

suspicious and impressions against persons whom they do not know—an authority to be good for nothing." Someone says, "The longer I live the more I feel the importance of adhering to the rules which I have laid down for myself in relation to such matters: (1) To hear as little as possible of whatever is to the prejudice of others. (2) To believe nothing of the kind till I am forced to it. (3) Never drink in the spirit of one who circulates an ill report. (4) Always to moderate, as far as I can, the unkindness expressed toward others. (5) Always to believe that if the other side were heard, a very different account would be given of the matter."

"A hypocrite with his mouth destroyeth his neighbor: but through knowledge shall he just be delivered." One writer has said, "The tongue of the slanderer is a devouring fire, which tarnishes wherever it touches: which exercises its fury on the good grain equally as on the chaff; on the profane as on the sacred, which, wherever it passes, leaves only desolation and ruin; digs even into the bowels of the earth, and fixes itself on things the most hidden; turns into vile ashes what only a moment before had appeared to us so precious and brilliant; acts with more violence and danger than ever in time when it was apparently smothered up and almost extinct; which blackens what it cannot consume, and sometimes sparkles and delights before it destroys." May the Lord help us to "be holy in all manner of conversation," and to "speak evil of no man," and may we continually pray: "Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips," and me delivered from coated tongues.

#### A MILL GIRL TALKS

In criticism of John D. Rockefeller, Jr.'s published statement favoring repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment, a former mill-girl has this to say:

"Mr. Rockefeller lives on a street that is absolutely protected against anything that would make it unsafe, unsanitary, or even unpleasant for him or any member of his family. He runs no danger of living next door to a saloon. But there are thousands of poor people who remember as I do how they had to live in poor streets with saloons—'rum holes' was their common name—at every crossing. They were foul places within and without. Decent women could not pass them without having their sensibilities insulted. They were a temptation to the men and boys, and their presence was a menace to childhood. Then they were lawful places, licensed by the state to prey upon its citizens.

"If Mr. Rockefeller had ever lived next door to a rum shop, he would be more careful about lifting the ban of outlawry upon such places. That is what we must expect if his theory of 'naked repeal' is accepted.

She is right. The repeal program may seem a way by which taxes can be taken from the shoulders of the Rockefeller's and the Ras-kobs and placed upon the backs of poor beer-drinkers, and it may seem a way by which metropolitan newspapers through liquor advertising may enrich themselves, and it may offer time-serving politicians a means for office which they are willing to take at any price. But repeal does not mean a saloon next door to the rich, the newspaper owners and the high-up politicians who live on exclusive, restricted streets. That favor is for the poor.—The Free Methodist.