

prejudices and approach the problem with an open mind, studying the results obtained by the experiences of the past, evaluate the findings with scientific honesty, and evolve a plan which will substantially check the physical, social and moral havoc of drink, the dire alternative of that gloomy prophecy may be fulfilled.

That is Youth's problem.—W. G. Calderwood, in *The National Voice*.

Temperance Column

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

"THE SALOON MOVES FORWARD"

In his characteristic language, noted for its point and force, Clinton N. Howard said in a recent address, concerning the flood of liquor now spreading over the country:

"The old time saloon, or its equivalent called by some other name, is back again from Alaska on the north, to the Virgin Islands on the south, from Hawaii on the west to the Philippines on the east, back in the nation's capitol, back in the White House, back in the army and navy, back in the soldier's homes, back in CCC camps, back on Broadway and the Bowery, back in liquor stores, back in the bar rooms, back in the tap rooms, back in the taverns, back in the dance halls, back in inns, back in politics, and back in the grocery stores, department stores, drug stores, confectionary stores, restaurants, lunch rooms, gas stations, bus depots, pool rooms, recreation centers, back with young girls as barmaids, back with youth of both sexes in their teens as customers, back in all its calamitous consequences, in numbers far exceeding anything the country has ever known in the history of liquor legalization, the places of such sale increasing from 177,000 prior to prohibition to over 500,000.

"With the largest federal prison population in the country's history, with one-fifth of the prison population of the country still in their teens, with 558,744 arrests for intoxication in 369 American cities and 36,000 killed and over 1,000,000 injured in automobile accidents on American highways in the calendar year 1935, the saloon moves forward."

"Drink has drained more blood,
Hung more crepe,
Sold more homes,
Plunged more people into bankruptcy,
Armed more villains,
Slain more children,
Snapped more wedding rings,
Defiled more innocence,
Blinded more eyes,
Twisted more limbs,
Dethroned more reason,
Wrecked more manhood,
Dishonored more womanhood,
Broken more hearts,
Blasted more lives,
Driven more to suicide,
And dug more graves.

Than any other poisoned scourge that ever swept its death-dealing waves across the world."—General Evangeline Booth of the Salvation Army.—Selected.

New York state drinks 15,700,000 gallons of liquor each year and collects taxes on only 6,200,000 gallons, and yet they promised to do away with the bootlegger. Who furnishes New York state with 9,500,000 gallons upon which no taxes are paid?—Herald of Holiness.

SERMON BY REV. JESSE WHITECOTTON
AT WESLEYAN METHODIST CHURCH,
Ottawa, Sept. 24, 1936

(Sent in by Miss Helen Goodspeed)

Isaiah 61:10—"I will greatly rejoice in the Lord. My soul shall be joyful in my God; for He hath clothed me with the garments of salvation."

I have a special love for the book of Isaiah. It is a Bible within itself. It treats every phase of truth that is more fully described in the different writings. Isaiah lived ahead of his day, spiritually speaking. Not many keep ahead of their day in spiritual things. He had the experience of full salvation. Many are comfortable as long as you don't speak about the death route. A woman said to me in Indiana, "I have made up my mind never to profess religion until I have it." I said, "Woman, you are not far from the kingdom."

The Christian church of this present day is behind with their praises. If there is one place we need stirring up above another it is along this line. The prophet said, "I will greatly rejoice in the Lord". I must be in this church building if I rejoice in it. There are a lot of folks who rejoice around religion but are not really in. We can be made happy and free, praise the Lord.

"He hath clothed me with the garments of His salvation." You would have a hard time convincing me I didn't have my shoes on. I put them on myself. You would have a hard time to argue me out of my relationship with God. I knew when I had my feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace. I think when we have been clothed with the garments of salvation we will dress as becometh a Christian.

My father was a preacher. I didn't always have good clothes. My father sacrificed for the cause of God. One Sunday when I was away in evangelistic meetings all of my children had new suits to wear to church except the youngest. He said to his mother, "Will I go with this?" and she said, "I think I would." When I came home we got him a new suit and when he came in the house told him to try it on. Well, he was pleased. He started out the front door and I asked him where he was going. "To show Fred", he said. Then after a while he came back and started off again, this time to show Al. He was rejoicing. Some folks have just got enough religion to make them miserable. Like someone with a headache. They don't want to get rid of their head but it gives them a lot of pain. Give us that grace which enables us to be joyful in the Lord! The Indian was asked to explain how he could be in the Lord and the Lord in him and he took his little brown pitcher to the river and filled it and said: "The river's in the pitcher" and then he put the cover on it and threw it in the river and said: "The pitcher's in the river."

Regeneration brought us to the place where we submitted to God but sanctification puts us in the place where our will is harmonized with God's. You can't have words in the church and still have fellowship. That is double-gear'd foolishness; that is insane. I was on the train once when a bride and groom got on. Their friends had put a sign on their luggage to that effect but it wasn't needed. Everyone could see they were bride and groom. They just got their heads together and talked and talked and talked. They didn't see anyone else on the car. Someone gave the newsboy a quarter and asked him to go ask them to be quiet. He went and they smiled but in two minutes they were at it again. They didn't

hold anything against each other; they had fellowship.

Instead of the garments of salvation some display their home-made garments of self-righteousness. And some wear the garments of a secret society. Some thought the Ku Klux Klan would bring in the millenium. I think they did do a little good in some ways but the robes they wore were not the garments of salvation referred to here. Another organization wears an apron and someone said that their third degree is the New Birth but I never heard any testify that took it. You may not love me now but the Lord does. He loves me better than He did last night because I'm going out boldly on these things. Let us ask God to clothe us with the garments of salvation.

FAITHFUL IN PRAYER

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman tells the following:

Major-General O. O. Howard was once stationed on the Pacific Coast, and some friends of his wanted to honor him by having a reception. They decided to have it on Wednesday night. It was to be a great affair, and the president had given his sanction. Then some one said, "We had better let him know, so that he will be ready on Wednesday evening." So they went to him and said, "General, on Wednesday night we want to see you on a matter of business." "Well, gentlemen, you cannot see me that night. I have a previous engagement." Finally they said, "It is a reception, and the President of the United States has given his sanction." And the old veteran, his eyes flashing, stood up and said, "You know I am a church member, and I promised the Lord when I united with His church that every Wednesday night I would meet Him in the prayer meeting, and there is nothing in the world that would make me break my engagement."

They had the reception, but it was on Thursday evening. "When I was out there," says Mr. Chapman, "I asked 'Where is the man that has the greatest influence?' And they said, 'It is not the minister of the Gospel; it is Major General Howard.'"—Pilgrim Holiness Advocate.

"My peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you." (John 4:27). In some old castles are found deep wells meant to supply the garrison in time of siege. An aqueduct bringing water from without would be at the enemy's mercy; but over the well inside, the foe has no power. The peace the world seeks depends on one's surroundings; in time of trouble its sources are cut off, like a spring outside the castle walls. But the peace Christ gives us that of the spring within, most precious in hours of need.—Anon.

D. M. Panton in a recent issue of "The Dawn" says concerning the destruction and thievery of the Communists of Russia: "In 1917 the Russian Communists seized 100,000,000 pounds (English sterling) in gold from the national treasury, the largest hoard of gold then in the world; repudiated national debts to France, England, Belgium and America to the amount of 2,200,000,000 pounds; and seized church property worth 4,000,000,000 pounds. All the rich were murdered; and Professor L. Terrasevich, in an official report to the League of Nations, estimates the number of Russians who have been starved to death under Communism at 30,000,000."—Wesleyan Methodist.