

decided it was just the place he was looking for. And to make a long story short, I am going in September. I am a-tingle clear to my toes.

I had a lot of things to tell you in this letter about what we will do when you come down on your vacation, but I guess we can arrange it all when you get here. We will find plenty to do and more to talk about. Don't disappoint me, and let me know when to meet you.

Yours as ever,

TOM

#### RESOLUTIONS PASSED AT ALLIANCE 1935

It is with feelings of deep appreciation that we again express ourselves in reference to the great interest and assistance which the Bullock family has given us as an Alliance during the years that are past. Especially do we remember with much gratitude the personal interest and work of our late brother, John F. Bullock, who for so many years gave of his money, time and strength to improve and beautify these grounds.

Therefore be it resolved that we, the Alliance of the Reformed Baptist Church of Canada do hereby place ourselves on record as thankful to our Heavenly Father, and deeply indebted to these kindly friends, who so nobly assisted us in the establishment and maintenance of this Camp Ground.

Resolved that a fund be established to be known as the "Bullock Memorial Fund," to be used to assist in keeping the Camp Ground in order from year to year.

Resolved that Rev. H. C. Archer be appointed said committee.

#### TEMPERANCE RESOLUTION SENT TO GOVERNMENT

We wish to again state our position in relation to the liquor question and say that as the Alliance of the Reformed Baptist Church of Canada that we never have been in sympathy with Government control, and our observation is that the evils which have always accompanied the traffic have not been removed by this method of dealing with it.

We believe that the matter should be brought before the people, and would therefore urge upon the Government that in fulfillment of a former promise made by your party a referendum be taken as soon as convenient.

H. C. ARCHER,

Secretary of Alliance

B Beulah Camp, July, 1935.

#### BACKSLIDDEN IN HEART

Most of us who have come in contact with vital, spiritual Christianity and have allied ourselves with it have done so out of solid convictions and because the life of God has entered our hearts. We have become new creatures. In the beginning of such a state there is joy in the spiritual things of the religion. This state may continue until the end of life. In fact, it is God's will that it shall be so.

But too many find excuses to be absent from class-meetings and prayer-meetings. The vital things which deal with the soul are embarrassing or uninteresting. One who finds things so is backsliding in heart—perhaps he is already backslidden in heart. It is a sad and pitiful state, a state where the form is held but from which the glory has departed.

## Temperance Column

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

The temperance cause is much the same as when we last reported—if there is any change at all, we feel it is for the worse; and there seems to be no hope of any improvement if we are to depend on legislature. Our only hope is that God's people work and pray unceasingly. Our hearts are sad as we see so much drinking and smoking among the young people; a great number of boys and girls carry flasks and cigarette cases, and both are much in evidence at social gatherings, and in a great many cases the example is by the parents. Government control (so-called) has moved the rum-shop from the back street and alleyway to the front street, and the rum-seller is accepted in the best of society and given a prominent place in the church. We saw, during the past year, more drunkenness than ever before—young men employed on the range project reeling drunk along our streets in numbers, some of them very young. The other day we saw a woman in one of our stores under the influence of liquor. Women smoke in all public places and even walking along the street. When we consider these things our hearts are sad.

One thing we are thankful for is that so far in New Brunswick wines and beer are not sold (at least legally) in hotels and restaurants. As one of the Liquor Commission said a short time ago, "We did not consider it wise to allow this." Let us pray that their wisdom may be extended, and the sale of liquor will be curtailed; it is almost too much to say stopped, for as long as the stuff is made it will be sold and drunk.

Prominent men in the U. S. A. have said, if they had known as much as they do now they would never have voted to set aside the Eighteenth Amendment. In Isaiah 24, verse 11, we read, "There is a crying for wine in the streets." In one of the towns of Maine, previous to the last election, a pair of mules drawing a cart on which was placed a beer keg, a bucket, and a dipper, was driven through the streets. This was done as a canvas for votes. A very prominent woman in the U. S. by experience how much liquor they can by experience how much liquor they can drink without getting drunk.

While our governments sell rum, they do not hire or keep men in their employ who use it freely. Statistics show that every year drinking is on the increase, and as a result accidents are increasing also. We are glad that our public schools teach the children the danger and harm the use of alcohol is to the human body.

In closing we would admonish God's people not to become discouraged, for a discouraged people are a beaten people; but let us buckle on the armour tighter and work harder and pray more.

(Signed) MRS. F. A. WATSON

(Signed) GRACE M. E. SANDERS

To feel with and for others—what a glorious widening out and enriching of one's life that is! How it increases our joys because of the pleasure that we take in the joys of others. How it renders selfish brooding over our own woes impossible because of the sympathy we must give to the sorrows of others.

## ONE DRINK AND YOU ARE A MENACE

Dean Evert Kindig of the Temple University School of Pharmacy of Philadelphia says so and he bases his statement upon careful investigation.

"Laboratory experiments show," declared the dean, as quoted by the New York Times, "that from the time the eye begins to record an object which has come into the range of vision until the impulse is transferred to the brain, and the brain, in turn, telegraphs down the nerves to a muscle and demands action, such as turning the wheel or applying the brakes, one-fifth of a second, under normal conditions, has elapsed.

"The experiments further show that the drinking of even a moderate amount of alcohol will so slow up the transmission of these impulses that the elapsed time doubles or trebles.

"An automobile traveling at the legal rate of forty miles an hour moves forward about twelve feet every one-fifth of a second. One drink of whisky or one pint of beer will increase the elapsed time from the eye to the wheel or brakes up to as much as four-fifths of a second.

"If the time is increased just two-fifths of a second the car travels twenty-four feet further than normal expectation before you start to apply the brakes. Therefore, if a child suddenly runs into the road, the driver who has had a drink is much more likely to have an accident than is a non-drinker."

Dean Kendig said that in the first nine months of this year, in Pennsylvania, there had been an increase of 93 per cent in automobile accidents in which liquor was a contributing factor.—The Voice.

#### BUT WHO SHALL SEE?

But who shall see the glorious day

When, throned on Zion's brow,

The Lord shall rend that veil away

Which hides the nation now?

When earth no more beneath the fear

Or His rebuke shall lie;

When pain shall cease, and every tear

Be wiped from every eye.

Then, Judah, thou no more shalt mourn

Beneath the heathen's chain;

The days of splendor shall return

And all be new again.

The fount of life shall then be quaffed

In peace by all who come;

And every wind that blows shall waft

Some long-lost exile home.

THOMAS MOORE

#### A PRAYER HYMN

By L. G. Hamilton

(May be sung to the tune, "Sun of My Soul")

On bended knee I come to Thee

From sin and folly I would flee.

My heart draws near in humble prayer

And casts on Thee my every care.

Oh, Jesus, Saviour, Lord and Friend,

Upon Thy promise I depend,

And look to Thee in trials sore

For grace abounding more and more.

Thy all-sufficient grace extend,

And keep me to the journey's end;

And when my blessed Lord shall come.

Oh, let me hear Thee say, "Well done!"

A friendship that makes the least noise is very often the most useful.—Selected.