

A RED CROSS APPEAL TO THE FARMERS

Our country, with its Allies, is waging a great war for justice, for the protection of small nations in the enjoyment of their rights, for continued and growing freedom, and for the maintenance of its pledged word of honor. Much destruction and desolation are being caused. Lives are being lost by the thousand. Canada's first contingent is now in the thick of it. Some will fall sick; many may be wounded; some will pay the last full measure of devotion to their country and its cause.

The Red Cross Society exists to succor the sick and wounded in war. The need of Red Cross service is great and growing greater as the war goes on. The price of progress towards lasting peace is very, very dear. It costs lives, homes, health, and much besides. Canada's part in the process of payment, through giving for Red Cross work, is mercifully light and easy, even when all have given to the extent of really feeling it.

The soldiers and sailors pay the price exacted by the desolating struggle from week to week. What they paid in blood and did in sacrifice a month ago was not enough for them. Shall we say it was enough for us? What they are doing and suffering and achieving have put aside, for the time, all their thoughts and plans for individual welfare, comfort and safety. They don't hesitate to establish precedents. But they are precedents of heroic sacrifice for our country and its cause, for our principles and ideals that they may be upheld.

Farmers, individually as well as through their Institutes, Clubs, and Cheese and Butter Factories, are in a position to help very greatly. Their business does not suffer from the war. Prices of nearly all farm products have gone up. While labor is scarce there is time to think of the boys at the front and to send to the Red Cross Society a gift to be spent for the sick and wounded.

Farmers are generous in sentiment and generous in giving when their hearts and heads point the way. This is a case when they do so point clearly, persuasively and urgently. In this crisis, in the lives of nations and in the lives of stricken soldiers, none can pray too much, do too much or give too much.

I appeal to farmers to send me sums from \$1 to \$50, during the

first week in May. Every \$50 provides one additional hospital bed with the giver's name over it. By sending me about \$10,000 you would serve your country well, bring credit to yourselves, and make all of us very proud of you. For the sake of the wounded boys, make the gift substantial. It will be an investment towards the recovery of some Canadian soldier who stood in our stead that our cause might be upheld.

Faithfully your friend,
JAS. W. ROBERTSON,
Chairman,
Red Cross Society at Ottawa.

PEG O'MY HEART

Continued from page 6.
daughter. If I bolt with you, my cherished illusion will be destroyed."
"Let me help you," he said eagerly.
"How?" And she looked at him again with that cold, hard scrutiny.
"Lend us money, do you mean?"
He fell into the trap.
"Yes," he said. "I'd do that if you'd let me."
She gave just the suggestion of a sneer and turned deliberately away.
He felt the force of the unspoken reproach.

"I beg your pardon," he said humbly. She went on as if she had not heard the offensive suggestion. "So you see we're both, in a way, at the crossroads."
He seized her hand fiercely. "Let me take you away out of it all," he cried.
She withdrew her hand slowly.
"No," she said, "not just now. I'm not in a bolting mood today."
He moved away. She watched him. Then she called him to her. Something in the man attracted this strange nature. She could not analyze or define the attraction. But the impelling force was there.

He went to her.
Ethel spoke to him for the first time softly, almost caressingly.
"Chris, some time, perhaps in the dead of night, something will snap in me—the slack, selfish, luxurious me, that hates to be roused into action—and the craving for adventure will come. Then I'll send for you."

He took her hand again, and this time she did not draw it away. He said in a whisper:
"And you'll go with me?"

Ethel stretched lazily and smiled at him through her half closed eyes.
"I suppose so. Then heaven help you!"

"Why should we wait?" he cried.
"It will give us the suspense of expectation."

"I want you! I need you!" he pleaded.
"Until the time comes for amputation?"
"Don't! Don't!" And he dropped her hand suddenly.

"Well, I don't want you to have any illusions about me, Chris. I have none about you. Let us begin fair anyway. It will be so much easier when the end comes."

"There will be no end!" he said passionately. "I love you—love you with every breath of my body, every thought in my mind, every throb of my nerves. I love you!" He kissed her hand repeatedly. "I love you!" He took her in his arms and pressed her to him.
She struggled with him without any anger or disgust or fear. As she put him away from her she just said simply:
"Please don't. It's so hot this morning."

