

TEMPERANCE.**STARTLING STATISTICS.**

The thirty-fifth report of the Reformatory and Refuge Union states that in Great Britain and Ireland 145,000 persons are every year committed to prison as drunkards, of whom 112,000 are men and the rest women.

An English paper, from statistics taken from the press of the United Kingdom, reports the records of murders of women by inebriated husbands, since January 1, 1889, to be 3,004.

In a late debate in the German Reichstag it was stated that there are at present 11,000 persons in hospitals and insane asylums who are suffering from delirium tremens.

The police report states that the licensed houses in London, England number 14,082, giving one to every 413 of the population.

Of the 30,000 criminals in German prisons, 14,000 were arrested for crimes committed under the influence of intoxicating drinks.—*N. Y. Medical Times, January.*

FILTHY TALK.

Filthy talk is almost universal among young men. In their heart of hearts most men are ashamed of it. Brother, put it down. Be wise, but be fearless in your condemnation, and you will put it down. The writer was confirmed in vacation, and went back to college determined to have no part in such filthiness. The first night, when the men were gathered around the open fire, some one started an obscene story. He quietly left the room. The next night he did the same, and some one called after him, "What is the matter with you?" The third night he explained his position and the men were wonderstruck. The fourth night a man remarked, "There goes Jimmie's pious act," but the rest said "Shut up!" From that day, for the rest of his college course, such subjects were tabooed, at least in his presence.

J. L. H.

Looking absolutely to the promoting of one's own interest is the wrong way to attain success. There are times when a man's or woman's safety depends on his or her self-forgetfulness; and at such times the man or woman who is thoughtful of himself or herself fails to do that which is for his or her own good, and is a loser accordingly. Moreover, he or she who always puts himself or herself as it were, over against everybody else, finds sooner or later that he or she is in a small minority where the issue depends on a strict popular vote. Apart from the right or wrong of the thing, unselfishness in a sure mode of advancing one's own welfare.

It never pays to buy anything just because it is cheap.

WELLINGTON COUNTY MIRACLE.**THE REMARKABLE RECOVERY OF A YOUNG LADY AFTER MUCH SUFFERING.**

Attacked by St. Vitus Dance and Forced to Abandon Her Studies—After a Considerable Period of Helplessness She Regains Health and Strength—The Facts as Related by the Young Lady and Her Mother—A Case That Has Excited Much Interest.

From the *Templar*, Hamilton, Ont.

There were no "colonization roads" when the hardy pioneers of Wellington County came to the bush. The settlers who in 1850 came to look for homes in the northwestern part of that county, now Minto Township, which was known then as "Queen's Bush," had access to the budding community only by the "blazed" road from Guelph to Southampton. Along this road occasional clearings no doubt existed, but as the northern part of the county was then almost one swamp, such clearings were few and far between. When at length representatives of almost every nationality fled from the attempt to carve a home out of the swamp, the Scotch stormed the swamp, and their tenacity and energy proved successful, and to-day the smiling settlements and fruitful farms are the result of the hard toil of the former days.

Five miles north of the now town of Harriston, the seeming endless swamp rose to high undulating clay land, and this favored spot settlers were not slow to discover. Soon every lot was occupied, and the log houses presaged a coming village. Among the first settlers were Wm. Cardwell, Wm. Buntin, Robert Arthurs, Thomas Hart, Luke Grice, John Small and others. In a few years a post office was secured and William Cardwell was appointed postmaster, a position he holds to this day. The post office was called Drew, after Judge Drew, of Wellington County.

Some fifteen years ago the old Buntin homestead was purchased by Peter Donaldson, who resided formerly in the Province of Quebec. He and his wife were the parents of a family of seven sons, and shortly after they settled at Drew a little girl came to bless the home and to cheer the hearts of father, mother and brothers by her sweet smiles. When she was about seven years old her health failed, and it was only after careful treatment by the family physician that the rosy bloom was restored to her cheeks, and her school duties were resumed. Upwards of two years ago the dread hand of disease was again laid upon her, and as the disease developed the symptoms clearly pointed to St. Vitus Dance. This disease, known to medical circles as chorea, attacks the nervous system and affects the voluntary muscles with constant irregular movements. The disease made steady headway, notwithstanding all the efforts made to counteract it, until that marvellous nineteenth century remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People was tried. These Pills came

