

lives for time when he was made to live for eternity. He has ears, but hears not. He has eyes, but sees not. He has a tongue, but calls not on God.

Nothing but the grace of God can put a sinner on his feet again, and point his head towards the sky where it belongs. His own best efforts will fail. The help of all his good friends is unavailing. He must call upon God and let Him lift him up. Recently I have been in some revival meetings where the whole appeal seemed to be to accept Christ and acknowledge Him as Savior, it being only necessary to stand as a testimony to being saved. That may be alright, but generally speaking it takes more than that to get people saved. There must be some genuine sorrow for sins committed, and some old-fashioned repenting and forsaking, which will bring about some real earnest praying and calling on God. Then and only then can God do anything toward saving a sinner and putting him right-side-up. Enough religious sentiment in the right place will let a man testify or confess Christ, and then send him home with the feeling that he has accepted Him on top of all his sins, rather than having the witness that Christ has accepted him and washed away his sins.

It is more popular to remain up-side-down, and walk backwards, and even feel religious along with it than it is to have sin destroyed from the heart, but heaven isn't on that road. "God's way is the best way". I sat in that car and rejoiced that I had let God deal with the sin problem in my heart. And I returned from that meeting singing to myself, "I believe in the old-time religion; for it saves from all sin here below."

H. J. S. BLANEY, Y. P. Editor

HOME AND MOTHER

Next to our Heavenly Father, the word Mother, stands out more than any other in all languages of earth. Who can speak of Mother without having a tender feeling thrill his heart? — Mother means love — a never-dying love. We grow up to manhood and womanhood, as the years pass by, yet we are always Mother's boys and girls. No matter how far away we may be, she stands always ready to receive us to her loving arms, and although troubles overtake us, she is ready to comfort and help. One may wander far from the old home, but his mother's prayers will follow him, and when others forsake or fail, she may be depended upon to stand true to him to the end.

On Mother's Day all may have the opportunity to pay tribute to their mothers. You may be in a distant land, yet a tender message may be sent to show her that you are thinking of her, and still love her. And if you are still privileged to live with her or near her, you may make the day one of special remembrance or comfort to her. If your mother has gone on before you you may recall her loving solicitude and care, and think what she has meant to your life.

From time to time beautiful tributes have been paid to mothers; these we might well remember. It is well to notice how the mothers have influenced the great men and women of our days.

"If I had all the mothers I ever saw to choose from, I would have chosen you, my mother".—Carlyle.

"In memory, my mother stands apart from all others, wiser, purer, doing more and living better than any other woman."—Alice Cary.

"My mother was an angel on earth. She has

been a spirit from above, watching over me for good. Without her, the world feels to me like a solitude."—Quincy Adams.

"What would I not give to call my dear mother back to earth for a single day, to ask her pardon on my knees for all those acts, for which I grieved her gentle spirit."—Charles Lamb.

"You have been the best mother—I believe the best woman in the world. I thank you for your indulgence in me, and beg forgiveness for all I have done ill, and for all I have omitted to do well."—Dr. Johnson.

There is not one earthly friend like her when we are sick and distressed. Then why not tell her how much you need her, and as best you can, how much you love her? You never can realize how much you do love her, until she has gone to her eternal home. Do not put off until tomorrow to tell her. Show by your actions that you love and need her. Believe this, it will always make your heart ache if you wait until it is too late.

Amid all the cares of life let us not forget to be kind to Mother; strew the flowers while she is living, and let them bloom along her pathway.—Selected.

A MERCHANT'S DREAM

A merchant, who was a God-fearing man was very successful in business, but his soul did not seem to progress accordingly; his offerings to the Lord he did not feel disposed to increase. One evening he had a remarkable dream: A visitor entered the apartment, and quietly looking around at the many elegances and luxuries by which he was surrounded, without any comment, presented him with the receipts of his subscriptions to different societies, and urged their claim upon his enlarged sympathy. The merchant replied with many excuses, and at last grew impatient with the continued appeals. The stranger rose, and fixing his eyes on his companion, said, in a voice that thrilled to his soul, "One year ago tonight, you thought that your daughter lay dying; you could not rest for agony. Upon whom did you call that night?"

