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The Other Man
By RUBY M. AYRES

FINAL INSTALLMENT

Dennis left New York by the afternoon train. He had wired to Pauline, paid his bill, and departed. He hardly knew what he felt, or if he felt nothing at all, but he was conscious of a burning desire for the sun to cease shining. He felt like a man who had been absorbed in watching some unreal drama on the stage and who now walks out again in the same light of day.

He tried to analyze himself and failed.

He supposed that other men had imagined themselves desperately in love with some woman other than their wives and had paid as he was paying. Imagined! Had he imagined it? Or was it real? Was it still real? He had not found the answer he sought when the train stopped, and Pauline was there at the window.

"Darling," she rushed in the car and hugged him; she poured out all in a breath how happy she was to see him again, how awful it had been without him. "Really awful, Dennis!"—and how she was longing to be back in her own home.

"Mother's better, and Daddy's back, so to-morrow I think we might go, don't you?"

"Yes—anything you like," said Dennis.

"And Barbara? How is darling Barbie?"

Dennis was taking his bag down from the rack. "She's all right. I saw her this morning—just to say good-bye."

"I wrote to her the day before yesterday," Pauline said. She was watching him with bright eyes. "Did she tell you, Dennis?"

"No. What did you write to her about?"

Pauline smiled mysteriously. "I'll tell you to-morrow—when we're back in our own home"; and then, with a tug at his hand, "Oh, Dennis, it's like heaven to have you back again!"

She was such a child, Dennis thought, as he listened to her chatter.

Her eyes danced, and she leaned her cheek against him for a moment.

"I believe you're really glad to have me back," she said.

"I am—very glad."

They were on the porch now, and the cab they had taken from the station was driving away down the road. Dennis put his arm round little Pauline and kissed her.

"Have you ever loved anyone but me, Pauline?" he asked.

She did not notice the little accent on the second word, she was too eager to clamour her reply.

"Never, Dennis darling, never! and I never shall."

They went back to their own home the following day. Pauline was very quiet on the journey, and when they arrived she went from room to room looking at everything with eager pride before she took off her hat and coat.

"I feel as if it's years since we went away," she said. "Does it seem like that to you, Dennis?"

"Yes," Pauline had discovered some letters on the mantelpiece.

**DOMINION OF CANADA
PROVINCE OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
IN THE PROBATE COURT
24 GEORGE V. A. D. 1933**

In Re Estate of Donald Nicholson late of Charlottetown in the County of Charlottetown in the said Province deceased testate.

By the Honourable Harold Leonard Palmer Surrogate Judge of Probate, etc., etc.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or literate person within said County.

GREETING

Whereas upon reading the petition on file of Edward D. Nicholson and Emma L. Nicholson, both of Charlottetown aforesaid, the Executors of the above named Estate praying that the above petition be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are persons hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province on Friday the twenty-first day of July next, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show cause if they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of Mr. A. A. McLean, K. C. Proctor for said Petitioner. And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown, aforesaid once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively: namely, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown, aforesaid, and at or near the Royal Bank of Canada, Charlottetown, and at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia, Charlottetown, and that a true copy hereof be forthwith served upon the Attorney-General of this Province so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

GIVEN under my hand and Seal of the said Court this fourth day of June A. D. 1933 and in the 24th year of His Majesty's reign.

H. L. PALMER,
Judge of Probate.

EXAMPLE

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GOODYEAR

Sportsmen Arrive In Maritimes

(Special to The Guardian)

MONCTON, N. B., June 26—Among the notable fishermen to whip the streams of New Brunswick this week will be Sir Joseph Flavelle of Toronto and Mr. J. S. McLean, President of Canadian Packers, Ltd., also of Toronto, according to the Fish and Game Department of the Canadian National Railways. Miss Dorothy Bishop, a sixteen year old New Yorker, daughter of Mr. Julian T. Bishop, landed a four pound trout at the camp of Charlie Simmonson at Tabusiac, N. B., she used a three and three quarter ounce rod with special maribou and jungle cock fly tied on a long shanked number 8 hook and was fishing with a nine foot leader taped down to a 3-x. Work of stocking the lakes in the Black River district near Saint John, N. B., was completed when 30,000 speckled fingerlings from the Federal Government Fish Hatchery at Lakewood were released in these waters, bringing the seasons total to over one million. The fingerlings were transported in special containers.

LONG CREEK WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The regular monthly meeting of the Long Creek Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Alex MacKensie on Wednesday evening, June 7th with fifteen members and six visitors present.

The meeting opened by singing the Ode and repeating the Creed, roll call was answered with a "Patriotic Verse". The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. The buying committee reported having purchased window blinds and a water pail for the school. It was moved and seconded that same be paid for. The Secretary gave a financial report of the recent depression concert held in the Hall, and reported that twenty dollars had been realized. A letter was read from the Motor League in the interest of reflectors for horse drawn vehicles, and the members

PRINCESS ALICE HEADS AMBULANCE CAR CORPS

A fish contest directed by Mrs. MacDonald was enjoyed by all. Lunch was served by the hostess and the meeting closed with singing. Next meeting to be held at the Experimental Farm, Charlottetown, roll call to be answered with uses for molasses. Mrs. M. E. Hamilton was organist for the evening.

Princess Alice (Countess of Athlone) has consented to be the president of the First Aid Nursing Yeomanry (Ambulance Car Corps). Major General Evan Gibb has been appointed honorary colonel of the corps. The corps is a voluntary or-

organization of women for motor ambulance or other motor transport duties. It has placed its services at the disposal of the War Office and has been officially recognized by the Army Council as a voluntary reserve transport unit.

The hero of two women must and be kept over in common before they can appreciate one another.

Bringing Up Father

WELL, IT'S SETTLED AT LAST, I'VE CONVINCED MAGGIE THAT THE PLACE TO GO FOR THE SUMMER IS THE MOUNTAINS. SHE PROMISED NOT TO CHANGE HER MIND.

COME, MOTHER, I'M TERRIBLY BORED. I WANT AN ICE CREAM CONE.

OH, MR. JEGGS, I JUST HEARD THAT YOU FOLKS ARE GOING TO THE MOUNTAINS—ISN'T THAT LOVELY? YOU HAVE THE ROOMS NEXT TO US AT THE HOTEL—YOU CAN HAVE SUCH FUN WITH THE CHILDREN.

WELL, I'VE GOT TO CHANGE MAGGIE'S MIND IF I HAVE TO HIT HER WITH SOMETHING!

By George

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