

## ECZEMA COVERED HANDS 11 YEARS

Cracked and Bleeding in Many Places—Became so Bad that Nail Came Off Finger—Tried Many Remedies and Consulted Three Doctors, but Got No Relief—Now Cured and Is Very Proud of Having Tried CUTICURA REMEDIES

### PROUD OF HAVING TRIED CUTICURA REMEDIES

"I had eczema on my hands for about eleven years. The hands cracked open in many places and bled. One of my fingers was so bad that the nail came off. I had often heard of cures by the Cuticura Remedies, but had no confidence in them as I had tried so many remedies, and they all failed to cure me. I had seen three doctors, but got no relief. Finally my husband said that we would try the Cuticura Remedies, so we got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment, and two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent Pills. Of course I kept Cuticura Soap all the time for my hands, but the one cake of Soap and half a box of Cuticura Ointment cured them. It is surely a blessing for me to have my hands well, and I am very proud of having tried Cuticura Remedies, and recommend them to all suffering with eczema. Mrs. Eliza A. Wiley, R. F. D. 2, Liscoomb, Iowa, Oct. 18, 1906."

### ITCHING PIMPLES Resulted from Poisoning. Cured by Two Sets of Cuticura Remedies.

"My husband got a blood disease from wearing woolen underwear. He was all full of pimples, and he had an awful itching. He took a good many so-called blood remedies, and nothing did him good. Then we saw in a newspaper about Cuticura Remedies, and they cured him after using two sets of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent, and now I wouldn't do without Cuticura Soap. Mrs. Harner, 1050 Benders St., Reading, Pa., Jan. 25, 1906."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Form of the Skin Disease known as Eczema. Cuticura Soap to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment to Soothe the Itching, and Cuticura Resolvent Pills to Purify the Blood. Cuticura Remedies are sold by Dr. J. C. Parker, Boston, Mass. Cuticura Remedies are sold by Dr. J. C. Parker, Boston, Mass.

### SCHOOL BOOK PRICES.

Reduction Which Now Applies to Readers.

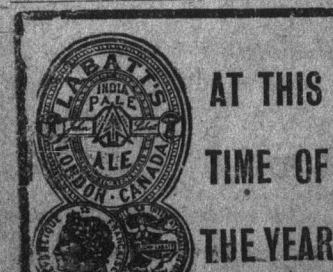
Toronto, Aug. 8.—Hon. Dr. Pyne, Minister of Education, announces that owing to the report of the Text Book Commission having been only recently received, and the fact that several text books on one subject are on the authorized list, the difficulties consequently connected with agreements and copyrights, and the necessity for giving due notice to the trade, the Department has not yet been able to secure what it would consider sufficiently adequate reductions in the prices of the books now authorized for the high schools and public schools, except, as has been announced, in the case of the Ontario readers. These are now obtainable at the new prices, as follows:

First Reader, Part I, five cents.  
First Reader, Part II, seven cents.  
Second Reader, nine cents.  
Third Reader, thirteen cents.  
Fourth Reader, fifteen cents.  
The publisher selling to any purchaser for use in Ontario shall allow the following discounts:

(a) On one or more copies of any book, 25 per cent. off the prescribed retail price.  
(b) On quantities of the value of \$250 and upwards at retail prices (the said purchase being made of any quantity of any or all of the said books, and in any proportion the purchaser may desire), 25 per cent. off the prescribed retail price, and an extra ten per cent. thereafter.

Early in October next, the contents and prices of the list of books now in use in the schools will be revised, and arrangements made for the publication of such text-books as may be required.

Never postpone one duty to perform another.



AT THIS  
TIME OF  
THE YEAR

Everyone needs something to create and maintain strength for the daily round of duties.

There is nothing better than an Ale or Porter, the purity and merit of which has been attested by chemists, physicians and experts at the great exhibitions.

ASK FOR  
**Lassar's**  
(LONDON)

Minard's Liniment for Sale Everywhere.

## LIFE'S HIGHEST JOY

FOUND IN PERSONAL CONSECRATION AND PERSONAL SERVICE.

