

## DRUNKENNESS CURED.

A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY—CINCHONA RUBRA TAKES AWAY ALL APPETITE FOR DRINK.

For some months past the medical profession and others in the East have been interested in the claimed discovery by Dr. D'Unger, of Chicago, that the bark of the Cinchona rubra is a specific cure for drunkenness, which he calls a disease, and that it deprives a habitual drinker of all appetite for liquor. The following letter, published in the *Enquirer*, in December last, was recently republished by that paper, in consequence of a request by a number of parties interested in the alleged remedy:

"The physicians and temperance men of Chicago are very much excited over a new remedy discovered by Dr. Robert D'Unger, which not only cures intemperance, but leaves the drunkard with an absolute aversion to spirituous liquors. Mr. Joseph Medill, the editor of the *Chicago Tribune*, is one of the strongest endorsers of the new remedy. Mr. Medill has had many scientific articles in the *Tribune* about it, and has often devoted editorial space to make known to the drunkard that there is a simple remedy which can save him.

Yesterday I had a long talk with Mr. Medill about this wonderful discovery, during which he said:

"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."

"You have seen the medicine, tried, Mr. Medill?"

"Yes, repeatedly. Why, one of our first citizens became a common drunkard a few years ago. He fell to the lowest depths. He groveled in the dust. His wife, a lovely woman, got a divorce from him. But at the last moment, when ready to die, this man's friends tried this wonderful remedy. In four days his appetite came back, and in a week he gained the use of his tongue, hands and brain. The color came to his cheeks, and in two weeks he was a cured man. He had no longing for liquor. He positively hates the sight of it. His wife and children are delighted, and to-morrow this reformed and cured drunkard is to be married again to the loving wife who had to leave him years ago."

"Is this medicine a secret?"

"No, not at all. Dr. D'Unger is a regular practitioner. He tells the secret to every one, and many of our physicians are using his discovery. I will give you a note to him and he will tell you all about it."

Armed with Mr. Medill's note, 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 now, who, though a rich man, has been a debauched drunkard for three years. For six weeks he has been in bed as helpless as a child. His memory was even gone. He has been taking my medicine for four days."

"Is Mr. — in bed?" asked the doctor, as we gave our hats to the servants.

"Oh, no, he's in the parlor reading—walk in!"

And there was this drunkard, still weak, but permanently 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 for fifteen years. I am not mentally depressed. I am strong, and I 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 rubra 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 any one may give it so as to cure an habitual drunkard—I mean a drunkard with inflamed eyes, trembling hands, bloated body, and intellect shattered by habitual drink?"

"My medicine," said the Doctor,

"can be bought at any first-class drug-store. It is red Peruvian bark (*cinchona rubra*). Quinine is from the yellow bark (*c. liscaya*). Now, there are eighty varieties of this bark. I use the bark from the small limbs of the red variety. Druggists call it quill bark, because it comes from twigs about the size of a quill."

"How do you mix it?"

"I take a pound of the best fresh 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 half a pint, so it is a pound to a half pint. Anybody 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 half a teaspoonful, then down to fifteen, ten and five drops."

"How long do you continue this 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 of the nerve cells, or, if talking to a physician, I should say it becomes a disease of the sensorial ganglia. I found by dissecting the brain of a man 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 asked 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 wire, straight to the outside of the nerve cell, which it stimulates artificially, when they should be stimulated arterially through the blood."

"If the spirit part of the alcohol," continued the doctor, "were digested like soup, the kidneys and liver would extract from it 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 morphine a day. *Cinchona rubra* stops the call for alcohol."

"Does 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 blood, then to 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, twenty years ago. An account was published in the *Sun* at that time. I had a case of a drunkard, Bill Stevens, who also had 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 president of the Illinois Dental Association. He got to be a hard drinker. His mind began to be affected, though a scholar and gentleman, believed 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 doesn't object to being referred to."

I am satisfied that if the physicians in 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."

## STAKE CONFERENCE.

Quarterly Conference of the Sanpete Stake of Zion, held in Mant.

