

TEMPERANCE.**SIR GEORGE WHITE ON TEMPERANCE.**

His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief in India made his first appearance and speech before the soldiers of Jutogh, at a soiree or concert under the auspices of the Army Temperance Association on Thursday night, the 4th ult., Colonel De Lantour, commanding, was in the chair.

His Excellency: "Men, it is a great pleasure for me to make my first introduction, as Commander-in-Chief in India, to the Army in Jutogh, and it makes me glad—without any disparagement to the Mountain Artillery-men that I see round these walls—to see so many men in the Old Tartan. I can almost speak as a father to you, but I make one exception; Mr. Bramcroft could give me years. I show my sympathy for the cause by making myself President of the Army Temperance Association. I don't profess to say I am a teetotaler, but I like to see others such, and am proud to see so many of the tartans here in that respect. Many a hard day have I spent in the old regiment, and won't deny that, had it not been for many of those who have gone before, I would not be addressing you now as Commander-in-chief. Men, I have not come here to preach to you; I leave that to others. But I remark that the experience of my thirty years' service points that nearly all crime may be traced to drink. Many men have no red marks in their defaulters' sheets, and I hope never may, but nearly all the crimes committed, no matter how slight, are traced as a result of drunkenness. Many men who are good, clean soldiers, commit the crime of insubordination because, when in drink they remember something some non-commissioned officer has done to them and strike him. Keep from drink, men, it leads to loss of self-control, and the man who has self-control is the best man in the hour of need. I am sorry to say that other engagements and heavy duties prevent me from spending a merry evening, as I would wish to do. And it is a great pleasure to me to meet you here, as this is the first time I have met soldiers since I was appointed Commander-in-Chief of India."

CANADIAN PLUCK.**A SUCCESSFUL CANADIAN BUSINESS EXTENDED TO ENGLAND.**

Although but a Short Time in that Country the Press Pronounces the Success Phenomenal.

We have much pleasure in reproducing the following article from the Montreal *Witness*, relative to the success in Great Britain of a well-known Canadian firm. We have done business with the firm in question for a number of years, and can heartily endorse what the *Witness* says concerning their honorable business methods, and the care exercised in the publication of the articles appearing in the papers relative to their pro-

paration. These cases are always written up by influential newspapers in the localities in which they occur, after a full and thorough investigation that leaves no doubt of their impartiality and truthful character. We are quite certain that the confidence reposed in the firm and their preparation is not misplaced:—

"The phrase 'British pluck' has become an adage, and not without good reason, for wherever enterprise, courage or 'bull-dog tenacity' is required to sweep away or surmount opposing obstacles in order that the pinnacle of success may be reached, your true Briton never flinches, and, facing all obstacles, works until success has been achieved. This same 'British pluck' is a characteristic of the native-born Canadian, and there are very few walks in life in which it does not bring success as the reward. This much by way of prelude to what bears every indication of being a successful venture on the part of a well-known Canadian house. When it was announced a few months ago that the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, intended establishing a branch of their business in the motherland, there were not a few who were inclined to be skeptical as to the success of the venture, while some boldly predicted failure. "There would be an objection," they urged, "to taking up a colonial remedy," "their business methods differed from those prevailing in Canada," "the field was already crowded with proprietary remedies long established and well advertised." These and many other objections were urged as reasons why the venture was a doubtful one. But the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. was not to be deterred by any objections that might be raised. They had unbounded confidence in the merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and the pluck to back up their confidence with their cash. This latter is well known to Canadian newspaper men, who know that less than three years ago the company first put upon the market in the form of Pink Pills a prescription which had previously only been used in private practice, and, with a skill and audacity that has not been surpassed in the annals of Canadian advertising, pushed it in the van of all competitors. Of course, the remedy had to have merit, or this could not have been done, and it was the company's sincere belief in the merit of their remedy that endowed them with the pluck to place their capital behind it. It was this same conviction that merit, skillfully advocated, will command success, that induced them to venture into competition with the long-established remedies of the motherland. And we are glad to know—indeed we believe that all Canadians will be glad to learn—that short as is the time the Dr. Williams' Company has been in that field, their success has been rapid and ever increasing. As an instance of this success the *Chemist and Druggist*, the leading drug journal of the world—and probably the most conservative—in a recent issue states that the success of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in Great Britain has been unprecedented and phenomenal.

