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## The Queen's Holiday

BY

Elizabeth Corbett

"Now I'll make you some coffee, and while you're waiting for it you can explain just why you came here." Elsa said.

"I came to see you, my darling. That needs neither explanation nor apology, surely. But perhaps you'd like to know how I discovered your cozy little retreat?"

"Just for curiosity, I would like to know that."

"I found you by following that thick-headed Lieutenant Something-or-other who was always on duty around the palace. I recognized him in a crowd this morning, followed him here, and spotted the place. I came back this evening and waited for you to show yourself outdoors. When you remained invisible, I—"

"You went and had a drink, and came back a second time?"

Prince Paul chuckled. "I went and had an inspiration. I feel wonderful, and very appreciative of my luck. You're looking awfully pretty tonight, Elsa. You're about ten times lovelier than you were when they married you to me."

"Well, why not?" Elsa was amazed to hear herself giggle. Hastily she straightened out her face. "I don't want any nonsense, Paul. Here, your coffee is ready. After I've gone to the trouble of making it, do I have to feed it to you, too?"

She did feed it to him, a spoonful at a time. When she had finished, he swung his legs up on the couch. "Mind if I rest a few minutes?" he yawned.

Whether she minded or not, he was already dozing. Elsa fetched a blanket and covered him. "You always were kind to me, Elsa," he muttered.

Elsa turned off most of the lights and sat down in an armchair. Paul slept soundly and rather noisily on the couch. Elsa dozed fitfully in her chair. (So much for the good night's rest she had promised herself!)

Early in the morning she took an elaborate bath, tied a towel over the most becoming of her sweater suits—she had never in her life owned an apron — and set about getting breakfast in her kitchenette. She was setting the table in the living room when Paul stirred sleepily. "Hurry and wash!" she called to him. "Breakfast is almost ready."

When he sat down at the table he stared in amazement. "Did you get this all by yourself?"

"You don't see many menials in my royal livery about the place, do you?"

From staring at the table, he lifted his eyes to stare at her. "You are different from what you used to be. You were always a nice little thing. But there never was much about you that would interest a man."

"I don't care about interesting men," said Elsa warningly. "Never mind that now, though. Eat your breakfast. When you have finished I've something I want to say to you."

He had hardly touched his second cup of coffee, when the buzzer sounded. Elsa ran to answer, getting rid of her towel as she went. This was Ted, of course, and he was very early. She wished she had had time to warn Paul before Ted appeared.

Ted entered with his cheeks ruddy from walking. After his first kiss Elsa felt his arms stiffen. "I beg your pardon," he said abruptly. "I didn't know you had company."

"It was a surprise to me, too. Let me introduce you. Prince Paul, this is Mr. Theodore Layton, an American friend of mine. Ted, this is Prince Paul of Leucadia, my husband."

In spite of his unshaved cheeks and unbuttoned collar, Paul went formal on them by clicking his heels in a first class Continental bow. Ted acknowledged it with a nod. Then he turned to Elsa. "Is this Prince Paul, or your husband?"

"What do you mean by that, Ted?"

"Well, he can't very well be both, can he?"

"He wouldn't be Prince of Leucadia if he were not my husband. Do you still not quite believe—? Paul, will you please explain to Ted Layton that I am who I am?"

Paul made the explanation, and Elsa waved the two men to seats. "No, thank you," said Ted. "I believe it isn't done in the presence of royalty."

"Coffee, Ted?' asked Elsa.

"No, thank you."

"You might sit down for a few minutes anyhow—unless you're already too tired of me to waste ten minutes more of your time," said Elsa angrily. "Paul is going away right after breakfast, and I don't expect to see him again."

"Not again—ever?" asked Paul, cocking his eyebrows.

"Not unless I have to send for you," said Elsa firmly.

"Humph!" said Ted, and sat down.

Paul lighted a cigarette for himself, and Ted hastened to supply, Elsa. The three of them smoked for a minute in a stiff silence. Then Paul said with lingering emphasis, "Tell what story you like about me, Elsa; and if you give me enough warning, I'll try to back you up. But as a matter of fact, I'm not going away from you at once."

"Go when you please," said Elsa sharply. "But I've made up my mind to one thing, Paul. I've decided that I'm going to get a divorce. Or you can get it. I'm not particular about that."

"I won't get a divorce,' said Paul smoothly. "And you can't. Not even an American divorce."

(To Be Continued)

### BEAUTY SHINES THROUGH CLEAR SKIN

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## In Memoriam

**MRS. JAMES BLAXLAND**

Morell and Vicinity were shocked to hear of the death at the Prince Edward Island Hospital, Charlottetown on August 20th, 1948 of Mrs. James S. Blaxland of Morell in her 70th year.

Mrs. Blaxland born in Jeddore, Halifax, N S. 1879 was the daughter of the late George and Lydia Hartling.

She celebrated her golden wedding in Morell in August 1947, where she lived since her marriage.

