

Suffered Misery With Itchy Eczema Cuticura Healed

"I was troubled with eczema for over two years. At first it appeared in small spots and then began to spread all over my face and head until I suffered with misery. The itching and burning were terrible. At times I thought I would go crazy, and was obliged to give up my work. I was treated and tried different ointments without any benefit. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and decided to try them. After the first application I felt relief. I continued the treatment for a time and now I am healed." (Signed) Miss Y. Wood, 686 City Hall Ave., Montreal, Quebec.

Facts About Optometry

By R. Arthey, Optometrist 148 PRINCESS STREET NO. TWENTY-ONE. Errors of vision prevent progress at school? Yes, the brightest child, if he has an error of vision, cannot succeed as he might. What percentage of school children need an optometrical service? Possibly 25 per cent. How was this estimate determined? By the actual examining of thousands of school children's eyes.

A PARTNER OF SUNLIGHT

Cod-liver oil has aptly been called the partner of sunlight. Both out of Nature's storehouse of energy are of supreme importance to a child with rickets.

Scott's Emulsion

and sunlight have been used for decades to give strength to weak-bones. A little of Scott's Emulsion with each feeding does wonders for a malnourished child or adult. Keep your boy or girl out in the sunlight and give them Scott's Emulsion everyday—regularly!

ATTENTION!

High class Pictures and Frames now at Bargain Prices. Photo Studio Now Open. S. M. Gartland 227 PRINCESS STREET One Door Above Harrison's



Boils may be a blood disease—but they certainly "come to a head" quickly and heal cleanly, when a few drops of Absorbine J

Absorbine J

—full strength—are applied every few hours. Absorbine J cures the pain, cleans the sore, destroys pus, kills all germs and starts a healthy healing from the bottom. Equally good for abscesses, Old Sores and Ulcers, and Run-around. \$1.25 a bottle at most druggists or sent postpaid by W. F. YOUNG INC. 120 Legman Building - Montreal

CADILLAC

The Master of ELECTRIC CLEANERS New Ball Bearing Motor, exclusively a Cadillac feature. No oil or grease used. Why wait when \$6.50 per month will buy one.

J. R. C. Dobbs

46 Clarence Street. Phone 818.

Sunday Services in Churches

St. Paul's—Morning Prayer, 11 o'clock. Preacher, Rev. W. E. Kidd, M.A. Sunday school, 3 o'clock; evening prayer, 7 o'clock. Preacher, Rev. Rural Dean Crisp, M.A. Pentecostal Church, Queen Street.—Evangelist James F. Lebrack still here. Come and dine. Services, 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Everybody welcome. Gospel Hall, Orange Hall, Princess street—Lord's Supper, 11 a.m.; Sunday school and Bible class, 3 p.m.; Gospel service, 7 p.m. Messrs. Ernest and Harry Thomas will have charge of the singing. Holiness Movement church, corner Division and Raglan Road—Sunday services, 10.30 a.m., 2.30 p.m. and 7.30 p.m. Saturday, 7.45 p.m. Evangelical quartets, of Ottawa. Special speakers. Everybody welcome.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian—Rev. John W. Stephen, minister. Public worship, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by the minister. Students, soldiers and strangers cordially invited. Sunday school and Bible classes 3 p.m. St. James' Church, Corner Union and Barrie streets—T. W. Savary, rector, the rectory, 156 Barrie street; 8 a.m., holy communion; 11 a.m., morning prayer and litany. Sermon subject, "Two Searchings." 3 p.m., Sunday school; 7 p.m., evening prayer and sermon. Sermon subject, "Last Words."

Salvation Army, Princess Street—Sunday, 7 a.m., knee drill; 11 a.m., holiness meeting; 3 p.m., praise service; 7 p.m., Salvation meeting. Sunday school, 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. Ensign and Mrs. Bocher in charge, assisted by Lieut. Ritchie. Everybody welcome. Cooke's church, Brock street—Rev. T. J. S. Ferguson, minister. 11 a.m., "The Baby's Cry." 3 p.m., Bible school. 7 p.m., "Why I will stay in 'The Presbyterian Church in Canada'." A sing-song will be held in the lecture hall, after service to which students and all others are welcome.

