

"Swell Idea!

I'm ready for a cup of tea, too"

Whenever you meet — wherever you are — tea with a friend or two — so simple, so cheery.

Have it every afternoon at home or in any restaurant.

TEA TIP: Tea in restaurants is freshly made to your order. For best flavor let it stand a while.



AFTERNOON TEA

Your Friendly Pick-Me-Up

Tomorrow's Promise

By Temple Bailey

continued

I wish you were here because I have some things to tell you. I told you my name was 'Charles' and let it go at that. But I want you to know that the name that follows is a good name, and one I shall not disgrace. But it is one that is in the daily papers and in the mouths of men. And the reason it is there is because I loved a woman and couldn't make her love me enough. So she found someone else. And now she is dragging it all through the courts that some day we may be 'free.' But I shall never be free. For a thing like that smirches and stains, and binds a man's soul in chains. And I shall always be bound. But the thought of you lessens my hurt.

"I wish you were there so I might tell you not to marry Garry. Love is more than you give him. More than he can give you. And marriage is a sacred thing. I can tell you that though I have missed the sacredness. And I have missed it because I laughed at old standards and chose a woman who laughed with me. We said that when we ceased to love we would go our separate ways. Now she has gone her way, but I cannot go mine in peace. For I understand now what I never understood. In the arrogance of my youth, that love must look beyond the moment to eternity. Thus it becomes a thing of the spirit and holds man and wife together until death, and beyond it. "So don't marry Garry, even though you never marry. For you are what you are by the grace of God. May He have you in His keeping!"

When she had finished reading, Anne stood very still with the letter in her hand. A strange letter. A wonderful letter. The things that Charles had said to her seemed to lift her heavy heart to a quickened and happier rhythm. The maid was again tapping at the door. "Mrs. Ordway says she is waiting."

"I'm ready, Marion." She struck the letter in her blouse, then as a thought struck her she said, "Ask Miss Vicky if she put away my pearls." Vicky came back with the maid to say that she had seen nothing of the necklace. "But it will undoubtedly turn up."

"I know what you are thinking, Vicky—that I should not have left it lying about."

Vicky smiled. "Well, you shouldn't. But now run along and I'll look for it."

Elinor and Garry were in the living room before the fire, with the coffee on a little table.

"David has been waiting half an hour at the crossroads," Elinor said impatiently. "He said he'd come around by way of the club and meet us. What kept you, Anne?"

"I couldn't find my pearls." Elinor's hand, as she passed Anne's cup, shook a little, but her voice was calm: "You'll find them. Now drink your coffee."

VIII

Garry very handsome in brown whipcord and shining boots, said, "I'll bet it was that fellow in the meadow."

"What are you talking about, Garry?" Anne demanded. "I'll bet he took them."

Elinor glanced from one to the other. "What man?"

"Last night. We saw his fire and went to look, and Anne sat and talked to him."

"Mother, he was delightful!" Elinor told Anne he was probably a gangster, Mrs. Ordway.

Anne blazed, "Garry, how can you?"

"Don't stop to argue," Elinor led the way to the horses and in a few moments they were off.

David was waiting at the crossroads as they came up and he and Elinor, a stunning pair as they sat their horses, led the way. At any other time Anne would have admired them, but now she wished them miles apart.

In the years that followed Anne often wondered what her life would have been had she not thundered across the fields to the highway on that clear November morning. In spite of her keen anxiety about her mother, her spirits lifted to the rhythm of hoofs. Garry, pounding along beside her, said, "Nobody can hold a candle to you, Anne. Not even your mother."

Up one hill and down another went the speeding horses. The river was in sight, but before they reached it they had to cross the highway that led to Baltimore. And coming toward them down the highway a small shabby car driven at break-neck speed by a wild-eyed youth. He jumped out as he saw them.

"There's been an accident. Back there. A car went over the embankment. It must have skidded."

A moment later the four were looking down at an inert form in white flannels and a white sweater crumpled up at the foot of the hill.

