

Flavor-fresh!
RED ROSE
 COFFEE "is good coffee"
 As good as RED ROSE TEA

Dorothy Dix Says—

(Continued from Page 2)

But there are many girls like this and you are right in thinking that they fill the divorce courts. They put their best foot foremost before marriage and seem angels of sweetness and gentleness but as soon as they are married, they treat their husbands with the same selfishness and lack of consideration that they have shown to their mothers and fathers. And husbands, not being as patient as parents, rebel and another home is wrecked.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a man of 40, husky as a man can be, ordinary intelligence and a fair education. Yet I can't make a decent living. I am not lazy and I do not drink. I like to go to interesting places, am fond of good music and good sports and I like people. Yet with my limited earning capacity, I am not thrown with men and women who are congenial. Consequently I am as lonesome as a man can possibly be. What is the matter with me?

J. H. T.
 ANSWER: I should say that the trouble with you is that you have no trade or profession and do not know how to do anything well enough to command a good salary. You are a jack-of-all-trades and good at nothing. That sort of man never succeeds. Sit down and have it out with yourself, man to man. Make an honest survey of your abilities and then settle on some one definite thing and set about making yourself an expert in it. There are night schools and trade schools in which you can improve your technique in any line, and when you have become an expert, people will be glad to pay you good money for good work.

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ANNUAL PLANTS
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WEST END NURSERIES LTD.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS AND HIGHWAYS
PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
 SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received at this office until noon on Monday, June 12th, 1945, from any person or persons willing to contract for the following highway work in the Province of Prince Edward Island:—
 SUBGRADING EAST POINT ROAD—CHEPSTOW SCHOOL TO BASIN HEAD ROAD.
 Parties tendering shall tender on the forms supplied which may be obtained at the office of the Department of Public Works and Highways, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, on or after June 8th, 1945, and must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, payable to the Provincial Treasurer of the Province of Prince Edward Island, amounting to Fifteen Hundred Dollars (\$1,500.00) or a Dominion of Canada War Bond for like amount.
 Specifications may be seen at this office, where Tender Forms may be obtained.
 Tenders to be marked "SUBGRADING EAST POINT ROAD."
 The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.
 (L. B. MacMILLAN),
 Deputy Minister of Public Works and Highways.
 Charlottetown, P. E. I., June 5, 1945. 6-6-WFM till June 18

LETTER
 From Dr. T. V. Grant
 To
 The Electors of King's County
 Dear Friends:—
 Owing to the shortness of the federal election campaign, and the unfavourable weather, it has been impossible for me to make a personal canvass of the whole constituency.
 I, therefore, take this means of asking all electors, who feel that the King Government should be returned in office for the next five years of post-war reconstruction, to vote for me on June 11th.
 Thanking you all for your generous support in the past.
 Faithfully yours,
THOS. V. GRANT,
 Liberal Candidate for King's

Summer Hostess
 —by—
 Lucy Poate Stebbins

CHAPTER XXV

Hunt's method of dealing with Erika Sanderson remained a mystery, but it was successful to the point of forcing her to treat Leslie civilly. It wasn't pleasant to visit the gray cottage after he went away. The only way Leslie could find any comfort in Tony was to take him down to the little beach. Even there she wasn't safe from supervision for Mrs. Sanderson would come out of the house at frequent intervals and stand on the piazza gazing somberly down at the two on the sand.

"Why do you keep me chasing after you?" he asked bitterly. "You make me feel a fool. I never acted this way before. I kept you came along. It's as if you weren't quite real. Like a witch maid in one of my mother's stories. Why will you plague me so?"
 "All I ask is to be let alone," she murmured, as if beseeching him.
 "You used to like me."
 "I never said so. I never wanted to be more than friends."
 "You used to give up Tony. Well, I accepted that. I persuaded my mother to give him a home. I'm good to the kid. I'm as nice to him as Hunt. Hardaway is. I sent to New York for a rocking horse. If I don't like the way you treat the Orsini, I don't pester you with my disapproval. I keep still, don't I? Now see here, Leslie. We shut down Rocky Point September sixteenth. The City-moore opens November first. We go on duty October twentieth. That allows us a month's vacation. We'll get married the day after Rocky Point closes. Leslie, oh my darling, be sweet to me!"

He took her in his arms. He was not rough and overpowering as he had been before, but tender—almost timid. Once he had seemed to feel that no girl could help being charmed by his embrace; now he appeared to distrust his power over her. She liked him better for that.
 "No, Eric." She did not struggle to free herself, for she knew that if she did so he would lose his fear of her. She stood quiet in his arms, not yielding. "Please let me go."

"It's your way of leading me on," he said in a doubtful, sultry voice. How should I know what to think? You used to like me. What have I done? I like what you do. It's what you are." He released her instantly. His hand flew to his face as if she had struck him. "What do you mean?" he demanded.
 She sighed for her cruelty. Then she said deliberately, "You do fine things. You don't do them for fine reasons. You'd take Mr. Bingley's place like a flash if you could get it. You've got that you'd out Miss Sabin and put me in as soon as you got the chance. You're friends now with your mother. That's not for her sake. You've a deeper reason. I couldn't marry a man who was honorable and good only because he thought it was polite to be honorable and good!" She stopped abruptly. A sob escaped her.

