



(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

DOCTORS HAVE NEW LIGHT.

A common argument of the liquor interests may be put in the form of a syllogism thus:

Major premise: The demand for an occasional stimulant is instinctive in human nature. Minor premise: Alcohol is a stimulant. Conclusion: Alcoholic drinks supply a natural demand.

Granting the first premise to be sound—which we do not grant—the second premise is glaringly untrue. Latest findings of medical science have proved that alcohol is not a stimulant as once believed, but a depressant. There is expert testimony in abundance to this effect. We quote here from W. A. Chapple, M. D., M. R. C. S., Ph. D., and member of parliament:

"We know that alcohol stimulates nothing except disease and the susceptibility to it. We know one of the first nerve centers to fall under its paralyzing influence is the vaso-motor center in the brain. What happens is all you see and a lot you don't see. The face flushes because the vessels dilate and engorge. But you only see it in the face because these vessels are so delicate everywhere—in the brain, the liver, the kidneys, all the vital organs, which suffer in consequence. And the heart beats faster. It beats faster because its controlling mechanism has been paralyzed. It has not been stimulated any more than the horse has been stimulated by cutting its reins. We see, therefore, how, till quite recently, doctors have been deceived. Wine is a mocker! But it need mock no longer. Apply the teaching of experience, of science and of the Bible—all attest that in the end it 'biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.'"

SAVE THE BOYS.

A number of loafers were sitting outside a village store one evening, when a farmer drove up and flashed a state-wide prohibition petition on them, explained what it meant, and asked if any of them wanted to sign it. The farmer knew the men were old-time boozers, but he did not propose to pass them by. The oldest man in the bunch promptly said:

"I am down and out. Booze put me to the bad. I am too old to ever get on my feet and make a man of myself. I am going to sign that dry petition, and if I live I will vote dry, for I do not want any one of those little boys (pointing to a group of little fellows playing near by) to become what I am now. I want to do what I can to save the boys."

A TRUE STORY.

An Indiana newspaper tells the following story:

"During the time there were no saloons in Princeton, Ind., 26 well-known wage-earners subscribed for shares in one of our local building and loan associations, with a view of saving sufficient means to provide themselves with a home. Their payments were made regularly during such period. When the saloons returned 25 of this number began missing payments, and one after another withdrew his savings until at this time, with only two years' experience with the saloons, but one of the 26, himself a total abstainer, has continued his payments. This man has built a comfortable home, which he will own free from debt in a few years."

WHO SHALL DECIDE?

"No class is better acquainted with the dreadful social effects of alcoholism than the medical profession," says the Medical Times, "and we are interested in the sociological phases of the subject hardly less than in the scientific. Therefore, we are interested in the efforts of the prohibitionists to prohibit. Perhaps our alcoholics might well be left to destroy themselves as a matter of personal freedom and of riddance to the community, were it not for the social havoc that flows from the vice. This makes it a concern of government. It is not those who profit commercially from the sale of the poison that should decide the issue, but those whose lives and happiness are in jeopardy."

NO UPHEAVAL IN BUSINESS.

"If the liquor traffic were abolished tomorrow," said Rev. Dr. Boynton of Chicago in a sermon on "Liquor Logic," "the other industries of the country, employing 6,020,000 people, would have to absorb only 6,430 persons who are now engaged in the manufacture of distilled liquors and only 54,579 who are now engaged in the manufacture of fermented liquors. This change in the business world would be less of a shock to the business of the United States than was the inauguration of the parcel post or the changes that are usually required by every revision of the tariff."

LIGHTENS FARMERS' TAXES.

(By Prof. John A. Nichols.) The suppression of the liquor traffic would be of great benefit to the farmers, who are now taxed heavily to pay their part of the enormous expense of taking care of the great army of orphans and paupers, drunkards, and criminals produced by this destructive and degrading traffic. The liquor traffic now destroys the buying capacity of the men who put their money into whisky and beer. For every \$100 spent for liquor, the farmer now receives \$5.50. If the money was spent for other commodities the farmers' share would be very largely increased.

NATIONAL PROBLEM.

The liquor problem is a national problem. The national government must give power to deal with it and through the development of public sentiment we can obtain national temperance and stop its manufacture and importation.—James R. Garfield.

Pictures of World Events for News Readers

In This Department Our Readers in Fulton County and Elsewhere May journey Around the World With the Camera on the Trail of History Making Happenings.

