

DRUNKENNESS CURED.

The physicians and temperance men of Chicago are very much excited over a new remedy discovered by Dr. Robert D'Unger, which is said not only to cure intemperance, but to leave the drunkard with an absolute aversion to spirituous liquors.

"This is one of the most wonderful discoveries of the age. Dr. D'Unger has actually cured 2,800 cases of the worst forms of intemperance. He takes men debauched by liquor for years—takes a used-up, demented, loathsome sot, and in ten days makes a well man of him, with a positive aversion to liquor.

I called on Dr. D'Unger at the Palmer House. "You are just in time," said the doctor. "I'm just going to call on a patient who, though a rich man, has been a debauched drunkard for years.

"Is Mr. — in bed?" asked the doctor, as he gave our hats to the servant. "Oh, no! he's in the parlour, reading; walk in."

And there was the drunkard, still weak, but mentally cured. When the doctor asked him if he had any longing for liquor, he said:—"No, none whatever. I have eaten the best meal this morning that I have eaten in fifteen years. I am not mentally depressed, I am strong, and wouldn't take a drink of liquor for the world, and—"

"Oh, doctor!" interrupted his wife, as she took both his hands, "you have saved George, and we are so happy!" and then her eyes filled with tears of joy.

"Will that man ever drink again?" I asked the doctor. "No. I've never had a patient cured by cinchona cubra return to drink again. They hate the sight of liquor."

"Now, doctor," I said, "what did you give this patient? or, in other words, tell me in plain English what your medicine is, how you prepare it, and how anyone may give it so as to cure the habitual drunkard—I mean a drunkard with inflamed eyes, trembling hands, bloated body, and intellect shattered by habitual drink."

"My medicine," replied the doctor, "can be bought at any first-class drug store. It is red Peruvian bark (cinchona rubra). Now, there are eighty varieties of this bark. I use the bark from the small limbs of the red variety. Drug-gists call it the quill bark, because it comes from twigs the size of a quill."

"How do you mix it?" "I take a pound of the best quill red Peruvian bark (cinchona rubra), powder it, and soak it in a pint of diluted alcohol. Then I strain it and evaporate it down to a half-pint—so it is a pound to a half-pint. Anyone can prepare it."

"How do you give this medicine?" "I give the drunken man a teaspoonful every three hours, and occasionally moisten his tongue between the doses the first and second days. It acts like quinine. The patient can tell by a headache if he is getting too much. The third day I generally reduce the dose to a half-spoonful, then to a quarter spoonful, then down to fifteen, ten, and five drops."

"How long do you continue the medicine?" "From five to fifteen days, and in extreme cases to thirty days. Seven is about the average."

"Now please tell me the philosophy of this medicine—why it cures drunkenness, and how you happened to make the discovery."

"Well, first you must understand that intemperance, first a habit, finally becomes a disease. It becomes a disease of the nerve cells, or, if talking to a physician, I should say it becomes a disease of the sensorial ganglia. I found, while dissecting the brain of a man who died of delirium tremens, that the cells of the quadrigeminal body, or the cells that send the nerves to the eye, were in an unnatural state on the outside, while, within the nerve cells themselves I discovered a yellow yeasty-looking deposit."

"Now, I ask myself, what is this yellow deposit, and what causes this abnormal look of the cells? It is caused, I learned after much research, by the ethereal part of the alcohol going straight to the outside of these cells. Now, if I drink milk," continued the doctor, "or eat food, it will take four hours to pass through the digestive organs, be taken up in the blood, and be passed to the nerve cells from which the brain is fed; while, if I drink alcohol, it will go straight to the nerve cells in three minutes. This shows that alcohol is not digested. It is not food; it is a poisonous fluid electricity, which goes over the sensitive nerves as electricity goes over a wire, straight to the outside of the nerve cells, which it stimulates artificially, when they should be stimulated naturally through the blood."

"If the spirit part of alcohol," continues the doctor, were digested like soup, the kidneys and liver would extract it from its poisonous properties as they extract the injurious salts from our food, and this poison would never reach the brain. Once stimulated unnaturally by a poisonous substance like whisky, the nerve cells call for larger and larger doses, till by and by a man can drink two quarts of whisky or eat seventy grains of morphia a day. Cinchona rubra stops the call for alcohol."

"Do not red Peruvian bark and alcohol both stimulate the nerve cells? Then why can one cure the other?" I asked.

"Well, alcohol is a fermented, distilled stimulant with poison in it, while my medicine is a natural stimulant, containing no poison; so my medicine stimulates the nerves, and, not being poisonous, allays inflammation—that is, it holds the cells open until the morbid deposit is forced out and the cells accustom themselves to receive their stimulus naturally through the arteries. It stops all craving for alcohol."

"Please explain the passage of food and poisoned alcohol to the brain again," I said.

"Well, when a man drinks alcohol, it goes, like electricity, straight to the nerve cells; thence to the eye through the optic nerve; then to the brain, making a man talk lively; then to the spinal centre, limbering the back; then to the muscular system, and when it finally gets to the stomach he vomits. Food goes just the opposite way. Food goes to the stomach first, then into the heart, and finally through the arteries to the brain."

