

Youthful

Shoes with a smart design and proper fit... favorites with all the young in heart. Whites and colors priced from \$4.



SUNNYSIDE SHOE SHOP
Grafton St.
WRIGHT SHOE CO.
Queen St.

INDISPENSIBLE SALT

and usually at hand for emergencies. If a teacup is stained, dampen it, rub with salt and the stain disappears; if hot water

bottle leaks, fill it with hot salt and get good heat; if food is spilled and burns on the stove smother the smoke with a small amount of salt. (Warning - salt must not get into the unit of an electric stove.)

SOURIS CREAMERY

OPENS MONDAY, MAY 21st.

SOURIS CREAMERY WILL BE OPEN TO RECEIVE CREAM MONDAY, MAY 21st
Cream Haulers will operate on the same routes as last year and will commence on the following days:

- LORNE DINGWELL, FORTUNE, MONDAY, MAY 21st
 - LEONARD PETERS, BEAR RIVER, WEDNESDAY, MAY 23rd
 - LOUIS HIGGENBOTHAN, EAST BALTIC WEDNESDAY, MAY 23rd
 - LOUIS HIGGENBOTHAN, EAST POINT FRIDAY, MAY 25th
- Local Deliveries:
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY
Up To 11:00 A. M.

A complete stock of feeds and cream patrons supplies will be stocked at all times at lowest prices.

DOMINION COKE

NOW AVAILABLE AT YOUR LOCAL DEALER'S

Avoid Possible Disappointment In The Winter By Accepting Deliveries During The Summer Months.

DOMINION STEEL & COAL CORPORATION LIMITED
HALIFAX-SYDNEY-SAINT JOHN-MONCTON

Summer Hostess

—by—
Lucy Poate Stebbins

(Continued)

He looked at her with one of his curious unsmiling glances which suggested a different Huntleigh Hardaway from the usual humorous, good-tempered young man. "You think I'm lazy, don't you?"

She hesitated, flushed. "It's not all my affair. I don't mean to be critical and horrid. But the last few years—the years since I grew up—I've come to feel there isn't any room in this world for the kind of life you and Presto and young men like you choose to live. Just because you're rich, you can play at being a lawyer, waste your time at fashionable hotels, have such long weekends and there's only a slice in the middle to work in and that it's so small that you don't bother to think of it. Is that the way you remember Presto?"

He was hardly more than a boy when he was killed. Perhaps he would have changed if he'd lived. Especially at his father's hotel.

"And Elsie too? Elsie, who was a crack swimmer and tennis player? Was her life wasted?"

Leslie's face was very white. "Elsie was reckless. Hunt. She was always taking chances. She took a chance in the motor accident that killed her. I don't blame Presto and Elsie for they were young and I loved them so. But I think that kind of life is all wrong and I rather look down on anyone who leads it."

He hesitated. "Leslie, I think you're a very nice girl. Extraordinarily nice. But you've got one flaw. You judge from appearances altogether too much. I noticed that trait when we were coming down on the boat. I saw it again yesterday. For your own sake I wish you'd use your eyes and look about you, not only at my noble self but at the rest of your fellow creatures."

Leslie's pallor slowly gave way to a more burning flush and she rounded her pride where it was sensitive. The elevator had made several ascents while they had been standing talking in low tones. She saw its arrival with relief and promptly stepped inside the car. She had reckoned on Leslie's doing the same thing. She was forced to stand pressed tightly between him and the wall. When she looked up unwillingly she saw his familiar, humorous smile.

"As a matter of fact," he said unrepentantly. "I meant all the time to be at my desk at nine tomorrow."

"When will you ask me to dinner?" she began. "The Walkure is the best boat on Sunday. She leaves at two."

"Because I'm going back by plane," said Hunt airily.

Leslie lunched with the young girls and with them talked over the weekend picnic. In the afternoon she sat down at the piano at the far end of the lobby and commenced to play. As she played she felt a great sympathy for the old ladies of Rocky Point. They were all rich, at least according to her present standards. For all that, they were a pathetic, dreary set and she believed that hard-working Erika Sanderson was a better woman. Aunt Emma came up to her and asked in a whisper for Leybach's Fifth Nocturne. Leslie had never heard of it but she dutifully hunted through a book of old favorites. Aunt Emma expressed pleasure at her rather poor performance and murmured she had played it at a recital when she was a girl. Only rarely, she said, my dear, if you don't mind saving so, I was considered quite gifted.

