

## Temperance Column

A few words in regard to how men look on the liquor traffic. As we notice that when there is a great calamity in city, town or country place, where liquor is being sold under license government measure, the authorities suspend the privilege for the time, because that drinking and drunkenness aggravates, and makes for more serious trouble in managing the people who seem to run amuck at such times and loot and destroy for their personal gain. Of course we concede that it is the correct thing to do, and the authorities show good sense in so doing. Now, if liquor selling is bad in time of calamity and causes men to be worse behaved than otherwise they would be, we think candidly that there must be something about the business that is detrimental to good citizenship all the time; and if prohibition of sale is good in times of great distress and need, why there is always enough need and distress because of the sale to warrant the permanent prohibition of sale, as liquor-selling privileges is a calamity itself.

Now, unless our governors have a concern and seek to avert all dangers possible to avert, lest there be loss of life and property. Men's wisdom does not seem to try to keep the destroyer from doing all kinds of damage. They say we will keep it in and not let it do much damage, but it gets away and destroys, nevertheless, or that we will keep it under control so that it can only get so far, but it breaks bounds and runs riot, also breaks hearts and fortunes; blights and damns even the fairest; yet it is tolerated, as are also the men that propose to control it.

It seems to me that the great minds which can manage such great enterprises of business, and great engineering feats, if lent for a little while to the cause of prohibition and their influences on the side of righteousness, some effective means might be found to successfully combat the demon drink. Don't you?

EUGENE WILCOX.

## AN OPEN LETTER TO THE PROVINCIAL GOVERNMENT.

For some time past throughout this particular district (Charlo), for which we can speak, there has been a very noticeable laxness in the enforcement of the highway regulations, chiefly as to the speeding of automobiles through well-settled sections, and also in the enforcement of the Liquor Act, as to the allowing of parties who are plainly under the influence of liquor, to operate automobiles on our trunk roads, in such a manner as to endanger the lives and property of others.

The prediction has been made repeatedly that something serious would be bound to happen on our highways, and now matters have been brought to a crisis by a young girl having met death while wawling at what should have been a safe distance on one side of the highway, by being struck and terribly mutilated by an automobile which was being driven in a reckless manner, and also at an excessive rate of speed.

It would seem that with a force of men equipped with automobiles and motorcycles, whose duty it is to patrol our highways and enforce these laws, such conditions should not prevail. However, when such officers are mostly evident by their absence, and when they will not take care of "drunks," even when they are implicated in accidents, it would seem to us that there must be something wrong.

There are heavy trucks driving over our roads day and night at a greater speed than the law

allows. There are men who drive over our roads and past school houses almost daily, with no consideration for the law or the rights of other citizens. There are men who are habitual drunks, and who have been implicated in accidents time and again. However, they all manage to retain their licenses, drive their cars and travel our highways unchecked, thereby constituting a continual menace to rural dwellers.

We maintain such matters should not exist, and furthermore, can be and should be controlled and checked.

Today the coroner's jury called to pass on the death of this young girl, recommended that the New Brunswick traffic laws be more strictly enforced, and also that the Liquor Act be enforced in such a manner by the proper authorities that any person, once found guilty of driving an automobile while under the influence of liquor, will be deprived of his operating license permanently. We firmly believe that, if even the latter part of the recommendation was enacted and properly enforced, a wonderful improvement would be noticed on all our highways.

Cannot our highways be patrolled after methods used in other parts whereby speeders, etc., will not know practically beforehand when and where patrol officers are to be encountered? We believe they can be, and will go further and say that they must be before a great while, or a great many more serious accidents will be taking place throughout such districts as ours.

Until such a woeful accident has been felt at home, such matters are generally overlooked. Once one has been felt, and practically all points connected with the case known, the glaring defects in the enforcement of our laws are shown up, as they could be in no other way, and we all feel that each and all of these grave defects should be looked into and corrected if at all possible, so as to give every individual in New Brunswick the consideration he or she deserves, and which it is our right to demand.