While, no doubt, it is the advertising that has brought this remedy into such rapid prominence in England, it is the merit of the preparation that keeps it there and makes it popular with the people. There are few newspaper readers in Canada who have not read of the cures, that, to say the least, border on the marvellous, brought about by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and already we see by the English papers that the same results are being achieved there. Is it any wonder then that Pink Pills are popular wherever introduced? We have done business with this firm for a number of years. We have found them honorable and reliable, and worthy of credence in all that they claim for their remedy.

We cannot close this article better than by giving in a condensed form the particulars of a striking cure in Nottingham, England, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The cure is vouched for by the Nottingham *Daily Express*, the leading journal of the Midland Counties:

"The picturesque suburb of Old Basford, some three miles from the market-place of Nottingham, has just been the scene of an occurrence which has excited considerable attention among the local residents, and of which rumors have reached Nottingham itself. The circumstances affect Mr. Arthur Watson, of Old Basford, formerly an employee in the bleach yard at Messrs. H. Ashwell & Co.'s hosiery factory, in New Basford, and afterwards employed at the Bestwood Coal and Iron Co.'s factory, near Nottingham. In consequence of the gossip, which has been in circulation with regard to this case, a local reporter called upon Mr. Watson, at his bright little house, situated at No. 19 Mountpleasant, Whitmoor road, Old Basford, and made inquiries as to the curious circumstances alleged. The visitor was met by Mrs. Watson, but Mr. Watson himself immediately afterwards entered the room, looking very little like the victim of sudden paralysis. He told the story of his life's health as follows: In boyhood he was prostrated by a severe attack of rheumatic fever, which, after his slow recovery, left behind it a permanent weakness and uncertainty of action in the heart, and he had always been debilitated and more or less feeble. On giving up his work at Messrs. Ashwell's bleach factory, he sought change of employment, and undertook the work of attending to furnaces at kilns at the Bestwood Coal and Iron Co.'s Works, being at the time an out-patient at the General Hospital, Nottingham, where he was treated for weakness of the heart. The circumstances of his work at the furnaces were somewhat peculiar. Exposed on one side to the extreme heat of the furnace, he was attacked on the other by the chilling winds which proved so distressing to many people last October, and one day in that month he was suddenly prostrated by a stroke which had all the appearance of permanent paralysis, and was pronounced such by the doctors who attended him. The course of the stroke appears to have been down the entire right side. His leg was entirely powerless, and he was

unable to stand. He could not lift his right arm from his side or from any position in which he was placed. His face was horribly distorted, and the organs of speech completely paralyzed, so that he was able neither to stand nor speak. His condition is described by those acquainted with him as being most pitiable. He lay in this condition for more than three months suffering intermittently considerable pain, but more afflicted by his utter helplessness than by sufferings of any other kind. His wishes were indicated by signs and feeble mumblings. The distortion of his face was rendered the more apparent by the ghastly pallor of his features, and he lay in bed anticipating nothing better than that death should eventually relieve him of his helplessness.

The Rev. Walter Cooper, Wesleyan Methodist minister, whose flock have their spiritual habitation in a substantial building in High street, Old Basford, took a pastor's interest in the case of this unfortunate man, and is acquainted with the circumstances from almost first to last. A week or two ago Mr. Watson began to astonish all his neighbors by the sudden improvement in his appearance and capacity. He is able to walk about, and his right arm, which was formerly perfectly incapable of motion, is now moved almost as readily as the other, though the fingers have not yet recovered their usual delicate touch. Perhaps the most striking circumstance, however, is the great improvement in the personal aspect of the man. The deformity of feature caused by the paralysis is entirely removed. His speech is restored, and the right leg, the displacement of which kept him to his bed or chair, has now recovered its function so completely that he is about to take some outdoor work in Basford and Nottingham.

Questioned as to the cause of this remarkable improvement in a case universally regarded as incurable by the medical profession, Mrs. Watson, wife of the patient, unhesitatingly attributed her husband's miraculous recovery to the use of a medicine called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and brought into considerable prominence by the publication of some remarkable cures effected by their means in Canada and elsewhere. "Since I have taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," said Mr. Watson, "I have unquestionably been better not only than I was before the stroke of paralysis seized me, but than I have been at any time since my boyhood," a statement confirmed by Mrs. Watson, who said the appearance of her husband now was proof of the enormous improvement in his health. "The pills," she said, "seem not only to have cured the paralysis of the face and leg, but to have effected a most remarkable change in his general health."

Mr. Watson was always remarkably pallid and of a sickly appearance, but the ruddy glow of the patient's face confirmed Mrs. Watson's words. "I assure you," said she, "we can speak in the highest possible terms of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Nothing either at the General