

Temperance Column

THE EIGHTEENTH AMENDMENT

By Paul H. Andree

Is the Eighteenth Amendment wrong, or what was the motive behind the people of this great American country in writing into the constitution a law to prohibit its people from the making and selling of intoxicating liquor? It must appear to all after a careful consideration that the aim of our people was to save this nation from one of the greatest curses that has ever blasted the human race and has filled the jails and penitentiaries and almshouses and asylums with its unfortunate victims who have been caught in its slimy coils of an acquired and unnatural appetite; broken up happy homes, turned husbands into brutes, women into wenches, their offspring to grow up in misery, poverty and crime.

It was not to deprive men of their liberty, but to protect them from its curse, that it was written. The Bible says in Proverbs 20:1, "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise;" also Proverbs 23:29-32, "Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babblings? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine. Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup; when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder."

And if this is the picture that God has given of the liquor question it must appear to all sober-minded men that our nation was wise in trying to bring to a halt this destroyer of the souls and bodies of men, for it has never had any ground on which to stand and claim its rights of existence and pour forth its, muddy stream of sin and misery and woe upon its helpless victims who have been deceived by its beautiful color and intoxicating effect upon the body and mind.

When the Lord asked Cain about his brother Abel, Cain said, "Am I my brother's keeper?" And God said, "Thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground." And when we think of the multiplied thousands that have gone down in drunkards' graves and the hand of the assassin who has been armed with its power, the highwayman that has sought courage from its effect to carry out his dastardly deeds, and then look upon blighted womanhood, with broken hearts and hungry children clinging to their thinly clad person! Is not the voice of God thundering in the ears of the American people today, "Thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground?" And in Psalm 9:17, "The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God." And it looks as if He is almost forgotten. But men say it takes away their liberty and for that reason it cannot be right and good. That is no proof that it is not both right and good, because God in the moral law deprived man of all of his sinful liberties and practices and wrote in commandments that run contrary to the sinful desires of human nature that he might save man from wreck and ruin.

But men argue it has failed to make our nation dry, and is therefore, a menace to society, and has brought in all of the graft and bootlegging and crime. It would be the same to say God's law has failed because it has not made everyone righteous. But it has set a standard of living that has blessed humanity and preserved a seed that has been as salt in the earth.

The Eighteenth Amendment has no power to

make our nation dry if it is not lived up to and enforced. And many of our people have become un-American in their actions, have trampled the constitution under their feet and are undermining the very foundation of civilization and the disregard for law is eating at the very vitals of our nation, and no one can tell what the end will be unless there is a desire on the part of our own people and officers to keep and enforce these laws for our own preservation.

The laws of our country are like the great iron girders in a building, as long as they hold fast, the building is safe, but when they are weakened and let go there is nothing to take their place, and the whole structure goes down in ruin. And when we have no regard for law and men with uplifted hands before God and this great American people forget that oath and not only countenance the law-breakers, but in some cases become partners with them in this hellish traffic, how long will it be until every other law is disregarded and history will repeat itself in the moral collapse of this great country, as it has in the nations of the past? When even their armies that were their national protection turned the butts of their guns and went over with their enemies.

The prayer of every American father and mother ought to be, "God save our native land." Now is the time to vote for it.—Herald of Holiness.

SEEING FOR HERSELF

A simply dressed but extremely neat little woman appeared in a Sunday-school room one pleasant Sunday afternoon. She looked like just the woman for a class of young girls, and the moment the superintendent saw her, he hoped that he had found in her a new teacher. At the close of the opening exercises he went up to her, and after the customary greetings, he said:

"Are you particularly interested in Sunday-school work?"

"Yes, I am, as every mother of children should be."

"You have children, then?"

"Four, and that is why I am here this afternoon. We have just moved to this town, and I am looking for a good Sunday-school in which to place my children. My children are a few miles out in the country, staying over Sunday with their grandparents, but I thought I would visit the school myself and see what it is like. I like to see for myself just the kind of environment my children are to be in when they are away from me. It seems to me that every mother should know everything about even so good an environment as a Sunday-school is apt to be. It will be impossible for me to attend Sunday-school myself, as I do all of my own work, and my husband will be out of town all the week, and Sunday will be his only day at home. But I mean to come now and then to see for myself how things are going, and to show my children how interested I am in the school and in their teachers. I believe in parents visiting the Sunday-school as often as possible, if they can not become regular attendants."

Wise mother! Every mother is wise who sees for herself just the environment in which her children are placed when they are away from her. We can not be too wise regarding all the educational influences by which our children are surrounded, and occasional visits to the Sunday-school the children attend may give the mother new ideas regarding the religious instruction it is giving the children in her home.—J. L. Harbour, in Mother's Magazine.

PRESENTATION TO RUBIE A. CRIPPS

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Miss Rubie Cripps, Norton, Saturday evening, Sept. 15, when a number of her girl friends met to spend an evening with her before her departure for Fredericton, where she will enter U.N.B. to take an Arts course. A very pleasant evening was spent in games and music, after which Miss Mildred McAdoo, on behalf of the citizens of Norton, presented Miss Cripps with a purse of money and the following address:

Dear Rubie—We your friends of Norton, have met here this evening to perform a very pleasant duty, even though it is tinged with a feeling of sadness. We wish to show you, by our presence, how proud we are of you in your having graduated with success from Sussex High School, and having won the Beaverbrook scholarship. We have always taken a keen interest in your school career, because of your faithful attention to your studies, and we were not at all surprised when we heard of your wonderful success. We feel we have every reason to be proud of you, as you received most of your education in your own home town.

Amid our rejoicing with you, we also have a feeling of sadness, because you have to leave us, to go elsewhere to pursue your studies. We will miss you, because we feel we can not afford to lose that one of our number, who has always been an example for good but we feel what is our loss will be some other's gain, and we feel assured you will always prove true to those higher and better things in life, which really count for most.

So on behalf of the citizens of Norton, I take great pleasure in presenting to you a slight token of our love and esteem for you, and hope that you will receive it as a mark of our affection and pride in you. May you have every success in your studies and at the end of a few years may we have the privilege of congratulating you on having won your Bachelor's degree.

May He who watches over us be with and guide and protect you is the wish of—Your friends of Norton.

After the presentation Miss Thelma Lewis on behalf of the girls present, presented Miss Cripps with a shower of handkerchiefs. Miss Cripps responded to the presentations in a few well chosen words, expressing her thanks for the gifts and also for the kind wishes expressed.

A delicious luncheon was then served by Mrs. Cripps, Mrs. Huggard and Mrs. S. N. Loughery.

HEARING THE WILL THROUGH

A certain wayward young man ran away from home and was not heard of for years. In some way, hearing that his father had just died, he returned home and was kindly received by his mother. The day came for the reading of the will; the family were all gathered together, and the lawyer commenced to read the document. To the great surprise of all present, the will told in detail of the wayward career of the runaway son. The boy in anger arose, stamped out of the room, left the house, and was not heard from for three years. When eventually he was found, he was informed that the will, after telling of his waywardness, had gone on to bequeath to him \$15,000. How much sorrow he would have saved if he had only heard the reading through! Thus many people only half read the Bible and turn from it dissatisfied. The old Book says, "The wages of sin is death," yea, verily, but it says more. It says, "but the gift of God is eternal life."—Anon.