

Children's Department.

ANNIE BERGUINON,
Foundress Of The Order Of St. Paul

BY K. F. J.

"She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy."—PROVERBS XXX., 20.

To-day, dear girls, I am going to tell you a most interesting story. It is of a great and good work for the glory of God begun by a woman—delicate in health—poor in worldly goods—of humble birth. Let nobody say "others can work for God, but I cannot, for I have all I can do to support myself" or "I am so weak that I have just strength enough to take care of myself, and cannot help others"—or "I am of no importance, so nobody will think of anything what I say." Annie Berguinon was sickly all her life—she was poor and had to work for her living—she was the child of a humble shop keeper—yet she began and organized a noble charity which is still helping others, though she has been dead more than twenty years.

Annie Berguinon was born in Paris in 1804. She was always delicate and sickly-looking, and not outwardly attractive. But God had given her something better than good looks or even the blessed gift of health. He had bestowed on her a tender loving heart which delighted in showing its love in the two ways our Lord Himself has shown us—towards God and towards man. She was constantly at the services of the church, worshipping her Lord in sacraments and prayer and faithfully using every opportunity of helping her suffering fellow-creatures.

She desired to give up the pleasures of life in the world as much as possible, and begged her parents to let her join a sister-hood. They were unwillingly, at first, but when she was sixteen she did leave her home to enter the life of devotion to prayer and work among the poor. She only stayed in this house, however, for eight months, for her mother became very ill, and she went back to take care of her, and for twelve years devoted herself to this holy task.

At times she was so ill that twice she was supposed to be dying, and probably she was never really well. Her father's business was failing and it was only Anne's hard work that enabled

them to live at all. She had taken to her home a little niece who was left an orphan at three years old—her brother's little child. For her, and for the poor old mother she cared all day—for them she sewed nearly all night to earn enough to buy them food. Think of such a life, girl's! Yet she did not long for rest or ease or pleasure for herself—her one strong desire seems to have been to work for God and her suffering neighbors. A lady who was opening a home for young girls in Paris, asked her to be matron of it.

She willingly offered to try, and her gentleness and sympathy, her tact and judgment were so great that she quickly won the hearts of these poor friendless girls, and worked for them for seven happy years.

But her parents were now dead. The higher duty whose call she had obeyed when as a young girl she came back to her home after a few months of life in the convent had been well-fulfilled, and she was now free to choose her life-work. Her heart turned again to the holy piece and usefulness of a sister's life. You all know, dear children, something of what that is. You have many of you seen those good women as they go about their errands of mercy among us.

Perhaps you have looked with interest at the troop of rosy, happy little ones from the Baby Shelter of the Church of the Holy Communion as they gather round the kind sister at their work or play; or some of you have been through the wards of St. Mary's Hospital and seen the tender care lavished on the little sick children by the watchful nursing sisters. There are others who visit prisons, and houses of want and misery, and in countless other ways minister to their suffering Lord through his members. Such was the blessed and unselfish life which this frail Anne Berguinon longed to live. May many of you, dear girls, as you grow to womanhood, be moved to devote yourselves to this noble work.

But the prayer, "Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee," the prayer for guidance in one's vocation, is not always answered as one wishes and thinks it will be. With all her willingness and endurance Anne found the life to hard for her. In vain the sisters who longed to keep her with them made the rules as easy as they could. Her health could not stand the steady strain, and she again returned to her home. Here, at last, she had the first glimpse of her life work. She became acquainted with Dr. Ratier, the parish doctor, who was most charitable, and interested her in work among the blind. For a long time he had each day instructed some poor blind children, and how he begged her to take some girls home, and teach them, and almost before she had made up her mind to consent, he brought them to her.

(To be continued)

Are you bilious and dyspeptic?
Does your liver sluggish seem?
Is your slumber often broken
By a hideous, nightmare dream?
Friend, be wise: The Pleasant Pellets
Made by Dr. Pierce procure,
And they'll bring you back the sunshine
Of good health, you may be sure.