Conference assembled at 10 a.m., May 17, 1879 and was called to order by President Peterson. The meeting opened by singing and prayer. President Peterson called on several of the Bishops, who gave good reports of their respective wards.

2 p.m.  
Statistical reports of the wards comprising this Stake were read. President Maiben read a report of receipts and disbursements for the quarter ending May, 1879, also a circular of instructions from the Temple committee.

Elder W. H. Folsom addressed the Saints upon the privileges and blessings enjoyed by them. He said he felt pleased with the liberality shown by them in helping forward the work on the Temple. A change has become necessary in providing means for carrying on the work, as it will now require more of skilled labor and regular hands as tenders. He testified that God had poured out his spirit abundantly upon this people, hence the cheerful response that we witness to the calls that are constantly made.

Sunday 10 a. m.

Elder John Van Cott showed the great benefit that would be derived by a strict observance of the order established by the Lord in his Church, also by associating with those of much experience in the Church. The Saints should all be identified with the associations that have been established for their benefit. There are, as per report, in this Stake now 3,151 children under eight years of age. Our children are given to us as blessings, and the responsibility of training them aright rests upon us, and will be required at our hands. He exhorted the Saints to union in all things. Our enemies would deprive us of many of our rights if they could, but we have nothing to fear from them. One of the signs given of the latter-day work was, that the more the Church advanced the more the powers of evil would operate against it. We should lay aside everything that is displeasing to God and practice virtue and uprightness.

President Beal addressed the Saints upon the blessing of building Temples, and remarked that the Saints should seek to increase in faith and good works, for the victory is not yet won. The labor of uniting together is before the

Saints, and we cannot evade it. The Elders should learn their duties and be earnest in performing them.

2 p. m.  
After the opening exercises, the Sacrament was administered. Pres. Maiben as Superintendent of the Sabbath Schools of this Stake, read a report of the same, and stated that a Sabbath School Jubilee will be held in Ephraim, June 30th.

The General and Stake Authorities were presented and unanimously sustained.

President Peterson addressed the Saints upon the necessity of sustaining the brethren who are called to labor upon the Temple. Remarkable that though living in a sickly time, the deaths reported for the last quarter are but twenty-six. He moved that we sustain one another, as well as the laws that God has given, or that he will give to this people.

Elder James Warham addressed the congregation a short time, after which, Conference adjourned to meet at Ephraim, August 16.

GEORGE TAYLOR,  
Clerk of Conference.

## HISTORY BOILED DOWN.

THE following, clipped from an eastern paper, gives, in condensed form, a graphic history of the dealings of the whites with the American Indians for two hundred and fifty years:

1620. Pilgrim Fathers to Indian—Give us a little foothold here, dear Indian.

1650. P. F. to I.—More room, please go a little west, Indian.

1700. P. F. to I.—Just a colony or two further west, Indian.

1750. P. F. to I.—Please stay on your side of the Catskill Mountains, Indian.

1790. White man to Indian—Indian, you're in the way. Go further west.

1795. Daniel Boone to Indian—Injun, clear out of Kentucky.

1800. American Eagle to Indian—"No pent-up Utica contracts our powers. The whole unbounded continent is ours." Injun, quit Ohio!

1820. A. E. to I.—Injun, step on the other side of the Mississippi. You're in the way of civilization and progress.

1840. A. E. to I.—Indian, get over the Rocky Mountains. You're a nuisance.

1850. A. E. to I.—Injun, we want all the land. Why can't you quit being an Injun? Be a white man. Sell us the land fairly. Tangle it up with deeds, quit-claims, mortgages, liens, and all sorts of things, as we do. Injun, now do try and be civilized.

1860. A. E. to I.—Injun, you're in the way everywhere. Do git out. Go north. Go south. Go anywhere! Go to the —. Only go!

1870 A. E., on locomotive, to Indian—Scatter! Git! Clear the track! Scatter! This is no place for you anyway."

## THE SUGAR BEET.

Editors Deseret News:

Having seen some articles in your paper on the subject of raising the sugar beet here, I thought a little of my experience on that subject might be of some benefit to those engaged in the cultivation of the beet in this Territory.

