The Untiring Energy

of the WOLF is proverbial. Practically no energy is required where SUNLIGHT SOAP is employed. SUNLIGHT SOAP is energy itself. The Wolf is the enemy of mankind;

Sunlight Soap

is the enemy of all dirt. It is the friend of the housewife, and is made for her profit. To the housewife it means less labour, less dirt, more leisure, and time and money saved.

SUNLIGHT SOAP does away with needless rubbing and scrubbing, and so preserves the clothes.

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

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The Cardinal Arch-Bishop and the Justice of Our Cause.

The Irish Guards attended in full strength a parade service at Westminster Cathedral on Sunday, when Mass was celebrated by their chaplain, the Rev. Francis Rusher.

The Cardinal Archbishop delivered a short address based on the words, "Watch ye, therefore, because you know not the day nor the hour," urging them to go forward with all courage in defence of King and country, conscious of the justice of their cause, and preparing themselves by devout reception of the Sacraments to be ready, if called, to give up their lives fearlessly into the hands of their Maker, and to hear each one from Him, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." In times gone by not a few soldiers had been harassed in their minds as to whether the war in which they were engaged was a just one or not. No question of that sort would arise in the present case. His Eminence assured them that the hearts and prayers of their fellow countrymen, and especially of those who share their religious faith, would go with them; that they would not be forgotten in life or in death. He concluded by earnestly invoking upon them the blessing of God now and hereafter. The solemn Votive Mass "in time of War" was celebrated by Mgr. Jackman at 12 o'clock, in the presence at the throne of the Cardinal Archbishop. Cardinal Gasquet assisted in the Archbishop's Tribune. A very large congregation assembled at this special Mass.

The National Relief Fund.

The Prince of Wales on Thursday evening in last week issued an appeal for the National Relief Fund, of which he announced he was proud to act as Treasurer, in view of the considerable distress which must be caused by the war among the people of this country least able to bear it. To this the Queen added an appeal to the women of the country to give their services in the local administration of the Fund. To these appeals the response was prompt and generous. On the first day a quarter of a million was subscribed, and by Wednesday afternoon the sum stood at £750,000.

The Cardinal Archbishop sent a contribution of £100 to the National Relief Fund on the day that the Fund was opened; and he has now, at the request of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, desired that a collection should be made on Sunday next in all the churches of the archdiocese for the same object. No doubt similar collections will be made throughout England and Wales, either on Sunday next or on some other date which may be found more convenient locally.

It is hoped that Catholics will do all that they can, both by personal assistance and by generous contributions, to swell this Fund and render is administration effective. The Prince of Wales, in addition to a large subscription, has announced that he will be personally responsible for the expenses of the administration of the Fund, so that whatever is subscribed will go to the object for which it was given.—The Tablet, Aug. 15th.

CUTTING DOWN EXPENSES.

Instances have come to my knowledge where, in the zeal "to cut down expenses," cases of hardship and distress have been the immediate result. For example, to discharge a gardener and to countermand orders for seeds and trees for autumn planting is to create unemployment to thousands engaged in horticulture, and to do this with one hand in order to give a few pounds to the national distress funds, however, well intentioned, is too palpably like the Pharisee who gave the tenth part of his mint. Surely the most patriotic system to adopt is a calm course of action which will keep people employed as in normal times.—Laurence J. Cook.

Two Cases Compared.

Yesterday the New York Times published the full text, filling forty columns of newspaper print, of the British White Paper on the efforts to avoid war. To-day it publishes the full text of the German White Book. Comparing the two cases, it says:—"Sir Edward Grey puts all the cards on the table face upward. Germany presents a lawyer's brief. History will judge between the two. When war was imminent Germany, instead of exerting her great influence equally upon the two Powers, said to Austria, 'Go ahead,' and to Russia, 'Hold back.' How empty and futile are all iterations of the German statement about the precipitancy of Russia and France in ordering mobilization! How far from any convincing value are the attempts made to put the responsibility for the war upon Russia; how hollow are the reproaches addressed to England when Germany herself, by her words of approval and promise of support, gave the most powerful encouragement to Austria to throw a lighted torch into that great heap of combustibles! Germany came to the aid of Austria and put her great armies into the field not in behalf of the industrious people of Germany, but in obedience to the Hohenzollern will and for the preservation of the Hohenzollern power."—Daily Mail, Aug. 26.