Queen Street Methodist Church—Minister, W. H. Raney, B.A., B.D., 30 Colborne street. 11 a.m., public worship. Sermon, "A Religion of Surprises." 3 p.m., Sunday school; 7 p.m., public worship. Sermon: "The Fairest Blossom in Life's Garden." Students and visitors welcome. Sydenham street—R. H. Bell, minister. Public worship and sermon, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning, "Filling Up the Afflictions of Christ;" Evening, "The Nature of Apocalypses." Sing song and social hour led by choir. Sunday school and Bible classes, 2.45 p.m. Come and join us. St. Luke's Church, Nelson Street.—Rev. J. dePenier Wright, M.A., B.D., rector. Sunday next before Advent, 11 a.m., morning prayer; 2.30 p.m., Sunday school and Bible classes; 4 p.m., holy baptism; 7

First Baptist Church, Sydenham and Johnson streets—Rev. J. S. LaFleur, pastor. 11 a.m., sermon theme, "God Seeking Man." 2.45 p.m., Bible school; 7 p.m., sermon theme, "Man Seeking God." A picture-story service for children at 11.30 a.m. Anniversary services, Dec. 7th, Rev. L. F. Kipp, of Toronto, will preach. St. George's Cathedral—Very Rev. G. Lothrop Starr, M.A., D.D., dean and rector; Rev. W. E. Kidd, M.A., M.C., curate. Sunday next before Advent, 8 a.m., holy communion; 11 a.m., morning prayer. Preacher, the bishop of the diocese, 3 p.m., Sunday schools; 4 p.m., holy baptism; 7 p.m., evensong. Preacher, The Dean.

Chalmers Church, Corner Earl and Barrie streets—Minister Emeritus, Very Rev. Malcolm Macgillivray, D. D., Minister, Rev. Geo. A. Brown, M. A., B. D. Public worship conducted by the minister. 11 a.m., "The Mystery of Christ;" 7 p.m., "The Christian as Citizen;" 2 p.m., students' Bible class; 3 p.m., Sunday school and Bible class. Strangers and students cordially welcomed. Bethel Congregational Church, corner Barrie and Johnson streets—Rev. J. Alex. Miller, minister, 92 Clergy street W. Services, 11 a.m., "The Glory of the Common Place;" 7 p.m., The Young People's Service, "Echoes of the Ontario Christian Endeavor convention" by five members of our society. Sunday school, 3 p.m., Christian Endeavor Society, Monday, 8 p.m. Prayer service, Wednesday, 8 p.m.

Christian Science, First Church of Christ, Scientist, 95 Johnson street—Service 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Subject "Soul and Body." Wednesday, 8 p.m., testimonial meeting including testimonies of healing through Christian Science. Free public reading room where the Bible and all authorized Christian Science literature may be read, borrowed or purchased open every afternoon except Sundays and holidays, from 3 to 5 p.m. All are cordially invited to the services and to make use of the

cession he had meant it with all his heart, but even after this experience on the Mount of Transfiguration he denied his Lord. But in that very moment of denial he must have recalled the glory on the Mount. That is the quality and purpose of these unusual experiences—to prepare us for the hours when there is no vision, to supply for us the reserves of faith. Why did not all the disciples have this experience? Why was it for only Peter, James and John? We cannot know. Possibly the vision came only to those who had the power to see. Possibly the safety and strength of the others depended upon the example of fidelity and sureness in these three, who seemed to be the natural leaders among the twelve. What happened on the Mount? Was

Jesus Transfigured

By Wm. E. Gilroy, D.D., Editor-in-Chief of The Congregationalist. This remarkable story bears upon the surface its great suggestions and teachings. It reminds us of the profound need of visions that lift us above the day's tasks and the humdrum and commonplace round of life and give us faith and strength to go on. Few men attain to great service without some enriching, uplifting experience in life. Even the Master must be transfigured before us to give us conviction in the hour of temptation, trial and doubt. Peter had already acknowledged his Lord. When he made the great con-

