

TEMPERANCE.**A DOCTOR'S VIEWS ON "TEMPERANCE."**

By WILLIAM ODELL, F.R.C.S., ENG.

From the Temperance Chronicle, London, Eng.

[CONTINUED.]

Some of you will say that alcohol is a very good thing to prevent getting the cholera or anything of that kind, but those who have read Charles Kingsley's 'Two Years Ago' know pretty well that during the epidemic of cholera spoken of there, the men who were taken first and died were those who drank. During an outbreak of typhoid in Lancashire, statistics were taken in connection with a society called Rechabites (I did not then know what they were, but since I have come to Torquay I have found out and been a Rechabite myself), a lodge of Oddfellows, who were not then all teetotalers, and a number of publicans, who all drank. The Rechabites died during the prevalence of the fever at the rate of 18.1 per thousand, the Oddfellows died at the rate of 31.0 per thousand, and the publicans died at the rate of 150 per thousand. It doesn't require much calculation to see the difference between the mortality of those who drank and those who did not.

There is in London, as you probably know, a Temperance hospital, where they give no stimulants at all, except in certain cases, and then the amount given and the exact result produced is carefully noted. One year their death rate from typhoid fever was only 12.0 per cent., while in another London hospital, where they gave stimulants rather freely, the death rate was 2.40 per cent.

The family cradle of the Hohenzollerns was made in 1722, and has rocked every prince and princess of the royal house of Prussia since that time. It is of stout old oak, handsomely carved, and round its four sides, in large Latin letters, runs the text: "He hath given His angels charge over thee, and they keep thee in all thy ways."

L. G. Chung, a Denver Chinaman who has been a resident of Colorado for 21 years, says that over twelve years he filed a certificate in the courts, declaring his intention to become a citizen of the United States, and he cannot comprehend the legislation which subsequently debarred him from the privileges of citizenship. He has never cherished the hope of returning with the wealth he has acquired to his native country, and it was owing in great measure to the influence of this intelligent Chinaman that more of his countrymen registered under the Geary law in Colorado than in any other State of the Union.

Cholera threatens dyspeptics, K. D. C. cures Dyspeptics and makes them cholera-proof. Try it while cholera threatens.

A BRUCE COUNTY MIRACLE**THE ALMOST FATAL RESULTS OF A FOOTBALL MATCH.**

Allen J. Blair's Terrible Suffering—Helpless for Upwards of Two Years—The Best Physicians Could Hold Out no Hope of Recovery—His Health Fully Restored as the Result of Taking Friendly Advice—A Story that Hundreds can Vouch for.

From the Blenheim News.

Many of the readers of *The News* have seen and conversed with a gentlemanly young fellow who acts as canvasser for the well-known tea firm of G. Marshall & Co., London, and during the past year and a half he has become well-known and is highly liked by a large number of people in all the towns and villages of the West. From his personal appearance it would scarcely be believed that two years ago he was subject to the most excruciating pains that ever tortured a human individual, and was daily growing weaker and weaker, so that only a few months appeared to stand between him and the grave. Yet such was the case. He is to-day a living witness to the life-giving efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a fact which he takes pleasure in relating, but always with the qualifying statement that he took them "according to directions," a matter which many neglect.

Mr. Blair's home is in Huron township, near the shores of Lake Huron, and the whole family of father, mother and seven sons are respected wherever known. As an old acquaintance, the editor of *The News* can cheerfully testify to their sterling character. All the sons passed through the Kincairdine High School, and all hold good positions in society, one being a Methodist clergyman in Southern Michigan, another being an employee of the London Chemical Works, and one a British Columbian merchant. Allan, of whose integrity all who know him have the highest opinion, has been the most unfortunate, but now considers himself the most fortunate of all. Unfortunate in that by a seemingly trifling accident he was eventually placed in a condition in which he often thought death preferable; fortunate in that, after giving up all hope, he was enabled to recover even robust health again. His story, so wonderful that at first it seems incredible, is told with genuine earnestness, that leaves no room for doubt in the minds of his hearers, and is moreover vouched for by hundreds of old friends. We will not enter into details, as the following statement by Mr. Blair, given freely over his own signature, will make the case quite plain:

MR. BLAIR'S WONDERFUL STATEMENT.

