

## Temperance Column

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

### THE UNCHANGED TIGER

One of the characters in the book, "Uncle Tom's Mansion", likens the "liquor traffic" unto a tiger, and gives the following description of one: "A tiger never admits defeat, never signs a truce, never gives up its purpose, and never reforms or becomes anything else. It is always a tiger, and the only good tiger is a dead one." Such is a striking analogy.

He further states, "the liquor traffic, licensed or unlicensed, linked with corrupt politics, is a vicious, dangerous tiger wherever it roams. It never will and never can be anything else. All attempts to civilize it, pacify it, control it, tolerate it, or clip its claws, have utterly failed. Those who have been foolish enough to play with it, or attempt to chain it have been mangled and destroyed by it. The only safe and sane way to deal with it is to outlaw it, drive it to the jungles, hunt it down, cripple and kill it if you can. To trifle with such a deadly enemy is to court disaster.

Again, "the entire liquor traffic is a fungus growth on the tree of life. It is a running sore, a joy killer, a home wrecker, a soul destroyer, a poisonous viper, an insatiable vampire, a monster of cruelty, a pestilence that walketh in darkness, the relentless foe of humanity and the chief usher at the portals of hell."

Still again, "Intoxicating beverages never touched an individual that it did not leave on him an indelible stain. It never touched a family that it did not plant seeds of misery and dissolution. It never touched a community that it did not lower the moral tone, chill religion and undermine law. It never touched a state that it did not multiply crime, destroy wealth, and increase the burden of taxation. It never touched a nation that it did not clog the machinery of the government, blight prosperity, weaken patriotism and encourage treason."

The above quotations give a life sized photograph of the "Unchanged Tiger"—the liquor business, if such can be given in language. This word picture was given in the days of prohibition, and it is evident that they are verily true in the days of repeal. Where are those silver-tongued orators who promised the ushering in of the "golden age", with lower taxes, personal liberty, annihilation of blind pigs, stopping of bootlegging, cutting down national expenses, curbing of crime and the transformation of the lawless, which would follow the wake of repeal? Where are the politicians who rode into office on the wet platform? Where are the clergymen and church members who fell for the flattering words and lying deceptions of the wet gang, and voted for repeal, and loosed the "tiger" and gave him more freedom than in the days of open saloon? If such possess their right minds, it seems, that they would be ashamed of their shadow. Of course, they give as their alibi, we didn't expect this. What can you expect from a tiger? Just what we are getting, and the end is not yet.

Will Irwin, noted reporter, newspaper and magazine writer says, thirty to fifty per cent of all liquor drunk in the United States is bootleg, despite repeal."\*\*\*\*

May God help us to herald out a warning to mankind everywhere to beware of the "Unchanged Tiger", who has, is, and will continue this ungodly business of robbing men and women of the best things in life, and the life to come. God's Word is still true. "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever

is deceived is not wise. Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babblings? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine. Look not then upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." Prov. 20:1; 23:29-32.—By J. S. Wood in the Gospel Banner.

### OUR NEED—MORE TALENT OR MORE SPIRIT

#### (A Pastor's Meditation)

I couldn't sleep tonight. This is early Monday morning. Sunday services are just over and, like many other preachers, my mind wanders back over the work of the past day. My morning sermon subject was "The Need of the Hour—Entire Sanctification". And, oh, how my heart yearns for all my members to seek and find the glorious blessing of holiness! I have tried to close my eyes and sleep but my mind returns to this subject.

It is my happy privilege to be pastor of one of the largest and best churches in the Southland. We have a beautiful, commodious, brick building with everything arranged for the helpful worship of God. Our people here are of the highest type; they love the doctrines of our great movement and are back of its program one hundred per cent. However, the greatest feature of our church here is our array of singing talent, trained singers who have wonderful voices. Also, we have some young people with talent to speak. They can make a speech that will equal anything the pastor can do. The main point I wish to emphasize is that we have worlds of talent; talent that is anxious to do things at all times and to assist in all parts of our religious program.