In the year 1852, President John Taylor, when on his mission to France, sent a large amount of the sugar beet seed from there to the Church here, with a request to have it planted, as he was making arrangements to have machinery sent out to manufacture sugar from it; consequently a large quantity was planted the following spring and a large growth of beets was raised that season. The machinery arrived too late in the fall to have much of it put in operation. That season some of it was put on the Temple Block for the manufacture of molasses, and several thousand bushels of beets were manufactured into molasses. Having been placed in charge of the works, I took some pains to ascertain in what part of the country the beets were raised and on what kind of soil, as I found a great variety in the qualities. I made a thorough test of those raised by Mr. Van Cott, on the lot now known as the Market Square in this city, and those raised by the Nebeker family in the lower part of the

19th Ward, where the soil was rich and full of alkali. Those raised in the 19th Ward were larger and produced more juice than those raised by Mr. Van Cott, but when boiled down to molasses only produced about one half the quantity to the bushel, and of an inferior quality. My experience was about the same with other lots that were worked that season, so that I became fully satisfied that the high or bench land of this country was much better adapted to the cultivation of the sugar beet than the lower or bottom land. The juice of some of the best beets was examined at the time by some scientific men, and said to contain from 25 to 30 per cent. more saccharine matter than the beets raised in France.

JOSEPH HORNE.

## Correspondence.

Items from St. George.

ST. GEORGE, May 18th, 1879.

Editors Deseret News:

The weather in Dixie is unusually dry this season, consequently the prospect for small grain is very discouraging, considerable of it is already destroyed with drouth. The stock ranges are also nearly destitute of grass. The springs and streams of water are all low. The dust and sand almost intolerable when the wind blows, which is a little too frequent this spring for comfort. Therefore one of the greatest blessings we could have at present would be a plentiful rainfall, for which we hope and pray. There will be about an average fruit crop in the towns and villages south of the rim.

The Rio Virgin ditch, with its long tunnel, is now in good repair, a fine stream of water running in it at present. This will prove a great blessing to St. George, as about two hundred acres of land can be watered from this ditch, and it is near home, handy and convenient for gardens, etc. Credit is due to J. Cox, superintendent of construction, who has labored faithfully to bring about this desirable object.

Elder D. Milne, who has lately returned from a mission to Scotland, informs me that those who wish to procure their genealogy, can, by applying to the general registry office in Edinburgh, and paying the sum of one pound sterling, have the use of the records of any parish in Scotland, dating from a very early date until the year 1820, for ten days, and from 1820 up to date will have to inquire of each parish clerk where their friends reside. It will probably require an expert to examine the old records as they are written in the "old time style." Thus by a proper method being adopted a great amount of useful information can be obtained by a very small outlay of funds.

President McAllister has been very ill from the effects of bleeding at the nose, but is recovering.

There is considerable sickness among children here at present though deaths are of rare occurrence.

The people of St. George are in sympathy with the ovation given to principle in the late welcome to General Wells on his return from his incarceration. May all the men of Israel profit by his example.

AMRAM.

## DELINQUENT ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

To Empire Mining and Milling Company, a corporation, and to Olavs Sjöberg:

YOU and each of you are hereby notified that the Morsac Silver Mill Company has expended in working the assessments required by law in the "Prince Oscar of Sweden" Mining Location, for the year 1878, situated in Utah Mining District, Summit County, Utah Territory, the following sums being the amount of your assessments in the same, viz:

Empire Mining and Milling Co., \$6.83  
Olavs Sjöberg, \$6.66  
And unless you come forward and pay said sums to the undersigned within the time required by law, to wit, 180 days from date, your respective rights in and to said mining location will be forfeited to the MORSAC SILVER MILL COMPANY, By EDWARD P. FERRY, Secretary.  
Dated May 23. w17 8m

## THE YALE ARTIFICIAL LEG

Is pronounced by leading Surgeons and those who wear them to be the best. A perfect fit guaranteed without the presence of the patient. A descriptive pamphlet sent free. Address GEO. B. HUGGESSON, New Haven, Conn.