

The Golden Girl

By AGNES LOUISE PROVOST AND LADBROKE BLACK

continued

"Suppose you take this for current expenses and we will fix the rent as soon as we know what it will be. Now I will start out and to some scouting. Good-by."

"Good-by and thank you for this. Of course you will let me consider it a loan."

"Anything you please," he said briefly.

When he had gone she looked doubtfully down at the bills. Already she was accepting money and help from the husband that she refused to recognize. Life was playing ironical tricks with her.

She caught a glimpse of something small and yellow under the table. It looked like a pay envelope. Perhaps the janitor had been here during her absence. The thought annoyed her and she picked up the small thing and carried it out to the kitchenette.

A little later Gloria's husband of a few days sat in the lounge of the nearest hotel reading over the columns of "Apartments for Rent" in the evening paper. It was absorbing. He found himself weighing advantages and disadvantages like a prospective householder. And by his side like a luminous mist a figure grew, leaning close to him with one hand on his shoulder and a lovely intent face near his own. Gloria, his wife, choosing her some.

Gloria sat in a sort of dream listening to the steady tones of Mr. Carver's voice and stealing glances about the room with a wonderful sense of proprietorship and delight. It was her own in spite of the embarrassing little card just over the bell with the single word "Moreland" on it.

It had all come about so smoothly. Not a detail had been overlooked. Books and magazines were lying on the table and an expensive box of chocolates beckoned temptingly just within reach.

Now the ordeal was almost over and tomorrow her uncle's executor would return to Chicago. She suspected that since he had met Jack and her the day before, the lawyer had taken a swift trip to the little town where they had been married; but however that might be he had apparently seen fit to accept her as Gloria Moreland, married somewhat hastily, to be sure, to meet the requirements of his client's will.

She meant of course to tell Mr. Carver the truth about her strange marriage, but at first she had been prepared to distrust anyone whom her uncle, shrewdly grasping and none too scrupulous, had chosen for this man of business. Already her uneasy fear was changing to respect for this dry, noncommittal man. She would tell him now instead of waiting for things to work themselves out.

Figures! Figures! She had not dreamed that her Uncle Robert was so wealthy.

"Of course it will take time to settle the estate, but meanwhile I will advance whatever sum you need within reason," Mr. Carver said.

"I wish to settle a certain share on my husband—say a third of the income."

Carver's brows raised slightly at the urgent earnestness of her tone, but before he could answer there was the sound of a key in the latch. A moment later Jack appeared. He carried a florist's box under one arm and dropped it in Gloria's lap.

"How do you do, Mr. Carver. Sorry to be late, Gloria."

He was playing the devoted husband. For a breathless moment she thought he was going to kiss her, but he merely dropped a lightly caressing hand on her shoulder and moved away while she quickly opened the box and buried her face in the cool fragrance of violets.

"Oh, beautiful!"

The lawyer suddenly looked at his watch. "I am expecting a long distance call and must get back to the hotel. Oh, yes, there

is one thing more." He turned to Jack.

"Mrs. Moreland tells me that she wishes to make a settlement of one-third of her income on her husband. I will arrange that as soon as matters will permit."

"I prefer that Mrs. Moreland's fortune should remain entirely her own. I appreciate the generous intention, but I cannot allow it to be done."

Gloria's gasp was buried in the violets. The lawyer nodded briefly, arose and extended his hand.

"Good-by. I congratulate you—both."

When the door had closed on him Jack came back and stood in front of her.

"So you really thought that I would let you pension me off like that?" "It isn't a pension!" she flamed back at him. "It was part of our agreement—the only consideration that made it possible for me to ask you to marry me."

"I don't think I agreed to be paid for marrying you. Besides, if we must have things on business basis I owe you something for having lost you your position at Beechwood through my too obvious admiration for my aunt's secretary. So let's call it square."

His hand went into his pocket and brought out the little key with which he had let himself in. He tossed it on the table.

"Good-by and once more, good luck. If anything happens, the same old number will get me."

"Good-by—and thank you. That is all I can say."

The door closed. She stood alone in the little home that he had made for her, finished and daintily luxurious in every detail. Violets were beside her, books of his choosing were on the table, but he had kept his word. She was alone and her new life lay before her.

An hour later a message brought her a note from Carver. He had been called back to Chicago and she had not yet informed him that she did not intend to acknowledge her marriage before the world.

To be continued

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a newsy nature may be inserted at five cents a word, strictly payable in advance.

JIMMIE'S TAXI. Phone 525.

COOK'S for Photographs.

NEW SHIPMENT of white purses arrived at The Fashion Shoppe

SEERSUCKER pyjamas in all sizes at The Fashion Shoppe.

MRS. JOHNSTON'S LADIES' WEAR. Special bargains—Coats, suits, dresses white, etc.

JUNIOR STUDENTS RECITAL.—Lillian McKenzie's pupils, Kirk Hall, Friday, 8 P. M.

CHURCH NOTICE.—Hampton New Glasgow, Christian 11 A. M., Cavendish Baptist 3 P. M.

SPECIAL SERVICE by Orwell Head Y. P. U. June 21st, 7.30 P. M. The Brooklyn trio will sing.

THREE DOZEN SPRING DRESSES in Crepes, sizes 11—42, reduced. Sunter's Ladies Wear.

