

## The Next Time

you are buying Soap make no mistake, but ask for Sunlight Soap. After you have used it in your wash, you will always remember to say

# Sunlight Soap

It will become a friend in the home. You won't forget it, and you will never be without it.



Lever Brothers Limited,  
Port Sunlight, England.

## The Poems of Robert Bridges

### The New Poet Laureate.

The new edition of the "poetical works of Robert Bridges, excluding the Eight Dramas," just published by the Oxford Press in one volume, contains everything; with the possible exception of *Achilles in Scyros*, on which the poet's final fame is likely to rest. It opens with the two classical masks, *Prometheus* and *Demeter*, in each of which fine and characteristic thought as well as fine observation of nature lie buried in a form which Mr. Bridges scarcely succeeds in recalling to life. Every lover of Greek story or Jacobean mask will turn their pages with pleasure; but no one could fully enjoy them who was entirely ignorant of their models. The poet, here as elsewhere, fails to vitalize human action; his strength goes into the reflections and descriptions, often boldly modern, which fill the choruses and many of the speeches. The masks are followed by "Eros and Psyche," a retelling of the story of Apuleius in twelve books from March to February. Then comes the set of sixty-nine sonnets called "The Growth of Love." The remainder of the book is occupied by the five books of "Shorter Poems," and two of "New" and "Late" poems, followed by the experiments in Classical Prosody. The ordinary reader is likely enough to pass these last over as nothing but the freaks of a rather wilful scholar. But he will make a mistake: for putting the question of metrical or technical interest aside altogether, the two longer ones, called "Winter Delights" and "Epistles to a Socialist," give a very interesting picture of the poet's mind and its attitude to the past history and present problems of humanity.

### PERSISTENT COUGH.

Wherever soothing syrups fail to cure that persistent cough which exhausts you,

#### MATHIEU'S SYRUP

of Tar and Cod Liver Oil and other medicinal extracts will rapidly and definitely rid you from it.

The merits of Mathieu's Syrup are highly recognized and endorsed. Here are a few proofs:

**WESTERN UNION TEL. CO.**  
Church Point, N.S., May 9, 1908.  
Blacking & Mercantile Coy., Ltd., Amherst, N.S.  
Dear Sirs,—Rush one gross Mathieu's Syrup to Church Point Station.

**LOUIS A. MELANSON.**

**CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I., July 27, 1908.**  
Blacking & Mercantile Co., Ltd.  
Dear Sirs,—Yours of the 22nd inst. received re Mathieu's Syrup. I have been using the article in my home for the last seven or eight years, and know of nothing better to use when one is subject to cough or cold. In fact, we would not be without it for twice its value. I have very much pleasure in recommending this article, and in selling it over the island. I have the same report from our customers.

**CARVELL BROS.,**  
G. M. RITCHIE.

**SYDNEY, N.S.W., July 20, 1908.**  
Dear Sirs,—Yours of the 22nd to hand asking for testimonials for Mathieu's Syrup. I have handled Mathieu's Syrup for one year, and find it one of the best sellers in a cough medicine that I have ever handled. I am ordering one gross from your invoice to-day, as I sold the last bottle in stock yesterday.

**DON. J. BUCKLEY, Druggist**

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**DON. J. BUCKLEY, Druggist**

AGAINST HEADACHE there is no remedy so active as Mathieu's Nerve Powders which contain no opium, morphine or chloral. 25 cents per box of 13 powders.

**J. L. MATHIEU & Co.,** Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.  
2708, McMurdo & Co., Wholesale Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

Few indeed of our lyrical poets have left so few negligible poems behind them. Everything he writes has stuff in it, and it is very seldom that he fails to apply the needed fire to give it life. The very greatest things he has of course never done. He has no West Wind, no Grecian Urn; but neither Shelley nor Keats has left so many short poems which, without being of the very highest order, mean enough and move us enough to make us wish to know them by heart. Indeed, one may boldly ask, who has? His principal subjects are the simpler aspects of nature, especially as seen in the English winter and spring, and the graver emotions of the human heart. He loves also to speak of the arts, especially poetry and music, and is full of reminiscences of his great predecessors. But scarcely Milton himself is more the master of his learning. In his lyrics he is always a poet, never a mere imitator; his frequent reminiscences of Milton and Virgil always express not Virgil or Milton but himself. This, however, is a point which cannot be illustrated here, and after all, it is not his fine use of his meters which is his greatest claim to attention, but his fine handling of nature, thought, and emotion—and, above all, of nature. No one perhaps has not into English poetry more facts about sea, clouds and sunshine as seen in England about English birds and trees and flowers. He has a Whitmanlike gift of seeing the familiar as if he saw it for the first time. So he sees the London snow