CHAPTER X

At five o'clock Leslie caught a glimpse of Miss Sabin in the lounge and slipped out to meet her. "It's raining," said Miss Sabin apologetically. "We've got to walk. I suppose maybe you'd better back out."

"I warn you, if you back out, I shall go anyhow," Leslie answered and meant it.

Miss Sabin looked grimly pleased. "At least you would be awfully disappointed if you didn't show up. But I wouldn't want to urge you. They stepped out into the deep veranda where the rows of chairs were drawn close to the wall because of the rain. "I'm glad to see you," Leslie said, taking a deep breath. "It's swell to get away for a little while. I love it most of the time. Today it seems awfully special."

"They eat too much. It's pretentious trying to have a good time day in and day out. These the stuffing out of a body."

"I felt as if they were all in the Slough of Despond. I knew it was my job to haul them out. Each one weighed a ton and I wasn't too bright myself."

"I noticed the Hardaway crowd took you up. Does he know you're working for Rocky Point?"

"No. But he knew my brother and he wishes I'd be friends with his aunts. Yesterday, we had tea at Mrs. Sanderson's."

"Did she say anything about Eric?"

"Not really. What lots of things the sons give her!"

"All but Eric."

"Well, what more does she need? Besides, we don't know. He may hand her a check every month."

"And I may pay Mr. Bingley twenty per cent of my salary just for keeping me on. But I don't like it. It's nice to be with someone who knows my gully secret."

"What gully secret?"

"That I'm employed by Rocky Point. Paid to be nice. I feel a hypocrite when the old ladies praise me."

"Oh, that! I thought you had a secret worth knowing."

Leslie was silent. She felt impelled to tell Miss Sabin about Tony. Yet the fewer people who knew about Tony the better, and it certainly hadn't been sensible of her to confide in Eric.

(To Be Continued)

Official List of Casualties

CANADIAN ARMY OVERSEAS (Maritime Provinces) Wounded

Canadian Armoured Corps
Allen, Donald Edward, Tpr., St. George, N. B.
Dudley, David Ronald, Tpr., Glace Bay, N. S.

Canadian Armoured Corps
MacGillivray, Joseph Ronald, L-Cpl., Halifax, N. S.
McLellan, John Alexander, Gnr., Inverness, N. S.

N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment
Carver, Byron Randolph, L-Cpl., Caledonia, N.S.
Clarke, Frederick Stanfield, Pte., Indian Harbor, N.S.
Conkley, Howard George, Pte., Fairview, N. S.
Conrad, Percy Russell, Cpl., Seaford, N.S.

Canadian Armoured Corps
Leclair, Joseph Ferdinand, Pte., Mrs. Josephine Leclair (mother), North Rustico, P. E. I.
McKelvie, Ralph Gordon, Pte., Halifax, N. S.
Sumppl, Arne, Pte., Sherbrooke, N. S.

Thompson, Robert Vinton, Pte., Westville, N.S.
Tucker, Kenneth, Pte., New Waterford, N.S.
Young, William Robert, Pte., Wentworth Creek, N.S.

New Brunswick Regiment
Chapman, Loyal Gladstone, Pte., Baie Verte, N. B.
Jardine, Archie Elias, Pte., Gray Rapids, N. B.
Leger, Elvin, Pte., Trudel, N. B.
McDonald, Henry, Spr., Minto, N. B.

Rouse, George Edmund, Pte., Park St., Sussex, N. B.
Slightly Wounded
Canadian Armoured Corps
Fraser, George Randall, Sgt., St. George, N. B.

Slightly Wounded
Regiment De Quebec
Gallant, Adolphe, Pte., Val Melanson, N.B.
Michaud, Wilmer, Pte., Baker Brook, N. B.

N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment
Budge, Walter, Pte., New Haven, N.S.
Meagher, Stewart, Pte., Guysborough, N.S.
Rumley, James Elias, Cpl., Wolfville, N. S.

