

TEMPERANCE.**WHAT VILLAGES PAY FOR PUBLIC-HOUSES.**

By THE REV. H. BRANDRETH, Vicar of Dickleburgh.

I wrote on "Wages of Drink," showing many ways in which strong drink diminished the amount spent in wages, and regretted the difficulty of knowing exactly how much is lost. It would be a good thing if every publican who hoped ever to claim compensation for his license if not renewed, were bound to put up every week in his windows an exact account of how much money he received in the previous week. I believe that if our villagers saw it clearly stated how large a sum they paid every week, they would begin to think how much they could save by having a Temperance club-room. We have 825 inhabitants, and it is a certain fact that the 32,000,000 inhabitants of the kingdom spent £140,000,000, more than £4 each, so that if our 825 people spent neither more nor less than other people they would spend £3,300. And I quoted another village where careful inquiry had shown that a village of this size would spend £1,400. Now, I think that if any person had it pointed out that whatever good it may do to have public-houses, they must be paid for, somebody must spend a good sum to keep them going, and if any person was asked how much it is worth while to pay to have a public-house, I do not think any single person would say it is worth while for the inhabitants to pay £1,000 every year for any good that comes of a couple of public-houses. And now there is another way of getting an idea what a public-house costs. Many people are quite satisfied that everybody should drink a little, they say it is excessive drinking and intoxication that is bad, but to drink moderately really does no harm. And one gentleman has tried to have a model public-house. He said the villagers suffer if the innkeeper thinks only of getting their money and wages, and encourages them to drink more than is good. If it were the innkeeper's interest to sell as little intoxicating drink as possible, nobody would be urged or wished to drink more than was good for him. So this gentleman bought a public-house, the only one in a village of 400 people, and chose a manager, and paid him fixed wages, and he sells beer to people who really want it, but he gets no profit on selling intoxicants, and it is his interest to get the people to buy no beer or spirits, but to spend their money on Temperance refreshments. Now of course this is a great improvement, and the public-house is a very different place if the publican is a good Temperance man trying to stop the drinking if possible. And at the end of the year this gentleman has done what publicans never do, he has published his accounts, and told us exactly what the people have spent at his house

We should naturally expect that people would spend less than they did before, if the publican now tries to discourage their spending money on beer, and says to them,—"I have a fixed salary, I do not want you to spend for the good of the house. But even under the new plan it is startling to find how much a public house costs.

The accounts show that 400 people spent £555. At the same rate the 825 people in Dickleburgh would spend £1,138. Now I hope this is not the case. I hope that the people in Dickleburgh are not so mad and silly as to spend so much. I hope they know something by this time about the Temperance question, and that they are not so foolish as other people.

(To be continued.)

A NORTHWEST MIRACLE.

THE UNIQUE EXPERIENCE OF MRS. GEO. COLLINSON, OF PRINCE ALBERT.

Physicians Declared She Was in Consumption—A Victim of Deadly Night Sweats and Her Case Pronounced Hopeless—Her Pastor Encouraged Her to Begin the Use of a Medicine that Saved Her Life—The Days of Miracles in Healing Have Not Passed.

Mrs. George Collinson is a well known and esteemed resident of Prince Albert, N.W.T. This lady has had a remarkable experience, having almost entered the valley of death when the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restored her to health and strength, and she now relates her marvellous story for the benefit of suffering humanity. We cannot do better than give Mrs. Collinson's story in her own words. She says: "We formerly lived in Carberry, Man., where I lay ill for a year and a half. My case was pronounced hopeless by all the doctors there, and they agreed that I had not long to live, and in fact I had but little hope of recovery myself. The doctors stated that my trouble was consumption, and when they said they could do nothing for me I determined to go to my old home at Tara, Ont., and see if the doctors there could help me. I remained there for three months, and returned home not any improved. I was so weak I could scarcely walk across a room, and when I reached Carberry I was forced to take my bed and at times was so weak I could not turn myself in bed. For some months I was troubled with chronic diarrhoea, and after returning home I called in another doctor who had just located there. He checked the diarrhoea, but held out no hopes of my recovery. This doctor stated that not only were my lungs in a very bad condition, but that abscesses had formed. I suffered from the weakening effects of night sweats, and had alternate chills and fevers. Then my trouble became aggravated by the cords in my legs drawing up to the extent that it was impossible for me to straighten them. I was bandaged from my chest to my ankles, and my feet and hands would swell terribly.

