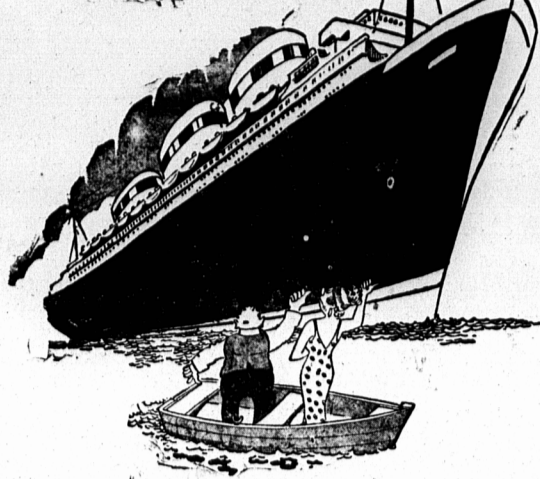


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The Charlottetown Guardian

We'll Meet Again

By MARGARET GORMAN NICHOLS

(Continued)

Penny and Mac took a small furnished apartment not far from the studio. They were like happy children, content with today and unafraid of tomorrow. Gay, busy, saw little of them, but when she did she always thought of Chris. She saw Chris and herself married, sharing little, enclosed in a little world they had made for themselves, and happy just to be together.

She did not see Gregg, but in the lists of guests appearing at parties she always saw his name. Lucia and Alan were being extensively entertained.

She was lonelier than before with Penny gone. The hospital bills were still unpaid. They were like an evil omen, staring at her from the desk and, despite the lean meals she allowed herself, she was in arrears in her rent.

There was a rehearsal for the fashion show and Gay found herself in the enormous ballroom of the Brent home where she had danced so many times.

Mrs. Brent asked, "Isn't this Gay Van Avery? How is your dear mother? This must be very trying for you, but you will make a beautiful bride, my dear."

The rehearsals were tiresome. Nita's whispered sarcasm was almost unbearable. Marchand's temper flared and the fitter wept. After each rehearsal Gay felt as if she had been through a laborious physical ordeal.

Diana came out of the hospital a bright sunny afternoon. She leaned on Gay's arm and said, her eyes filling, "Everything is so beautiful. It was winter the day they brought me. That... that terrible day."

Often she found Gordon with her mother in the studio. Gay never mentioned the bills put away so that Diana could not see them, but there was never a time when they did not worry her. How was she going to pay them, earning thirty dollars a week.

Each day brought the charity ball and Lucia's wedding closer. In spite of what Alan had done and said to her, there still existed a feeling for him. Would she never be free of it? Would she love the of that very young Gay haunt her all her life?

The day she put on the wedding gown she was to wear at the ball for the photographer, its soft graceful beauty seemed to mock her. She looked at herself in the full-length mirror and the girl in satin and tulle seemed to say, "A bride but not for any man. Chris loved you too well, Alan not enough. Gregg has forgotten you in a hundred other girls. A bride!"

Gordon kept the studio filled with flowers at Easter time. There was a long box for Gay. Slowly she drew out the yellow rose and glanced at the card. Diana looked at her steadily. The card said, "Sorry. Forgive me, Alan."

And Diana thought, "Will he always come back into her life to remember her? He makes memories of when they were happy together start again."

Gay knew that Gordon loved her mother. It was, at first, painful to think that some one else might take her father's place. But Diana was lonely and more and more depended upon his visits to brighten her dreary life as a convalescent.

Gay wondered how her mother would endure the summer heat in the studio.

She called on Penny and found her, as Penny said, trying to mix an art career with marriage.

"Is Mac having any luck with Chris's play?" Gay asked.

"He won't tell me a thing," said Penny. She looked across the room at Gay seriously. "Oh, why don't you give up this struggle and take a boat to Nassau? You must not let Chris marry Evelyn Ewing! You and Chris were meant to be together as Mac and I are. We haven't a thing, but we're happy because we're together and can laugh and talk together. Mac has got to sell that play because Chris doesn't have the boat fare home and he'll marry that girl because he'll think he can never get back to you."

"The lesser of the two evils, perhaps," Gay said.

"He worked awfully hard. Day and night the first. I've read the play, Gay. It's your, dear. What he wouldn't tell you because he's proud and poor he put in his play. I felt a terrific power behind it. Chris wrote it out of his loneliness and love for you."

"So many things separate us," said Gay. "He told me that once. But I want his play to be a success—more than that I want him to be happy."

"He'll never be happy without you. Success is an empty thing," said Penny. "Without the one person you want to share it."