FAVORITE HYMNS AND THEIR WRITERS

By Thea Archer Wallace. "ROCK OF AGES." An illiterate man may be instrumental in leading a scholar from doubt to faith. This was exemplified in the experience of Augustus Montague Toplady, the author of this famous hymn, "Rock of Ages." His father, Major Toplady, was killed at the siege of Carthage, when his son was only a few months old. The boy was trained at Westminster School, and later at Trinity College, Dublin, but he was far from being in a settled state of mind regarding religion. His conversion took place in Ireland, and under very remarkable circumstances. He wrote: "Strange that I, who had for so long sat under the means of grace in England, should be brought right into God in an obscure part of Ireland, midst a handful of people met together in a barn, and by the ministry of one who could hardly spell his own name. Surely, it was the Lord's doing, and is marvellous in our eyes." Toplady was ordained in 1763, and some years later became Minister of the French Calvinist Church in Leicester Fields, London. Here he wrote and published his various controversial works, which were later re-issued in six volumes. By conviction a Calvinist, and a keen and, at times, bitter controversialist, he strongly opposed the Arminian theology of John Wesley and his followers. He is described in Wesley's Journal as an impulsive, reckless

BOOKS

IN THE LAND OF YOUTH. By James Stephens. Macmillan, Toronto, \$2. The full appreciation of Irish supernatural literature has always, from the time of Ossian onward, demanded a certain surrender of the realistic faculties which comes hard to many non-Celtic readers. The two fairy-tales which make up this volume are narrated with great poetic skill, and with a racy confidence that greatly helps their effect; but they leave an impression that they have been too fantastic to be worth while. "The fairy way of writing" is, as Addison reminds us, a very difficult way. Fairies must not talk like people of our own species, and the sense of their conversation, and indeed of their actions, ought to be "a little discolored." One felt concerning Mr. Stephens' early Irish fantasies, notably "The Crook of Gold," in which the element of humor was so strong, that the sense of his supernatural beings was just enough "discolored" and not too much. But it is difficult to detect any sense, discolored or not, in the talk and acts of the beings in these tales, whose extravagance recalls strongly that of the Ossianic sagas. Without the restraining power of humor, the Irish fairy tale is apt to get out of hand.

NUXATED IRON

is an eminent physician's best blood prescription, standardized. It is recommended for all anemic and run-down conditions. It has helped thousands of others. It should help you. Ask for it at any drug store.

the Transfiguration a waking experience, or something seen in a trance? We do not know, and what does it matter? The disciples saw their Lord in glorified vision, and they came down from the Mount with a new sense of nearness to their Lord because of this intimate experience that they had shared with Him, and with an indelible impression of His divine mission and His divine approval. In this vision the three disciples saw Jesus conversing with Moses and Elijah. What was the significance of this? It must have been to remove from their minds all doubts and fears. Moses and Elijah represented the law and the prophets, the historic religion of Israel. Would it be unnatural that in the minds of these who had left all and followed Jesus that at times there might arise some doubt or questioning? Were they right, after all, in leaving home and friends? Was not the old religion, the religion of those round about them, all that was necessary? Might not this new prophet be no prophet after all? Here was the answer. Jesus was the true successor of Moses and Elijah. And then came also that voice of authority, "This is my beloved Son; hear Him."

W. H. HUDSON: AN ANTHOLOGY.

By Edward Garnett. Dent, Toronto, \$2.50. Anything which tends to expand the public of one of the greatest nature writers of all time, the W. H. Hudson of "Far Away and Long Ago" and "A Hind in Richmond Park," is to be welcomed with open arms. And Mr. Hudson lends himself to anthropology, and Mr. Garnett is an exquisite taster. He who knows nature as Hudson does knows much more than nature, and so this is not merely a nature book, and the account of the emotional religious frenzies of the Welsh and Cornish; the wonderful theory of the much greater acuteness of the sense of smell and the keener exultation of flower-fragrance in the time of Shakespeare than in our degenerate age; the terrific yet quietly-told dramas of the South American pampas—even those who are contemptuous of mere "nature stuff" will find much in this volume that they cannot resist. There is only one class of persons to whom we cannot recommend it, namely those who already have most of Mr. Hudson's work in the complete form.

TEMPERAMENTAL PEOPLE.

