

Northern Messenger

VOLUME XLIV. No. 26

MONTREAL, JUNE 25, 1909.

40 Cts. Per An. Post-Paid

No paper so well fitted for the general needs of Canadian Sabbath Schools.—Wm. Millar, McDonald's Corners, Ont.

The Biggest and Safest Bank---and the Worst.

(From the 'New York Journal.')

This editorial is a picture, and calls for only a few words. Readers experienced, thoughtful and anxious to advise young people wisely, will, we believe, cut this picture out and use thousands of millions of dollars of the wages and savings of men and women are dropped into this bottle-bank every single year. This isn't a prohibition sermon. It isn't

The money that goes in there STAYS in there. The habit of putting money into THIS bank grows on you all the time.

You begin by depositing a dime each day, and you are very apt soon to find yourself depositing a dollar each day, and then two dollars. And not long after that you are apt to find that you no longer have the two dollars, nor the one dollar, nor even the dime to deposit.

All the money that you have deposited stays just where you put it, in the alcohol bank. It will never come out again, and you'll never see it again.

They say saving is a habit like all other habits. So it is. And drinking is a habit, and putting money into this particular BANK is a habit. Some all their lives have found it practically a harmless habit. Some have found it meant bitterness, sorrow, hopelessness.

Say in a friendly way to some young man: 'Here's the bank; look at it. How much have YOU put in there already? How much more are you going to put in?'

'What could you do to-day if you had back your money that is in there now, MONEY THAT WILL NEVER COME OUT? What could you have done with the time that was wasted on your visits to this bottle-bank?'

What Alcohol Does to the Brain.

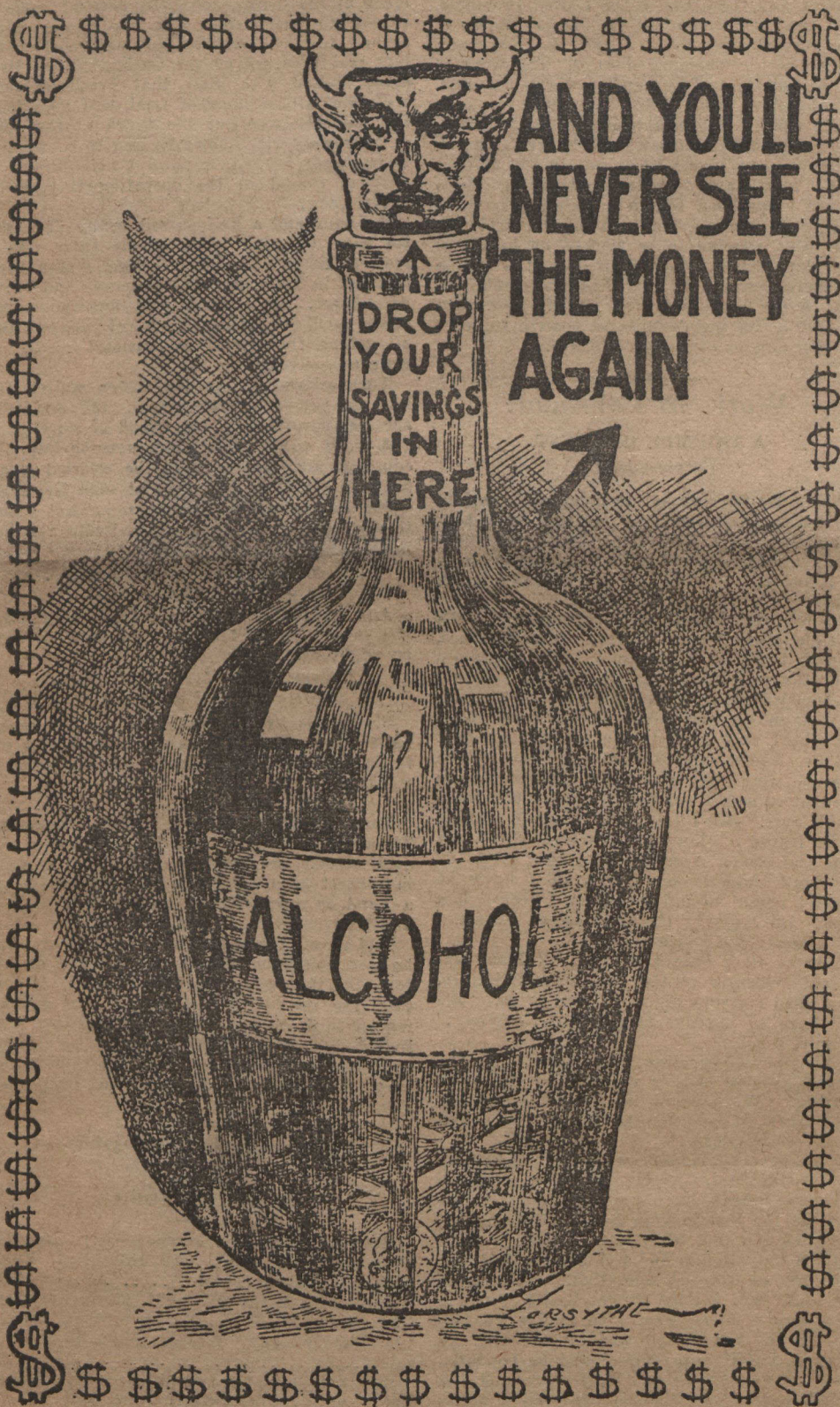
(The 'World Magazine.')

Can you see the ruins of a soul under the microscope? You can if it is a ruin wrought by alcohol. You can see the burned out cinders of the brain as plainly as you can the ashes you knock from your pipe. Dr. Ira Van Giesen, New York's official brain pathologist, showed them to a 'World' reporter. It was the day after Dr. S. T. Armstrong, Superintendent of Bellevue Hospital, New York, had issued his annual report, in which he states that more than 40 percent of the patients in the psychopathic wards are suffering from insanity due mainly to the drink habit and that 10 percent of all the cases of insanity there are due entirely to that cause.

It was to make clear just what alcohol does to the material brain, what changes it brings about to dull the intelligence and blind the morality of the drinking man, that Dr. Van Giesen gave up one of his afternoons for the benefit of those who may be curious to know exactly what is happening to them when they sip the tempting draught.

'The human brain and the nervous system which it controls,' said Dr. Van Giesen, 'may be compared to the electric street car system of a great city. Out in the suburb, we'll say, is the main great power house. Proceeding from it and extending to the uttermost parts of the city are feed wires which distribute power to lesser stations; and these in their turn, control the various lines within their districts. The main power house is the brain, the feed wires are the principal nerves and the lesser power stations are the little subsidiary brains or bundles of nerve cells—the solar plexus—each of which controls a certain area of the body.'

'Now every feed wire, the great trunk lines



it more than once. It's a picture of the greatest depository for money, for savings of all kinds, in this world. More savings, more earnings are dropped into this alcohol bank each year than into any ten banks or a hundred banks on earth.

Tens of millions, hundreds of millions and

any preaching or effort on the part of a newspaper or an individual to control the habits or wishes of others.

This is simply intended to make you THINK FOR YOURSELF AND DECIDE FOR YOURSELF.

Here's the bottle, HERE'S THE BIG BANK.