

## Temperance Column

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

### ALCOHOL AND CRIME

The use of intoxicants is not the only or the chief cause of crime and immorality. The lack of high ideals, defects in modern education, unwholesome home and family life, a dominating desire to gratify selfish instincts, and above all a disregard for God and the supreme claims of Jesus Christ are the real causes of weakness and deterioration in individuals and in society today.

At the same time sociological studies reveal the fact that increase in the use of intoxicating drinks promotes disease, crime and immorality. Alcohol as a beverage lowers resistance, weakens inhibitions, interferes with judgment and takes away self-control. Physicians and police officers declare that even one drink is enough to incapacitate a man or a woman for safe driving of an automobile. There is good reason why locomotive engineers are forbidden to use intoxicants and yet their engines run on rails! The number, freedom and power of the modern motor cars make it essential that every driver have all his mental and physical powers under perfect control. Men and women do many foolish and hurtful things when strong drink has taken away or lessened their powers of calm judgment and self-control, giving in their place false courage and greater disregard for results.

Advocates of the repeal of prohibition stated that crime would decrease with the return of license. As a matter of fact the Department of Justice states that crime is increasing since the repeal. Jails and prisons are overcrowded—very largely as a result of strong drink. Mr. Sanford Bates, Director of the Bureau of Prisons, stated to a subcommittee of the House of Representatives Committee on Appropriation (March 4, 1935):

"There was a great decrease in liquor offenses which continued through the repeal. As soon as the Treasury Department undertook the enforcement of the revenue act of May, 1934, the cases began to come in again under the revenue procedure. \* \* \* The increase in practically all kinds of crime has carried us beyond the estimate. In other words, the lag we were expecting to get through the repeal of prohibition did not materialize."

If prohibition does not "prohibit," even more is it true that licensing the manufacture and sale of alcoholic drinks does not decrease crime or the cost of law enforcement. The Department of Justice also states that there has been no decrease in the number of prisoners since the repeal and that "appropriations must be increased to provide for more inmates in penal and correctional institutions."—Missionary Review of the World.

### CONSECRATION

(By Dugan Clark in Offices of the Holy Spirit.)  
In Consecration we give all; by faith we take all.

Consecration is the pre-requisite of entire sanctification; as repentance is the pre-requisite of justification.

Consecration is the voluntary act of a moral agent, having the power of choice. Sanctification is an act of God's grace.

The act of Consecration will not be performed without Divine aid; but that aid will not be

withheld from anyone who chooses and wills to consecrate himself.

Consecration implies sinking entirely into the will of God. In submissiveness to Him, we must be willing to abandon every known sin, to do every known duty, to give up every idol, to bear every cross, to endure every affliction.

Consecration means an entire willingness on our part to be, to do, and to suffer all that God wills.

Consecration is death to self-life and self-will.

Consecration is the condition of entire and permanent soul-union with Jesus.

Consecration is the highest privilege and the richest joy because the best possible thing that can happen to us is, that God's adorable will concerning us will be done.

The act of consecration is to be followed by definite prayer for a clean heart; and then the act of faith, by which we receive what we ask for, and not something else.

Take my life and let it be

Consecrated Lord to Thee

Take my hands and let them move

At the impulse of Thy love.

Take my feet and let them be

Swift and beautiful for Thee,

Take my voice, and let me sing

Always, only, for my King.

Take my lips, and let them be

Filled with messages from Thee,

Take my silver and my gold;

Not a mite would I withhold,

Take my moments and my days,

Let them flow with ceaseless praise.

Take my intellect and use

Every power as Thou shalt choose,

Take my will, and make it Thine

It shall be no longer mine.

Take my heart it is Thine own;

It shall be Thy royal throne,

Take my love, my Lord, I pour

At thy feet its treasure store.

Take myself and I will be

Ever, only, all for Thee.

F. R. H.

### IN MEMORY OF REV RAY HAGERMAN

Farewell, Beloved Brother, for you the battle's ended,

Your fight of faith is fought, and victory's won.

And though we miss the fellowship, Death's rended

We know "All's well", you've heard the glad "Well done".

Farewell to thwarted plans, life's heartache, and its vision,

To all beloved "ties", that Death has set aside,

The "sun of their fulfilment, over there has risen

To welcome you, as pearly gates swing wide.

Farewell to those, for whom your soul has travailed,

The seed you've sown, some other here may reap,

Or perhaps when least expected, Prayer's prevailed

And on the golden streets, your answered prayers you'll meet.

Farewell today, but on God's glad tomorrow

We'll greet you once again, freed too from toil and care,

And join with you in praises, where no sorrow,

Can enter. Yes, we'll meet you over there.

—M. McBRIEN, Amherst, N. S.

### VICTORY BELLS

By Rev. W. Edmund Smith, for my precious Brother, Rev. C. Ray Hagerman.

Do you hear the bells a-ringing? Brother, on that nearing shore?

Where the ransomed ones are singing and we'll meet to part no more?

Yes you hear them my dear Brother and your heart with rapture swells,

They've a message not of sorrow; they for you are victory bells.

Yes, they ring of Christ's own victory, over death and over sin;

And they ring of grace abounding that has made your soul to win;

Ring they of the battle glorious all along your Pilgrim way;

Ring they of reward that's coming on the Coronation Day.

Glory bells! Bells of Salvation! Sweetest music ever known;

Music that comes down from Heaven where the angels throng the throne.

O how dull the earthly music; God has touched your heart to hear

Heavenly harps and bells of glory as the distant draweth near.

Yes they ring of full redemption from that body maimed and sore;

Ring they Resurrection glory; suffering days will all be o'er.

Though your heart now knows the cleansing from the dross of inward sin;

Glory bells ring of a victory that your body then shall win.

O, we would not spoil the music with our pity and our moan;

Pity days are now all over as the victor nears the throne;

Yes we saw you smile in battle; and we heard your words of cheer;

Your defeat is changed to victory as the glory bells you hear.

Goodby Brother! I will meet you just inside the Eastern gate;

I may not be long in coming; only God doth know the date.

O, sometimes I do get homesick, even while my heart doth sing;

I expect to hear sweet music when for me the bells do ring.

Ring on bells! Ring up in glory, while on earth glad bells we ring;

Earth and heaven join in the music to our great Redeemer King;

We anticipate the rapture when we round his throne shall meet,

Hear the words of his approval; cast our trophies at His feet.

Two travelers, who fancied they were abundantly able to take care of themselves, entered a railway carriage when the train was being made up and found comfortable seats. They had dropped into conversation when a porter looked in and told them to go forward. "What is the matter with this coach?" they asked, "Nothing," he grinned, "only 'taint coupled onto anything that'll take you anywhere." That is the trouble with many beautiful creeds and theories—they sound well but they do not take you anywhere. The soul that would journey heavenward must make sure of the coupling. That is it: "Whoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."—Heart and Life.