

What Every Widow Knows!

By LUCILLE VAN SLYKE

CHAPTER 64

But after all it was small satisfaction that Molly had when she did telephone Mrs. Morson the next noon.

"Yes, Mr. Collins came," the slightly wheezing old voice purred with maddening slowness over the wires. "And we went down to the Biltmore. I thought Dex' looked worse than he did yesterday. Just as white as a sheet and his eyes looked like he hadn't slept for weeks."

"What did he say?" Molly's half-smothered impatience crept into her usually sweet voice.

"She was in the wide hallway of the old Rogers house looking out upon a garden that was blazing with midsummer glory."

"Who? Mr. Collins? Why, he didn't say so much except that he was sorry if Dex' misunderstood him that day you went to Greenwich—"

"And then what did Dex' say?" Molly quavered.

"No, he is really a lot better. The doctor said he thought he would be better off upstate—that his nerves were in a bad way and that his wound would heal quicker if he got up there where it was quieter. So I helped them get him down to the train and hurried back here so I'd be here when you called."

"Thanks a lot," said Molly wearily. She hung up the receiver wearily. If Dex' had all she thought, he would have managed somehow to talk to her a minute on the telephone and say he was sorry that he had believed all the talk about her! She felt that she surely owed her some apology for that.

Presently she told herself that he would write.

But after a week of dreary days dragged by in which she had no word of him, there came a brief note from his step-mother thanking her for her goodness when Dex' was injured, and saying that he seemed to be much improved, and that they both wanted to congratulate her on her good fortune. After that Molly heard nothing more.

She realized from that trite phrase "good fortune" that they had in some way learned of her claim on the Rogers' estate. But naturally she couldn't explain to them how involved and uncertain that was. Nor did she remotely suspect how the gentle Mrs. Morson's phrase "good fortune" had exaggerated the amount of money she would receive. It didn't remotely occur to the distraught little widow that Dexter Hatch thought her heiress to an enormous sum, and that he was far too proud to try to see her.

It was five days had been busy ones, she might be excused. But instead of being her normally active little self, she wandered listlessly about the great house and garden. Mrs. Rogers senior had grown so steadily worse that Molly saw her only a few moments each day. Most of the time the dying woman lay in a stupor from opiates.

Dreary, humid midsummer days dragged along.

There was really only one break in the hopelessly monotonous Jimmie Gordon came to see her, whirling into the drive in his sporty looking car, with a rather ruddy middle-aged couple and their pretty niece with him.

Utterly illogical and absurd to Molly to care, of course, that Jimmie's manner toward her had so changed. He was polite, almost jocular, but unmistakably he had the air of being a man who no longer wanted her. He seemed what Molly called the "cagey-don't-want-to-

marry" bachelor. Certainly Molly didn't want him. She enumerated to herself his dire faults, thought about his baldness and his embow-point, flushed at his teasing.

"What became of that big blonde beauty of yours, Molly?" She went for hours after they had departed. Feminine, silly tears, Pard started to her bed and tried to lick her hands. And she put her arms around the great dog's neck and walked softly.

"Oh, Pard! What a mess I've made of my life! I'm not looking and I'm not so awfully old and I suppose that some day I'll have this money they say I will but I'm utterly useless and nobody loves me any more and I'm just buried alive here—and I hate it!"

Sometimes she sat for brief intervals with Kerry's mother while the nurse went for an airing. The poor lady scarcely ever spoke to her, scarcely knew her when she did. But one day she opened her eyes and smiled almost gaily. She even managed a droll grimace of a wink, that was very like Kerry's.

"Nice moon," she commented feebly. "Lovely moon—last night." Molly said that it was.

"Nurse said—you had company—" the teasing voice struggled on. "Quite right—don't waste a moon like that."

The nurse came back and Molly drifted out into the hot still garden and watched poppy petals fall. She was wearing a little old thin white dress of her own but the garden hat was an exquisite broad-brimmed French one that the nurse had brought down to her saying:

"Mrs. Rogers says she doesn't want a skin like yours ruined—" The garden was an old one, most elaborately landscaped, with a lily pool and a sun dial and dignified box hedges.

Dexter Hatch, guiding his rickety old car slowly down the side road according to the directions given him at the village, stopped abruptly when he caught sight of her. The garden was far back from the road. She did not see him, but sat lovely and remote, trailing listless fingers in the lily pool.

She looked, he thought unhappily, the way princesses are supposed to look. The massive dignity of the great house behind her and that superb garden in which she sat actually stunned him.

His courage coiled away abruptly. His own sprawling comfortable old house on a far away hilltop with its half-kept, country-looking lawn, and the scraggly lilacs and syringa bushes was like a peasant's shack in contrast.

Fool pride of course, but how could he go to her and say, "I love you and I want you to marry me but you'll have a rough time of it if you do—because business isn't very good and half of what I earn goes to my stepmother and her girls."

He literally ached with longing for her. But he shut his jaws grimly, leaned over, slipped back the brake and let his old car coast down the hill.

(To Be Continued.)

ROCHFORD SQUARE SCHOOL

Grade X-1, Mary Doyle; 2, Lucy Peters; 3, Madelyn Berrigan and Grace Campbell.