Her funeral which was largely attended, was held from Bristol United Church, Sunday the 22nd.

Rev. Mr. Mercer of Mt. Stewart officiated at the funeral service. The hymns sung were: "Abide With me", "Safe in the Arms of Jesus", "Oh God our help in Ages Past."

Besides her sorrowing husband, she leaves to mourn seven sons and one daughter, Emma, (Mrs. Louis Drake) at home, James, Arthur, Seymour and Fred in Morell; Ernest at Bristol; John in Boston and Frank in Halifax.

Five children predeceased her, George, Lydia, Ida, May and Avery who was lost in the Merchant Navy during the last World War. Seven of her sons served in the Armed Services.

She also leaves to mourn, two sisters, Annie in Amherst, Maggie in Stewiacke, N. S., also four brothers Avery and Juston in Halifax, Leonard in Jeddore, N. S. and Joe in England. The Pallbearers were Robert Baker, William Kelly, B. W. MacEwen, Grover Coffin, William Geldert, Charley Eldershaw.

Pillow — Dad and Family

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Mrs Elizabeth Keefe, Fortune, P. E. I.
Mrs. Agnis Gallant, New Acadia
Leonard Hartling, Jeddore, N. S.
Juston Hartling, Halifax, N. S.
Mrs. Annie Dahr, Amherst, N.S.
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Falconer, New Glasgow, N. S.

**CARDS**

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Websteh, Morell
Mr. and Mrs. Ted Anderson, Bristol
Sister Maggie, Stewiacke, N. S.
Emma Webber, Clam Bay.
Mr. and Mrs. Alex Birt, Bristol
Mrs. Lottie, MacEwen, Charlottetown
Ethel McInnis, Toronto,
Mrs. Vivian Drake, Bristol
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Squires and Percy, Bristol.
Mr. and Mrs. Johnathan Affick Mt. Stewart.
Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Coffin, Charlottetown.
Mrs. Sarah MacEwen, Bristol
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Colbert, N. S
N. D. MacLean, Charlottetown.
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Carr, Charlottetown
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Mabel Colbert, N. S.
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dougall, Morell
Mr. and Mrs. John Stone Stewlake, N. S.
Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Cole, Jeddore, N. S.
Mr. and Mrs. Wentzell Baker, Bristol
Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Drake, Bristol
Avery and Eva Hartling, Halifax N. S.
Mrs. Ruth Lewich, Charlottetown
Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Keefe, Fortune
Mrs. Freda Gibbs, Halifax.
Barney McDonald, Toronto
Mr. and Mrs. John Blaxland and Family Boston
Mrs. A. Eldershaw and Mary Dartmouth
Mr. and Mrs. Herb Hawbolt and Family, Bristol
Annie and Nora Myers, N. S.

### CENTRAL ROYALTY W. I.

The regular meeting was held at the home of Mrs. W. Wood. Ninneteen members answered roll call. Meeting opened by all repeating Creed. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved. Discussion held on same. Secretary reported cards sent and visits made to sick in community. Correspondence read and discussed. New committees appointed: Sick, Mt. Edward Road — Mrs. Carr and Mrs. C. Roper; St. Peter's Road — Mrs. MacAusland and Mrs. Foster; Brackley Road — Mrs. A. Anderson and Mrs. E. Anderson; Lunch — Mrs. MacAusland, Mrs. MacKay, Mrs. MacLellan (or Kells), Mrs. M. MacRae; Hostess, Mrs. Howatt.

Plans were made for a "supper" to be held in October. Following ladies on committee, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Currie, Mrs. W. Wood and Mrs. C. Wood and Mrs. U. Ward. A presentation was made to Mrs. James Roper who is leaving to make her home in Ontario. Mrs. Major MacRae reading the address and Mrs. MacKay presenting the gift.

Collection for the evening $1.63. The Institute Apron was drawn for and won by Mrs. Lockhart. Meeting closed with the King. Lunch was served by ladies on committee. Roll call for next meeting "Canadian town and what noted for." Next meeting at school.

### GALLAGHER - MACCONNEL

(Moncton Times)

A pretty home wedding of interest to friends and relatives in the Maritime Provinces and eastern United States was solemnized Saturday afternoon, September 4, when Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. B. MacConnell, Georgetown, P.E.I., was united in mariage to W. A. Frank Gallagher, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Gallagher, of this city. The cermony which was performed by Rev. N. R. Estey took place between tall willow standards of Picardy gladioli with a background of multi - colored autumn flowers and fernery.

Descending the stairway to the strains of the Wedding March from Lohengrin, the bride was given in marriage by Sherwood H. Rideout, a close friend of the family, owing to the unavoidable absence of her father, was winsome in a gown of shimmering ivory satin, fashioned with a fitted bodice with off the shoulder effect, a wide satin flange at the shoulder line and deep yolk of Chantilly lace, tiny satin buttons finishing the front of bodice and the sleeves which ended in lily points over the hands, the widely flared skirt extended into a graceful train. Her fingertip length veil of tulle illusion was attached to a matching lace bonnet trimmed at top with white stephanotis. She carried a double cresent of rose bud centered with gladioli and white heather.