"While taking part in a football game at Point Clark, on the Queen's birthday, 1887, I received a kick on the shin which at first had no serious result, for I worked on the farm the nine following days. Then pains began where I had been kicked, particularly in the morning, and in about two weeks I was forced to seek medi-

cal advice. Dr. Walden, of Kincairdine, whom I first consulted, said the periosteum was injured, and that serious results might follow. About a month later, as I was not getting better, but the bone swelling and the foot getting black, I went to Dr. Secord; his medicine seemed to do no good, though under his treatment for nearly a month. He said the trouble was with the nerves. I soon got so that I could not walk across the room, and vomited everything I ate. I then went to Dr. McCrimmon; he believed it to be chronic inflammation of the bone, and that the nerves were affected from it. I still continued to get worse, and was soon in such a condition that every thud of my heart caused me pain enough to almost make me jump out of bed. The doctor then directed me to go to Toronto. I went to a leading specialist there (Dr. Aitken) on the 24th of May, just a year after the accident. He said that an operation would have to be performed, to take out a portion of the bone. This operation was performed by Dr. Gunn, of Clinton, who had previously recommended it. For some time after this I seemed to get better, but soon again commenced to grow worse. The pain left the leg and became a general disease, and so weakened the eyes that I could not read. Next Spring I got so bad that I could not even ride in a buggy. The pain would come on suddenly, with such violence that I lost all control of myself. The muscles would contract; I would start and laugh immoderately, and this would be followed by a violent shaking, so great that if in bed I would fall out. No person can have any idea of my sufferings at that time. In August, 1891, I was taken into London, but none of the eminent physicians there would hold out any hopes of recovery, though one thought he might be able to help me somewhat. I went to the city hospital and held a consultation with the staff, who examined my sight and diagnosed my case. They said there would be no use in coming there, for the treatment would do no good, while the nearness of other patients would have a prejudicial effect. At this time a friend, who had been reading the accounts of the Marshall case at Hamilton, advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At first I declined, but, urged, I consented to try them, with no faith whatever that beneficial results would follow. It was not long before I saw they were helping me, and I continued to take them according to directions, accompanied by the baths, and continued to get steadily better. In four weeks I was able to get around, and was able to walk into London every evening, a distance of two miles. I continued taking the pills; went home, but found I was not strong enough for the farm, so I determined to try some light occupation. About October 1st I began to work for Geo. Marshall & Co., selling their teas all over the country. I am now able to get around at all times, in good or bad weather, jumping in and out of a buggy with no effort, and can honestly say that I enjoy health. Thus I have been raised from a bed of perpetual invalidism, with pros-

pects of an early death and continued torture until that end came, to a condition of perfect health, the advantage of which can only be realized by one who has received it back as I have. Hundreds of people can testify to the state I was in. This whole result I attribute to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which I took strictly according to the directions, and without any faith when first I began to take them. I make this statement as a matter of gratitude for my wonderful cure, and trust it may be the means of others receiving as great benefit."

ALLAN J. BLAIR.

Blenheim, May 9, 1893.

The News has every faith in the above statement, which was cheerfully made by Mr. Blair, without solicitation, and we give it publicly both as a matter of news, and with the hope that perhaps it may aid another who is suffering similarly, or from some other of the many ailments this great remedy is designed to cure.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N.Y., a firm of unquestioned reliability. Pink Pills are not looked on as a patent medicine, but rather as a prescription. An analysis of their properties show that these pills are an unfailing specific from all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood, or from an impairment of the nervous system, such as loss of appetite, depression of spirits, anaemia, chlorosis or green sickness, general muscular weakness, dizziness, loss of memory, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism; St. Vitus' dance, the after-effects of la grippe, all diseases depending upon a vitiated condition of the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions, and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature. These pills are not a purgative medicine. They contain only life-giving properties, and nothing that could injure the most delicate system. They act directly on the blood, supplying its life-giving qualities, by assisting it to absorb oxygen, that great supporter of all organic life. In this way, the blood becoming "built up," and being supplied with its lacking constituents, becomes rich and red, nourishes the various organs, stimulating them to activity in the performance of their functions, and thus eliminates diseases from the system.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper (printed in red ink.) Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood