

## Temperance Column

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

### WOMEN DRINKERS

To the Editor of the Post.

Sir:—Not too old to be sympathetic with the problems of youth, nor yet too young to be unable to remember the days before the World War and prohibition.

For several years I watched the "noble experiment" with growing disfavor, with the certainty in my mind that it had failed. Twice, on each opportunity given me, I voted for repeal. And hailed the day when it arrived as having been the dawn of a new era of prosperity and freedom from gang rule.

Today I find myself strangely enough convinced that we have been bitterly cheated and fooled through the clever propaganda of men who had millions to spend.

Let me make one prediction—if the WOMEN OF AMERICA DO NOT CEASE DRINKING PROHIBITION WILL RETURN WITHIN THREE YEARS AND THIS TIME TO STAY. Insane? Let me quote one of the leading hotel men of New England who recently said to me, "Davis, repeal has helped my business and yet I am afraid my conscience would cause me to vote dry tomorrow. I have never seen anything like this craze of women and girls for liquor. It was not so in the olden days. I did not expect it now. We are having no trouble with men drinkers, but I am sorry to say we are having it—and plenty of it—with women."

Truthfully that is the situation today. I voted "wet." I preached it, I talked it, I believed it. But today I am convinced that I was wrong and am willing to admit my error. Dare you do the same? Unless there is actual control of liquor and unless our women of today awaken to the peril of their own families, prohibition is coming back and this time it will be no experiment, noble or otherwise. It's not a reformer speaking. I have drank many a cocktail and shaken many a highball. But today I am through, and may I add that from my own conversations with friends, others are with me and that both great political parties should heed the warning in the skies and take an active stand for real liquor law enforcement before we again find our so-called liberties taken from us.

WILLIAM S. DAVIS.

56 Babcock Street, Brookline.

### WHAT PRICE REPEAL?

To the Editor of the Post:

Sir:—The newspapers recently report as victims of over-indulgence in "personal liberty" as applied to the drinking of liquor, a physician, a bridegroom of two hours, several policemen, a clergyman, and a supreme court judge.

Manifestly, liquor is no respecter of persons. As one reads such items, notes the protests of repected clergymen againt liquor abuses, actual and imminent, in their parishes, and learns the impressions of such a former wet-voter as Mr. William S. Davis of Brookline, in the Post (Oct. 8), one wonders WHERE ARE THE BENEFITS PROMISED BY REPEALISTS. Is there any such who can inform us what gains repeal has brought that more than offset its detrimental results?

H. J. MAINWARING.

Wollaston, Oct. 9.

### PEOPLE CARELESS WITH CIGARETTES

Winnipeg, Nov. 27—Miss Cora Hind writes to the Free Press from London of a conversation with a housekeeper in a hotel concerning damage done by smokers: Thousands a year cannot cover the damage done by cigarettes. We do try our best, to prevent losses and fires, but it seems no use. Lighted cigarette butts are laid down anywhere and everywhere but on the ash trays and we do try to have them everywhere."

"Look," she said, "at that window in the bathroom." There was the tell-tale long brown stain, so deep in the good enamel paint it must have been close to a fire. Yet even the bath tub was furnished with a cigarette rest and ash receiver, and large dressing glass and high shaving mirror were furnished likewise.

"When the housekeeper paused for breath I asked 'Which do you find the worst, men or women?' 'Women,' was the quick retort. 'I'd like to see some of their homes. They seem to have no respect for good furniture and decent hangings.' And that, my cigarette-smoking friends, is that."—Moncton Times.

### THE ANTHEM OF THE AGES

Heaven overflowed with music at the lowly manger-birth  
Heavenly choir sang the anthem Peace!  
Goodwill to men on earth!  
From the mystic far-off ages, through the corridors of time  
Comes today the heavenly music with a melody sublime.

In the background of this anthem near Isaiah's overtone—

Lion of the Tribe of Judah; King upon an endless throne.

Ah! the psalmist, priest, and prophet, sang through ages dark and long;

Hear we now a grand crescendo in the angels Christmas song.

Cease your strife, O men of passion! Cease your revelery and mirth!

Hear again the angel's message—God has come to men on earth.

Let our lips join in the chorus; let our tongues the mystery tell—

Glory in the highest glory! God has come with man to dwell!

Tune your harps to this note glorious; let this theme your songs inspire—

Bethlehem's mystery and triumph; fulness of the world's desire;

Let not Things shut out the vision; let not Things your hearts enthrall.

Let your heart now be His cradle; crown Him as the Lord of All.

W. E. SMITH.

### JESUS

He was born in a little obscure town in Palestine, and cradled in a manger. He was reared in poverty, and worked as a carpenter in the shop of Joseph, His foster father. He was without the prestige of the schools, wealth, the cultured social standing that, as a rule, in those days, was necessary to bring men into prominence, and political favor. His appearance before the public was unostentatious. He met with popular acclaim, and official

opposition. His followers and friends were chosen from the humbler walks of life. He went about doing good. His teachings were wonderful, great in their simplicity, but majestic in form, and lofty in thought. His miracles were restricted to the glory of God and the good of mankind. He was misunderstood by the people of His country and time, and crucified as a malefactor.

The grave could not hold Him. On the third day He arose triumphant and ascended on high. "He led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men." His life was short, His ministry brief, but He left an ineffaceable impression upon the world unequalled by any other person who ever lived. The following has been noted about JESUS:

1. To the **artist** He is the One altogether lovely.

2. To the **architect** He is the Chief Cornerstone.

3. To the **astronomer** He is the Bright and Morning Star.

4. To the **baker** He is the Living Bread.

5. To the **banker** He is the hidden Treasure.

6. To the **biologist** He is Life.

7. To the **builder** He is the Sure Foundation.

8. To the **educator** He is the Great Teacher.

9. To the **farmer** He is the Source and Lord of the harvest.

10. To the **florist** He is the Rose of Sharon and Lily of the Valley.

11. To the **geologist** He is the Rock of Ages.

12. To the **horticulturist** He is the Living Vine.—In Ex.

### THE WORD OF GOD

Martin Luther said of the Bible, "It is the only book to which all the books of the world are but waste paper."

Sir Walter Scott, as he lay on his death bed, said to his friend, Lockhart, "Bring me the Book." When Lockhart asked, "What book?" Sir Walter replied, "There is but one Book, the Bible."

John Newton said, "I have many books that I can not sit down to read. There are silver books and a very few golden ones; but I have one Book worth more than all, called the Bible."

A modern critic said of the New Testament, "In this Book is all the wisdom of the world."

Edward Irving, an Englishman, said, "We challenge the literature of all ages and countries to produce anything worthy to be compared with what we find even in the English version of the Book of Psalms."

Long ago an African prince asked Queen Victoria to tell him briefly the source of England's greatness. Pointing to a Bible she said, "That is the source of England's greatness."

Isaac Newton, philosopher, said, "We account the Scriptures of God to be the most sublime philosophy."

Thus scientist, statesman, philosopher and scholar as well as Christian testify to the matchless worth of the Book of books. Though there have been those who hated it, and scoffed at it and sought to destroy it; and others who were indifferent and seemed not to care if it were destroyed, yet many have suffered and sacrificed and even died for it.—Ex.

Bluster and fuss do not indicate efficiency; the most powerful corliss engines are practically noiseless in their operation.