INSTALLMENT 20

When Gay got home, Gordon Bannister was there. He said, "I'm taking you and Diana to dinner. Then I have a surprise for you."

"And I'll hurry through a delightful dinner to learn what it is," Diana. "Woman's curiosity, you know."

In the restaurant Gay thought her mother looked young and well again wearing a tailored blue suit and a small blue hat over her short white hair. Gordon, who would always be youthful, had made her young again. "His eyes," thought Gay, feeling apart from the companionship of this man and her mother, tell her she's still beautiful and that he loves her."

Gordon smiled. Perhaps I should prepare you for a shock. It will be a shock, but not an unpleasant one. My dear," said Diana, don't put me in the hospital again. It's so good to see people and dine in nice places and hear music.

You may be sure I'd never do anything to make you unhappy."

Gay said, it sounds very intriguing. If it's Mother's surprise perhaps I shouldn't...."

I want you with me, darling," said Diana. Moral support. It's in my apartment, said Gordon.

Diana was radiant as they rode to the tall apartment house where he lived.

If it's disappointing, I'll never forgive you, Gordon. You're not going to wish another scotch on us, are you Sandy and Macduff are darlings, but they're enough in our little place." As they walked down the long corridor toward the apartment, she said, "I don't hear a bark."

Then, said Gay, it isn't a Macintosh or a MacDougall."

When he put the key in the lock, he said, "It was a scheme. It wasn't planned. It just happened. My luck. I knew there was a story behind it and I followed every clue."

"What are you talking about?" Diana asked.

When he opened the door and turned on the light, Diana gave a little cry. Gay looked around the drawing-room. Every piece of furniture that had been in their drawing-room was here in this room! Puzzled, she took it in with a quick loving glance. Then these things that had been in her home had not fallen into careless clumsy hands as she had so often feared! Miraculously they had come to Gordon.

But however good it was to see them again, these things had memories for Gay or Patti, her father, and Alan! Alan had gently pulled her toward him in that chair and kissed her, their first kiss after exciting days of anxious postponement.

Diana said, I don't understand. It's incredible, I don't understand.

I know, he answered, I'm going to tell you about it. I was going to tell you sooner but I wanted to wait until you were stronger." Distinguished, handsome, he stood between mother and daughter and said, There is something else I want to say too."

It was as if she and Diana were home again! And she saw Diana touch a chair as if she did not quite comprehend this odd situation.

All my things, Diana said, my lovely things I never thought I'd see again. It's silly to attach sentiment to pieces of furniture, but they meant so much to me. They were—home. They meant home and security and family."

He looked at Gay, wearing the yellow tweed suit and green hat that were so becoming to her. But he looked only briefly at her and then at Diana, petite, white-haired and slim in the severely tailored suit.

My lawyer happens to be your lawyer, said Gordon. He told me he had some furniture, good furniture, he wanted to sell. When I went into the drawing-room that day, I knew a woman with taste had selected it. I bought it but I felt guilty about it—as if I'd taken away something that could never really belong to me. He smiled. It's odd, but it became a sort of obsession with me. I went to the lawyer again and asked him to whom it had belonged."

And you found me," said Diana, in the little tea room."

(To be Continued)

GRAND TRACADIE SCHOOL
Honor Roll for March.

Principal's Dept.
Grade X 1. Evelyn McKinnon, 2. Eugene McDonald, 3. Kathleen McDonald.

Grade IX 1. Margaret Steele, 2. Gertrude McLaughlin, 3. Elmore Watts.

Grade VIII 1. John McDonald, 2. Rita Watts, 3. Marie McDonald.

Grade VII (Sr.) 1. Leonard McDonald, 2. Donalda Gibbs, 3.



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219 GREAT GEORGE STREET PHONE III7

Farm For Sale
50 acres on Green Road Lot 30. Near Bonshaw. Good land, house and barn.
Easy terms of payment to an experienced farmer.
For particulars write to H. K. S. HEMMING, 88 Great George Street, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
L-1502-4-13-15-17.

AUCTION SALE
OF FARM AT WEBSTER'S CORNER containing 115 acres, at Hickey's Wharf, owned by Charles Smith, on Thursday, April 22, 1937, at 2.30 o'clock.
Farm can be bought privately up to date of sale.
Apply to: GEORGE J. TWEEDY, Solicitor, Charlottetown. J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer.
L-1718-4-177-21.

