

TEMPERANCE.

THE CURSE OF DRUNKENNESS

BY

THE VEN. ARCHDEACON FARLAR, D.D.

In considering the long continued and intolerable evil of intemperance, I do not propose to appeal to emotions, but rather to endeavour to convince reason and arouse a sense of individual and collective responsibility. I rely on the force of testimony and evidence—testimony which is a hundredfold stronger than any words of mine can be, and evidence which is even more overwhelming than the testimony.

I should first like to draw attention to the fact that only one of the numerous suggestions of the Committee of Convocation in 1869 for legal measures has been partially acted upon—the very subordinate one which referred to prohibiting the use of public-houses as committee rooms at elections. And yet it cannot be denied that the embodiment in legislation of the committee's suggestions would, humanly speaking, have been productive of benefits beyond calculation. As some have seemed inclined to challenge that statement, I repeat that if in 1869 the Church and the nation had been stirred to action by the report of 1868, the state of things which is still an infamy to a Christian land would have been vastly improved. It would have saved the moral waste of myriads of lives.

Let us consider the facts. Let us first observe that the number of drunk and disorderly cases for 25 years is no fewer than 4,268,022. We often repeat facts and figures, but this one comes with terrible force when we remember that not one in twenty of the cases of drunkenness is arrested by the police. The effects of the curse are vast, and they indeed, involve the moral waste of a multitude of souls. Pauperism has extended enormously. The chairman of the Coventry board of guardians has said that he has never seen an abstainer come to the workhouse for relief, and he has made inquiries at fifteen other workhouses, and found a similar state of things. With regard to crime, Lord Chief Justice Coleridge once said that nine gaols out of every ten would be shut in England, but for drink, and Mr. Justice Fitzgerald has stated that drunkenness is a crime which we might very well say leads to nineteen-twentieths of the crimes in this country. With regard to lunacy, we have the testimony of Mr. Mulhall (a high authority on all statistical questions), who tells me that 48 per cent. of idio-cy in England arises from the drunkenness of parents, and that one third of all the insanity in the United Kingdom is the effect of drink. With regard to divorce, Sir James Hannen told us that seventy-five out of every hundred divorce cases are brought about by drink. How often do we realise that these marriages which we say ought to be indissoluble except by God are dissolved by that sin? I will quote the words of an unsuspected witness, whose name is now pub-

lished all over the country as the friend and champion of the publican, in support of the statement that drink is the cause of the physical waste of lives. Mr. Chamberlain says:—

"Drink is the curse of the country. It ruins the fortunes, it injures the health, it destroys the lives of one in twenty of our population, and anything which can be done to diminish this terrible sacrifice of human life and human happiness is well worthy of all the attention and study we can give it. The agitation will go on without us, if not with us. If we are silent the very stones will cry out."

A YOUNG LADY'S ESCAPE.

AN INTERESTING STORY FROM NORFOLK COUNTY.

General Debility and Chronic Neuralgia Made Miss Lizzie Bentley's Life Miserable—Her Parents Feared She Was Going Into Consumption—Brought Back From the Brink of the Grave.

From the Simcoe Reformer.

Miss Lizzie Bentley is the daughter of Mr. Ira Bentley, of Waterford, a former well-known resident of Simcoe. It is well known that Miss Bentley was long and seriously ill, and it was recently reported that she had fully regained her health and strength. Her case has excited considerable interest in Waterford, and coming to the ears of the *Reformer*, we felt more than a passing interest in the matter for the reason that for a period of nearly three years there have been from time to time published in our columns particulars of alleged cures of various serious cases of illness that have been effected through the use of a remedy known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The scenes of these cures have been located in widely scattered portions of the country, it might almost be said of the globe, for some of these stories come from the United States and some from England, to such great distances have the proprietors extended the sphere of their usefulness.