JOHN C. MCLEAN.

PETER R. FRASER.

LOUIS GIROUX.

GEO. A. CHALMERS.

I. B. DEACON.

WM. C. JAMIESON.

P. D. DE LAPERRELLE.

—Telegraph Journal.

Charlo, Oct. 4.

## PRAYER

"The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much" The need of the hour is prayer. The Psalmist said, "O that I might see thee as I have seen thee in the sanctuary." I have seen meetings spirit-swept till naught remained but prayer. O God, by all that is Divine, that led people to sing, "He rolled the sea away" and "We'll crown Him Lord of all"; that led souls to preach sinners into conviction, penitence and prayer; send a wave of righteousness upon this nineteenth century ere we perish with atrophied powers, unused muscles, creeping paralysis and heart failure. We are weak-kneed, feeble-handed and tonguetied. Strengthen the weak hands, confirm the feeble knees, and cause the tongue of the dumb to sing. Charge all our official niceties with Thy Spirit, as far as they are used to get the chief seats in the synagogue and best appointments. Save Thy church from bringing forth a generation of stillborn who are neither "the salt of the earth" nor "light of the world." May the remnant of Jacob-like wrestlers become as "the dew and as showers upon the grass that tarrieth not for man nor waiteth for the sons of men." We have run on low gear

so long that the need of the home has run away from us. Step on the gas; put us "on high" until we swallow the need up in victory. Put us in the van of progress that by Thy Spirit-filled presence we may meet every need. We have not enough of the bread of life to go round, and lack the multiplying power of Jesus. Baptize us with the Holy Ghost. Bring to our remembrance all things that Thou has said unto us. Give us birth, cradle us and bring us up in the atmosphere where the Bible was born. Fit Thy ministry for the supreme task of building saints up on their most holy faith, and arraigning a guilty world before God. Charge the hour with solemnities of eternity and lead souls to ask, "What must we do to be saved?" O God of Eternal Truth, save us from this frivolous hour and age! Baptize us with Thy Spirit. Send us the wide world o'er, preaching the gospel to every creature; seeking the lost; encircling the penitent in the arms of our faith and love and never ceasing until Thou dost say, "Well done," and he say, Blessed Jesus, here are we and the children Thou hast given us. Amen.—B. Y. Gaskin.

## OBITUARY

Miss Decima Peters, aged 19 years, died on Sept. 23rd, at the Eastern Maine General Hospital, Bangor, Maine. The funeral service was held in the Reformed Baptist Church at Belvidere on Wednesday, Sept. 26th, in charge of the writer. The deceased leaves to mourn, her beloved parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Peters, two brothers, Roland, of Island Falls, Maine; and Ross, of Gardner, Maine; three sisters, Mrs. Lillian Murchison, Mrs. Clara Moran and Miss Gladys Peters, all of Island Falls, Me.

The pallbearers were Jasper and Lloyd Gould, Claude Randall and Olen White. The body was quietly laid away in the cemetery at Crystal, Maine.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

G. A. ROGERS

## WHICH ONE?

An old story is told of the busy man who tested two boys, one after the other, by setting them the task of sorting over the contents of a tool-chest filled with all sorts of odds and ends. The first boy thought the work of no consequence and slighted it. The other handled the rubbish as painstakingly as if it were of great value. The employer, who had permanent use for but one boy, did not find it difficult to choose between them. Which one do you think he chose?—Sel.

## "IT'S ME, LORD"

A little girl who once attended a religious meeting said to the leader of the meeting that she wished that they would pray for her, but did not want them to mention her name. So in the meeting, when every head was bowed the leader prayed: "O Lord, there is a little girl here who does not want her name known, but thou dost know her. Save her precious soul, Lord." There was a perfect silence, then away in the back of the meeting house a little voice said, "Please, it's me, Jesus."—Selected.

Worry is wrong; but there is such a thing as taking things too easy. Appearance is not our main motive; but if we have the blessing we owe it to all concerned to keep up appearances accordingly. Hebrews 3:1.