"I haven't the least idea what you're talking about," she said contemptuously. "But get this straight. If you want to lead me on—if you want to make me simply mad about you—you're on the right track. I mean to marry you. That's clear, isn't it?"
 "I don't know," said Eric.
 "Evidently there are two opinions. I'll smash yours. You'll marry me September seventeenth. If Hunt or Hardaway has come between us—"
 "He has not. He was Presto's friend and Erika's. He cares for me only because I'm his sister."
 "Oh, really!" cried Eric.
 What he said was nothing, but the furious tone made her afraid for Hunt's sake.
 She turned to the hotel. Instead of going with her, he leaped the wooden fence between lawn and precipice and instantly disappeared in the darkness which covered the rocky face of the esplanade. With some anxiety she stood listening to the rattle and fall of small stones loosened by his descent. Leaping far over the white pailings, she caught sight of him at last running along the firm sand of the beach with the moon pouring her light on his fair hair from a silver pitcher.
 "I could have loved him," she loved him.
 Once before Eric had let her alone. That was after the violent scene when he had kissed her on the veranda within range of sharp-sighted guests. Now, as at that time, he kept out of Leslie's way.
 Morning after morning he read his newspaper on the farther side of the dining room whether he had removed from the table or not. He had shared with her all summer. Leslie breakfasted with Miss Sabin or with Mr. Bingley and tried not to look as if Eric's glare burned a hole through his newspaper. Once he stopped her on the white pailings, she caught sight of him at last running along the firm sand of the beach with the moon pouring her light on his fair hair from a silver pitcher.
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had the right expression for a humorist. Out of revenge he would find some way to take Tony from her unless she agreed to marry him.
 It was well for her peace that she was busier than ever. Two debutantes had arrived at Rocky Point as bosom friends and now they had sworn undying enmity. They headed rival factions and insisted that the young people should take sides. Leslie did not attempt to reconcile Vicky and Lusinda. She tried only to keep them from annihilating each other. The old ladies, too, needed more petting and coddling. By the middle of August these guests had grown weary of Rocky Point. They complained of the meals which were not, they insisted, of the same quality as in earlier summer; the noise in the corridors ruined their rest hour; the chambermaids were not thorough; they would not have come for the season if Mr. Bingley had told them of the dismal August fogs.
 Miss Sabin diagnosed these complaints as symptoms of boredom. She was impatient with them although she took immense pains to dissipate their annoyance. Leslie was sorry for her old ladies and did all she could to amuse them. The "Hardaway girls" who were invariably gentle and kind had been crocheting little squares of wool to be put together in a warm coverlet. It was pretty work and had the advantage of being small and light so that it could be carried about easily, and would not weary frail old hands by its weight. Leslie, who thought that all the old ladies would be happier if they were working for others,

NOW ONLY BRACKEN CAN WIN!
 The People of Ontario Proved that Monday

TELEGRAM

TO OUR FELLOW CANADIANS
 MONDAY WE GAVE A DECISIVE MAJORITY TO THE PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE FORCES AND WILL DO IT AGAIN JUNE 11TH STOP ONTARIO CANADIANS SEND MORE MEMBERS TO THE HOUSE OF COMMONS THAN ANY OTHER PROVINCE AND WILL ELECT 82 NEXT MONDAY STOP ONLY 44 MORE ARE NEEDED FOR A MAJORITY.
 THE PEOPLE OF ONTARIO

Canada Will Answer

The people of Ontario have condemned at the polls petty political pandering, flouting of public opinion, disregarded plebiscites. They, like all other Canadians, want a fair deal for everybody, with government that's open and above board.

That's why the people of Ontario, who send 82 members to Ottawa, are backing Bracken and his team of Progressive Conservatives next Monday, as they voted Progressive Conservative in Ontario.

That's why other Canadians are doing the same, west and east. That's why only Bracken can win an over-all majority on June 11.

This nation's future must not be entrusted to an unholy alliance of W. L. Mackenzie King, M. J. Coldwell, Tim Buck and Maxime Raymond. Group government of this type reduced France to ineffectiveness. Do we want this in Canada? The only alternative is a strong majority for John Bracken and his candidates.

WIN WITH BRACKEN
Vote for Your PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE CANDIDATE

Published by the Progressive Conservative Party, Ottawa.

interested as many as she could in crocheting little squares of white, pink, or blue for cribbs in a maternity hospital. Abbie, the Hardaway maid, volunteered to put them together and finish each with a pretty border. The scheme was successful. The young girls were interested enough to contribute squares and in a very short time Leslie had a half dozen warm little coverlets on exhibition in one of the parlors.
 Then she instituted the making of scrapbooks for use in the home for little cripples. This was popular on rainy days and foggy mornings. A long table in one of the small parlors was reserved for the scrapbook specialists; on it were ranged scissors, rulers, paste pots, and sheets of mounting paper. Miss Sabin could not endure unkindness, and Leslie was continually picking up the pieces so that she would not be annoyed. Another project was the "Fair Village" of the little church in the village. One of the young ladies had taken an art course. She was prevailed on to engineer a poster contest to advertise the sale. The results were exhibited through the town and in the hotel lobby. Many of the guests contributed fancy articles to the bazaar and even the idler spent money. Leslie learned that it was not easy to interest Rocky Pointers in schemes that were not designed to benefit themselves, but that once they were roused they enjoyed their altruistic activities a great deal better than those which were purely selfish.

FIRST ROUND WON--FINISH THE JOB MONDAY NEXT

This War—Four Years Ago
 By The Canadian Press
 JUNE 6, 1941—The German air corps left Sicily. The submarine Undaunted was announced overboard and presumed lost. Vicky returned a denial that German troops were in Syria, charging that British was seeking an excuse to attack undated territory.