

## Temperance Column

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

### CHALLENGING QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

1. Is it common sense to build churches to help men in the ways of decency, and then license liquor institutions to destroy them and bring men into the gutters?
2. Is it common sense to license men to sell what will make men fools and criminals, and then punish them for being drunk?
3. Is it common sense to preach justice and charity, and then to license a thing that robs mothers and children of their food and clothes?
4. Is it right for a government to derive revenue out of a traffic that no decent person can defend?
5. Is it common sense to make such extensive provisions to train our boys and girls and then vote to license places that will ensnare and ruin them?
7. Is there any reputable scientist who can defend the use of alcohol? One who has investigated over 800 cases recently announced that of children born to alcoholic parents, one out of every five will be insane; one of every three will be hysterical or epileptic.
8. Does the use of liquor serve any constructive purpose? A drinker said to a workingman: "When I have my beer I feel strong enough to knock a house down." The man replied: "Through my leaving off beer, I have been able to put up two houses."
9. Do liquor advertisements ever tell the truth? A mail order whiskey circular said: "A bulky builder of brain and brawn." The truth is that it is a brawny builder of bullies and bums.
10. Does the liquor traffic really help business? Everyone agrees that a man who spends his earnings for drink is not only a bad customer for all except liquor dealers, but he is a fool. No business man cares to trust a man who is known to be a drinker.
11. Who will contend that liquor improves a man's appearance? A stock broker returning to his office after a substantial luncheon with a client said: "The world looks different to a man when he has a bottle of champagne in him." "Yes, sir," replied the client, "and he looks different to the world."
12. Has any class of people ever been benefited by the saloon? A temperance lecturer asked his audience to answer that question and a man arose and said: "The undertakers have."
13. Is any person safe in these days when men who drink are permitted to drive automobiles? A man was solicited by a temperance worker for funds to carry on the flight. "I am not interested," he said: "Neither I, nor any of my relatives are affected by drink." Three weeks later a telegram was handed him telling of the death of his wife and only child, run down by a drunken driver.
14. Do the distillers tell the truth when they say that alcohol is a food? Dr. C. C. Weeks, eminent English physician, says, "It is true that alcohol passes rapidly into the circulation, and may produce a passing psychic effect. It is slowly oxidized or burned up in the blood and in this process energy is liberated. But this liberation of energy is not its dominant property; it acts upon the whole physical system depressing every vital function. It has a locally irritant and destructive action on body tissues, produces an unnatural, highly acid gastric juice, while its predominant action on the central nervous system

is such that it interferes with the whole vital economy so that efficiency is impaired in every direction."

15. Does modern science recognize the value of strong drink as a preventative against disease? A liquor advertisement said: "An occasional glass when influenza is about \* \* \* a moderate indulgence of whiskey \* \* \* at the end of a day a man needs a stimulant." Dr. Weeks replied: "This is not only unscientific, but runs counter to mature expert opinion. The indiscriminate treatment of cases with spirits has fallen into disfavor and has nothing to recommend it. It is sheer distortion of fact to say that an irritant, destructive narcotic, which cannot build, repair or nourish, which contains no nitrogen, mineral salts or vitamins, which is very expensive to buy, can safeguard anyone against disease."—The Evangelical Christian.

### A PRAYER FOR BEULAH CAMP-MEETING (By J. H. Golding)

"Ask and Ye Shall Receive"

"Our Father, which art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name!" We come into Thy presence with reverence and godly fear, and in the name of Him who "loved us and gave Himself for us." We come with thanksgiving and praise for numberless unmerited mercies and favors from Thy hand, all along life's pathway. Thou hast told us to pour out our hearts to Thee, and make our requests known, and we come to Thee at this time with a special request—for Thy glory, and the upbuilding of Thy cause and kingdom.