Miss Peggy Cornelius, as maid-of-honor, wore a floor length gown of Tailsman pink moire taffeta, patterned as the bride's gown with pink nylon net yolk and long gloves finished at top with fine pleating of net, her headdress was a powder blue bonnet of velvet and pink sweet peas, long streamers of velvet reaching to the skirt edge. She carried a heart shaped muff of powder blue tulle with pink sweet peas intermingled with knotted blue velvet ribbon. Peter Hamilton was the best man. During the reception which followed the ceremony a toast to the bride was proposed by Rev Mr. Estey, to which the groom responded. The bride's table was covered with a handmade white lace cloth, and centered with a large pillared wedding cake, surmounted with a small vase of Pinocchio rose buds and Queen Anne's lace, tall white tapers in crystal holders pink gladioli along with blue lace flowers in tiny silver bells adding much to the attractiveness of the setting. Those who assisted in serving the guests were Misses Francis Erving, Mary Beatty, Phyllis Hamilton, Mrs. O. C. Webb, and Mrs. H. A. R. Keith. Mrs. George Read, Mrs. Sherman Cuthbertson and Mrs. Donald Armstrong replenished, while Mrs. G. E. Foster Keith, Mrs. Claude Whitenect, sister of the groom, and Mrs. Sherwood R. Rideout assisted in receiving the guests.

Later the bride and groom left for a wedding trip to be spent in Fredericton, after which they will go to Richibucto where the groom if office manager of the Reidpath Cold Storage Co. Ltd. For travelling the bride chose a crepe model of sea pearl blue, over which she wore a three-quarter length tailored cape of navy blue wool. Her navy fur felt bonnet was tied with veiling, navy suede shoes and handbag completed her ensemble. Her corsage was an orchid glamelia.

The young couple were both former members of the R.C.A.F. and are popular members of several young people's organizations in the city.

Out-of-town guests attending the wedding included Miss Jacqueline Macdonald, cousin of the bride, Miss Agnes Williams, Charlottetown; Harry MacConnell, brother of the bride, Georgetown, P.E.I., and Peter Hamilton, Windsor, N. S.

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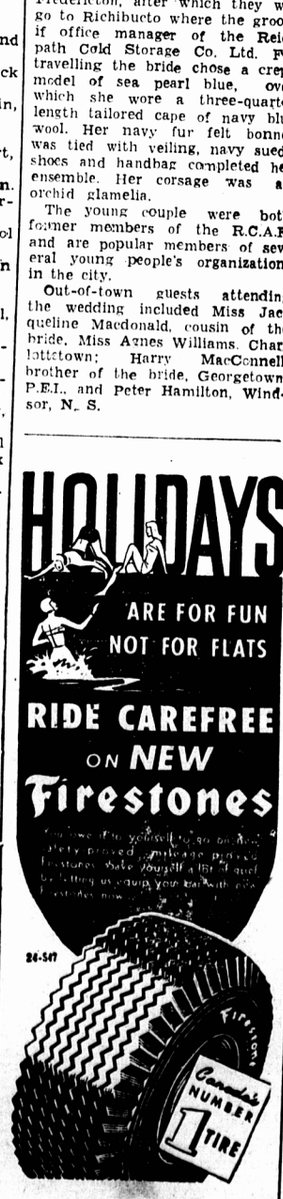


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### ON THE WATER WAGON

SYDNEY, Australia — (CP)—A city council water-wagon driver here for 23 years was recently charged with driving his car while under the influence of liquor. The magistrate who didn't convict him because of good character, remarked' "In future, when you're driving your car, remember you're on the water wagon."

### BURIED BY WOODPILE

TEESWATER, Ont. — (CP) — Mrs. Harry Culliton of Teeswater rescued her three-year-old son Johnny unhurt after a pile of wood toppled on him, almost burying him.


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# NOTICE

On Sunday, September 19th, weather permitting, we plan to raise the voltage on the Charlottetown-Montague tie line from 6900 to 12000 volts.

The power supply will be interrupted at 7 A.M. and will affect all consumers on this line east of the Hillsboro Bridge. As all service transformers have to be reconnected, all branch service lines, as well as the main transformer banks at Charlottetown and Montague, it is not expected that all service will be restored before the late afternoon.

In addition, the following three city feeders will be interrupted at 7 A.M. for a period of approximately one hour in order to facilitate the change over at our Charlottetown steam plant:—

Brighton Circuit serving the western part of the city.

Queen Circuit serving the central part of the city.

Longworth Circuit serving the eastern part of the city.

Every effort will be made to restore service as quickly as possible consistent with safety.

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