Anne's heart seemed to stop beating. She saw David jump from his horse and run. She heard Garry's voice. "By jinx, it's the gangster!"

And Elinor was saying, "He seems badly hurt."

Anne neither moved nor spoke. She had a strange feeling that she was surrounded by a great space in which sounds seemed to come from a thousands miles away, faint and far.

David's voice, "My dear fellow, drink this." Garry's voice, "He doesn't hear you." Elinor was off her horse now and

helping competently. They had brought water from the stream and David had his flask out and was forcing a drink between the pale lips.

Then again the voices, far and faint. David's, "His heart is beating stronger than it did."

And Elinor's, "Look, David, he's coming back!"

And now in all that empty space Anne saw only the lashes that flickered up and down and up again, and the blue eyes that passing all the others rested on the girl sitting immovably on her horse. She wanted to cry out, "I have your letter here against my heart!" But the idea was fantastic, like everything else in this unreal world.

TO BE CONTINUED

SUMMERFIELD C. W. L.

Mrs. Alfred Curley, president of the Summerfield sub-division of the C. W. L. presided at the general meeting for November, which was held at the home of Mrs. James Lawless of Norboro with a very large attendance.

Prayer was recited by the director, Rev. Eugene Murray. The business meeting opened with the minutes of the previous meeting read by the secretary, Mrs. John Cash and approved by the meeting.

Correspondence included letters from Mrs. James T. Pendergast, Provincial President, C.W.L., with a copy of resolutions of the National Convention held in Halifax.

A letter of thanks was read from Miss Mary Murphy, Norboro, in appreciation for the catechetical examination prize received from the C. W. L. Mrs. Emmett Clow, the representative to the National Convention held in Halifax gave a splendid report to the meeting.

New supplies were bought for the altar boys and the old ones repaired. It was moved and seconded to have a Mass for the living and one for the dead members.

It was moved and seconded that each member have a card party of at least five tables. The treasurer gave her report which showed a balance on hand of \$78.82.

Mrs. Austin Murphy kindly invited the members to her home for the December meeting which was very much appreciated.

The meeting closed with a prayer to the Blessed Virgin Mary. Lunch was served by the hostess and a social hour enjoyed by all.

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HEAD OFFICE Association TORONTO

Branch Office: Bank of Nova Scotia Building, Charlottetown, S. W. WILLIS, Divisional Manager

ALMA W. I.

The annual meeting of the Alma Women's Institute took place at the home of Miss Zena Barbour with the president, Mrs. Ralph Rennie, presiding. Eighteen members answered the roll call by paying their fees and also giving a donation for the grab bag.

A vote of thanks was moved by Mrs. Earl Barbour and seconded by Mrs. Wallace Donald and tendered to Mrs. J. P. Wallace for the use of her house for the chicken supper. It was moved and seconded that all bills pertaining to the building of the cupboard in the school be paid.

The different committees gave their reports and new committees were appointed.

The president gave a report of last year's work and thanked the members for their splendid cooperation. The secretary-treasurer gave a report of fifty-seven dollars and twenty-two cents on hand. The election of officers then took place as follows:

President: Mrs. Ralph Rennie; vice-president: Mrs. Isaac Dunbar; Secretary-Treasurer: Mrs. Jack Clark.

Mrs. Arthur Rennie invited the members to her home for the next meeting; roll call to be answered by a donation to the grab bag. Next meeting to take place at 7.30 p. m. Lunch committee: Mrs. Wallace Donald and Mrs. Donnie Barbour. Entertainment Committee: Miss Mary Clark and Mrs. Ralph Rennie. Meeting adjourned.

LONG RIVER W. I.

The annual meeting of the Long River W. I. met at the home of Mrs. Allan Campbell.

The president opened the meeting with the ode and creed. Minutes of last annual and regular meetings were read and adapted. Sixteen members responded to roll call by paying fees. Sick committee reported two calls made. School committee reported a stove-guard and new books are needed.

