

Rheumatism So Bad That Hip Joint Slips From Socket.

Reduced in Flesh About Fifty Pounds, One Leg Becomes Twisted and the Knee Stiff-- The Pain Was Excruciating.

Mr. E. Willfong, Caretaker of the Sherbourne Street Methodist Church, Tells of His Wife's Illness and How She Was Cured.

Serious as the Case Was, Powley's Liquefied Ozone Immediately Destroyed the Disease Germs and Now Every Trace of Rheumatism Is Gone.



A SIMPLE STATEMENT OF GREAT SUFFERING.

Toronto, Feb. 6, 1903.

THE OZONE CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen,—It is with deep gratitude I write you of the wonderful benefit my wife derived from the use of Powley's Liquefied Ozone. In May of last year she had an extremely severe attack of rheumatism. The best possible aid was at once secured, but after three months' treatment and good nursing her case was so much worse that she had become a chronic rheumatic. She was reduced in flesh about fifty pounds and had become a mere skeleton. One limb was twisted to such an extent that the knee joint became stiff and the hip joint had slipped from its socket. When moved the least bit she would suffer excruciating pain. Her temperature ran up to 104 and there was continual fever for three months. Her suffering was almost unbelievable, as she could not be moved from the position in which she lay in bed. We had just about given up all hopes of her recovery when we read in the papers of some of the wonderful cures that Powley's Liquefied Ozone was effecting. To make sure that these cases were genuine we called upon the people whose testimonials appeared. We found them genuine in every case and the people who had given them enthusiastic in praising the merits of Ozone.

A bottle was purchased and the treatment commenced. Shortly after Mrs. Willfong was able to sleep naturally and her appetite improved. She had not been able to sleep naturally and had had but little appetite for three months previous. In a week's time she was removed down stairs to another bed and gradually gained in strength all the time. In a few weeks she had gained in flesh and now her general health is as good as ever.

The hip joint, of course, is not altogether in its proper place and she is somewhat lame, but otherwise is in good physical condition. She has regained her good health and every trace of her rheumatism is gone.

Her recovery is due entirely to the use of Powley's Liquefied Ozone, as it succeeded after all other remedies had failed. We have recommended Ozone to others and know of many cures that have been effected.

We will always have a feeling of gratitude to Ozone and trust that many others may be induced to try this peerless remedy, and are satisfied that the results will prove entirely satisfactory.

Yours very truly,

E. WILLFONG, 165 Carlton St.

What Ozone Has Done For Other Rheumatic Sufferers.

The following are brief extracts from letters written by other persons who have been cured of rheumatism by Powley's Liquefied Ozone:

WM. GOUGH,
Danforth and Pape avenue, Toronto, says: "I had a severe attack of la grippe, which developed into rheumatic fever. I was reduced in weight to 120 pounds. I employed the services of a good physician, but derived no benefit; in fact I became worse. I was advised to try several of the cures advertised, but in spite of all the many remedies I took I grew weaker and weaker. I was advised to go to Preston Mineral Springs, which I did, but I was so weak I could not stand the bath and got worse. I became discouraged and came home to die. After taking three bottles of Powley's Liquefied Ozone the rheumatism left me. For six weeks previous to this I could take no nourishment at all, but the first bottle gave me a good appetite. I began to gain in flesh and have been steadily increasing ever since. I now weigh 170 pounds and feel as well as possible."

D. T. GREENSIDE,
40 Clarence street, London, Ont., says: "For years I had rheumatism and indigestion. I tried all kinds of remedies, but got nothing to help me out of my trouble. Mrs. Harry Mason, of Toronto, sent me several bottles of Powley's Liquefied Ozone. After taking it I am happy to say I am now in splendid health. You certainly have the best remedy in the market to-day for chronic diseases, as I have proved to my entire satisfaction."

JOSEPH CORON,
45 St. Antoine street, Montreal, says: "Two years ago I was laid up with rheumatism for nearly two months, and since February last I have been very bad. I saw your Ozone advertisement and I procured a bottle and began taking it. I had not completed the bottle when I began to get better; my rheumatic pains began to leave me. I have taken only three bottles and my rheumatism is completely cured. I am in better health now than I have been for the last ten years."

MRS. MATILDA DALE,
90 Edwin street, Toronto, says: "My husband contracted a very severe case of muscular rheumatism. He soon became so bad that he had to quit work. Finally he had to be lifted or turned in bed, as he could not move himself. At length we decided to try Powley's Liquefied Ozone. At first it made him very sick and he wanted to give it up. But I had heard of Powley's Liquefied Ozone causing any sickness at the stomach that this was a sign that the remedy was doing good work, and I prevailed on him to continue it. In one week after he was able to get out of bed. He continued to take Powley's Liquefied Ozone, using seven bottles, when he was entirely relieved of the rheumatism, and is now working every day."