### SOME REASONS FOR GLADNESS

God's Presence Gives Assurance of Security—Selfish Motives Must Be Eliminated—Love the Most Potent Factor—True Religion Never Dull—Self-Surrender the Secret of All True Joy.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1907, by Frederick Dyer, Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 4.—In this sermon the preacher shows that the highest joy of life is not to be found in the pleasures of the senses, but in personal consecration and active Christian service. The text is Philippians iv, 4, "Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say, Rejoice."

An aged minister once said to me: "The entire character of my preaching has changed with my advancing years. As a young man I used to preach the law of God, on the warnings against sin and on the awful picture of the lake of fire drawn by St. John in the Apocalypse. But as I grew older I found my favorite texts in the tender passages of the Psalms, in the loving words of Christ to his disciples as drawn by the beloved disciple and in the eloquent exhortation on charity or love by the Apostle Paul. I find that the nearer I come to heaven the more my heart burns with an unutterable desire to see Christ's face and to have a part in the never ending reunion of the redeemed, and therefore the less I think about the terrors of the judgment. Faith to me is becoming more and more the substance of things hoped for, and I am looking forward to peace and joy rather than backward at the drawn sword of the avenging angel standing at the gate of paradise." These are not the exact words of my venerable friend, but they convey the substance of his thought. Truly what this aged man said about his ministerial life every minister who is a genuine Christian in his soul feels as his soul grows richer and richer in spiritual development. More and more he loves to preach about the joys of the gospel rather than about the destruction that is inevitable to one who leads a sinful life.

Paul's letter to the Philippians was written near the close of his life. He had passed beyond the carnal part of his religious experience. He does not now think so much of Christ presiding in judgment as he does of the Jesus of salvation. He does not dwell on the flames of the coming fire, but on the bottomless pit as he longs for the songs of Moses and the Lamb and is thrilled at the thought of all the mercies and blessings with which Jesus will welcome him. Thus he comes to us not groaning a dirge, but singing a hymn of praise. He comes to us with joy smiling upon his lip, with joy shining forth from his eye, with joy throbbing in his heart and with joy in his congratulatory handshake. He comes to us with a rapturous exhortation as he bids us take an inventory of our spiritual possessions. He says, "Rejoice in the Lord always." Then, as though he had not made this gospel salutation emphatic enough, he repeats his words as he says, "Again I say, Rejoice." Now, to-day I am not going to talk to those who look upon the cross of Jesus Christ only as a means of escaping the horrors of eternal anguish, but I am going to talk to those who have so developed in the Christian life that their gospel faith is a pleasure and a joy and a never ending consolation. As I speak to you to-day I shall tell you why you should rejoice in the Lord always and why you should come to him with never ending praise and with eternal thanksgiving.

My Christian brother, you of the deeper and holier religious experience, you should in the first place rejoice in the Lord always at the brink of the grave, and in any proportion the publisher may desire, 25 per cent. off the prescribed retail price, and an extra ten per cent. thereafter.

Early in October next, the contents and prices of the list of books now in use in the schools will be revised, and arrangements made for the publication of such text-books as may be required.

finding nectar wherever you went. But that honeymoon was of very short duration. After awhile came the struggles of life and the storms and the bitter trials. Then that merry companion of your youth changed. She stood by your side in the crisis. She stood near you in the sickroom. When death invaded your home her hand joined yours in placing the flowers about the open casket. She literally poured out her life for you.

Now, in the evening twilight of life, it is not so much the beautiful face that you love, or the merry laugh, or the golden curls, but it is the tender, true, faithful heart of that woman by your side who has shared your troubles as well as doubled your joys. Though she may not talk of love as much now as she did when a girl, yet you are never happy unless she is in touch with you. When evening comes and you are sitting by the library table, the book is never interesting, nor does the fire in the hearth burn brightly enough, nor do the children play right, unless she is on the other side of that table. You have been married for a quarter of a century, you know what it is to have a devoted, unselfish companion by your side. You know what it is to have that pour out its life's blood for you. Like the aged poet, you can sing this sweet love song in your old age:

Oh, not even when first we loved  
Wert thou as dear as now thou art;  
Thy beauty then my senses moved,  
But now thy virtues bind my heart.