Sutherland, Chester Garfield, L-Cpl., Malaga Mines, N. S.
New Brunswick Regiment
Arsenault, Robert Joseph, Pte., Moncton, N. B.
Crossman, William Horace, Pte., (wife) Chipman, N.B.

Doucette, Emilie Joseph, Pte., New Brunswick, N. B.
Newcastle, N. B.
Ferris, Belmore Lynwood, L-Cpl., Upper Keswick, N. B.
Hanscom, Bernard Earl, Pte., Grand Falls, N.B.

Hennessey, James Alphonse, Pte., Edmington, N. B.
Hennigar, Joseph Lawrence, Sgt., Dawsonville, N. B.
Kenney, Victor, Pte., Val D'ouet, N. B.

Martin, Arthur Louis, Pte., Louis Martin, (father), Tignish, P. E. I.
Mills, Gordon Joseph, Pte., Shediac, N.B.
Poirier, Camille, Pte., Shediac Bridge, N.B.
Randall, Kitchener Loren, Pte., Grand Manan Isle, N. B.
Taylor, Floyd Lovell, L-Cpl., Salsbury, N. B.

Wounded Remaining On Duty
Canadian Armoured Corps
Larue, Emory Patrick, Tpr., St. Margaret's Village, N. S.
MacPhee, Willard Alden, Tpr., Shubenacadie, N. S.
Perry, Stanley Edward, Sgt., Sussex, N.B.

Wounded Remaining On Duty
N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment
Cliffin, Bernard Edgar, L-Cpl., Halifax, N.S.

New Brunswick Regiment
Moffat, Clifford Earl, Pte., Saint John, N. B.
Saunders, Bunney Ross, Pte., Quispansis, N. B.

Severely Injured
N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment
Boutlier, Weldon Francis, L-Cpl., Dominion No. 1, N.S.

Canadian Armoured Corps
Fraser, Keith George, L-Cpl., Bear River, E. N. S.

N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment
O'Brien, Allen Letson, Pte., Noel, N. S.

New Brunswick Regiment
Beaulieu, Ralph, L-Cpl., St. Leonard, N.B.
Laroque, Cesar, Pte., Pigeon Hill, N.B.
O'Sullivan, Denis Patrick, Pte., Saint John, N. B.

Leading in Quality!

RED ROSE TEA

"is good tea"

RED ROSE Orange Pekoe Tea is extra good!

Price, Reginald Elbridge, Pte., (wife) Blackville, N. B.
Royal Canadian Army Service Corps
Knowles, William Albert, Pte., Yarmouth South, N. S.
N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment
Bessan, Vernon Harley, Pte., Lawrenceville, N.S.
McCully, Lloyd Wealey, Pte., Ward's Brook, N. B.

New Brunswick Regiment
Foley, Harris Michael, Cpl., Saint John, N.B.
Injured Remaining On Duty
Canadian Armoured Corps
Levine, George Herbert, L-Cpl., Truro, N. S.

Missing
New Brunswick Regiment

Brewer, Merle Vincent, Pte., Upper Keswick, N. B.
Royal Canadian Army Service Corps
Anderson, William Donald, Pte., Truro, N.S.
Teed, Manfield Hugh, Pte., Campbellton, N.B.

SYMPATHETIC DOGS
LONDON (CP) — The woman owner of Alsatian dogs used to be after a bomb has fallen says that if the dogs find a dead person there is "a most tragic look on their faces," but if the person they find is alive "they get very excited."

HEADS or TAILS

THERE'S NO GOOD SIDE TO A BAD PENNY!

WE NOW HEAR THAT

"Liberal policies will create post-war opportunities for all."

DID

Liberal policies create pre-war opportunities for all when we needed them desperately?

WE ARE ALSO TOLD

To build a new social order by voting liberal.

WE THEN ASK

What kept MacKenzie King and his Government from establishing that wonderful social order during all those years they were in power?

THE SHIRKERS OF YESTERDAY WILL BE THE SHIRKERS OF TOMORROW

IT'S TIME FOR A CHANGE

VOTE

PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE

and elect these four men

MacLEAN, McLURE, McPHEE and STRONG