I had a young man say to me last week, "Preacher, what our church needs is more talent, for that is our weakness." I have meditated on that statement ever since, asking myself such questions as these, "Do our preachers need to be more talented?" "Do we need more talented singers and workers?" I have come to the conclusion that our young people should find their talents and train them, for this is the best route to real success. Also, I wouldn't belittle an endeavor to get some good new talent into our church, for we all can use more no matter how much we may have. But it is my conclusion that it is not exactly more talent that we need but the divine endowing, indwelling presence of the Holy Spirit and His anointing on the talent we already have. Oh, how my heart yearns to see all our talent melted, broken and mellow through a complete yielding to the Holy Ghost! May I go a little farther and make this statement. It may seem a little radical, but nevertheless it is true, in our spiritual service, talent not yielded to God is no talent at all. They may sing with glorious musical melodies, yet unless that voice is wholly given to God the talent is wasted so far as things spiritual are concerned. But have you ever heard a real talented person sing with the Holy Spirit on his song? There is a thrill to that song that you can never forget. One can have talent and use it for some good and to help somewhat, but if that same talent were yielded to God, what a mighty moving power it could be for God and in this world.

People sometimes say, "What we need in our church is a new preacher, for ours is dead. We need a new song leader for our present one is too formal. We need a new Sunday School su-

perintendent or N. Y. P. S. and W. M. S. president if we are ever to make it." This may be true under some conditions but many times it isn't the need. More often the need is not a new pastor, but more of God on the pastor we already have. Many times a congregation can remedy this by spending much time on their knees before God. Someone has said, "The curse that God puts on a prayerless congregation is poor sermons." Maybe we need to pray for more of God's anointing on our present pastor. Many times it isn't new special singing or a new song leader that we need, but more of the Holy Spirit on the great host of singers we already have. Not a new Sunday School superintendent, or N. Y. P. S. or W. M. S. president, but a greater passion to serve God by those we already have. Even some preachers may say, "What I need now is a new congregation, so I'll just move to another place." Many times moving on is the easy way, yet not God's way. More often it isn't a new congregation we preachers need, but it is a mighty outpouring of the Holy Ghost upon our present congregation. Often this is not a natural man's job, but we must yield to the supernatural for our victory.

And so I cry to God from the very depths of my soul for a mighty stream of glorious victory, direct from the Holy Spirit, to fill and to control all of our great host of talented young men and young women. My prayer is, "Oh, God, help us to recognize that no matter how marvelous our talents may be, we are complete failures unless endued with the power of the Holy Ghost—so break in upon us, melt us and move our hearts until we shall always be completely yielded to Thee." Amen.—Selected.

### TO GOD'S "SHUT-INS"

Dear saint of God, shut in, with Christ, your Lord

What blessed sweet repose of soul is yours. For there alone with him, in blest accord, You've found the "Peace", that triumphs and endures.

Shut in with him, the precious truth you've learned

That though the poor frail vessel, pain may rack, Still "Grace sufficient flows", and you have earned

A nearness to him, that perhaps we lack.

To you, he tells in tenderness and love His secrets, while your cross you bravely bear, While from that great Infinite heart above, The whisper comes "I know dear one; and care."

In Heaven, he's prepared a place for you, Your patient life, "a witness", here has been, To show us what the "Grace of God" can do. "His image", in your suffering we have seen.

M. McBRIEN

Amherst, N. S.

"I have no hesitation in saying", says Prof. C. A. Chant, professor of Astro-Physics at Toronto University, "that at least ninety per cent of astronomers have reached the conclusion that the universe is not the result of any blind law, but is regulated by a great Intelligence."—Selected.

Coffee consumption in the United States decreased approximately a billion cups during the year ending March 31, 1935, while the nation was busy consuming 50,000,000 barrels of beer.—Religious Telescope.