By Mary Roberts Rinehart. McClelland & Stewart, Toronto. Temperamental people? Yes, they are quite that, are the heroes and heroines of Mrs. Rinehart's collection of short stories in this volume. Most of them, of course, are artists. There is a notion abroad among American readers that great works of art are produced by persons who are the slaves of this thing (temperament—a notion which is audaciously fostered by the third-rate artists, because they all know how to exhibit temperament, and they put it forward as evidence of their genius; and those who even have press-agents to do the putting forward. Mrs. Rinehart is at times an artist of better than the third-rate herself, and must know perfectly well that really fine art is never produced under the influence of the kind of temperament she here depicts—the temperament of weak, flabby, self-indulged, incompetent people. We doubt if the author is greatly interested in them herself. At any rate the stories are very loosely written.

DREAM TAPESTRIES.

By Louise Morey Bowman. Macmillan, Toronto, \$1.75. Mrs. Bowman is distinctly the most accomplished practitioner in Canada of the new type of poetry which is represented in the United States by Amy Lowell and in England perhaps best by Sascheverell Sitwell. It is a strange kind of thing, and one does not quite know what it will amount to fifty years from now; but it is undeniably novel, and undeniably it produces an effect. That effect seems to consist in the evocation of extremely subtle moods, in which memories rather subconscious than conscious are vibrated to chords of a dim but pleasant poignancy. Much of the latest music, in which half-vanishing overtones are exploited with delicate and dexterous hand, produces similar results in the hearer. It is for instance perfectly obvious that the value of "Oranges," a very important poem which was honorably mentioned in the Blindman Prize award in 1922, and has been highly commended by Miss Lowell, does not consist in the mere visual presentation of the colors and forms of a New England grocery store; behind that visual presentation there is a tremendous amount of suggestion of emotions, subtly manipulated by means that are not yet fully analysable by the critic, probably not yet fully understood by the artist (for it must be admitted that even with Mrs. Bowman the suggestion does not always come off)—emotions vaguely stored up in memory, like those which accumulate around any familiar place when one approaches it with eyes freshened by absence or by some strong excitement. The Japanese have long been masters of this method, and Mrs. Bowman has studied them to good purpose; her poems "In the Hokku manner" are among the most successful in this volume, and generally her success is in proportion to the restraint with

LOSS IS \$5,000.

Prescott, Nov. 22.—A preliminary survey was made of the steamer Robert M. Thompson of the Hall Fleet after the fire which threatened her at the St. Lawrence Marine Railway, and it is estimated that the loss will not exceed \$5,000. The steamer Fred J. Mercur of the Hall Line is being placed in Winter quarters at the St. Lawrence Marine Railway.

CORNS

Lift Off—No Pain! FREEZONE



Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot callouses, without soreness or irritation.

LIFE BLOOD OF A NATION.

(Continued from page 1)

until through east and west alike that trade which is the life-blood of a nation has begun to flow out, and to flow in, with ever-increasing vigor. Without trade the most fertile valley is shunned and neglected as a leper camp.

With trade the barest, bleakest coast is alured with energy and life. Tyrian purple remains a symbol of the pomp and circumstance that crowns a nation great in commerce.

Drake's drum was more than a rattle of martial melody; it was the conquering note of England's commerce. Francis Drake sailed round the globe, not for victories over Spanish galleons, but for trade.

From the great days of Old England, to the great days of New England, trade was essentially a matter of barter, of interchange of products. The motive was to take something forth, and just as truly to bring something home.

No spot could be more foreboding than New England's bleak and rocky shore. But the Yankee who came there was a trader. What that inhospitable soil could not provide, he made up for by interchange with the West Indies.

Back and forth like a weaver's shuttle went his ships and cargoes, taking fish and lumber, bringing rum and spice and sugar. 1783, and a door, more terrible than any Fordney Tariff, was banged in the Yankee's face. Gone, the West Indian markets! Gone, the trade which was the nourishment of all New England!

Starvation might have faced a tamer people. But the Yankee had the imagination to leap across the obstacles that hemmed him. Barred from the West Indies, he sent his clippers round the Horn, with trinkets and beads and blankets and guns, for Oregon, thence with furs for China, thence home with teas and silks as circumnavigators of the globe.