Hard to Bear.

It was sentence day in the court of general sessions. A long, incongruous line of prisoners formed in the aisle, each offender awaiting his summons to the bar of justice, relates the New York Tribune. Save for the voice of the clerk, a dignified and solemn stillness reigned in the courtroom.

"John D. Rockefeller to the bar," called the clerk in a shrill voice.

All heads craned in surprise at the mention of the well known name to see whose its possessor could be. A large, burly negro, one of the blackest of his race, walked slowly to the bar.

"Is your name John D. Rockefeller?" inquired the judge, as he looked sternly at the big negro, who wore something more than the suspicion of a smile.

"It sure is, yur honor," replied the prisoner. "I couldn't help it. Dat name has been a great burden to me all ma life."

"NEEDLEWORK MAD."

At the weekly meeting at the Mansion House of the City Committee dealing with the prevention of distress, a resolution was passed against creating workrooms out of the Prince of Wales' Fund, either directly or indirectly, and in favor of goods being bought in the ordinary way of business, "and thus helping to prevent distress all along the line."

Sir George Pragnell, in introducing the resolution, said people were needlework mad. Ladies were making impossible garments out of impossible material, and if they were once got on it would be difficult to get them off.

The Day.

By HENRY CHAPPELL.

We quote these remarkable verses from "The Daily Express," and cordially endorse their editorial appreciation of them, which is as follows: The author of this magnificent poem is Mr. Henry Chappell, a railway porter at Bath. Mr. Chappell is known to his comrades as the "Bath Railway Poet." A poem such as this lifts him to the rank of a national poet.

You boasted the Day, and you toasted the Day,
And now the Day has come.
Blasphemer, braggart, and coward all,
Little you reck of the numbing ball,
The blasting shell, or the "white arm's" fall,
As they speed poor humans home.

You spied for the Day, you lied for the Day,
And woke the Day's red spleen.
Monster, who asked God's aid Divine,
Then strewed His seas with the ghastly mine;
Not all the waters of the Rhine
Can wash thy foul hands clean.

You dreamed for the Day, you schemed for the Day;
Watch how the Day will go.
Slayer of age and youth and prime,
(Defenceless slain for never a crime)
Thou art steeped in blood as a hog in slime,
False friend and cowardly foe.

You have sown for the Day, you have grown for the Day;
Yours is the harvest red.
Can you hear the groans and the awful cries?
Can you see the heap of slain that lies,
And sightless turned to the flame-split skies
The glassy eyes of the dead?

You have wronged for the Day, you have longed for the Day
That lit the awful flame.
'Tis nothing to you that hill and plain
Yield sheaves of dead men amid the grain;
That widows mourn for their loved ones slain.
And mothers curse thy name.

But after the Day there's a price to pay
For the sleepers under the sod,
And He you have mocked for many a day—
Listen, and hear what He has to say:
"Vengeance is mine, I will repay."
What can you say to God?

IN TIMES OF WAR you cannot do without clothes any more than you can in times of peace; but at such a time it is necessary that you economize as much as possible; and in order to keep all our help at work we intend to make up **Suits and Overcoats,** until further notice, at the smallest possible margin of profit, but must be strictly cash orders. Investigate and get our prices; quality of our work needs no advertising. SPURRELL BROS., 365 Water Street, next door to Parker & Monroe's.
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Household Notes

To prevent milk from curdling when used with tomato, mix a little bicarbonate of soda before mixing the two.

A slice of potato is an excellent thing to clean white oilcloth which has become disfigured by hot cooking utensils.

There is economy in stocking the pantry with groceries that can be bought when the stores offer a few cents reduction.

If the wire mattress becomes rusty, try rubbing it with paraffin; then dry thoroughly and give both sides a coat of black lacquer.