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WARNER'S SAFE CURE!

St. CATHERINES, ONT., Jan. 24th, 1887.—About six years ago I was a great sufferer from kidney disease, and was in misery all the while. I hardly had strength enough to walk straight and was ashamed to go on the street. The pains across my back were most unbearable, and I was unable to find relief, even temporarily. I began the use of "Warner's Safe Cure," and inside of one week I found relief, and after taking eight bottles, I was completely cured.

W. E. Huggins

Manager for American Express Co.

Toronto, (18 Division St.) Sept. 17, 1887.

—Three years ago last August my daughter was taken ill with Bright's disease of the kidneys. The best medical skill in the city was tasked to the utmost, but to no purpose. She was racked with convulsions for forty-eight hours. Our doctor did his best, and went away saying the case was hopeless. After she came out of the convulsions, she was very weak and all her hair fell out. The doctor had left us about a month when I concluded to try "Warner's Safe Cure," and after having taken six bottles, along with several bottles of "Warner's Safe Pills," I saw a decided change for the better in her condition. After taking twenty-five bottles there was a complete cure. My daughter has now a splendid head of hair and weighs more than she ever did before.

Mrs. J. A. Burns

The Greatest Blood Purifier.

CHATHAM, ONT., March 6, 1888.—In 1884 I was completely run down. I suffered most severe pains in my back and kidneys, so severe that at times I would almost be prostrated. A loss of ambition, a great desire to urinate, without the ability of so doing, coming from me as it were in drops. The urine was of a peculiar color and contained considerable foreign matter. I became satisfied that my kidneys were in a congested state, and that I was running down rapidly. Finally I concluded to try "Warner's Safe Cure," and in forty-eight hours after I had taken the remedy I voided urine that was as black as ink, containing quantities of mucus, pus and gravel. I continued, and it was not many hours before my urine was of a natural straw color, although it contained considerable sediment. The pains in my kidneys subsided as I continued the use of the remedy, and it was but a short time before I was completely relieved. My urine was normal and I can truthfully say that I was cured.

J. M. Oode

296 McNab St. North, HAMILTON, CAN., Nov. 2, 1886.—I had been suffering for over twenty years from a pain in the back and one side of the head, and indigestion. I could eat scarcely anything, and everything I ate disagreed with me. I was attended by physicians who examined me and stated that I had enlargement of the liver, and that it was impossible to cure me. They also stated that I was suffering from heart disease, inflammation of the bladder, kidney disease, bronchitis and catarrh, and that it was impossible for me to live. They attended me for three weeks without making any improvement in my condition. I commenced taking "Warner's Safe Cure" and "Warner's Safe Pills," acting strictly up to directions as to diet, and took thirty-six bottles, and have had the best of health ever since. My regular weight used to be 180 lbs. When I commenced "Warner's Safe Cure" I only weighed 140 lbs. I now weigh 210 lbs.

M. S. Hurlberg

Regulates Every Bodily Function

GALT, ONT., Jan. 27th, 1887.—For about five years previous to two years ago last October, I was troubled with kidney and liver trouble, and finally I was confined to my bed and suffered the most excruciating pain, and for two weeks' time I did not know whether I was dead or alive. My physicians said I had enlargement of the liver, though they gave me only temporary relief. Hearing of the wonderful cures of "Warner's Safe Cure," I began its use, and after I had taken two bottles I noticed a change for the better. The pains disappeared, and my whole system seemed to feel the benefit of the remedy. I have continued taking "Warner's Safe Cure,"

and no other medicine since. I consider the remedy a great boon, and if I ever feel out of sorts "Warner's Safe Cure" fixes me all right. I weigh twenty pounds heavier now than ever before.

John Gries

Inventor of the Maple Leaf Lance-tooth Cross-cut saw.

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Which are Caused by Uric Acid (Kidney) Poison in the Blood, only Curable by

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