The merchant started and looked up; there seemed a change to have passed over the whole form of his visitor, whose eye was fixed upon him with a calm, penetrating look as he continued—"Five years ago, when you lay at the brink of the grave, and thought that if you died then, you would have a family unprovided for—do you remember how earnestly you prayed? Who saved you then?" Pausing a moment, he went on: "Do you remember, fifteen years since, that time when you felt yourself so lost, so helpless, so hopeless; when you spent day and night in prayer; when you thought you would give the world for one hour's assurance that your sins were forgiven. Who listened to you then?" "It was my God and Savior!" said the merchant, with a sudden burst of remorseful feeling. "Oh, yes, it was He!" "And has He ever complained of being called upon so often?" inquired the stranger, in a voice of reproachful sweetness. "Say, are you willing to begin this night, and ask no more of Him, if He, from this time, will ask no more of you?" "Oh, never! never!" said the merchant, throwing himself at His feet. The figure vanished, and he awoke; "Oh, God and Savior! What have I been doing? Take all—take everything! What is all that I have to what Thou hast done for me?"—Gospel Herald.

Sir Thomas Buxton: "You know the value of prayer: it is precious beyond all price. Never, never neglect it."

Temperance Column

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

We get some idea of the progress that the present liquor law of so-called "Government Control" is making in promoting temperance which was promised by those who propagated it, and voted for it, from the following notes. One taken from a Moncton paper states that the liquor stores are to be kept open until 9.30 p. m. instead of closing at 5.30 p. m. as formerly. This of course is to supply the demand for more liquor, and the men who are working will be able to visit the liquor stores on their way home from work and evenings, and spend their wages before they get home, which their families should have for food and clothing. Here are also two notes from a Vancouver paper sent in by Brother Allan J. Ward showing how the sale of liquor is increasing every year, all of which shows that the easier you make it for men to get intoxicating liquors, the more they will drink. When will the people of this country learn that the only way to deal with the liquor business for the good of mankind is to totally prohibit its manufacture and sale. In spite of our system of government sale and all the R. C. M. P. which are supposed to enforce that law the bootleggers are still doing a thriving business.

H. S. DOW

OPEN HOURS FOR MONCTON LIQUOR STORES EXTENDED

Beginning Monday morning, May 11, a new schedule of "open" hours will come into effect at the Moncton stores of the New Brunswick Liquor Control Board, according to advices received by the stores here. Henceforth the stores will open to the public at 9.00 a. m. and will remain open until 9.30 p. m. every day excepting holidays and Sundays.

Previously the stores here were open from 9.30 a. m. until 5.30 p. m., except on Saturdays when the hours were 9.00 a. m. to 5.00 p. m.

\$1,000,000 FOR HOLIDAY LIQUOR 1935

Victoria, Jan. 2—New Year's Eve celebrations set the cash registers tinkling in British Columbia liquor stores more merrily than for several years, and board officials, surveying the business done over the year-end holiday season, felt this was a good sign for returning prosperity in 1936.

It is estimated the sales turnover for December will show about a ten per cent increase over December, 1934.

This is a substantial gain in volume because prices are lower.

The turnover in December last year was \$1,300,000.

It is estimated the whole province spent upwards of \$1,000,000 on bottled stimulants for Christmas and New Year festivities alone this year.

—Selected.

1935 U. S. LIQUOR REVENUE NEARLY HALF BILLION

Washington, July 20, 1935—Prohibition repeal is pouring nearly \$500,000,000 revenue into the federal treasury annually, the Bureau of Internal Revenue reported today. In the fiscal year ended June 30, beer and liquor drinkers contributed \$411,021,772 in taxes. This does not include more than \$25,000,000 collected in customs duties, nor the tax revenues of various states and municipalities.

—Selected.