

Temperance Column

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

THE MURDER WE ORDERED

A man in Massachusetts writes us a pathetic letter in which he tells how his brother was burned to death in his car on the highway because he met a drunken driver. Only a few days ago the Los Angeles papers told how a rich man driving his car killed a pedestrian. The examining physician reported that the driver was not drunk but had been drinking!

The editor of the "Los Angeles Times" gives some pointed statistics and expresses a hope. The note reads as follows:

"Dr. H. A. Heise of Milwaukee has reported an analysis of 119 auto accidents which resulted in the injury or death of 216 persons. These cases represented a fair distribution of urban, rural and tourist drivers. His study disclosed that eighty per cent of the accidents in which seventy-five per cent of the injured or killed met their fate involved drivers who had been drinking.

"The same analysis, if applied to several thousand cases, might open the eyes of the American people to the deadly danger of mixing gasoline and alcohol in an age of mechanized street and highway traffic."—Selected.

AN OUTRAGE

One of the most flagrant insults to the people of the United States and Canada is the lying advertisements concerning whisky, beer and cigars which come to us over the radio. This sort of thing is a brazen invasion of the sacred precincts of the home. Can it be stopped? Certainly. By law, of course. But with the United States Government favorable to these demoralizing influences there is little hope of remedy from this source. Another means can be used—protest to the broadcasting companies which sponsor these degrading programs. These concerns depend upon the good-will of the public.

If 100,000 of the insulted people of America would at least once a month send a letter or card to offending broadcasters these advertisements would be driven from the air. It is the indifference which feels grieved BUT DOES NOT PUT THE OBJECTION INTO CONCRETE FORM that allows the vultures to prey upon our homes. When we all care about it enough to protest the insult will cease.—Free Methodist.

WORDS OF APPRECIATION

We wish to express our appreciation to those church members and friends who gathered at our home on the evening of Aug. 31st and tendered us a donation of farm produce, poultry and supplies for the pantry. The evening was pleasantly spent, toward the close of which the pastor endeavored to express his appreciation of the kindness and support of the people on this field, and also offered prayer.

Not only have the people shown themselves appreciative of the pastor and his efforts at this time, but ever since our coming here we have found all in both churches ever ready with their support and sympathy not only from a material standpoint but from the spiritual as well.

We appreciate working with these people and are looking forward to a gracious revival in the near future. We covet the prayers of all those who know the Lord.

S. A. and HELEN MULLEN

JOHN WESLEY ON PRAYER

Every new victory which a soul gains is the effect of a new prayer.

On every occasion of uneasiness we should retire to prayer, that we may give place to the grace and light of God, and then form our resolutions, without being in any pain about what success they may have.

In the greatest temptations, a single look to Christ, and the barely pronouncing His name, suffices to overcome the wicked one, so it be done with confidence and calmness of spirit.

God's command to "pray without ceasing" is founded on the necessity we have of His grace to preserve the life of God in the soul, which can no more subsist one moment without it, than the body can without air.

Whether we think of or speak to God, whether we act or suffer for Him, all is prayer, when we have no other object than His love, and the desire of pleasing Him. All that a Christian does, even in eating and sleeping, is prayer, when it is done in simplicity, according to the order of God, without either adding to or diminishing from it by his own choice. Prayer continues in the desires of the heart, though the understanding be employed on outward things. In souls filled with love, the desire to please God is a continual prayer.

God only requires of His children that their hearts be truly purified, and that they offer Him continually the wishes and vows that naturally spring from perfect love. For these desires, being the genuine fruits of love, are the most perfect prayers that can spring from it.—A Plain Account of Christian Perfection by John Wesley.

TIME CARRIES US AWAY

The flight of time is one of life's most solemn facts. It is a truth that bears frequent mention. You have heard of some people who say they have time to kill; some speak of "putting in the time"; some "have time on their hands" and do not seem to know what to do with it. Spurgeon says: "Whether we preach or hear, time is hastening on. Our sands of life will soon run out. Just as we are borne along irresistibly every moment as the earth speeds in her orbit, so we are being carried away by the resistless course of time. How it flies in the life of a man of middle age! How exceedingly fast to the aged! We may say of the hours, as of the cherubin: "Each one had six wings." If everything is made secure by faith in the Lord Jesus, we need not wish it to be otherwise, for the faster time passes, the sooner shall we be at home with our Father and our God."

To the child of God whose life is well founded in the way of holiness this fact is solid comfort. It is a joy to know that every passing day brings us nearer home to God and heaven. But how about the work? How about the harvest field of soul? Is the reaping all done? Or are we in the very midst of the harvest days, or, to extend the figure, in the full labor of sowing and cultivating and reaping?

There is nothing in all the world so alluring to the truly saved man and woman as the call of God to labor in His service. You feel it deeply; the responsibility of the whole battle front seems to grip you; you wrap your life about these lost souls and plead for them; you dip into the stream of life and pour it out for them; you watch, and labor, and yearn for their salvation, and when they yield to the Savior you come very near to His heart and understand what the

Master said when he explained to His disciples at Jacob's well, "I have meat to eat that ye know not of."

A PLEASANT SOCIAL EVENT

A number of the adult members of the church and congregation met at the parsonage in Fred-erickton, Sept. 17, to spend the evening with the pastor's family and enjoy a few hours of Christian fellowship together, also to remind them that they were not forgetful of the expense involved in moving. Sheriff C. N. Goodspeed on behalf of the church and congregation presented the pastor with an envelope containing a gift of money. We tried to express our appreciation of this token of good will and thoughtfulness. The good women had provided a nice lunch which was greatly enjoyed. Hymns were sung, prayer was offered by the pastor and the friends said good night and of course we said come again. A sister who did not know of the event, when she read the item in the press, sent an offering. Thanks one and all.

MR. and MRS. P. J. TRAFTON

A DONATION

On Thursday evening recently about eighty of the good people from the churches on the Millstream circuit gathered at the parsonage. A pleasant time was spent talking, singing and partaking of a bountiful lunch together.

The pastor and family were given a cordial welcome to this new field of labor and presented with a purse of money and gifts. May the Heavenly Father who notes all things reward these kind friends abundantly.

P. W. BRIGGS.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF GIFTS

I hereby wish to express to those kind friends of Benton, Debec and the Marne who made it possible for me to be presented with a nice butterfly quilt on my departure from Meductic. I truly appreciate their thoughtfulness and kindness.

Also there were those in Meductic who remembered us with gifts of money when we were leaving. We are indeed grateful to each and every one and pray that this may be a year of great blessing to souls in Meductic.

HELEN A. MULLEN

Author Unknown

The bread that bringeth strength I want to give;
The water pure that bids the thirsty live.
I want to help the fainting, day by day,
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give the oil of joy for tears,
The faith to conquer crowding doubts and fears;
Beauty for ashes may I give away,
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give good measure running o'er,
And into angry hearts I want to pour
The answer soft that turneth wrath away,
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give to others hope and faith;
I want to do all that the Master saith;
I want to do aright from day to day,
I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

STRONG THROUGH FAITH

A sense o'er all my soul imprest
That I am weak yet not unblest,
Since in me, round me, everywhere,
Eternal strength and wisdom are.

—Coleridge.