

ONTARIO TO THE FRONT!

A MATTER OF VITAL IMPORTANCE.

The following unsolicited opinions from your friends and neighbors, men and women, whom you know and respect, ought to carry conviction to any doubting mind. These words of gratitude are from those who have been afflicted but are now well, and the persons giving them are naturally solicitous that others, troubled as were they, may know the means of cure. There is no reason why you should be longer ill from kidney, liver or stomach troubles. You can be cured as well as others. Do not longer delay treatment, but to-day obtain that which will restore you to permanent health and strength:

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.

Wm. S. Furber

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.

Wm. Jos. Burns

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. Moore

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.

ASCENSION DAY.

On the second Thursday in this month, our Church celebrates the Ascension of our dear Lord Jesus. Just before He died, He told His disciples that He was going home to Heaven, and told them that, if they loved Him, they would rejoice with Him that He was going to His Father. But, instead of rejoicing with Him, they only thought about themselves, and mourned because He was going away from them. And so, in what was to Him the great joy of His life, He had no one to sympathize with Him.

When you hear a piece of good news that makes you glad all over, don't you feel hurt and disappointed when you run home to tell it, and nobody seems to care, and you have to hide your joy away in your own heart, and say nothing about it? Well, Jesus understands, from His own experience, just how badly you feel. Go and tell Him all about it. He will care.

And now, remember when Ascension Day comes, to be glad for His great joy. Don't forget to go to Church, and, when there, to join heartily in all the Services. Let the dear Saviour see by your behaviour that you, at least, are one of the few who love Him, and rejoice because He has gone to His Father, His earthly sorrows and sufferings forever passed. —Parish Visitor.



How to Cure Skin & Scalp DISEASES with the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF SKIN and scalp diseases, with loss of hair from infancy to old age, are speedily, economically and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, when all other remedies and methods fail. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin Beautifier, prepared from its, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, \$ .50. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS. Send for "How to Cure Skin Disease."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Relief in one minute, for all pains and weaknesses, in CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER the only pain killing plaster. 30c.

WHITSUN DAY.

We love to think of Whitsun Day as the Holy Spirit's Day. It falls this year on the twentieth of May, ten days after Ascension Day. Ten days after Jesus had entered Heaven, the Holy Spirit came from Him into this world, to take His place and stay with us always, and get us ready to go to be with Jesus in Heaven.

The Holy Spirit loves especially to dwell with the children. The reason of this is that they are often far more ready to obey Him than older people are. He can speak in whispers to them, and they will stop and listen, and nearly always—we wish we could say always—obey. He does not like to speak loud. But sometimes, even to the children, He has to do it. If He does, you may be sure there is danger somewhere. Whenever you hear the Holy Spirit's Voice louder than usual in your heart, be careful! There is surely something wrong. Whatever you are doing, or thinking of doing, stop! Stop and listen. He will show you what the trouble is; and if you will do just as He tells you, all will be well. And remember this, that whenever you do what He says, instead of what you might like to do yourself, He has some reward in store for you. In one way or another, He will make you feel glad that you listened to His Voice.—Parish Visitor.

\$40,000 LOST.

"I lost forty thousand dollars by a periodical attack of nervous sick head ache," said a Chicago capitalist to a correspondent, pointing across the street to a handsome corner lot. "That lot was sold for ten thousand dollars at public auction five years ago, and I intended to buy it, but was too sick with headache to attend the sale, and it is now worth fifty thousand dollars." If he had known of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets they would have removed the cause of his headache, bilious headache, dizziness, constipation, indigestion, and bilious attack; 25 cents a vial, by druggist.

CATS.

It is not often that we hear any credit rendered to the cat for either intelligence or affection; and it is, therefore, pleasing to be able to record two instances in which one, if not both of these qualities, is shown in a remarkable manner in this animal. A gentleman writing from India to a friend in England, a few mails ago, says of a pet Persian cat; "I was lolling on the sofa, drowsily perusing the newspaper a few morning ago, when Tom came and stood near me, mewing in a plaintive way, as if to attract attention. Not wishing to be disturbed, I waved him off. He, however, returned in a minute or so, and this time jumped on to the sofa, and looking me in the face, renewed the noise more vigorously. Losing patience, I roughly drove him away. He then went to the door of an adjoining room, and stood there mewing most piteously. Fully aroused, I got up and went toward him. As I approached he made for the further corner of the room; and began to show fight, bristling up and flourishing his tail. It at once struck me that there was an unwelcome visitor in the room which Tom wished to get rid of; and, sure enough, in looking towards the corner, I discovered a cobra coiled up

behind a boot-shelf under a dressing table. The noise made by my approach aroused the snake, and he attempted to make off, but I dispatched him with my gun, which was ready loaded close by. You should have seen Tom's satisfaction. He ran between my legs, rubbing himself against them caressingly, as if to say 'well done, master? The snake measured five feet seven inches in length.'

The friend by whom the incident is related, after reading it to me, went on to say that some years ago, when in India with her father, the family were gathered after tea, one rainy evening, listening to one of their number who was reading an interesting story. While thus engaged, a cat of which her father was very fond jumped on to his knee, and, moving about in a restless manner, began to mew in a louder key than usual. The old gentleman, as was his wont, commenced to caress the cat, expecting thereby to quiet it; but to no purpose. It showed signs of impatience by jumping down and up again, mewing vigorously the whole time. Not wishing to be interrupted in what was going on, he called for a servant to put the cat out of the room; but Puss would not tamely submit to an indignant turn out, and commenced clawing at the old man's feet. This he thought was going too far; he rose to chastise the cat; but ere he had time to do so, he discovered that it was nothing less than a timely warning which Puss had given him; for not far from where he sat there was, under the table, a small venomous snake, which probably would have bitten him had he molested or tramped on it. The reptile was immediately killed, and Puss ceased her mewing.—Chamber's Journal.

\$500 REWARD.

The former proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for years made a standing public offer in all American newspapers of \$500 reward for a case of catarrh that he could not cure. The present proprietors have renewed this offer. All the druggists sell this remedy, together with the "Douche," and all other appliances advised to be used in connection with it. No catarrh patient is longer able to say "I cannot be cured." You get \$500 in case of failure.

KIDNAPPING AFRICAN CHILDREN.

One day, when I was travelling from the interior to the coast, I stopped to rest during the hottest part of the day in a little market town. Sitting under one of the sheds sheltering from the sun's rays, I saw a little girl pass by, driven by a man. She had no clothes and looked very unhappy. Of course I wanted to know who she was, and what made her so miserable. Upon inquiry, I found that she had been stolen, and the man was driving her before him to sell her at the coast, where she would most likely be sent away in the next slave ship, never to return! I was powerless to assist her, except with kind words and some money to buy something to eat, for the wretch who owned her did not seem inclined to spend any more than he could help. And so we parted, never more to meet till we are before the throne of God. She never saw an Englishman before, and probably never will again, but perhaps she some-