Stealthily and perpetually settling,  
and loosely lying,  
Hushing the latest traffic of the drowsy town;  
Deadening, muffling, stifling, its murmurs falling;  
Lazily and incessantly floating down and down;

### Back Was Lame For Two Years

**Stomach Troubles and Weakness of Kidneys Cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.**

There is an enormous amount of suffering from liver and kidney derangements and stomach troubles that could easily be avoided by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. If you could only realize the scores of everyday ills that arise from a sluggish condition of the kidneys, liver and bowels you would not be long in giving this medicine a trial.

Mrs. Edward Stewart, New Richmond West, Que., writes: "I want to tell you how thankful I am for using your 'Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills' for stomach troubles and backache caused by weak kidneys. I was unable to wash any clothes for over two years on account of my back being lame. I read the Almanac and began using these pills. Two boxes made a complete cure. I can do my own washing and other work now, and want to say to lady friends that they do not know how much I appreciate Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills."

25 cents a box all dealers, or Ed. Cannon, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

silently sitting and veiling road roof, and sailing;  
Hiding difference, making unevenness even,  
into angles and crevices softly delimiting and sailing.

And so on through fifty details of the snowy night and "the strange, unheavenly glare" of the winter lawn. Or he can give us a little night-piece as simple as a Rembrandt etching, and done with an eye as lovingly watchful:

The upper skies are palest blue,  
Mottled with pearl and fretted snow,  
With tattered fleecy of inky hue  
Close overhead the storm clouds go.  
Their shadows fly along the hill  
And o'er the crest mount one by one:  
The whitened planking of the mill  
Is now in shade and now in sun.

He can make us see with new eyes such common sights as that of the miller standing beside his sacks, who gives no thanks to "his tireless merry slave, the wind," so set he is upon the figures he is entering in his dusty book. In a moment, with a few touches, the poet sheds on that seemingly commonplace figure the strange eternal light of imaginative art; and none who have read the poem will ever look at mills with quite the same indifference again. He is not afraid of the most daring detail of realism: it never masters him; it is held in control by his sincerity and tenderness. So he can say of "A Dead Child":

To me, as I move thee now in the last duty,

Best thou with a turn of gesture an on respond;  
Startling my fancy fond  
With a chance attitude of the head,  
a freak of beauty.

Thy hand clasps, as 'twas wont, my finger and holds it:  
But the grasp is the clasp of death,  
heart-breaking and stiff;  
Yet feels to my hand as if  
'Twas still thy will, thy pleasure  
and trust that enfolds it.

So I lay thee there, thy sunken eyelids closing—  
So lie thou there in thy coffin, thy last little bed!

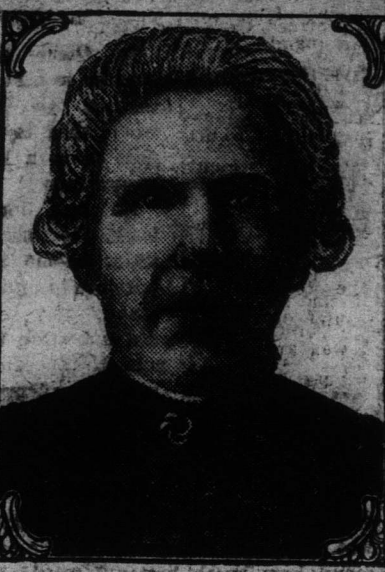
Propping thy wise, sad head,  
Thy firm, pale hands across thy chest disposing.

But though the poems which exhibit this power of taking the naked facts, not only in their nakedness but in their abundance, and making them serve the purposes of poetry, are probably his most original work, they are by no means the whole of it or perhaps its most beautiful part. What he has done with the fact as it is is wonderful; but perhaps his readers more often remember what he has done with the fact as it may be, as it comes to be when the imagination follows out its remoter possibilities. All that our voiceless and formless imaginations have half-consciously dreamed as we looked from a cliff at a ship on the sea below has been made conscious and audible for us in his astonishing

Whither, O splendid ship, thy white sails crowding,  
Leaning across the bosom of the urgent West,  
and from henceforth that particular sight no more finds us helpless and articulate; we remember this poem, and we know that here is the escape we wanted. Of greater beauty still, perhaps, are the finest of his handlings of the fact as it is not of the fact, that is, carried away out of the world of history, science, or experience, and transformed by pure imagination into something more beautiful than itself. Here again, he shows the affinity to Keats, who has been Milton's only rival as a formative influence in his poetry. Would it be easily believed that it was possible after all these centuries to take the nightingale once more and make of him a poem which should be a masterpiece not only of beauty but of originality?