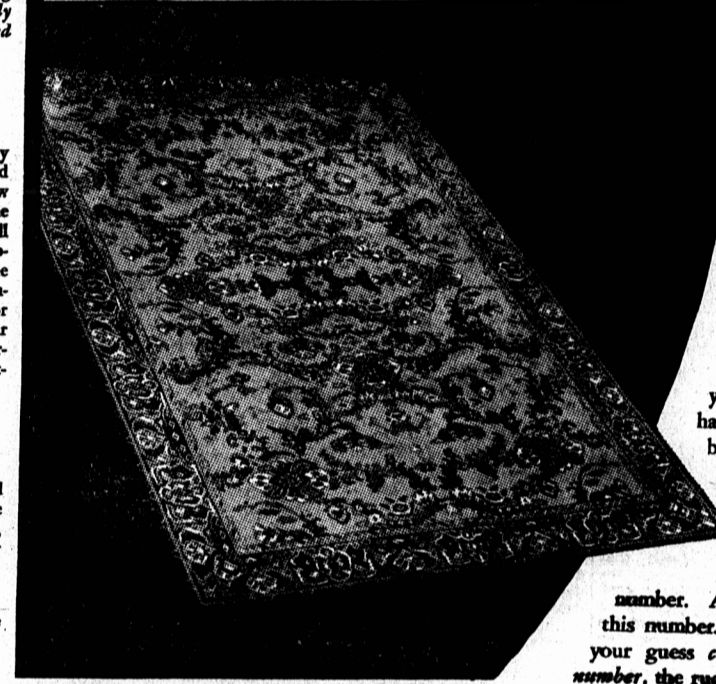
Grade IX-1, Elizabeth Gallant; 2, Gladys Pound; 3, Vernita McKenzie.

Grade VIII-1, Grace Perry; 2, Mary Prowse; 3, Catherine Feavoy.

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HAS SOULFUL EYES

A photographer investigating the situation on the University of Illinois campus at Urbana, took one look at Florence Petri of Belleville, Ill. and selected her as the co-ed having the most soulful eyes.

FARM FOR SALE

Consisting of 23 1/2 acres, located 3 miles from Albany East. Close to school and Churches. Also some household furniture and kitchen range, property of the Estate Gelane Campbell. Sale Friday, May 4th, 10 o'clock.

J. STEWART AFFLECK.

FOR SALE

Valuable Residential Property 252 Grafton Street McLeod & Bentley

MORTGAGE SALE

THERE WILL BE SOLD at Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, on Monday, the 14th day of May 1934, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL THAT TRACT PIECE AND PARCELS of land situate lying and being on Township number 36 in Queens County in Prince Edward Island bounded and described as follows that is to say: COMMENCING at a square post fixed in the west side of the road leading through the Mill Cove Settlement at the southeast corner of land formerly in the occupation of Bryan O'Neill thence west 50 chains to a line dividing lots number 34 and 35, thence south along the said division line a distance that will admit of 8 chains at right angles with last mentioned line, thence east 80 chains to said road and thence along said road to the place of commencement containing 72 acres of land a little more or less.

For further particulars apply at the office of H. F. MacPhee, Solicitor, Riley Building, Charlottetown. Dated this 12th day of April A. D. 1934. ANTHONY J. DOUGAN Mortgagee L-1809.

WORTHY LOU 5663

SIRE AL WORTHY DAM MARY LOU BY LONSET 2004

WORTHY LOU will be mated with a few mares until he goes in training July 1st.

Terms—\$6.00 Note December 1st, or \$4.00 cash, balance December 1st. Mares at owners risk.

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The Thoroughbred Stallion

ST. SYLVESTRE, Reg. 2047.

Grade A Premium Weight 1280 lbs. Sire..... Nonuelan, Imp. Dam..... Charlotte, Imp.

Will stand in Charlottetown for the season of 1934. This handsome stallion is rated as one of the finest of his breed in Canada to-day. He should produce saddle and utility horses of the very highest quality.

Only a limited number of mares will be bred this season. Terms \$10.00 for the season, \$5.00 cash payment to be made at time of service. For further particulars apply to Wm. BATEMAN, Agricultural Hall, Charlottetown, in Charge. L-2025.

Valuable Property in Charlottetown For Sale by Tender

Sealed tenders are invited by the undersigned up to May 5th, 1934 for the purchase of that desirable residential property on McGill Avenue consisting of 2 1/2 acres of land with a commodious dwelling house thereon, being the property of the Trustees of St. James Church and occupied until recently by the late Mr. and Mrs. Pollock.

The house is connected with City water and Electric Light and also has sewer pipe connections. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. D. A. MacKINNON, P. O. Box 140. L-2053.

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Your liver is a very small organ, but it certainly can put your digestive and eliminative organs out of order, by refusing to pour out daily two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels. You won't completely correct such a condition by taking salts, oil, mineral water, laxative candy or chewing gum, or roughage. When they've moved your bowels they're through—and you need a liver stimulant.

Carter's Little Liver Pills will soon bring back the sunshine into your life. They're purely vegetable. Safe. Sure. Ask for them by name. Name substitutes. 25c at all druggists.

DOVER SCHOOL

Following is the standing for the month of April: Grade X-1, Daisy Bowles; Grade VIII-1, Lois Bowles; 2, Dave Whiteway; Grade VII-1, Barbara Whiteway; 2, Marion MacLure; 3, Irene Whiteway; Grade IV-1, Isabel Whiteway; 2, Harry Whiteway; 3, Ivan MacKenzie.

PANMURE ISLAND

Honor roll Panmure Island School for April, 1934: Grade X-1, Martha French; Grade VIII-1, Andrew MacDonald; 2, Francis Campbell; 3, Andrew Campbell; Grade VII-1, Evelyn Murphy; Grade VI-1, Billy MacDonald; Grade II-1, Jean Bernard; 2, Theresa MacDonald; 3, Alexander MacKenzie.

Perfect attendance for the month—Andrew Campbell, Francis Campbell, Jean Bernard, Billy MacDonald. Percentage of attendance—97.2%. K. Estelle Murphy, Teacher.