As she turned away from him she was struck dumb. Sitting beside the table in the middle of the room, her back turned to them, was the strangest, oddest little figure Ethel had ever seen.
Who was she? How long had she been in the room?
Ethel turned to Brent. He was quite pale now and was nervously stroking his slight mustache.

Ethel was furious. It was incredible that Brent could have been so indiscreet.
How on earth did that creature get there without their hearing or seeing her?
Ethel went straight to the demure little figure sitting on the chair.

Peg's journey to England was one of the unhappiest memories of her life. She undertook the voyage deliberately to please her father, because he told her it would please him. But beneath this feeling of pleasing him was one of sullen resentment at being made to separate from him.

Continued next week.

FLESHERTON

At the annual election of officers in the Women's Institute last week the following were chosen for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. R. H. Wright; vice pres., Mrs. F. H. W. Hickling; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. A. Hawkin; district director, Mrs. A. Stewart; organist Mrs. W. Kent.

At the annual meeting of the Methodist Ladies' Aid on Tuesday of last week, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. W. J. Eoyd; 1st vice president, Mrs. J. Clinton; 2nd vice president, Mrs. R. Richardson; secretary, Mrs. E. Wickens; assistant secretary, Mrs. R. H. Goldhawk; treasurer, Mrs. W. Moore; parsonage committee Mrs. W. J. Bellamy, Mrs. G. Mitchell. The society had a very prosperous year, the amount raised, \$343.53 exceeding considerably any former year.

The W.M.S. of the Methodist church elected officers at their annual meeting last week as follows: President, Mrs. W. H. Thurston; 1st vice-president, Mrs. J. H. Clinton; 2nd vice-president, Mrs. Bulmer; recording secretary, Mrs. G. Mitchell; corresponding secretary, Mrs. W. A. Armstrong; superintendent Christian stewardship, Mrs. R. Bentham; organist, Mrs. H. S. White; representative to branch meeting at Toronto in June, Mrs. (Rev.) J. Dudgeon. During the year \$43 were raised and two missionary bales, valued at \$85, were sent away.

The Mission Band elected officers as follows: Mrs. W. A. Armstrong, superintendent; Miss A. Henderson, president; Miss M. Boyd, vice-president; C. Dudgeon, treasurer; Miss Z. Bentham, recording secretary; Miss M. Henderson, corresponding secretary; delegate to branch meeting, the president.

Mr. R. N. Henderson of Winnipeg, announces the engagement of his only daughter, Maude Violet, to Mr. Leslie Stafford, formerly of Prattleboro, Vermont, the marriage to take place quietly, June 2, in Augustine church, owing to a recent bereavement in the family.

A Bowser gasoline tank and pump, installed by Mr. Frank Duncan, is proving a great convenience to automobile men. The pump will discharge and measure 15 gallons per minute.

Inspector Huff was here part of last week, and paid his usual visit to the public school.

The Red Cross Society held a cake-sale in the town hall on Saturday afternoon and realized over \$13. In connection with this work Mrs. J. H. Jamieson is one of the active members, having knitted over 50 pairs of socks, besides body belts, wristlets, etc.

Fuel for next winter is now being delivered in large quantities to our coal dealers, who are having their consignments teamed from the station.

The hydro gang working from Eugenia are now erecting huge poles in the village for the transmission line.

Mr. John Parker had a well drilled last week, striking a splendid flow of water in the rock at 170 feet. The drillers are at W. J. Talbot's this week.

Mr. Henry Howard is improving his property with a neat wire fence in front.

Granite monuments were erected in the public cemetery last week to the memory of the late James Chard and John Duncan.

Mother's Day was observed here on Sunday by many who wore the white flower commemorative of dear ones gone. The sermon and music in the Methodist church on Sunday evening was fitting to the occasion.

Mrs. J. H. Jamieson received communication on Saturday from the adjutant-general at Ottawa conveying sympathy from the militia department on the continued illness of her son in Boulogne hospital, from gas poisoning. Pert's friends here sincerely hope for his recovery.

Messrs. T. J. and Fred Sheppard motored from the city on Monday for a short fishing holiday.

Messrs. Stanley and Arnold Thurston were home from Toronto on a short holiday, last week.

Mr. Geo. A. Keith of Toronto was a visitor at Mr. F. W. Hickling's over the week-end, and was accompanied home by his wife on Monday.

Mrs. W. J. White visited her son at Wharton last week.