It is of course the common idea that the age of miracles has long passed, and thousands of people who would not relish a classification among "doubting Thomases," and who are quite ready to believe any long story, so that it does not trespass upon their pre-conceived notions, and what old line physicians tell them of the limits and capabilities of the medical pharmacopoeia, as laid down by the schools, hear with a shrug of the shoulder and a smile of incredulity, of cases the evidence of which is of so certain a character that no court or jury in the land would question it. Take one of the best known and striking instances of the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We refer to the case of Mr. John Marshall. Could any evidence be clearer or more convincing even to a sceptic? Mr. Marshall is a well known citizen of so large a city as Hamilton. He was paid by the Royal Templars of Temperance the sum of

one thousand dollars, that being the sum paid by the institution to its members who are proven to the satisfaction of its physicians to have become permanently incurable. Every fact in connection with the case was investigated by the Hamilton papers and vouched for by them. Not satisfied to take its evidence at second-hand, the *Toronto Globe* sent a representative to Hamilton. The result of these investigations was the publication by the *Globe* of an article in which every claim made by Mr. Marshall and the proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was fully conceded, and the "Hamilton Miracle" unreservedly endorsed by this great Canadian newspaper.

In a way it reminds us of the story of the great lawyer who attended a prayer meeting. His own views of religion were of the most heterodox character. He went to be amused; he came away with all his preconceived ideas changed. He said: "I heard these men whose word was as good as the Bank of England get upon their feet and tell what religion had done for them, not theoretically, it was their own personal experience of it. Were these men in a witness box I would not have the slightest inclination to doubt their word; as a consistent man I was unable to doubt them anywhere else. I had doubted, now I believe."

The man or woman who will give an hour's attention to the evidence that the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company have to submit, must, if able to reason at all, concede that their Pink Pills contain wonderful properties for the amelioration of human ailments.

All these reflections are introductory to the case that has come under our notice. Mr. Ira Bentley is widely known in this district, where he has carried on business as a pump and windmill manufacturer for years. He formerly lived in Tilsonburg, afterwards in Simcoe, and now resides in the village of Waterford. A representative of the *Reformer* visited Waterford not long since to interview Mr. Bentley as to his daughter's recovery. For be it understood this journal is as little prone to be carried away by fair spoken or written words as the rest of humanity, and as we had heard that Miss Bentley's cure was due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, we were anxious to investigate, that we might add our personal testimony, if possible, to the many who have already spoken and written on behalf of this great Canadian remedy. The result of the writer's journey to Waterford was eminently satisfactory. We failed in finding Mr. Bentley at home, for he was in Caledonia that day setting up a windmill, but Mrs. and Miss Bentley who were the immediate beneficiaries of the good effects of Pink Pills proved quite able to give full particulars. Mrs. Bentley was apparently enjoying the best of health, and we were more than surprised to be told by her that it was she who first of the family had experimented with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She told us that a couple of years ago she had been grievously attacked by rheumatism, and had after solicitation by some friends sought relief in Pink Pills. The result had been eminently

satisfactory as any observer could see. It was, however, to become acquainted with the case of Miss Bentley that we had gone to Waterford. In answer to our enquiries Mrs. Bentley told us that her eldest daughter, Lizzie, was nineteen years of age, that from her infancy she had been a sufferer, and that her chances of growing to womanhood had never been considered good. She early became a victim of acute neuralgia, that for weeks at a time racked her body and made life a burden. She would at times go down to the very brink of the grave; she was in appearance a mere shadow, thin, pale and weak, unable to do anything. After finding how Pink Pills had benefitted her mother she too began to use them. No change from sickness to health could have been more rapid, no cure more complete. "You can say," Mrs. Bentley said to us, "she is a well girl, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured her, and we are willing to tell the whole world that such is the case."

Desirous of seeing Miss Bentley herself, we next repaired to the Waterford post office, where she is employed as a telegraph operator. We had known Miss Bentley when she lived in Simcoe. We remembered her pale delicate face, as it was then. One glance at the bright young girl before us, her cheeks aglow with ruddy health was sufficient. The days of miracles were not gone. The happy subject of one stood before us. Her story was a repetition of the one told us by her mother, only with an added depth of thankfulness to the means of her recovery. We came away from our interview with Miss Bentley fully satisfied that we now knew of our own knowledge of at least one marvellous cure to be credited to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sal-low cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N.Y., and are sold in boxes [never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape] at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, from either address.