Although my heart in earlier youth  
Might kindle with more wild desire,  
Believe me, it has gained in truth  
Much more than it has lost in fire.

The flame now warms my inmost core.  
That then but sparkled o'er my brow,  
And, though I seemed to love thee more,  
Yet, oh, I love thee better now!

Well, that is my idea of the Christian life. In the beginning we accept Christ from selfish motives. Perhaps we were in some great religious meeting, and the evangelist was picturing the terrors of the lost. We became so frightened that we gripped the church pew for fear we should fall over the precipice of eternal doom. But after we accepted Christ with such a low motive the Christ love began to grow upon us. We saw how he has been protecting us and how he has been leading us. We see in another place how he has clothed and fed us. When death came into our home we saw his great fears of compassion and love. Even in our financial distress or social bereavement he was always by our side. Then we began to realize how good and kind and loving he is. As we grow in grace we are never happy unless we feel his presence near. We talk to him as we do to a dear friend. We find ourselves saying, "Jesus, thou knowest best. Then art leading me." O Master, thy love passeth all understanding. Keep me close to thy heart. Let me never stray away from thy touch." Church members, are you strangers to the rapturous joy of the close companionship of this dear Jesus? Then you have never reached the higher development of the Christian life. Believe me, there is something yet for you to pray for and struggle for in your Christian experience. Do not think to-day of Christ as an enemy. Think of Jesus as an ever present personal, ever loving friend. That can be one of your greatest joys of the Christian life. He can be a friend who will never leave your side.

But the true Christian finds in the higher spiritual life more than this divine companionship. No sooner does he truly become one with Christ than we enter into the elevating associations of the best and purest men and women living upon the face of the earth to-day. We enter into a holy association with those who have felt the divine touch and who have been recreated and made over and stamped with the divine image. These children of God are different from all other men and women, for they are radiating with the power of the spirit filled life.

"But," says some church member, "I do not want to live in a prayer meeting all the time. I do not want to be singing psalm tunes morning, noon and night. Sanctified people may be all right in their places, but a steady diet of 'angel food' nauseates the stomach. I like to frolic and play other kinds of games, and I like to like to hunt. Indeed, I like just as much as I did twenty years ago. In other words, I like to do something besides going to church and talking about the Bible and foreign and home missions. So do some people like to play. So do the purest and best of God's disciples like recreation. There is no class of men and women that have a better time than Christian people. But, my friends, it makes a great deal of difference what you call fun. If you cannot find your best enjoyment in life as well as your best spiritual exhilaration among God's children, then there is something wrong with your own spiritual life, and you had better get down on your knees and ask God to place you in one of his spiritual kind to refine your nature so that you will be able to find your joys in holy companionship."

An old proverb goes thus: "What is meat for thy neighbor may be poison for thee." That means the food upon which your brother's physical organism thrives may be the food which will not nourish your body. This proverb is emphatically true in reference to the enjoyment of the spiritual and the worldly life. The pleasures that fascinate the ungodly are generally pleasures that are repugnant to the spiritual life. When we are visiting San Francisco some weeks ago, I have seen San Francisco under all conditions. I visited it in its strength and power a year before the earthquake. I saw it burning and in ruins. A year later I also visited it when its walls were about half rebuilt. I never enter this city of San Francisco but my mind runs back to the old mining camp of 1849, which was established when California gold was first discovered. The mining camp had some good people in it. But the adventures of the east, the liber-

ties, the gamblers, the lost women and dissolute characters from all over the United States, flocked there by the thousands and the tens of thousands. Now, what was the result? Just as the stature of the Frenchman has been shortened because the Napoleon was killed off a large percentage of the stoutest and bravest of the French youth, so the sins of the old mining camp of 1849 are to-day bringing forth their evil harvest in sinful San Francisco. In my time I have been almost everywhere. I have traveled around the world. I have been in nearly all the cities of America and have been three times to Europe and am stating what ninety-nine men out of a hundred who live on the Pacific coast are willing to state—namely, that San Francisco is the vilest and the most sinful city upon the face of the earth. It is always a wicked place, and it is wicked now, after the fire, than ever before.