### "Refused to Accept Substitute"

"THE GENUINE, DUFFY'S, A BLESSING TO MANKIND"



Mrs. Margaret Stroud, 67 Years Old.

Beautiful must be the mountains whence ye come,  
And bright in the fruitful valleys the streams, wherethron  
Ye learn your song:  
Where are those starry woods? O might I wander there,  
Among the flowers, which in that heavenly air  
Bloom the year long!

Nay, barren are those mountains and spent the streams:  
Our song is the voice of desire, that haunts our dreams.  
A throe of the heart,  
Whose pining visions dim, forbidden hopes profound,  
No dying cadence nor long sigh can sound.  
For all our art,  
Alone, aloud in the raptured ear of men  
We pour our dark nocturnal secret; and then,  
As night is withdrawn  
From these sweet springing meads

and bursting boughs of May,  
Dream while the innumerable choir of day  
Welcome the dawn.  
(Continued on 9th Page.)

### A Graves Story.

It is interesting to note that Mr. George Graves had been selected to appear at the command performance at Knowsley Hall, Lancashire, held recently during the visit of the King and Queen to Lord Derby.

Mr. Graves tells innumerable funny stories. One of them is about an enthusiastic wife who was boring a friend with tales of her husband's cleverness.

"My husband is such a handy man about the house," she exclaimed. "He can do anything. Only the other day he took the cuckoo clock to pieces and cleaned it and put it together again. Now it runs as well as ever."

"Really," said the bored friend, "it goes all right again?"

"Yes, indeed," was the reply. "But you're a bit worried about the cuckoo; it will persist when it calls the hours, in putting the 'oo' before the 'cuck'."

## "Refused to Accept Substitute"

"THE GENUINE, DUFFY'S, A BLESSING TO MANKIND"



Mrs. M. Stroud, 67 years old, refused to be fooled by substitute. She knew the value of Duffy's from years of personal experience as well as having it highly recommended by her family physician.

"A short time ago I went into a store and asked for Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. The clerk did his utmost to sell me another malt whiskey which he represented was better or at least 'just as good' as Duffy's.

"This store is one like some others that sell a well advertised and popular article at cost, and sometimes less than cost, using it as a bait. Then they try to sell the customer their own unknown article at the same price as the well advertised article. But on their substitute they are making an extra profit, and often when it is an article of food or drink, this extra profit is made at the expense of the customer's health. I am now over 67 years old and for many years I have used

### Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

"My doctor says Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is a pure, unadulterated and excellent remedy. He says that taken as a medicine and as directed by a physician it is a blessing to mankind." Margaret Stroud, 1942 East Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Insist on Getting Duffy's—It's Reliable

The genuine is sold in sealed bottles only. The "Old Chemist's Head" is on the label and over the cork is an engraved seal. Be certain seal is unbroken. Sold by most druggists, dealers and hotels, \$1.25 a large bottle. Write for free doctor's advice and illustrated medical booklet. The Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N.Y.

### Not the Same Judge.

Lutterworth, famous through its association with Wycliffe, has another title to renown in the fact that one of its citizens possesses the name of Barnaby Rudge. He is an innkeeper, and on his business card the following rhyme appears under his portrait:—

Barnaby Rudge is dead, it is said;  
To regions above or below he has fled.  
Do not believe it, but just call it true,  
At the Denbigh Arms, Lutterworth way.  
For there you will find him all blithe and gay,  
The same jovial landlord, day after day,  
Not from Dickens, but late of the Leicestershire Regiment.

Enjoy your meals by taking a teaspoonful of Stafford's Prescription "A" a few minutes before eating.—July 25, 1913



## PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

"We're a long way from England, old fellow! But get ready to meet some old friends. England's famous favorites are inside."

15c. for 10

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES are the exact blend that gives the exactly right flavor and body—smooth, satisfying, cool and fragrant. It's all in the blend—especially the mildness which you will notice at once. Enjoy them today.

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LADIES' NICKEL BELTS  
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5 doz. HOSIERY, Men's,  
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3,000 yards LAWN, rolling  
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