

January 30, 1913.

## THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

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## THE WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC.

There is nothing more startling, more shockingly outrageous in the criminal annals of human history than the White Slave Traffic as now being conducted in the United States. It is said that thirty-seven thousand girls are sacrificed upon the altar of cruel lust every twelve months in the City of Chicago. It is claimed that the money changing hands in this horrible traffic amounts to over sixteen million dollars every twelve months in the city of Chicago. This is a most startling condition. One would think that the Governor of Illinois, the Mayor, the chief of police of the city of Chicago, with the United States Senators, Congressmen, State Senators, legislators, ministers, merchants and mechanics of the state would rise up in righteous indignation against the indulgence of such a traffic and trample it out of existence.

The State of Illinois furnished a magnificent army to help put down black slavery in the South; it ought to muster a tremendous army just as resolute and determined at all hazards to put down white slavery within its bounds.

It must not be supposed for a moment that this horrible traffic in girls is confined to the State of Illinois. Chicago draws its victims from every quarter of the country and every part of the world. The other great cities of the Union are marts and markets for this most shameless traffic. Can't we do something? Can't we form some sort of a union of resolute men and women, can't we combine into some kind of a society, can't we by some means get hold of the situation, and bring to the bar of justice the human monsters connected with this fearful traffic?

Having read the Bible and learned somewhat of the history of God's dealings with sinful men, we can't believe that the great God will permit such conditions to exist without fearful manifestations of His displeasure. It would seem that such a state of things reveals a fearful condition high up. There must be corruption among officials that will permit such a state of diabolism in our civilization. It will not be difficult to enlist men in an army to put guns to their shoulders and fight to the cannon's mouth to overthrow this fearful evil, but who is going to lead the army, where would the army strike, where is the trouble, who is to blame? What must be done in order to reach and remedy conditions?

Gunpowder may not be the need demanded by the times. A divine power, preaching, great tidal waves of revival, mighty outpourings of the Holy Ghost, tremendous movements of grace in the city churches, down town missions and society might be bettered. With the growth of higher criticism every other evil will grow. With the decay of faith and the increase of unbelief virtue will perish and wickedness will run riot in every ramification of life and society. The bishops, pastors, editors and college men who are friendly to the modern popular doubt, and who are opposed to the plain Word of God and its saving grace and power, to the altar of prayer, the camp-meeting and consecrated straw, the groans of repentance and the fiery flame of Pentecost, they are enemies of society, they propagate the conditions that contribute to heresy and immorality and evils that blight and destroy the land. The uplifted banner of a great salvation is the only hope of an apostate race. We must

rally around the cross, or we will in the end rally around the blazing cannon's mouth in blood and wreck and ruin. Those who trample the Bible under foot and trail the banner of the Christ in the dust, are sowing the dragon's teeth for wickedness and riot and war and ruin. They are sowing to the wind, and as sure as God's word is true, they will reap the whirlwind.—*Rev. H. C. Morrison, in The Pentecostal Herald.*

## A WORD OF WARNING.

Much has been said with reference to the white slave traffic, but still the mill grinds on and there seems to be no end to the grist. Parents and girls in country and villages ought to be informed and on the alert. Under no circumstances should a girl answer an advertisement which appears in the newspapers saying "Girls wanted." Under no circumstances should girls be permitted to go away to the cities alone to hunt employment. Under no circumstances should girls or young women, while traveling from one part of the country to the other, take private cabs or carriages cross cities from one depot to the other, or to hunt for hotels or boarding houses. They should always, under such circumstances, travel on the street car or public bus lines. It is a very dangerous and foolish thing for girls and young women to permit themselves to make street acquaintances, or to take automobile rides with strangers, or in any way to put themselves under the influence or into the companionship of men of whom they know nothing.

It is quite remarkable how indiscreet, unwise and really how eager a large per cent. of silly young girls seem to be to get themselves into trouble out of which they cannot come without smirched reputation, and perhaps lost character. After so many tragedies, it seems that parents and girls ought to be too well informed to walk blindly into the traps of white slave traffickers, but the old farmer continues to buy "gold bricks" and the unsuspecting girl continues to make herself the easy victim of bad men. The country newspapers and the village and country preachers ought to educate and warn the people against the city sharks who use varied methods to beguile into their nets their unsuspecting and hapless victims. Of course, a great harvest of such victims are constantly gathered out of the cities themselves.

## DIGNITY OF WINNING SOULS.

I should not like you, if meant by God to be a missionary, to die a millionaire. I should not like it were you fitted to be a missionary, that you should drivel down into a king. What are all your nobles, all your diadems, when you put them together, compared with the dignity of winning souls for Christ, not on another's foundation, but of preaching Christ's gospel in regions far beyond.—*Spurgeon.*

## PRAYER.

The chief thing wanting is a fit disposition on our part to receive His grace and blessing. The great office of prayer is to produce such a disposition in us; to exercise our dependence on God; to increase our desire of the things we ask for; to make us so sensible of our wants that we may never cease wrestling till we obtain the blessing.—*Wesley.*

## A USELESS MEMBER.

"Yes," said Aunt Sarah, surveying her bandaged wrist, "the doctor says it's a bad sprain and the minister says I know now how the church feels in not having the use of all its members. The minister didn't mean that for just a joke, either; he looked at me as though he wanted to see how I'd take it. I had sense enough too to feel I deserved to have him say it to me. A word like that comes home pretty straight when one of your own members is useless and worse.

"I've never thought just what being a member of the church meant before, though I've been one for thirty-five years. I've never felt obliged to do what the church wanted done. I've felt it was a favor, my doing it at all, and half the time I let someone else do it instead. When I was through with work at home, and with what things I liked to do outside, then I was willing to do something in the church—if it was just the kind of work that suited me. I guess I've been about as useless a member to the church as the sprained hand is to me, all stiff and crippled and refusing to bend more than an inch or two.

"There are lots of things I need to do, but I can't use this member to do them—that's certain. That's the way the minister has felt about me, I guess. I've been a useless member for thirty-five years—that's the long and short of it; and, if the rest of the members had been like me, the church would have been paralyzed just as old Cousin Josiah Jones, who can't move hand or foot. I'm ashamed of myself—I truly am—and things are going to be different from now on."

And Aunt Sarah nodded her head with a firm determination as she looked at the church spire from her window.—*Selected.*

## A GIRL'S PHYSICAL CAPITAL.

"What that girl needs is a good mother-talk!" remarked a quiet woman on the sidewalk the other day, as a foolishly dressed girl flung by. The phrase lodged in the mind as a beautiful bit of womanly criticism. The thin low shoes, the scrap of lace at the neck, the bare elbows in the chilling fall air that made sensible people hug their wraps more closely, were signs of one of two things—either the girl had no mother or the mother was not doing her duty. It is not necessary to forbid or to make continual hectoring comment, when a girl begins to show recklessness in regard to healthful dressing. If she has been well brought up a good mother-talk will quickly remedy matters. The idea is there to appeal to. Much may be done by indirection. The best course is to help the girl see that the world's work calls for good, strong, healthy women, not nervous wrecks and women of no constitution. Religion and patriotism are not too high motives to bring to bear on the question of physical stamina. To arouse a girl's ambition to "be somebody" is indelicately to stir up her resolution to take all necessary means to that end. A girl who goes into business is apt to take a new interest in storm-rubbers and storm-coats, and have respect for the virtues of warm under-clothing and undrabbled skirts. Might not a mother wisely teach her growing girl that the business of life will call for the same sensible care and be wrecked by the lack of it?—*The Congregationalist and Christian World.*