AUCTION SALE
There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises on Friday, the thirtieth day of April, 1937, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, large double tenement dwelling house at the corner of Fitzroy and Queen Streets. This house is the property of the Estate of the late William Henderson, deceased. Equipped with all modern conveniences and being situated in such central locality, this property is an excellent investment proposition.
For further particulars apply to S. DESROCHES, Solicitor, Can. Bank of Comm. Bldg., City
L-1499-4-13-17-20-24

FOR SALE
I am instructed by Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Laverly of 272 Grafton Street, Charlottetown, to offer for sale at private sale their desirable house and lot on the south side of Grafton Street and opposite Prince of Wales College up to and including May 3, 1937. If property is not sold by that time then I am instructed to offer the same for sale at Public Auction on the premises at the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, May 4, 1937. The property is ideally located either as a residence or a boarding house for students attending college.
For further particulars apply to S. DESROCHES, Solicitor, Can. Bank of Comm. Bldg., Charlottetown J. P. BRADLEY, Auctioneer
L1600-4-14-17-21-24-28-5-1

NOTICE
Paved Highways Closed to Motors
Until Further Notice all paved Highways in this Province are closed to motor vehicles when the combined weight of load and vehicle exceeds 4,000 lbs.
Dated this 18th day of March, A.D., 1937
By Order
P. S. FIELDING, Clerk of the Executive Council

"They have given me more energy and a Grand Complexion!"
HERE'S a young lady who thinks she is the luckiest person alive! And if you will read her letter, you may find the way to share her luck. Miss Bona W. says: "I am going to continue taking your remedy because it has helped me more than any other medicine I have taken. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made my nerves much better and helped me keep free from colds. They have given me more energy and a grand complexion." Many a hollow, lifeless complexion has become radiant full of color and life, after Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have helped to restore health, strength and vitality. Girls write in to say that pimples outbreaks on the back and face disappear when they continue the treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. All of which proves that good looks, plenty of pep and normal weight are largely dependent upon the body's condition. Take them for a few weeks and note the difference they will make in improving health, increasing vigor and weight and toning up the complexion. Price 50c.
Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills regularly for a while; and if you don't feel better, stronger and healthier, your money will be returned to you.

MAN, 73, REMARRIES NO. 1
Divorced from his first wife at 69, married to another woman at 70, divorced again at 71, and remarried to his first wife at 73. Such is the marriage cycle just concluded in the register office at Perle, France, when a seventy-three year old business man and his seventy-year-old ex-wife were united. His first marriage lasted 34 years. He expects this one to last the rest of his life.

PLYMOUTH, England—(CP)—Some 6,500 sub-postmasters are paid less than \$5 a week said the chairman of the National Federation of Sub-Postmasters Conference, suggesting paupers were better off.

FARM FOR SALE
At Bradabane, 100 acres. Mrs. Adam McKenzie or Mrs. Dan Buchanan.
L-1486-4-14-17-19-21.

FARM FOR SALE
At Dunstaffnage on the St. Peter's Road, seven miles from Charlottetown.
There are 75 acres, 25 acres in hard and soft wood in a high state of cultivation, well fenced, never falling spring in rear of farm, with shipping station in centre of farm. The house is very modern with hard wood floors and furnace. The barn and other buildings are in good repair.
Anyone interested in the above property would do well to get in touch with the undersigned at once.
P. G. SUTTON, 68 Hemmingsway St., Winchester, Mass. U. S. A.
L-1718-4-17-19-21.

AUCTION SALE FOR SALE
AT NEW HAVEN
ESTATE BEETRAM WOOD CLOW
on Thursday, April 22nd, at 3.00 P.M. 100 acres land—40 acres under cultivation, balance hard, and soft wood. New dwelling and outbuildings overlooking West River.
GEORGE J. TWEEDY, Solicitor.
J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer. LEMUEL H. DRAKE, FRANK HOWARD, Trustees.
L-1740-4-17-24.

FOR SALE
Building Lot, 90 ft. Front 165 ft. Back. Formerly Low Garden, situated Kent St. Apply
L. M. POOLE & CO. L-267-3-6-8

NOTICE
All taxes due Dromory School District if not settled before May 1st will be in court for collection.
By Order of Trustees.
PHILIP COYLE, Secretary
L-1700-4-15-3

NOTICE
The public is advised that J. Emmet Gallant and J. Austin Gallant, doing business under the firm name and style of "Gallant Bros." have dissolved partnership and will in future carry on their own separate trade or business of blacksmith and horseshoeing under their own names on the premises formerly occupied by the said "Gallant Bros." DATED this Ninth Day of April, A. D., 1937.
(Signed)
J. AUSTIN GALLANT, J. EMMETT GALLANT
L-1491-4-14-177.

NOTICE
For sale carload choice work horses. Will arrive here Monday.
Apply
E. MATHESON Brighton Avenue
L-1726-4-17-21