Delicious sandwiches are made of raisins and nuts chopped together, moistened with a little whipped cream and seasoned with a little salt.

All boxes on the top of the pantry shelves should have labels on the end, telling the contents of the box. This saves time when hunting articles.

The annual coat of oil not only prolongs the life of willow and cane furniture, but it keeps it from becoming so dry that tiny splinters stick out.

Lima beans can be pulled while young and tender, dried in the sun and put away and kept for use at any time. They should be soaked before using.

Newly baked bread should be lightly covered with a clean cloth while it is cooling. If it is not aired when it is taken from the oven, it is apt to be soggy.

Many steps may be saved if when preparing a meal you pin a small hand towel to the apron belt on one side and a similar tea towel to the other side.

Save every bit of meat; it can be used in a meat pie, stewed and served on toast, chopped for stuffing peppers; or it may be combined with a little celery for salad.

Little linen suits with bloomers to match make cool, neat travelling clothes for little people, and suits of this kind will keep their freshness much longer than finer, prettier dresses.

When travelling with the baby, it is a good idea to have a brown linen case which will hold two small pillows in clean, white slips. This case can be strapped to the outside of one's suitcase.

Use an old toothbrush to rub off the charred portion of the lampwick, instead of cutting with scissors. If this plan is followed, there will be no prongs or loose ends to cause an uneven blaze.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

Along the River of Doubt

—there are multitudes in perplexity as to the cause of their headaches, biliousness, sleeplessness, heart flutter, nervousness, etc.—ills that constantly interfere with personal comfort and success.

There are others who have learned that tea and coffee—which contain the drug, caffeine,—are very often the cause of these troubles, and that a sure, easy way to escape such discomforts is to quit both tea and coffee and use

POSTUM

—a pure delightful food-drink made entirely of wheat and a bit of molasses. It is absolutely free from the drug, caffeine, or any other harmful or comfort-destroying ingredient.

Postum now comes in two forms.

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder. Made in the cup with hot water. No boiling required. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are delicious, and the cost per cup is about the same.

Grocers everywhere sell POSTUM

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

JUST ARRIVED per S. S. "FLORIZEL."

Preserving Plums, Green Tomatoes, Ripe Tomatoes.

CELERY
CAULIFLOWER.
CUCUMBERS.
PEAS
BEANS
MUSHROOMS.
CORN.

AYRE & SONS, Ltd.,
Grocery Department.

LOCAL PRODUCE.

Cabbage, Carrots, Turnips, Beet, Parsnips, Lettuce, Potatoes, Savoury, Tomatoes and Vegetable Marrow.

New York TURKEYS.
New York CHICKEN.
New York DUCKS.
New York BEEF.

TABLE PLUMS.
PEACHES.
PEARS.
GRAPE FRUIT.
BANANAS.
ORANGES.
APPLES.

AYRE & SONS, Ltd.,
Grocery Department.

It Catches the Eye!

THAT DAINTY DISPLAY OF

BOYS' JERSEY SUITS and SWEATERS,
Embroidered Collars, 15, 25 & 35c each,
Lace Collars, - - - 25c. each,
Colored Silk Bows, - 25c. each,
Charming Tea Aprons, 25 & 35c. each,
Fine Wide Width Embd. Insertion, 12, 16 & 20c. yd.

SHOWING TO-DAY AT

A. & S. RODGER'S.

The Last Week

OF OUR

Great Midsummer Sale

We have disposed of considerable goods since the Sale started, despite the fact that war with all its horrors interfered with our plans. Why? Because the people know that when we advertise **Bargain in Furniture,** particularly **Beds, Springs** and **Mattresses,** that they are going to get real genuine Bargains. In order to make a thorough clean up of odds and ends in Furniture, also Summer Goods, we are cutting prices in two in a great many cases. So now is your time to lay in your supplies, as new arrivals must necessarily be higher.

Our 10 and 20 cent counters are iterally overflowing with unheard of values. Everything in Summer Goods must go regardless of cost.

C. L. MARCH CO., LTD.

Corner Water and Springdale Streets.

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