



Authoritative Quotations.

(The 'School Physiology Journal.')

The entire human organism springs from cells; if the integrity of any organ suffers, the whole organ suffers in its functional activity.

By microscopic research it has been shown that the living cell and its protoplasm undergo pathological changes and fatty degeneration which prevent their normal growth and transformation into healthy tissue. These occur in persons who have taken moderate doses of alcohol, and are produced in health. They must occur more extensively and more forcibly when the body is suffering from disease.—J. W. Grosvenor, M.D., Buffalo.

Without protoplasm, under the influence of alcohol, breaking down (catabolism) exceeds building up (anabolism).—E. Claude Taylor, M.D., F.R.C.S.

Professor Victor Horsley has shown that quite a small dose of alcohol carried to the brain has an effect on the cells of the brain which is never completely got rid of. By paralyzing the cell centres, alcohol robs a man of the control of certain of his lower faculties. This is the explanation of the glib tongue, and the muscular action of the drunkard.—McAdam Eccles, M.D., F.R.C.S.

As little as one drop [of alcohol] in a quarter of a pint of water can exert an adverse influence on the growth of protoplasm. The same effect is seen on the growth of geraniums, plants watered occasionally with water containing 1 percent of alcohol soon beginning to droop and wither.—J. J. Ridge, M.D., London.

The only rational explanation of the greater longevity of abstainers over moderate drinkers, as shown by thirty-four years' experience in a British life insurance company, is that the result of drinking alcohol is to produce gradual degeneration of various organs and tissues to carry on their functions or resist the attacks of disease.—'British Medical Temperance Review.'

All the cells and tissues of the body are surrounded by membranes, on the integrity of which the silent work of building up the body depends. Alcohol, by its power to coagulate albumen, condenses, thickens, and clogs these membranes, thereby hindering the endosmosis and assimilation of nutrient materials, and the exosmosis or excretion of broken-down, retrograde products and toxins from the body.—E. Stuver, M.D., Ph.D., Colorado.

The Price of a Father.

(Julia F. Deane, in the 'Union Signal.')

An idle group of men sat drinking in Bill Henry's barroom, when the door was pushed open and two little figures tugging at a big basket made their way into the room.

'Are you the salesman?' Barbara caught her breath with a quick gasp as she asked the question. 'I'm Barbara Dabney. James Beecher Dabney, he's my father, and this is Joan, my little sister. We've come over to see you about buying back our father, you know. We haven't so very much money in all in our banks. Get 'em Joan.'

Joan dived into the bottom of the basket and produced two iron banks that rattled with their wealth of copper coin. 'Here they are. This is mine and this one's Joan's—she saves more'n I do. And if that's not enough, there's lots of other things in here,' Barbara added quite out of breath.

A queer looked passed over the man's face. The men in the room had stopped their talking and laughing to listen.

'What is it all about?' the man asked rather gruffly. 'What is it you want for all this trash?'

'Taint trash,' said Barbara with spirit. Then more mildly, 'it's this way. We want our papa back as he used to be. Folks they say that he owed you something, and then to pay it he jes sold hisself to you, and now you get all his money and everything and his

brains, too. That's what they said, ain't it?' And she turned to Joan. Joan nodded a solemn 'Yes.'

'Taint far from wrong, either.' It was a man's voice from the other side of the room that spoke.

The saloon keeper scowled. 'You've got it mixed some way,' he said. 'I don't own your pa, and if he comes in here for a drink now and then, 'taint my fault and I can't help it. That's just business.'

'Here he is now.' The voice from the other side of the room exclaimed. And there stood James Dabney looking with amazement at the two small girls. The voice broke the silence that followed his appearance:

'They're your'n all right, Jim. It's no vision you're seeing. They've come to make a bargain with Billy here for you, and to give up all they've got to buy you back—what there is left of you—but Billy here, he says he don't own you. Now's your time to speak up like a man. Say, is Billy right? Don't he own you?'

Jim Dabney's face flushed. Then it grew pale and stern, as the whole situation flashed upon him.

'No,' he almost thundered, 'he don't own me nor does any other man,' and glaring about him defiantly, he hurried the two little girls out of the door, grasping in a strong hand the big basket.

That very night Jim Dabney stood on his feet in a gospel temperance meeting and repeated the words in a manly voice.

'No, sir, that saloon-keeper doesn't own me any more, nor does any other man. I learned something this afternoon from my two blessed lassies. I ain't my own to sell for beer or whiskey. I've been bought with a price, and I ain't no business to sell myself or give myself away for nothing. After this, if the Father up there—he raised his hand toward Heaven—will help me, 'I'm goin' to count on being owned first by him, and then by those two blessed youngsters and their mother.'