Treasurer reported \$563.42 receipts for year with a balance on hand of \$114.22. Election of officers

were as follows: President, Mrs. Arthur Johnstone; vice president, Mrs. Heath Campbell; secretary, Mrs. Ernest Dunning; treasurer, Mrs. Ralph Johnstone; organist, Mrs. Murdoch MacLeod; directors, Mrs. Bruce Bell, Mrs. Allan Campbell, Mrs. Heath Campbell; auditors, Miss Mae Found and Mrs. Mae Brown. Red Cross convener, Miss Mae Found. Thanks for fruit was received from three residents.

A discussion followed on buying a motion picture projector. Mrs. Andrew Johnstone invited members to her home for next meeting. Roll call to be answered with exchange of Christmas gifts.

New committees appointed as follows: Sick, Mrs. Arthur Johnstone; Mae Found, Mrs. Hedley Paynter; school, Mrs. Heath Campbell, Mrs. Allan Campbell; lunch, Mrs. Mae Brown, Mrs. Heath Campbell, Mrs. A'lan Campbell, Mrs. D. A. Campbell. The program is to consist of Christmas carols.

Meeting closed by singing "The King". Lunch was served by committee assisted by the hostess.

DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO YOU!



Wrap PARCELS carefully!

It's a shame to see gifts broken in transit yet it happens so often because they haven't been properly wrapped for mailing. Avoid possible damage to parcel contents by using a strong container. Protect documents, pictures, etc. with stiffening boards. Tie securely with strong cord or twine.



Send a POSTAL MONEY ORDER instead of cash!

Envelopes can accidentally break or tear in handling and money be lost. Whenever you send money through the mails, it's safer to use Postal money orders. You can get them at your Post Office.

CORRECT POSTAGE saves embarrassment!

Be sure to use the correct amount of postage. If you are in doubt, always have your letter or parcel weighed because the recipient must pay double the deficient postage. This is especially important on overseas air mail.



Be sure ADDRESS is clear... correct and complete!

You can help your Post Office by writing clearly when you address letters or parcels. Full name, street address, Post Office Box number or Rural Route number and return address in top left hand corner should always be included.

YOUR Post Office is your friendly servant.

Ask for help with your postal problems at any time... and ask about the various services available, such as: Air Mail, Canada Air Letters, special delivery, registration, Rural Directories, insurance of parcel post, C.O.D., gift parcels for overseas, international and Imperial reply coupons, and the Post Office Savings Bank.

AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT... MAIL EARLY FOR CHRISTMAS!

CANADA POST OFFICE

ISSUED BY AUTHORITY OF HON. G. EDOUARD RINFRET, K.C., M.P., POSTMASTER-GENERAL

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

MAJOR HOOPLE



THERE WAS ONLY 4 1/2 CUPS OF COFFEE IN THAT "HOT POT" YOU BROUGHT ME THIS MORNING! YOU LIED TO ME YOU SAID THERE'D BE FIVE! I WANT YOU TO DEDUCT THAT HALF CUP FROM THE \$1.95 YOU'RE CHARGING ME ARE YOU TRYING TO ROB ME?

GREAT CAESAR, MADAM! CONTROL YOUR HYSTERIA BEFORE YOU RUPTURE A BLOOD VESSEL! WHEN THE COLLECTOR COMES, REMIND HIM TO TAKE OFF A FEW PALTRY PENNIES GOOD DAY KAK-KAK!

BELL MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE INVENTING THE TELEPHONE

For colds MATHIEU'S SYRUP



CREATED FOR A MAN...

Waterman's New Executive Set

You'll please a man so surely... so completely... with this new Executive Set by Waterman's. Pen with chased Cap of gold overlay, space for engraving his initials. Choice of points, hand-ground in 14 Kt. gold, in Taperite or Standard model. New matching "Selfeed" pencil with Metermatic action—a touch of his thumb on the top meters out the lead. In a man's favorite colors—red, blue, grey or black. Yes, this is the gift a man would choose for himself. Choose it for him as your gift. Waterman's Executive Set, in a class by itself for \$16.50. Pen only \$11.50.



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