

## Temperance Column

*Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.* Prov. 1:20.

### NO HOPE FOR PROHIBITION OF THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC, BY EITHER POLITICAL PARTY

It seems to be a settled fact now, that if the temperance people of Canada ever get any legislation, to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors in this country, that we will have to organize a new party. For, judging from what we read, it seems that both of the old parties, the one that is in power at the present time, and the opposition are determined to sell rum. And the time has come for the so called temperance people to get together, and get to work, and organize a prohibition party, to represent us in parliament. I am sure that there are enough church-members, and temperance people in this country, to put a prohibition law on our statute books, that will prohibit, if we all unite and work together to this end. Past experience has proven that when the temperance people united to vote a party out of power, that party went out. If we are to continue to have a rum selling government, it matters very little to me which party does the selling. Just as long as the old parties can keep the temperance people divided, and make us think that there is something that is more important than a prohibitory law to save our boys and girls from the curse of strong drink. They will continue in the rum selling business. And as long as they can get the support of the temperance people, they will keep up a hubbub about many things that are not at all important, in comparison to the welfare of our boys and girls. And so they will try to keep the temperance people quiet. And they will go on with their cursed traffic that will blight the lives of our young people, and blast the hopes of parents. You will see by the following article, taken from The Moncton Times, what the Ontario government is doing in the liquor business. And both parties agree to it. And we have no right to expect anything better in the Maritimes.

H. S. D.

(Canadian Press)

Toronto, March 21—The Ontario Government tonight moved to provide for freer sale of beer and wine in the province. In the dying moments of a dreary session with estimates and minor matters, the Government surprised the Legislature into frenzied applause with presentation of the long-awaited and much discussed bill.

The measure provides:

1—Sale of beer and wine with meals in dining-rooms in standard hotels and such other places, which would include restaurants and clubs, as the board may decide.

2—Sale of beer by the glass in refreshment rooms in standard hotels, and in veterans' and labor union clubs.

3—Full control will be maintained by the Liquor Control Board.

4—The board may dispense with the present permit system.

5—The board may permit advertising in newspapers and by radio.

6—The board may grant permits for the consumption of beer and wines at banquets.

Hon. W. H. Price, Attorney-General, introduced the bill seconded by Premier George S. Henry.

#### *Liberals Acquiesce*

A statement issued following the caucus tonight of Progressives and Liberal members of the Ontario Legislature stated the Opposition was

prepared "to acquiesce" in the Conservative Government's beer and wine legislation. The caucus took the position that the question of prohibition should not be made a "partisan political issue."

#### FAITH

I will not doubt, tho' all my ships at sea  
Come drifting home with broken masts and  
sails;

I will believe the hand which never fails,  
From seeming evil worketh good for me.

And tho' I weep because those sails are tattered,  
Still will I cry, while my best hopes lie shattered:

"I will trust in Thee".

I will not doubt, tho' all my prayers return  
Unanswered from the still, white realm above;  
I will believe it is an all-wise love

That has refused these things for which I yearn;  
And tho' at times I cannot keep from grieving,  
Yet the pure ardor of my fixed believing  
Undimmed shall burn.

I will not doubt, tho' sorrows fall like rain  
And troubles swarm like bees about a hive;  
I will believe the heights for which I strive

Are only reached by anguish and by pain  
And tho' I groan and writhe beneath my crosses,

I yet shall see thru' all my severest losses  
The greater gain.

I will not doubt, Well anchored is this faith;  
Like some staunch ship, my soul braves every  
gale,

So strong its courage that it will not quail  
To breast the mighty unknown sea of death.

O, may I cry, tho' body parts with spirit,  
"I do not doubt," so listening worlds may hear  
it,

With my last breath. —Sel.

#### FAILURE—SUCCESS

By Rev. C. S. Harroun

Few great men are fully satisfied with either themselves or their accomplishments. Humility is an essential element in true greatness of human character. When such a person considers himself he feels a sense of inability to do what he sees needs to be done. Then when he has mastered himself and heartily undertakes the task, done his best to make it a success, after it is done and he views his work, he often feels dissatisfied with the result, and sometimes considers the effort a failure.

Sometimes related conditions are so adverse they cause a miscarriage of well-directed efforts and defeat the object sought.

Failure gives occasion to discouragement and temptation to quit and accept defeat. This is a test of character and an opportunity to qualify for even greater things. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," is a wise old adage.

When surveying the wreckage of failure and looking for something to inspire hope it would be well to call to mind the well-known story about Sir Christopher Wren, who built the cathedral of St. Paul in London after the big fire had destroyed nearly all the city.

The site for the cathedral was selected, and it was arranged to tax the coal that passed up the Thames River to secure the money with which to build. He was looking among the ruins and found a stone blackened by the fire, on which was written in Latin, "I will rise again." That was the first stone used in the big cathedral.

As Wren found in the ruins inspiration and

material for the new cathedral so may every discouraged soul find in the ruins of his cherished project, if he will carefully look, a stone blackened though it may be, on which he can read, "I will rise again."

Take courage, my brother, and begin again.  
—The Free Methodist.

#### TALK GIVEN AT CRYSTAL SUNDAY SCHOOL BY MRS. ELVA EMMITT

A chain is only as strong as each individual link. Just so a Sunday school is only as strong as the individuals that make it. Every scholar is a link in the Sunday School chain. If one scholar fails to be in his place, or to do his duty, the chain is broken, and must either be repaired with a new link, or by joining the broken ends together. Too often there is no new link to use, and the Sunday School grows smaller, as the chain grows shorter. You may not think that as a scholar you are very important, but nevertheless you are a link. You can weaken the chain in many ways, by being absent or even by being tardy, or by your lack of interest, you know—sliding into your seat, and looking blank when the teacher asks you a question. Or the chain can be broken by your everyday life. You cannot expect the boy or girl who stays home to be interested in your Sunday school if you do not profit by its teachings.

The teachers too are important links in this great chain. Classes can be expected to be no better than their teachers. Knowledge of the subject one is to teach is considered one of the greatest requisites of a teacher. No teacher can teach her best without her subject well in hand. A teacher who has no time or desire to prepare her lesson has no place trying to teach. The Sunday school isn't just a way for getting through an hour on Sunday, but a duty, the duty of teaching children to know God, and leading them to love Him. A teacher should have her class in mind several hours through the week, a little thought and contemplation will do wonders towards making a good teacher. Then too, it sometimes happens that the teacher cannot meet her class on Sunday, if she has its welfare in mind, she will arrange for someone to teach it, thus giving her substitute a chance to prepare the lesson, which is only fair for both substitute teacher and class. But the greatest strength in the Sunday school chain lies in the teacher's life. She can never teach a child to be what she is not. Can you imagine an unkind, unholy person leading little children to love God supremely, and their neighbor as themselves, and this is the great work of the Sunday school. Is there any greater? Every teacher has the great teacher for a guide. He the all-sufficient Christ, is the only sure way of success. What we learn from Him, that can we bring to others. Let us keep our Sunday school chain unbroken and look to the great teacher for guidance.

The Lord is my teacher.

I shall not lose the way to wisdom

He leadeth me in the lowly paths of learning

He prepareth a lesson for me every day

He findeth the clear fountains of instructions

Little by little he shows me the beauty of truth.

The world is a great book that he has written

He turneth the leaves for me slowly

They are inscribed with images and letters

His face poureth light on the pictures and

words.

Then am I glad when I perceive his meaning

He taketh me by the hand to the hilltop of

vision

In the valley also he walketh beside me

And in the dark places he whispers to my

heart.