before the notice of the parents through the columns of *The Templar*. Mr. Donaldson has been a subscriber of *The Templar* since it started, and had every confidence in the veracity of its statements. When he saw in its columns therefore the account of remarkable cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he was ready to accept the statements, and at once procured the Pills for his daughter. It was not long before a decided improvement was noted, and but a few weeks 'til her former abundant measure of health was restored. The complete restoration of Charlotte Donaldson to health was the cause of very much joy and gratification to the parents and family, and of much appreciative comment in the neighborhood. In a short time the bare facts of the case came under the notice of *The Templar*. One of the staff was dispatched to ascertain full particulars, so that they might be given to the public, to benefit thousands of similarly afflicted persons.

The Donaldson homestead is Lot 21, Con. 17, Minto Tp. A handsome substantial brick residence, and a large well built barn, attest the thrift of the family. The *Templar* representative and his friend who were received very cordially by Mrs. Donaldson, who explained that her husband was absent, having driven to the neighboring town of Clifford early in the morning, and then led the way to the pleasant drawing room of the house. After a little general preliminary conversation, the reporter apprised Mrs. Donaldson of the object of his call. She expressed her satisfaction and willingness to give every detail and verify every statement. She called her daughter, and the lively robust maiden with the bloom of health upon her cheeks, who responded to the call looked as if she was an utter stranger to sickness. In a few words she told her story. "You know that my name is Charlotte Donaldson, and I am almost fourteen years of age. I have been sick, very ill they all tell me, but now think it must have been a dream, so free am I from sickness. I was first attacked with rheumatic fever, and on returning to school was trying very hard to pass the last entrance examinations, but I could not study, I could not sit still at school. I could not keep my hands and face quiet. I stayed home from school and tried to help mother with the house work, but I was of no use. I could not dress myself or lace my own shoes. I often tried to help wash dishes, but the plates and cups would slip from my shaking hands and break upon the floor. Last summer mother gave me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and it was not long 'til I felt better and was able to take care of myself. I have used the pills ever since, and cannot say too much in praise of what has cured me."

Mrs. Donaldson corroborated the statements her daughter made and said, "Yes, it is going on two years since Charlotte became troubled with nervousness, and I think it was the rheumatic fever that brought it on. Very soon her nervousness increased. She could not keep in one position. She could do nothing, not even for her-

self. Her right arm was not so seriously affected, but her left arm and side was continuously twisting and twitching. Frequently the twitching affected her whole body. The disease affected even her tongue, and she could not talk plainly. Her eyes too were sore. I had a dreadful time last summer, we had a lot of men and it was impossible to get a servant girl. Charlotte could not do a thing to help me, and needed a great deal of attention herself."

Upon enquiry as to how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills came to be used, Mrs. Donaldson said that the celebrated John Marshall case as reported in *The Templar*, had been the subject of much comment in their own family as well as in the neighborhood. Here they noticed that Pink Pills were good for nervous diseases, and at once determined to give them a trial, and last September secured the first box. The improvement in Charlotte's health was soon noticed, and in a month or so she was decidedly better. Now she had entirely recovered and had commenced school again, and would no doubt be successful at the coming entrance examinations.

The pills had also been used with good effect upon another member of the family. Stephen, the youngest boy had been troubled for some time with an abscess in the leg, just below the knee. The doctor had several times nearly healed the sore, but it always broke out afresh. Steven had begun the use of the pills when the good effect upon his sister had been noticed, and now the sore was completely healed.

The kindness of the family in giving every information was not all, for before they would allow the quizzical reporter and his friend to leave, they were treated to a delicious lunch of newly made maple syrup accompanied by the noted Scotch oatmeal cake. This syrup was maple syrup, and not the watery mixture that is so frequently palmed off as the genuine article.

Further testimony was not necessary to convince the reporter of the genuineness of the case, but he called upon several of the neighbors and among them the veteran postmaster, Mr. Wm. Cardwell, and all bore testimony to the facts as here stated.

The druggists of Harriston were also seen, and they stated that Pink Pills had a remarkable sale. In reply to a query, one of them said: "Yes, they sell better than any other medicine or drug we have in the shop."

The 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 upon as a patent medicine, but rather as a prescription. An analysis of their properties show that these pills are an unfailing specific for 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, anæmia, chlorosis or green sickness, general muscular weakness, dizziness, loss of memory, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sciatica,