A hundred years ago down the St. Lawrence came the canoes of freighted furs. To-day in place of the canoe, it is the mighty oil burner laden with wheat and iron. This constant movement, whether of ancient batteaux or of modern liner bespeaks the coursing blood of commerce.

Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver, the story of the rise and growth of every city is the story of its waxing trade.

We are treated to infinite discussions on economics, all of which may bring illumination. But right now what we are needing most of all is the man who fills freight cars, rather than he who merely fills white paper.

More than tariffs, or the lack of tariffs, the energy and resources of the trader is the source of a nation's greatness.

A boom in trade means production increasing, prosperity for farm and factory, unemployment ceased, railroads working to the limit, ports crowded, cargoes crying out for shipping.

The first essential to a boom in trade is cheap and easy transportation, alike by land and by sea.

If it is impossible to get goods out of the valley in which produced, the product for trade is worthless.

To paraphrase an argument from Mr. Clarence W. Barron, owner of the Wall Street Journal: If it is easy to transport goods for hundreds of miles we have the beginnings of the development of a province. If it is easy to transport goods for thousands of miles we have the beginnings of the development of a nation.

Recently I came through from the west to Montreal. Everywhere in my ears was the song of trade, the song of the miles on miles of freight trains thundering on behind their compound engines, the song of the harbor with its endless chorus of syren, derrick, grate and tackle.

A mammoth funnel is the city, in and out of which is passing half the commerce of a continent. Yesterday Montreal was a trading post, to-day it is a trading centre, through which is flowing increasingly the life blood of our stalwart young dominion.

To listen to the song of trade, as it comes up from the port of Montreal, is to be reminded anew that we are part and parcel of a world-wide system.

"Europe can go hang," says the hick town grocer, his nose in a back-shop ledger. But without the European market our own North-West would soon go bankrupt.

To be truly efficacious the life blood of a nation must be flowing freely both ways, with imports, no less than with exports.

Let it be repeated, all trade is merely barter. Therefore, if we are truly in earnest in quest of foreign markets, we must give the other fellow a chance to pay for our goods with his goods.

which she works, the compression of the limits she sets herself. With the more obvious material, such as is capable of direct and unadorned presentation, she achieves no such magic. This book should be read by all who are interested in finding out how the limits of poetry are being extended, even in Canada; it will not suit those who have no love for frontiers.

SONGS OF SERVICE AND SACRIFICE.

A Study in Isaiah XL-LV. By W. G. Jordan. James Clarke & Co., London, England. Few writers have done more to develop the new spiritual values extractable from the works of the Old Testament as the result of modern scientific examination than Dr. Jordan, of this city. The importance of his work is not in the least diminished by the fact that it is not addressed to a wide public. "The popular preacher and the social reformer have their place, but the quiet thoughtful teacher must maintain his position in the Church to preserve its vital connection with the classic sources of our faith, and to keep alive our communion with the saints of the past." It is to these "quiet thoughtful teachers" that Dr. Jordan addresses himself, and many people will feel that he is working for the most important of the many forces in the life of the Church. There is of course no passage in the Bible in whose interpretation such thinkers are more interested than the great "Servant of Jehovah" poetry in the book entitled Isaiah, and in a series of chapters Dr. Jordan presents a view of the "Election of Israel" which makes it not a dry abstract doctrine but a vital and universal truth of the relation between a faithful people and the Being in whom its faith is reposed; a demonstration of the close relation between redemption and service; an organic explanation of the impassioned declaration about the sufferings and sacrifices of the Servant as being both a growth from the past and a prophecy of the future. Dr. Jordan's knowledge of other primitive and tribal literatures enables him to understand the full richness of poetical quality in many figures and phrases which have become worn down in modern usage, and we cannot imagine anyone reading this book without acquiring a much deeper sense of the moral truths which it expounds—truths so profound as to be incapable of communication by any other means than poetry.

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Correct your digestion and quiet your rebellious stomach by eating a few tablets of Pape's Diapepsin any time! Nothing else known relieves the distress of Indigestion, Gases, Heartburn, Flatulence, Bloating or Acidity so promptly—besides, the relief is pleasant and harmless.

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