

**TEMPERANCE.****PUBLIC CONFERENCE AT NORWICH.***(Temperance Chronicle C. E. T. S.)*

[CONTINUED.]

That was the object the C.E.T.S. had in the Bill which they had drawn up, and which he introduced into the House of Lords. The purpose of this Bill was to diminish the number of publichouses. They proposed that the houses should in the course of the next five years be in a certain proportion to the population—one for every 600 of rural population, and one for a 1,000 town population. At the end of five years they proposed to do this; year by year they would bring down the number, until at the end of the fifth year it reached that proportion. Then they thought the publichouses would be so few that men ought to be able to escape the temptation. On the other hand, there would be a number of publichouses sufficient to supply the need of those who felt they must have intoxicating liquors. This proposal was accompanied by a proposal that compensation should be paid to the dispossessed license holders by a tax levied on those license-holders who were not dispossessed. They further proposed that all clubs where intoxicating liquors were sold to members should be registered, and under strict regulations. They did not think it very likely they should succeed in diminishing temptations if, while they diminished the number of publichouses, they allowed a very large increase in the number of clubs. No measure would succeed in diminishing temptations which did not deal quite as thoroughly with clubs as with publichouses. They proposed that the licensing authority should be a Board elected by the ratepayers for that purpose only. Of course there was a great deal to be said pro and con, upon the latter point. He did not say that the society was quite unanimous in taking the view that it would be better to have a Licensing Board rather than entrust the work to the present magistrates; but that was the opinion of the great body of the society. If he were asked what mischief the magistrates had done that the people should take out of their hands licensing for the sale of intoxicating liquor, the answer would be quite simple and plain. The mischief they had done was they had licensed a great many more publichouses than were wanted. It might be said that the magistrates would learn better. He dared say they would—at any rate, he was not saying they wouldn't—but there was a good deal to be said in favor of putting the matter into the hands of the people themselves, because the people themselves were the sufferers. That it might take a long time to educate the people up to the point of determining what were their true interests in this respect, he fully admitted, but if they had the power it would take effect as soon as ever they were educated, and, judging from

what had already been done by Temperance societies, he had no doubt that in course of time the great body of the public could be induced to take a very different view to that which had hitherto been taken by the magistrates.

*(To be continued.)***AN OLD MAN'S STORY.****HIS FRIENDS HAD GIVEN UP HOPE OF HIS RECOVERY.**

Mr. George Rose, of Rednersville, Relates the Story of His Suffering and Release—Feels as Well as He Did at Forty.

From the Daily Ontario, Belleville.

Four miles west of Belleville, in the County of Prince Edward, on the southern shore of the beautiful and picturesque Bay of Quinte, is situated the village of Rednersville, a charming place of about four hundred population, composed quite largely of retired farmers. Of late years the picturesque location of the village has given it some prominence as a summer resort, where may be enjoyed the cool health-giving breezes of the bay. But even in this charming locality disease finds its way, and when the epidemic of la grippe swept over Canada, Rednersville was not spared a visitation. Among those attacked was Mr. George Rose, a life-long resident of the village who had already reached the allotted span of life. Mr. Rose had enjoyed remarkable health until he was taken down with an attack of la grippe, when grave fears were entertained for his recovery. In a few months he recovered sufficiently to again move about, but not with his accustomed vigor. Mr. Rose had scarcely regained his health when he was seized with another attack of this dread disease, worse than the first. This had a telling effect upon him, and his family feared consumption had claimed him for a victim. A physician attended him regularly but seemed unable to give him any relief. However, all that medical skill could do for him was done, but daily Mr. Rose's condition grew worse, and in March of this year his condition was so low that his family, like himself, had given up hope of his recovery. During the last month the general talk about the village and the surrounding country has been the remarkable cure of Mr. Rose by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The case created such a sensation that a reporter of the *Ontario*, personally acquainted with Mr. Rose, determined to call on him and learn the facts of the case from his own lips. Mr. Rose was found a picture of health and activity for one of his years, and expressed his entire willingness to tell his story for the benefit of others. "I am," he said, "a well man, and do not hesitate to give the credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for saving my life. I had three attacks of la grippe and continued to grow worse up to March of this year. At that time I was so reduced in flesh and strength I could hardly stand alone. In fact I was a mere

skeleton. I could not eat because I had no appetite. I could not sleep because my legs and feet became so badly swollen and cramped that my wife would have to rub them before I could get rest. The pain was at times so violent that I could not refrain from screaming, and I would tumble about in bed and long for day to come. If I attempted to get up and walk I was apt to fall from dizziness. I took medicine from the doctor, but it did not help me, and I was so discouraged that I felt death would be preferable to my misery. I did not think I could live more than a few months when one day I read in the paper of the cure of a man whose symptoms were like mine. I must say I did not have much faith in the remedy, but felt as though it were a last chance. I sent first for a box, and by the time it was half gone I found that my appetite was getting better, and in other respects I could notice an improvement in my condition. By the time the box was gone there was a still further improvement. I continued the use of the pills, found that I could now get a good night's sleep, and that the cramps and pains which had formerly made my life miserable had disappeared. The swelling left my limbs, the dizziness disappeared, and I felt better than I had in four years. I know that it was Pink Pills and them only that brought about the change because I was taking nothing else. I have taken in all seven boxes and I feel as good now as I did at forty years of age. Last winter I was so bad that I could not do my own chores, and now I can do a good day's work. My friends congratulate me on regained health, and I don't hesitate to tell them that I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Many others hereabouts have found similar benefit. Last spring my niece was looking pale and feeling weak, and I advised her parents who were very uneasy about her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The result is that she is now the picture of health. You may say that I would not be without Pink Pills in the house, for I firmly believe they will do all that is claimed for them if they are given a fair trial." In fact it appeared that Mr. Rose could not say too much for Pink Pills, and as the reporter drove away he again remarked, "Do not forget to say that I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." In conversation with several residents of the village the statements by Mr. Rose were fully corroborated.

Druggists say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale, and from all quarters come glowing reports of results following their use. In very many cases the good work has been accomplished after eminent physicians had failed, and pronounced the patient beyond the hope of human aid. 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, pale and sallow complexions, 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 suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

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References in Halifax: Very Rev. Edwin Gupton, D.D., Dean of Nova Scotia; A. J. Gossie, M.D.; W. B. Slayter, M.D.; H. H. Read, M.D.; Hon. J. W. Longley, Attorney General of Nova Scotia.

**The Sacramental System.**

CONSIDERED AS THE EXTENSION OF THE INCARNATION.

The Bishop Paddock Lectures, 1892, by Rev. Morgan Dix, S.T.D., D.C.L., Rector of Trinity Church, New York.

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