The wheels of time have been rolling swiftly and another Alliance and Camp-Meeting at Beulah is nearly upon us. Oh, solemn the thought, that we are all nearer Eternity and the Judgment Bar than we have ever been before! Many who attended last Camp, and multitudes who did not, have in the past year gone to their "long home"—some to the realms of bliss, some to the dark regions of despair. Many will leave the shores of time, prepared or unprepared, before another Camp.

In a few weeks a great multitude of eternity-bound souls will be with us for the Alliance and Camp-Meeting. O Thou Triune God, how greatly wilt Thou be needed in the midst! Unless Thou art with us in mighty power to "convict of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment" to save from sin, sanctify wholly; to comfort, uphold and bless the saints who truly love Thee, but have been going through deep waters of affliction, of persecution, of sorrows too great for anything but the balm of Gilead, administered by Thy Almighty hand, to heal—unless Thou art in the midst, vain is the help of man! If there is anything on the grounds that needs the "whip of small cords," hold Thou the whip and drive it out, for Thou wilt do it in love and mercy and compassion. Thy love, Thy favor, Thy smile of approval, is what our souls crave at all costs. "Whom have we on earth beside Thee? Whom in Heaven but Thee?" Oh, send Thy ministering servants, filled with the Holy Ghost, and anointed with "fresh oil!" Help them to preach and exhort and sing and testify for Thy glory alone, and to so hide behind the Cross that all the glory will be Thine, for Thou alone art worthy. Help people to listen as for Eternity, and to move as they will wish they had when the "midnight cry" goes forth, or the river of death is just before them. Oh, rebuke Satan and all his cohorts of Hell! They will be there, so covered up as to "deceive the very elect if possible."

May a great number of backsliders hear Thy

sweet voice saying, "I will heal their backslidings, I will love them freely!" May a great number, who have never been saved from sin hear the gracious invitation, "Come, now, let us reason together: saith the Lord, though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow: though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." "Whosoever will, let him take the waters of life freely." May a great number, who have been sanctified freely be sanctified wholly, and be able to sing with unutterable joy:

"I rise to walk in Heaven's own light,  
Above the world and sin,  
With heart made pure and garments white,  
And Christ enthroned within."

Hast Thou not bidden us to come boldly to the Throne of Grace that we may obtain help in time of need? Answer prayer for Thy name's sake, and give us a Camp as will make the angels of Heaven rejoice, and Thou shalt have all the praise and the glory, for Thou art worthy.

### "I UNDERSTAND"

(Psalm 50:15)

Hast thou been hungry, child of mine?  
I, too, have needed bread;  
For forty days I tasted naught  
Till by the angels fed.  
Hast thou been thirsty? On the cross  
I suffered thirst for thee;  
I've promised to supply thy need,  
My child, come unto me.

Perhaps thy way is weary oft,  
Thy feet grow tired and lame;  
I wearied when I reached the well,  
I suffered just the same;  
And when I bore the heavy cross  
I fainted 'neath the load;  
And so I've promised rest to all  
Who walk the weary road.

Doth Satan sometimes buffet thee,  
And tempt thy soul to sin?  
Do faith and hope and love grow weak?  
Are doubts and fears within?  
Remember I was tempted thrice  
By this same foe of thine,  
But he could not resist the Word  
Nor conquer pow'r divine.

When thou art sad and tears fall fast,  
My heart goes out to thee,  
For I wept o'er Jerusalem—  
The place so dear to me;  
And when I came to Lazarus' tomb  
I wept—my heart was sore;  
I'll comfort thee when thou dost weep  
Till sorrows all are o'er.

Art thou discouraged in thy work?  
Doth ministry seem vain?  
I ministered midst unbelief,  
Midst those with greed of gain;  
They would not hearken to my voice,  
But scoffed with one accord;  
Your labor never is in vain  
If done unto the Lord.

Have courage, then, my faithful one,  
I suffered all the way,  
Thy sensitive and loving heart  
I understand today;  
Whate'er thy grief, whate'er thy care,  
Just bring it unto me;  
Yea, in the day of trouble, call,  
I will deliver thee.

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