Troubles either drive men closer to God or farther away from God. The troubles of San Francisco have made its good men better, but those troubles have made the bad men worse. There you find the most corrupt of all political intriguers. There you find the places of sin crowded to the doors and the churches of Jesus almost empty. There you find the places of infamy doubled and quadrupled year by year and month by month. Backsliding in San Francisco is not as strong to-day as it was ten years ago. There you find the people for the most part living in rooms and dining in restaurants and turning the Sabbath day into a gala day. Do you believe that the law of God is not being broken in San Francisco? Would you find the sweet influence of home life a pleasure as you and I look upon an evening spent in the society of our children as a pleasure? No. To a great extent their lives are the unhealthy and vitiated by the dissipation of sin.

It is an alarming symptom of a man's spiritual condition if the whole-some influences of home life are repugnant to him. My brother, although you may be a church member, your appetite for pleasure is a sinful craving if you cannot enjoy the pure, refreshing of Christian association. If that is so, for God's sake get down on your knees and pray to your Heavenly Father that he will purify you so that you may find your greatest enjoyments among his people and among his true, consecrated followers.

But there is another joy which comes to the higher spiritual life, and that is the joy of Christian service; that is the joy of the noble-hearted men who always want to share their blessings with every one else; that is the joy of the man who, when he has plenty of bread, wants to share it with the hungry. When he has a cure for the blind eyes, he wants to give it to those groping about in darkness. When he can untie the deaf ears, he wants to make the deaf hear. When he can restore the lame to their feet, he wants to make the lame walk. When he has an abundance, is not ready to share his plenty with those who are in want. Thus it is with the consecrated of gospel life when the true Christian is filled with the Christ love. He is ready to share his abundance with all who are in need. He is a living, loving, inspiring and all absorbing reality, then that Christian love into other lives; I must have Christ do for others what he has done for me." Then the true Christian, as soon as he is developed into the higher spiritual life, fills his hands with the gospel seed. He goes forth into the waste places of the earth. He scatters those seeds up in the mountains and down in the valleys; he scatters them in the homes of the rich and in the hovels of the poor; he scatters them everywhere. And one of the chief reasons why I know some of you have never been truly filled with the Christ love is because you do not find any joy in bringing this Christ to your fellow men.

But, my friends, that one of the greatest joys of the Christian is the comfort we have in dedicating our dear children and our loved ones to his service. Every true parent knows that when he attempts to raise a family there comes a time when he realizes that he is never more a father. We feel our children gradually and yet surely slipping out of our hands. They are going forth into the great wide world, with all its manifold temptations. We lift up our hands at times in agony and cry, "O God, if we could only keep them here, if we could only keep them here, if we could only keep them here." It is an overwhelming thought, but surely and swiftly the children are moving away from our side. Now comes the question: How can I keep my children in the path of virtue and of truth? The Bible tells us. God says, "I will save these, and through these I will save thy children." He speaks to me exactly as he spoke to Abraham of old. He promises that if we will teach our children about him, if we set them a good example, if we commit them in prayer to his keeping, he will take care of them and make them his children.

The chief trouble with our spiritual experience is that we do not come near enough to Jesus Christ. We do not give ourselves up in our entirety to his service. The reason that we find the spiritual life a burden, an irritant and a troublesome duty is because we are not developed high enough in the gospel graces. My brother, the great trouble with your religious life is that you are like a timid bather on the beach. You are afraid to go in too deep, and you are afraid to let your head go under. You are afraid to let your feet go under. You are afraid to let your hands go under. You are afraid to let your whole body go under. You are afraid to let your whole soul go under. You are afraid to let your whole life go under. You are afraid to let your whole being go under. You are afraid to let your whole self go under. You are afraid to let your whole heart go under. You are afraid to let your whole mind go under. You are afraid to let your whole will go under. 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