Barless Hotels Prosper.

It is frequently said that no first-class hotel can't be run without the sale of intoxicating liquor. To show that this is an erroneous statement we need but to recall the fact that two of the best hotels in this country—the Lake Mohonk in New York and the Poland Springs House in Maine—sell no liquor whatever. There are other well known hotels in Maine where no attempt is ever made to violate the law, but we make special mention of the Poland Springs House which has always been owned and managed by the same family and which has been widely known for many years and exceptionally well patronized. The Rickers, owners and proprietors, are among the wealthiest and most highly respected people of the state. In an entirely different section of Maine there is a larger hotel where liquor has been sold in years past in defiance of law. Three years ago the Ricker Hotel Company bought this house and it is now run on the same temperance principles as the Poland Springs House. The receipts from this hotel for the first year nearly doubled those of the other previous years under the former management. It is a shameful commentary on the people to say that hotels cannot do a successful business without selling liquor, especially as the people include women and children and also many men who never taste intoxicating liquor at home or elsewhere.—'Union Signal.'

An Aid to Curing Alcoholism.

We believe that the best authorities are generally sceptical as to there being any sure cure for confirmed habits of inebriety, unless the effort in that direction be aided by a very strong exercise of the will of the unfortunate subject of this bad habit.

There are, however, many remedies recommended as aids in diverting or, in a minor degree, satisfying the appetite for strong liquors, which are undoubtedly of great advantage in some cases; and one of these is thus recommended by a self-styled 'rescued man':

'I was one of those unfortunates given to strong drink. When I left off, I felt a horrid want of something I must have, or go distracted. I could neither eat, work, nor sleep.

Explaining my affliction to a man of much education and experience, he advised me to make a decoction of ground quassia, a half ounce steeped in a pint of vinegar, and to put about a small teaspoonful of it in a very little water, and to drink it down every time the liquor thirst came on me violently. I found it satisfied the cravings, and it suffused a feeling of stimulus and strength. I continued this cure, and persevered till the thirst was cured.

'For two years I have not tasted liquor, and I have no desire for it. I have no temptation to take it.

'I give this in consideration of the unfortunate, several of whom I know have recovered by means which I no longer require.'—'Scientific American.'

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The following are the contents of the issue of Sept. 10, of 'World Wide':

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The Battle of Liao Yang—History Believed to have no Parallel to the Contest of Liao Yang—The Springfield 'Republican.'

An Appeal to Buddha—Heroes of Japan—Special Correspondent of the 'Standard,' London, with the first Japanese Army.

At the Front with Kuroki—Special Correspondence of the 'Standard,' London.

American Politics—Taking Hides and the Single Term Principle—'Collier's Weekly.'

Canada's Duty on Rails—The 'Sun,' New York.

First Atlantic Turbine for Canada—'Daily Telegraph.'

Khartoum Revisited—By C. A., in the Manchester 'Guardian.'

The United Free Church's Reply to the Imputations of Harsh Treatment of the Free Church—The 'Times,' London.

The Visit of the Archbishop of Canterbury to the United States—The New York 'Churchman.'

Girl-Life at Bournville—C. F., in the 'Christian World,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

The Wood Engraver and the Process Plate—The 'Sun,' New York.

Japanese Musical Instruments—The 'Daily News,' London.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

At Night—Poem, by Edmund Vance Cooke, in 'Lippincott's.'

In August—Poem, by William Dean Howells.

Morality—Poem, by Matthew Arnold.

Criticism as She is Written and Read—By Lee W., in 'T.P.'s Weekly.'

Holidays—The Sameness of a Change—The 'Saturday Review,' London.

'The Wells and the Pools'—By Dr. George Matheson, in the 'Christian World,' London.

'The Last Hope'—Merriman's Last Novel—English Papers.

Chekhov, a Russian Master of the Short Story—By Sophie Witte, translated by Herman Bernstein, for the New York 'Evening Post.'

The Man Hobbes—By Herbert Paul, in the 'Spectator,' London.

Talking 'Shop'—The 'Spectator,' London.

Dr. Johnson, the Lexicographer—By John o' London, in 'T.P.'s Weekly,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Instinct—By John Burroughs, in 'Outing,' New York.

The Romance of Gas—The Birmingham 'Daily Mail.'

Mr. Balfour on the Future of Science—The 'Spectator,' London.

'Automatic' on the Water—'Public Opinion,' New York.

Technical and University Studies Should be Kept Apart—The New York 'Post.'

The Transmission of Electric Power—'Electricity,' Science Notes.