"Then red Peruvian bark stimulates and builds up the nerve cells until they begin to receive nutrition from the blood?"

"Yes, that's it. The only credit I claim is making this discovery, and discovering the location of the disease known as dipsomania."

"How did you discover that red cinchona bark would cure drunkenness?"

"Well, I first discovered it down in Maryland, twelve years. An account was published in the Sun at that time. I had a case of a drunkard, Bill Stevens, who also had an intermittent fever. It was a hard case of fever, and so I tried red Peruvian bark instead of quinine. To my surprise, it not only cured his fever, but he never wanted to drink whisky afterward. When he went into a saloon, and the boys asked him to drink, Bill said:—"I can't, boys. That dogon red bark the doctor gave me not only killed my fever, but it spoiled all the whisky in Maryland for me."

"What conspicuous cures in Chicago can you refer to, doctor?"

"Well, Dr. S. B. Noble. He had the alcoholic disease. His nerve cells were poisoned. He was once President of the Illinois Dental Association. He got to be a hard drinker. His mind began to be affected, though a scholar and a gentleman beloved by everybody. He tried red Peruvian bark three weeks ago. He's a well man now, and everybody in Chicago looks at his cure as a miracle. Dr. Noble knows it was a disease, and don't object to being referred to."

I am satisfied that, if the physicians of New York will give Dr. D'Unger's discovery a trial, they will do more for temperance in a year than Gough and Murphy have done in all their lives. It is the first remedy ever discovered that kills the disease and the inclination to drink at one and the same time.

THE MAN WHO OUGHT TO HAVE BEEN AN EDITOR.—The man who knows how to run a newspaper came into the Derrick office yesterday. He sat down in the chair, pulled all the exchanges into his lap and began his criticism.

"I ought to have been an editor," said he, "just to show you fellows how easy it is to run a newspaper. Why don't you pitch into the city council? People want some kind of excitement. Give the police thunder for not attending to business, it will wake the people up. Caesar! wouldn't I make it hot for 'em if I had anything to do with a paper."

"Suppose you run this office for two hours to suit yourself."

"All right, just let me do it. I'll show you the hottest articles you ever saw. Give me the pencil."

We left him sitting in the editorial chair working away for dear life. On the stairs we met Jim Jones a driller from Alamagpozelum.

"Where's the editor?" said he.

"Up stairs at his desk," was the reply.

Jones had blood in his eyes, and he bounded up two steps at a time, while we waited at the foot of the stairs for developments. In about two minutes, we saw the dictionary fly out of the upper window, then there was a sound as of a chair being smashed, followed by loud yells, and in two seconds the door flew open, and the would-be editor came rolling down the stairs.

"What's your hurry?" we asked, as he flew by us. "Sit down and tell us how to run a newspaper," we continued, as he struck the sidewalk. But he never stopped. He just flew across the sidewalk and fell on his back in the gutter. And such a sight. His nose was knocked crosswise, one eye was black as a thunder-cloud, his hair stood on end, his coat was ripped down the back and one sleeve torn out. Jones was coming down the stairs and the would-be editor, jumped and ran up the railroad with Jones close at his heels, yelling "I ain't the editor," at every jump he took. He hasn't returned. We fear his youthful dream of running a newspaper has been nipped in the bud by the frost of adverse circumstances.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

Solutions to Problems sent in by Correspondents will be duly acknowledged.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. W. S., Montreal.—Many thanks for several valuable communications. Correct solution of Problem No. 223 received.

Student, Montreal.—Correct solution received of Problem No. 223.

W. B.,—We are afraid that there is some mistake in the position.

J. H. H., Montreal.—Correct solution received of Problem No. 223.

R. F. M., Sherbrooke, P.Q.—Correct solution received of Problem No. 222.

We see it stated in the last number of the Westminster Papers that a taste for Chess has increased of late years among the poorer classes of society, but that according to the judgment of the editor of that journal, it has diminished in the higher.

As regards the latter, we should be very sorry if it could be proved that chess is losing interest with them, inasmuch as a knowledge of the game has always been associated with the well educated classes of society from the fact, that it is undoubtedly the most intellectual of pastimes. In speaking of this, however, it occurs to mind that in England the great seats of learning, which are principally attended by the sons of those who stand high in the social scale, are far from manifesting any marked indifference to the game, as the recent chess contests between the rival Universities, Oxford and Cambridge, will abundantly testify.

We trust the Editor of the Westminster Papers will ultimately be led to modify his judgment after more mature consideration, but at the same time, we may say that he has had, from his connection with the Chess fraternity, ample means from which to form his opinion. It must, however, be evident that the statement made with reference to the spread of a taste for Chess among the poorer or middle classes, admits of no doubt whatever. The rapid increase in the number of Chess Columns in newspapers and periodicals which have their greatest circulation among these classes testifies to this, in a very significant manner, and so does the establishment of clubs among those, who, a few years ago, confined their attention to amusements of a character which had little or nothing in them of an intellectual nature.