GEO. BRENNAN,
504 Albert street, Montreal, says: "For four years past I have been a sufferer from rheumatism. Sometimes so severe was the pain that I was forced to lay off from my work. I am a cabman and when I was forced to go to bed I suffered much pain. I tried all kinds of liniments and patent medicines, but got no relief. About July 1st I was induced to try Ozone and when I had taken about three bottles I was free from any pain and my rheumatism was entirely cured, and I felt better than I had for years."

We have a book on Rheumatism that gives much information of value and interest to rheumatic sufferers. We will be pleased to mail this book free to any person sending name and address. A postcard will bring it. Write now while you think of it.

THE OZONE CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

GENEROSITY IN LOVING SILENCE

Vivid Lesson From the Davidic Text "Tell it Not In Gath, Publish It Not In the Streets of Askelon."

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1903, by William Bally, of Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Chicago, March 20.—This sermon administers a severe rebuke to fault finders, gossips, slanderers and scandal mongers and shows by contrast how Christlike it is to be generously silent rather than censorious in dealing with the weaknesses of others. The text is II Samuel i, 20, "Tell it not in Gath; publish it not in the streets of Askelon."

"Silence," once wrote a trenchant and poetic author, "is only music asleep." By the grace of God I would prove that gospel silence may be musical without being always somnolence. It is often gospel harmonies wide awake and in full diapason. The golden lips of silence can sometimes be more eloquent in their gospel significance than the silver tongue of speech.

There is great excitement in the Davidic encampment. A sentinel sees a courier at full speed running down the valley. Coming nearer he calls out with panting voice, "Tidings, my lord—tidings for the new King!" From the different tents the swarthy limbed soldiers, who were resting from the conquests over the Amalekites, swarm forth. They lead the new arrival to the young commander. There he prostrates himself upon the ground. He announces that Saul has been defeated and has committed suicide; Jonathan has been slain. The empty throne is now ready for its new occupant, the conqueror of the mighty Philistine, Goliath. What was the result? Did David tell his followers to exult over the fallen king? Did he say to his companions in arms: "Good for Saul! His defeat served him right. Divine justice has avenged my wrongs. He had no business to try to kill me to satisfy his jealousy. He had no right to drive me into exile. He should not have become an apostate and defied the divine power which had anointed him king of Israel?" No! David had the silver tongue of speech. No psalmist ever sang sweeter than this sweet singer of Israel. But David had the golden lips of gospel silence. He lifted his hand in warning. He practically said this: "Do not exult over your fallen king. Do not advertise his faults to the world lest the uncircumcised Philistines rejoice. Do not sneer at God's anointed. Let his faults be buried in his tomb. Only remember and talk about his good qualities. Tell it not in Gath; publish it not in the streets of Askelon." Would that we, one and all, might be as charitable in our comments upon those who have sinned and wronged us as David was with Saul. Would that we might talk only about the good qualities of those with whom we come in contact and not examine a man's faults with the magnifying power of a microscope and study his virtues with the minifying power of the inverted end of a telescope.

The golden lips of gospel silence never banquet upon carrion. We know that a healthful physical body has to draw its strength from clean provender. If a piece of meat is decomposed and microscopically diseased, it will make unclean any body into which it is absorbed. What is true in reference to the physical body is also true in reference to the mind and the spirit. If we allow our thoughts to feed upon what is depraved in other men's characters, then our thoughts will themselves become depraved. If we allow our lips to revel in uttering the scandals and describing the weaknesses and the sins of our neighbors or friends or enemies, then our own tongues will become defiled.

This law—that what we let our minds feed upon decides what our minds are to be—is irrevocable and all powerful. It is so far-reaching in its results that Jesus, in the gospel of Matthew, declares that he will condemn us not only for our evil actions, but also for our evil thoughts. "Ye have heard that it was said by them of old, Thou shalt not commit adultery. But I say unto you that whosoever looketh on a woman to lust after her hath committed adultery with her already in his heart. We are to be condemned not only for what we say and do, but also for what we think."

