE THE FAIR FROM THE AIR

2.00 \$2.50

LISTS 1 HOUR ISLAND TOUR \$10.00

PAUL'S Flying Service HANGAR A—CHTOWN AIRPORT

PHONE 1800-3 (Remember the Air Show and Dance, Wednesday, Sept. 18)



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CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