KAISER WILHELM DIRECTING MOVEMENT OF TROOPS



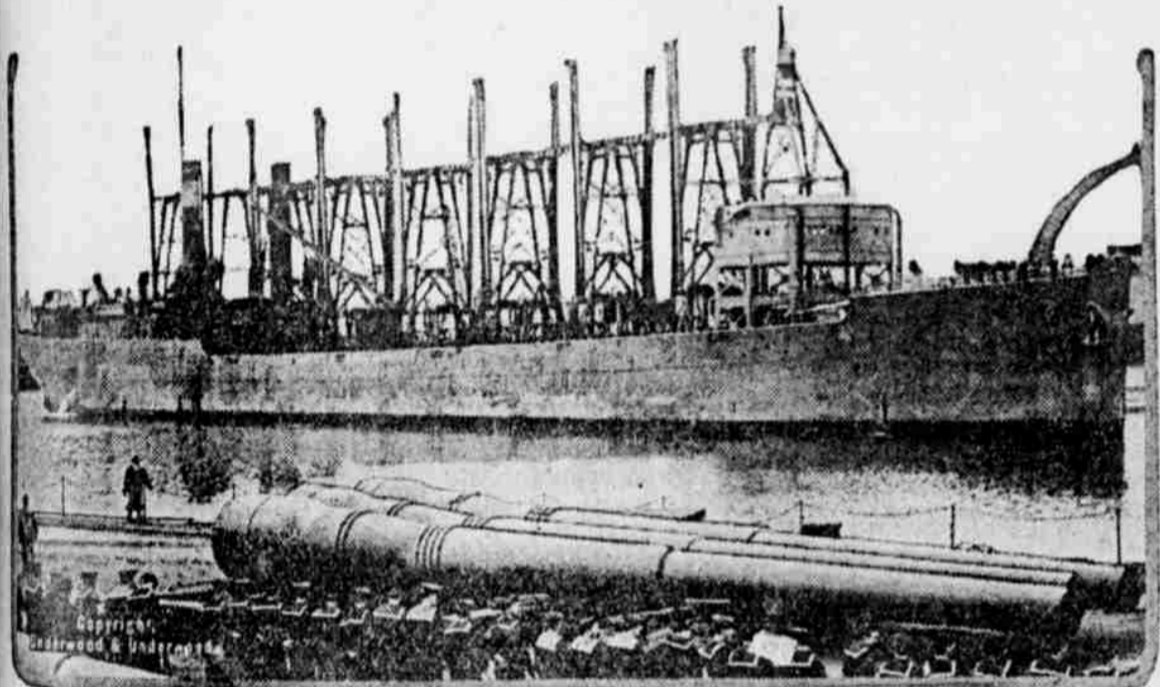
Kaiser Wilhelm, with hands behind his back, is here photographed while directing the movement of a body of troops at the front. General von Falkenhayn, the minister of war, stands at the emperor's left.