"Oh, no," says some hearer. "That is not square. A man should not be condemned for what he thinks. The thought action of the brain is absolutely involuntarily. We think in spite of ourselves. We sin only when we carry out the evil desires of our souls. We do not sin necessarily when we think evilly." Ah, my brother, you are mistaken. A man can indirectly govern his thoughts, as he can directly govern his actions. If a man allows his eye only to see pure pictures and to read good books, his ear to hear only what is good and true in reference to his fellow men; if a man allows his tongue to repeat only that which is generous and loving and gentle—that man's mind and spirit will become true and good.

Then his thoughts and his desires will become pure, as well as his actions. The golden lips of gospel silence are often just as important as the silver tongue of speech. Joseph Addison, the great English author and critic, once gave a description of his feelings when listening to a masterpiece rendered by a noted orchestra. He said that he was not so much impressed with the great tidal waves of sound which dashed themselves against his eardrums as the waves of the mighty deep in midwinter beat

against the Holland dikes or with the volume of mingled sounds, as when the voices of the celestials seemed to blend with the voices of the terrestrials, as he was impressed with the deep silence which suddenly ensued when the orchestra leader lifted his baton in the midst of the piece and commanded his musicians to halt. "Methought," he wrote, "this short interval of silence had more music in it than any short space of time before or after it." The most eloquent passages of our spiritual development may often be found when we press the golden lips of gospel silence against our neighbor's faults, when we are dumb and say nothing, absolutely nothing.

The golden lips of gospel silence should remain closed because, as a rule, it is not necessary to emphasize scandals. Scandals are always loud voiced. They publish themselves. As I speak some one sitting in a pew has been saying to himself: "Is it not right to denounce other people's faults? Shall we not warn our friends against these sins? Shall we not point out men's errors as well as their virtues? Did not Paul write to young Timothy enjoining him to rebuke as well as to exhort, to reprove as well as to preach the word?" Yes, that is true; but as a rule, when a man sins he does not find a very great lack of reprovers and rebuffers, while there is generally a great scarcity of exhorters and encouragers when he does right.

The late Dr. Joseph Parker, the great London preacher, once said: "The average newspaper prefers not to print that which is only commendatory. If I should arise this morning and preach the most eloquent evangelistic sermon ever delivered from any English pulpit, no special notice would be taken of the same, but if I should preach in an alpaca coat and stand under an open umbrella, which I might hold in my left hand, every newspaper in Australia, New Zealand, America or the British Isles would have an account of the same to-morrow morning." Furthermore, in every community there are scores of men and women who consider themselves self appointed messengers of evil. They are even willing to leave the home on wash Monday or on Saturday afternoon, when they ought to be preparing for the sacred Sabbath, if they can only peddle some story of Satanic gossip about the neighborhood. And so, my brother, you need not be afraid that enough condemnatory emphasis will not be placed upon your neighbor's faults. The simple fact is, if some of us do not tell and systematically talk about our neighbors' virtues, the sinful world may come to the conclusion that they have no virtues; that they are startling examples of total depravity through and through.

A clean heart instinctively finds some good in every man's nature. A honey-bee always scents the flower. It is the firefly of the night who loves to light his little lantern and to hunt for the creeping vermin in the quagmire and in the disease breeding recesses of the miasmatic swamp. An old and yet a very suggestive story goes thus: One day a wagon was driven up a country road in front of a Pennsylvania farmhouse. The driver had all his children and goods and chattels in his vehicle. He was moving and wanted to find a new home. He called out to a Quaker farmer sitting upon the porch: "Stranger, what kind of people live in the next town—I mean in that town which is just over the hill? I want to settle there." "Well, friend," answered the Quaker farmer, "what kind of people did thee leave in the place from whence thee came?" "Oh," replied the farmer, "they were the meanest people on earth. Every one of them would stab you in the back if he could. They would cheat you and cut your throat. I never could get to like them. That is the reason I am leaving and trying to find a new home." "Friend," answered the old Quaker farmer, "thee will find the same kind of people living in the next town." Next day another emigrant drove up to the same farmhouse. He asked the same question. "Friend," asked the Quaker farmer, "what kind of people did thee leave from whence thee came?" "Oh," answered this new arrival, "they were the kindest, the dearest people on earth. I would never have left them, but my dear wife died. Then the old homestead became intolerable. Every room reminded me of her. Every friend would open the bleeding wound of my heart. I could not believe that any people could ever be so kind as my old neighbors were during my late trouble." "Friend," answered the Quaker farmer, "thee will find the same kind of neighbors in the next town as in the place from whence thee came."

Like the old Quaker farmer, I would declare that each hearer can find good in all men or bad in all men just in proportion as his own heart is good or bad. And if we have any good in our own makeup it is very important that we have the "silver tongue of speech" in order to talk about other people's virtues. Let others, if they will, advertise the errors; we will only speak about the good.

