

Buy no clothes whatever that are not absolutely needed for protection. Never mind shabby shoes, clothes, hats and furs. Wool is so scarce, there may be a great difficulty in keeping our defenders warm. Possibly a single unnecessary suit or overcoat may mean frozen limbs for one of your own loved ones; every new dress, woollen garment, those knitted jerseys women have been mad over, may mean for one of our heroes pneumonia, rheumatism, tuberculosis, sending them back to their cruelly selfish and meanly ungrateful country, pitiful, ruined, helpless wrecks of noble manhood.

Every word of this is dreadfully true, not one particle exaggerated. All the stores are crammed with ignoble women spending precious money—and for what? Not merely for “nice clothes.” All daughters of Eve crave those, and, though it is inexcusable to gratify that craving in the present hideous state of affairs, it can at least be understood. But no thinking, large-hearted man or woman can understand the wickedness of throwing away money in foolish little frivolities, utterly useless trifles of household articles: in short, cruelly, meanly, utterly selfishly spending for contemptible self-indulgence hundreds of thousands of dollars, refusing even to save and then lend (with wonderful interest and absolute security) to your harassed Government, money to be spent in your own country, and thus increase its and your own prosperity. The wonderful prosperity that has flooded the Dominion through war contracts. Blood money it is to the many greedy corporations, to many more individuals who of their 25 per cent, 50 per cent, and 85 per cent returns, give not even a tithe to help and comfort those who furnished them the cause for making their millions, until a belated law will force the selfish, wantonly ungenerous and unspeakably mean men to give a little of their usury back, often only to gain more contracts.

Look at all the well-managed, hard working war charities—such as the Red Cross, without whose organization the agony, suffering and hideous pain and awful helplessness of millions, yes millions, would be un-assuaged, un-relieved, un-helped, and