MARKET DAY AMID RUINS OF ORTELBURG



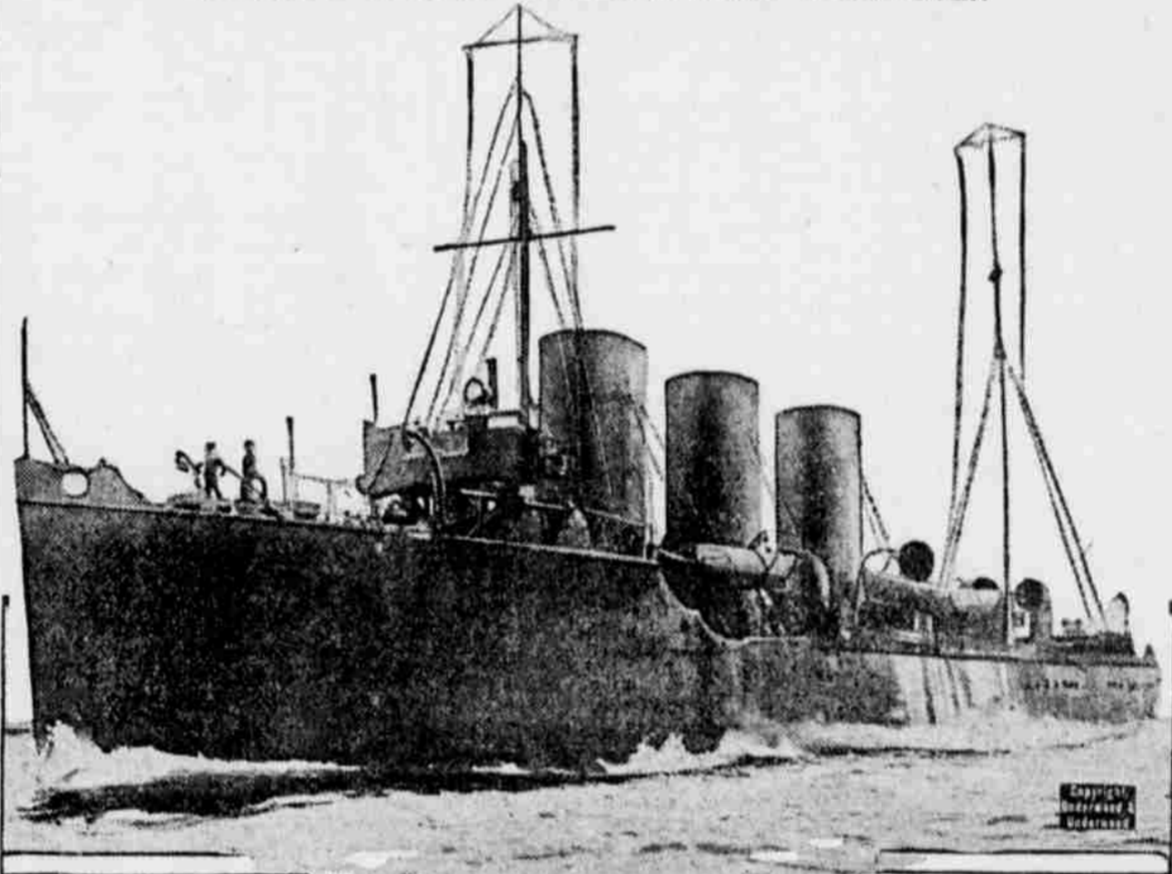
Ortelburg, a town of East Prussia on the Russian frontier, was smashed by the guns of the invading troops of the czar before they were driven back by General von Hindenburg. On the regular market day the merchants and tucksters took their accustomed places in the market place and displayed their supplies of foodstuffs amid the ruins.

SANTA CLAUS SHIP AT PLYMOUTH, ENGLAND



The American Santa Claus ship Jason, loaded with millions of gifts for the war orphans of Europe, as she appeared when she dropped anchor at Plymouth, England. In the immediate foreground are some of the immense guns which Great Britain is mounting on her battleships.

BRITAIN'S NEWEST TORPEDO BOAT DESTROYER



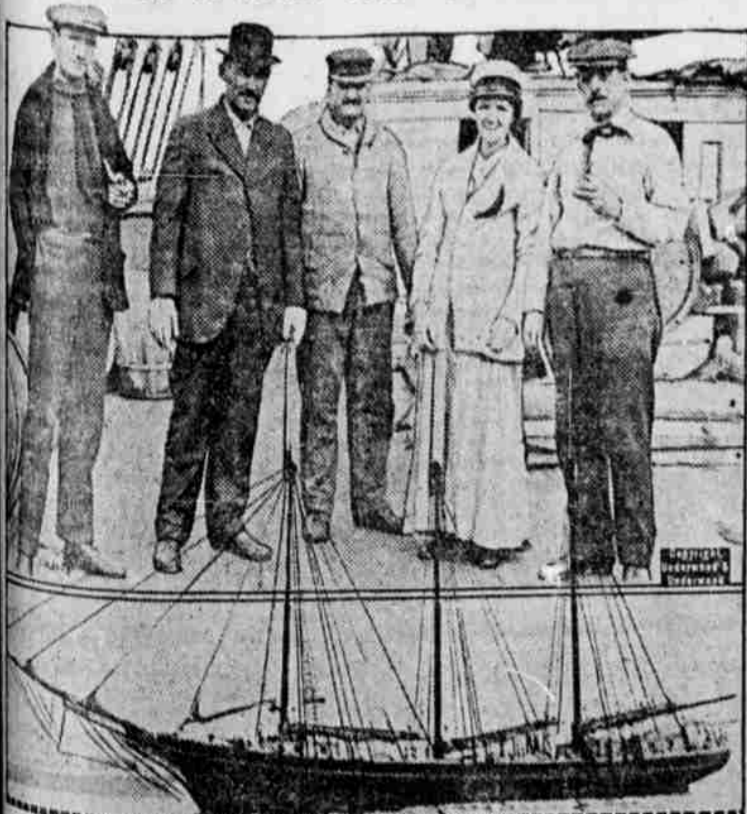
The new British torpedo boat destroyer Swift is the largest of its type, having a displacement of 1,825 tons, and its speed, 33 miles an hour, makes it one of the fastest of war craft. It is equipped with four rapid-fire guns.