NORTH TRYON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Service Sunday, June 18th, 7.30 P. M. Sunday School, 2 P. M. Miss Mary A. MacKenzie, Deaconess.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Charlottetown Auxiliary of the Protestant Orphanage will be held in Trinity Social Hall this afternoon at 3.30 P. M.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA.—Service Wood Island Church 11 o'clock A. M. Service Caledonia Church 7.30 o'clock P. M. Rev. James McInnis, Minister.

TRYON PASTORAL CHARGE.—United Church Services will be held Sunday, June 18th, as follows: 11 A. M. Tryon, 3 P. M. Crapaud, 7.30 P. M. Cape Traverse. Rev. R. L. Bacon, Minister.

CORNWALL PASTORAL CHARGE.—Services June 18th. New Dominion 11 A. M. Church School 10.15 A. M. Kingston 3 P. M. Church School 2 P. M. Cornwall 7.30 P. M. Cornwall Church School 10 A. M. Rev. M. K. Charman, Minister.

HAMPTON PASTORAL CHARGE for Sunday, June 18th. Victoria 7.30 P. M. Special service under auspices of the Mission Band. Guest speaker, Prof. Heath MacQuarrie, M. A., Dean of the Presbyterian College at McGill University. The Junior Choir will have charge of the music, and the soloists will be Miss Donaldia MacLeod and Miss Ruth Boswell.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA.—Services for Sunday, June 18th, as follows: Montague 11 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at the morning service. Cardigan 2.30 P. M. Sunday Schools — Montague 10 A. M. Scholars please note that there will be Sunday School, Lorne Valley 11 A. M., Cardigan 1.45 P. M. Rev. F. N. Young, Minister.

CITY POLICE COURT.—At the Specially Magistrate's Court yesterday, a man electing summary trial on a charge of uttering a forged cheque, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to one year in jail. A man charged with a theft of money under the amount of \$25 was heard and remanded until today. A drunk and incapable was sentenced to 10 days in jail and a man charged with vagrancy was remanded for one week.

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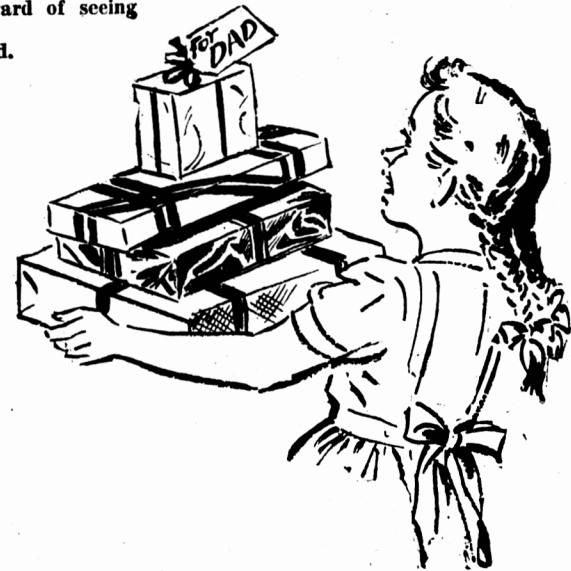
WHERE THERE'S  
Coca-Cola  
THERE'S HOSPITALITY

# Father's Favorite Gifts

## Give Dad Something To Crow About



Watch him swell with pride . . . listen to him crow when you give him his favorite gifts. Put the spotlight on Dad and bring on the presents and praise. Here's a collection of gifts he's sure to go for. Make your selection thoughtfully and reap the reward of seeing him happy as a kid.



Give Dad one of our new "Travel Pak" dressing gowns. Comfortable — handsome — lightweight — wrinkle resistant. Packable in a minimum of space — Need we say more?—the price is only **\$13.95**

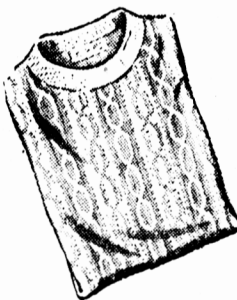
SLACKS—buy Dad a pair for his leisure hours—he'll feel relaxed when he gets dressed in a smart Sport Shirt and Slacks.—Slacks priced from **\$9.50 to \$19.50**

Cool light weight broadcloth pyjamas — Dad would be glad to receive a pair of the handsome pyjamas we are now showing. Made by Tooke, Arrow, Forsythe and B.V.D. **\$5.50 and \$6.00**

If he likes swimming, he'll like these streamlined swim trunks — yellow, blue, navy and wine—by Jantzen and Klinglite. **\$2.25 to \$5.95**

Boxer style— **\$3.95 to \$6.50**

Zipper front Sports Jackets —with large roomy pockets. —Buy Dad one for playing golf. **\$7.50 to \$15.75**



GABARDINE HATS— **\$2.75 to \$3.50**

Cool — Colorful T Shirts—fancy stripes and plains— **\$1.50 to \$3.00**



SHIRTS—Choose from a large assortment of dress and sport shirts. Dad can always use extra shirts.  
PLAINS . . . . . \$3.95 to \$5.00  
STRIPES . . . . . \$4.00 to \$5.00  
SPORT SHIRTS . . . . . \$4.00 to \$7.50

TIES—We have hundreds of Ties to choose from — plain gabardines and Barotheas—fancy foulards and brocaded satins—also hand loomed wools. **\$1.00 to \$2.50**

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A Good 5 Cigar  
in the NEW  
handy pocket pack



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