The golden lips of gospel silence never foolishly whisper sinful tales into the ears of wrongdoers by which they shall try to justify their own sins. A good example is infectious.

What is true in reference to the infection of a good example is also true of the infection of a bad example. Some of the toll keepers in New Zealand have trained sheep, which for a small consideration, they let out to the sheep drovers to lead their flocks of sheep across the bridges which span the rivers or the ravines. When the sheep which are being driven to market come up to these bridges, they are frightened and will not go over. Then these trained sheep come to the head of the flock and lead the way. When the untrained sheep see that some of their number can cross the bridge, with a steady rush they follow after their leaders. There are scores and hundreds and thousands of men and

Inflammation of the Bladder

Mr. Michel Blandypos, Secretary Marlowe Club, New Orleans, Who Suffered From Inflammation of the Bladder

Cured By the Only Absolute Cure for All Diseases of the Kidney, Liver, Bladder and Blood, WARNER'S SAFE CURE



MR. MICHEL BLANDYPOS.

Gentlemen: It affords me the greatest pleasure to testify to the merits of Warner's Safe Cure, as I consider it was the sole means of restoring me to health. I suffered for nearly three years with inflammation of the bladder, causing me severe pains, also the most terrible headaches, and at times I was unable to attend to my regular duties. I doctored without receiving any benefit and felt very discouraged, when a club friend advised me to try Warner's Safe Cure. It seemed as if there was not a sound organ in my body when I began using it, but I gradually improved and felt much encouraged. It took seven months to fully restore me to health, but during that time I used no medicine but the Safe Cure and therefore know that I owe my recovery and good health of today entirely to it, and am pleased to endorse it. Very truly yours, MICHEL BLANDYPOS, 1027 Marais St. New Orleans, La. Dec. 8, 1902. Secretary, "The Marlowe Club."

"SAFE CURE" CURES KIDNEY DISEASE.

If you have pains in the back, rheumatism, uric acid poison, rheumatic gout, diabetes, Bright's disease, inflammation of the bladder and urinary organs; scalding pains when you urinate, eczema, jaundice, swellings or torpid liver; if a woman, bearing-down sensation, fainting spells, so-called female weakness, painful periods; these symptoms tell you that your kidneys have been diseased for a long time, for kidney disease seldom put out such symptoms as the victim recognizes until they have been working several months. You should lose no time—get a bottle of Safe Cure at your druggists. It will relieve you at once and effect a permanent cure. It kills all disease germs.

Doctors prescribe and hospital use "Safe Cure" exclusively in all cases of kidney or bladder trouble. Warner's Safe Cure is purely vegetable and contains no narcotic or harmful drugs. It is free from sediment and pleasant to take. It does not constipate, it is most valuable and effective tonic; it is a stimulant to digestion and awakens the torpid liver. It repairs the tissues, soothes inflammation and irritation, stimulates the enfeebled organs and heals at the same time. It builds up the body, gives it strength and restores energy. You can buy Safe Cure at any drug store or direct. \$1 A BOTTLE.

Be sure you get "Warner's Safe Cure"—take no other. TEST YOUR KIDNEYS. Let some morning urine stand for twenty-four hours in a glass or bottle. If then it is milky or cloudy or contains a reddish, brick dust sediment, or if particles or germs float about in it, your kidneys are diseased.

ANALYSIS FREE.

If, after you have made this test, you have any doubt in your mind as to the development of the disease in your system, send a sample of your urine to the Medical Department, Warner's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y., and 44 Lombard St., Toronto, Can., and our doctors will analyze it and send you a report with advice free of charge to you, together with a valuable book describing all diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, and treatment for each disease.

All letters from women, read and answered by a woman doctor. All correspondence in strictest confidence.

Beware of so-called kidney cures which are full of sediment and of bad odor—they are positively harmful and do not cure.

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS move the bowels gently and aid a speedy cure.

First of the Season

Suitings, Trowserings and Overcoatings.

We were lucky to get a large instalment of our new Spring Goods' before the S. S. Mintz was disabled. Women manufacturers have for this season surpassed any former efforts in placing on the market the most attractive patterns, and combination of colorings we have yet seen.

Stripes are largely in evidence checks and mixtures in subdued and rich efforts are to be seen in our stock. Never have we shown a larger & more attractive line of suitings and trowserings. Now is the best time to place your order before the rush begins; have first choice of goods and give sufficient time to give first class finish. Call today.

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