HOW THE DUTCH GUARD THEIR NEUTRALITY



Dutch troopers examining passports at the frontier of Holland.

OFF ON A REAL TRIP OF ADVENTURE



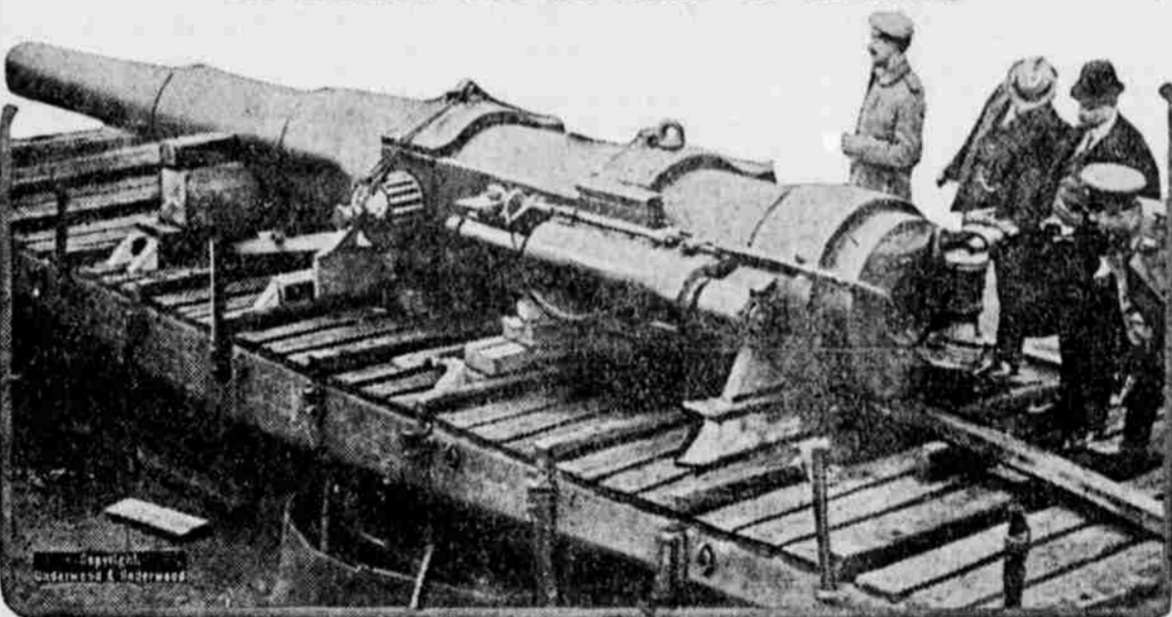
For the first time in a quarter of a century an American sailing vessel has cleared for a trading trip to the coast of Africa. It is the schooner Adelle, of Charleston, shown in the illustration, which left New York a few days ago with a miscellaneous cargo, which is to be exchanged for ivory, coffee, etc. She has three captains aboard. Above, left to right, are J. J. Moran, who is bound for Liberia; Capt. D. S. Kent, Capt. F. E. Lowry, Mrs. Lowry, official photographer, and Capt. N. W. Brown.

DR. HENRY VAN DYKE



Dr. Henry Van Dyke, American minister to the Netherlands, photographed as he was about to call at the White House for the purpose of conferring with President Wilson as to war conditions and possible peace proposals. He has just sailed again for Holland.

BIG ENGLISH GUN CAPTURED BY GERMANS



This big coast defense gun was shipped from England to be mounted for the defense of Antwerp, but reached that city just in time to be captured by the Germans, who are now making use of it.

GALIENI IN NEW UNIFORM



General Gallieni, military governor of Paris, wearing the new uniform just adopted by the French army. It is modeled on English lines and is of a blue-gray tint.

BELGIAN REFUGEE CAMP IN HOLLAND



Three hundred thousand Belgians have found a haven of safety in Holland and are concentrated in a number of camps. The photograph shows one of these camps at Bergen-op-Zoom, with its women and children refugees.