Mr. W. Buskin and family, accompanied by Mrs. Albert Stewart, motored to Owen Sound to visit friends on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Storey, of West Toronto, visited the latter's brothers, John and Thomas Flynn, last week.

Mrs. Alf. Carter of Toronto is visiting her father, Mr. George

Murphy, who has been very ill recently.

Mrs. Charlie McTavish and little daughter, of Regina, are visiting her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. McTavish.

Mr. Will Buchanan, a student in the high school here, left last week to take the four months' summer course in the Moody Bible training school, Chicago.

Dr. and Mrs. Albert Webster of Toronto, motored by way of the doctor's farm at Delphi and visited with Mrs. Webster's parents, Miss Maud Richardson accompanied her sister to the city to spend a few days.

Rev. and Mrs. A. McVicar go to Grand Valley on Wednesday, the former to attend meeting of Presbytery, and the latter the annual women's Presbyterial.

W. B. Northrup, K.C., M.P., has offered his house with its spacious grounds, in Belleville, to the Government for the use of convalescent wounded soldiers, many of whom are brought to Canada to recuperate. The Government has accepted and the citizens have guaranteed motor cars and boats for use of the soldiers.

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Comfort Soap means "Comfort"—not just "Soap"
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E. A. ROWE'S
For all kinds of Bakery Goods
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By Our Prices Ye Shall Know Us

Look Over this List of Everyday Specials:

- 3 spools Thread for..... 10c.
- 2 Nail Brushes, for..... 5c.
- 2 box.s Carpet Tacks 10r 5c.
- 2 Mouse Traps for..... 5c.
- 2 doz. Safety Pins for..... 5c.
- 3 pkgs. Common Pins for 5c.
- 2 Hair Nets for..... 5c.
- Reg. 25c. fancy Tea Aprons for..... 15c.
- Crepe Cloth, 2 yds. for 25c.
- Ladies' Summer Vests at prices ranging from 10c. to 25c. each.
- 1 lb. tin Talcum Powder... 15c.
- 1 tin Baking Powder... 5c.
- 4 cakes Infant's Delight Soap, reg. 10c.... 25c.
- 3 Clover Leaf cups and saucers..... 25c.
- 14 qt. granite Dish Pans... 25c.
- 20 qt. tin Dish Pans... 25c.
- Good quality Brooms... 25c.
- 2 pkgs. Envelopes... 5c.

Do Not Fail to See Our Assortment of Summer Hosiery

We have just received a large assortment of Ladies' Collars at prices that will astonish you. Our goods will stand the "Test of Comparison with any in town. Try it.

The VARIETY STORE The Set-Price Store
NOTHING OVER 25c

The "Red Front" Hardware

This week we have received a large shipment of

New Perfection Oil Cook Stoves

Now the hot weather will soon be with us. You should look at these stoves and if you require one

Get One Now

Do not wait or put off till part of the hot weather is over, wishing you had one. But get one now and enjoy the full extent of its convenience.

The New Perfection

like a gas stove produces abundant heat, each burner reaches full heat in a moment from the time you set a match to the wick.

Is Always Ready

A woman's time is so taken up with housework, the hours fly by so fast that before she knows it, it is meal time again.

To prepare a nice hot tasty meal on time and without getting fussed or worn out, you should have a

New Perfection

W. Black

Headquarters for the New Perfection Stoves



Handy Helps for Spic and Span Homes

Of course, you are going to "Paint Up" this spring. There's the bedroom, parlor or dining room wall to be re-finished.

There are Floors to be painted, stained, varnished or waxed. There's the Oil Cloth or Linoleum to be made Spic and Span.

There's the Furniture and Woodwork to be brightened.

Here are six "SPIC AND SPAN" FINISHES that we can freely recommend for this work :

- "NEU-TONE" Flat Tints for the walls
- "WOOD LAC" Varnish Stains
- "MARBLE-ITE" Floor Varnish
- "LIQUID WAX", for hardwood floors
- "SENOUR'S FLOOR PAINT", the old reliable
- "VARNOLEUM", to beautify and preserve Oil Cloth and Linoleum.

We know that these Finishes are the best of their kind. They are "Made in Canada"—and we guarantee that you will be perfectly satisfied with the results you get when you use any, or all, of them.

You'll soon be putting up Pickles and Preserves. You'll need labels for the jars. Come in and get a set of Fruit Jar Labels—printed and gummed. We give them free to our friends.



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