I had severe pains about the heart, and coughed and spit so much that I thought the end was coming fast. When my minister called one day I told him I would like to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but as other medicines had failed me I feared they might too. He told me to remember that we must do all we could to preserve life, and perhaps God would bless the Pink Pills to the benefit of my health. I then began to take them, very lightly at first, for my stomach was very weak. When I had taken the Pink Pills for a time I began to revive somewhat, and there was an improvement in my appetite. After using Pink Pills for about a month I could sit up, and in four months from the time I began using them I could do my own work, and I am as strong, and I firmly believe healthier, than I ever was before. After I began the use of the Pink Pills I took no other medicine, but took with them occasionally juice of lemon and crushed sugar. It is a pleasure for me to speak strongly of the medicine which, with God's blessing, saved my life, and you are at liberty to give my experience the widest circulation, as it may be the means of benefitting some other despairing sufferer. My husband joins his grateful thanks with mine, and we both feel justified in saying that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a marvel among medicines."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills furnish in a condensed form the constituents necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, assisting it to absorb oxygen, the great sustainer of organic life. By this means this great remedy strikes at the root of disease, speedily driving it from the system, restoring the patient to full health and strength. Most diseases afflicting mankind have their origin in an impoverished condition of the blood, or a shattered nervous system, and, acting directly upon these, Pink Pills are a specific for all such troubles. Thousands of grateful people testify to the benefits they have derived from the use of Pink Pills, and no other medicine has ever published such strong and carefully authenticated evidence of merit. If in need of a medicine do not be persuaded to try something else, but insist upon getting Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

The Church of England and Henry VIII.

False Assertions often Repeated Fully Refuted—with Appendices,

BY

REV. ANDREW GRAY, M.A., and Introduction by Right Rev. Geo. F. Seymour, D.D., LL.D.

Admirable, succinct, conclusive. Single copies, 20c; per dozen, \$1.50; 100 copies, \$10.

Other Pamphlets by the same author:

REV. ANDREW GRAY, M.A., Boston, Mass.

THE
Church Guardian

A Weekly Newspaper,

NON-PARTISAN AND INDEPENDENT

Is published every Wednesday in the interests of The Church of England in Canada, and in Rupert's Land and the Northwest.

OFFICE:

190 St. James St., Montreal.

SUBSCRIPTION:

(Postage in Canada and U. S. free.)
If paid (strictly in advance)..... \$1.50 per an.
ONE YEAR TO CLERGY 1.00 per an.

ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS continued, unless ORDERED OTHERWISE before date of expiration of Subscription.

REMITTANCES requested by POST-OFFICE ORDER, payable to L. H. DAVIDSON, otherwise at Subscriber's risk.

Receipt acknowledged by change of Label. If special receipt required, stamped envelope post card necessary.

In Changing an Address, send the OLD as well as the NEW Address.

ADVERTISING.

THE GUARDIAN having a LARGE CIRCULATION throughout the DOMINION, will be found one of the best mediums for advertising.

RATES.

1st insertion..... Nonpareil. 10c. per line
Each subsequent insertion..... 5c. "
Three months..... 75c. "
Six months..... \$1.25 "
Twelve months..... 2.00 "

MARRIAGE and BIRTH NOTICES, 25c. each insertion. DEATH NOTICES Free.

OBITUARIES, COMPLIMENTARY RESOLUTIONS, ADDRESSES, APPEALS, ACKNOWLEDGMENTS, and other similar matter, 10c. per line.

All Notices must be prepaid.

Address Correspondence and Communications to the Editor

P. O. Box 504,

Exchanges to P. O. Box 1968, Montreal.