We must all rejoice at so great a change, not merely for the sake of the game itself, but because it is a strong evidence of the slow but steady influence of education among the masses. To the poor man, chess must be, to a great extent, a home amusement, and here is the advantage gained. The rich have so many means to make home agreeable that, if they neglect the checkered board, they have many things at command to supply its place.

In an extract from an American paper which we gave last week, it was said that the chess-board was now a necessary part of the furniture of every family in some parts of the United States, so that we may reasonably infer that on both sides of the Atlantic Chess is obtaining a footing among those to whom its influence will ultimately be more than the result of a mere amusement.

(From Turf, Field and Farm.)

SOMETHING ABOUT CHESS-BOARDS.—The smallest board of which we have any account is one described by Zeller, a German writer; it was only one inch square, yet every square was perfect; the men which accompanied this board were of exquisite workmanship, and were kept, when not in use, in a common quill. Professor D. W. Fiske, the eminent Oriental scholar, informs us, in his voluminous writings on things pertaining to chess, of many curious things concerning the board. The distinction of color is a modern innovation, and in Asia and Africa to this day the board is all one color. The Moors are accustomed to mark off a table board on the ground as occasion requires, and they play on it with black and white stones of various sizes; Louis XIII. carried with him in his travelling carriage a chess-board, quilted on a cushion the men being fitted with a long pin, by means of which the king could play while in his carriage.

Pocket chess-boards were first devised by the author of the "Thesaurus of English Works," Dr. Roget. La Bourdonnais introduced the custom which prevails in Europe, of piercing the sides of the board with holes in order to mark with pegs the number of games won. The Caliph of Bagdad, Al-Mamun, habitually played on a board two cubits square. The board used by Charles I. is still in existence; it is of alternate squares of ebony and ivory. For many years boards have been made of plate-glass, the squares of black and white cloth or paper under the glass, the whole inlaid on the top of a table; the boards at the Cafe Engel, in this city, are of this kind: We read of boards made of Jasper and chalcidony, and of solid gold and silver; the most valuable board in America to-day is the one presented to Morphy by the citizens of New York in 1859. It is of one solid piece of ebony, the white squares being inlaid pearl. The chess men being of gold and silver; the board is ornamented with the arms of the city and appropriate inscriptions inlaid in silver; the whole was gotten up by Tiffany & Co., and cost over \$1,000.

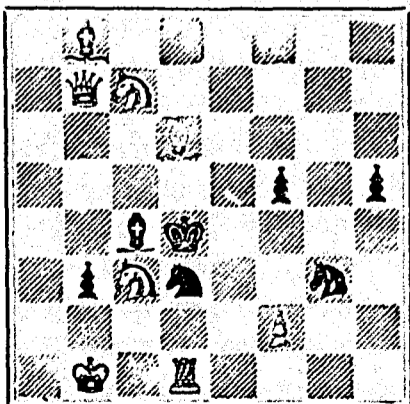
On the 25th ult., the members of the Breslau Chess Club held a general assembly, which was numerously attended, and at which it was resolved to erect a monument to the memory of Anderssen, the great German Chess-player, in his native town. The meeting at the same time decided to make known their determination to all the clubs of Germany, and to solicit from them, and from other friends of the noble game, especially Anderssen's pupils, contributions in aid of the project.—The Field.

PROBLEM No. 224.

From "Chess Gems"

By Conrad Bayer

BLACK.



WHITE

White to play and mate in two moves.

GAME 359TH

CHESS IN AUSTRALIA.

A fine game played in a match between Messrs. Phillips and Hammond, of Melbourne, the latter giving the odds of pawn and move.

(Remove Black's K B P.)

Table showing chess moves between White (Mr. D. S. Phillips) and Black (Mr. Hammond). The moves are listed in two columns, alternating between White and Black. The game ends with White resigning.

And White resigned.

NOTES.

- (a) White has now an excellent game.
(b) The advance of Q P is better here.
(c) A had move: R to Q sq is better.
(d) Had again.
(e) White's game is now hopeless.

SOLUTIONS.

Solution of Problem No. 222.

Table showing solutions for Problem No. 222. White moves: 1. B to B7, 2. R to K4 (ch), 3. Kt to B5 mate. Black moves: 1. P takes P, 2. P takes R.

There are other defences.

Solution of Problem for Young Players No. 220.

Table showing solutions for Problem for Young Players No. 220. White moves: 1. K to Q B3, 2. Q to K Kt2 (ch), 3. Q mates. Black moves: 1. K to K B7 (best), 2. K to K P.

PROBLEMS FOR YOUNG PLAYERS, No. 221.

Table showing problems for young players. White moves: 1. K to B5, 2. R to K B4, 3. Kt to Kt4, 4. Pawns K Kt2 and Q B2. Black moves: 1. K to K6, 2. Pawns K B3 and K Kt5.

White to play and mate in two moves.

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