

Temperance Column

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

"Be temperate in all things."

"At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."—Prov. 23:31-32.

"How dreadful is liquor! It has ruined millions of homes, rendered children orphans by millions, broken hearts and sent countless millions of souls to hell. How on earth can anyone be a friend to liquor?"

Gladstone said, "The ravages of drink are greater than those of war, pestilence and famine combined."

Beecher said, "Drinking is a greater destroying force than all physical evils combined."

W. J. Bryan tells us: "The saloon is the first place where a policeman looks for crime and the last place that he looks for virtue."

In firing tests, in the army, of 30 shots men average: 23 hits on abstinence days, 3 hits on alcoholic days.

In 1937—"70 per cent of motor accidents were due to liquor," so said Sydney's Chief of Police.

Dr. H. R. Grant gives the following: "A comparison of the sales, in gallons for the year ended Sept. 30th, 1931, with sales for the year ended Nov. 30th, 1936, shows that beer drinking has not reduced the drinking of spirits. In 1931 the sale of spirits in gallons was 84,995 while in 1936 it was 105,388 (in Nova Scotia).

Profits according to the Government sale system gave a profit of (1931) 728,940. Sale system gave a profit (1936) 970,693.

Dr. H. R. Grant, in an address at Trenton, June 12th, 1938, said: "The liquor business is flourishing in this country. In New Glasgow the sale of liquor last year amounted to \$231,277, and in the whole province of N. S., \$468,000.

A church silent on the liquor question discredits itself as much as a church silent on Sabbath breaking, political corruption or immoral conduct of any kind, Dr. Grant continued.

"The Government stores are a greater menace to the province than the bootlegger, and at the present time a base of supply for scores of bootleggers. We must have abolition of legal and illegal sale, and such legislation as will effectually suppress the bootlegger. To fine the bootlegger is no deterrent. When payment is made he continues to carry on his nefarious business. There should be no money penalty but instead, imprisonment for every dealer convicted of selling or keeping liquor for sale."

June 4th the motor ship "Yafice," captured off Cape Breton, and taken to Halifax had a full cargo of alcohol and rum, etc., the value of which was \$27,532.70. Analyzed by Dr. L. White, government analyst: Alcohol, 39.5 rum, 24.6 overproof. Total value of these few cases which I have found is \$110,530.70 in less than a year. What must the value of the full amount of liquor be for a full year?

And these seizures are continuing around the coast of Nova Scotia. What about all Canada?

These 7 cases of seizures of liquor valued at \$110,532.70. If so few has such a value what would be the value if all bootleggers were caught and confiscated?

(Continued in next issue)

PERFECTING HOLINESS

By Rev. E. C. Reber

"Having therefore these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God" (3 Corinthians 7:1).

One does not get all when first saved, though regeneration is a perfect work in itself. Nor does the believer get all when sanctified, though that also is a distinct and complete work.

There is a gradual growth in grace after a person is saved, and there is a more rapid growth in the fruit of the Spirit after a person is sanctified. Paul says in Gal. 3:3, "Are ye so foolish? having begun in the Spirit, are ye now made perfect by the flesh?" Possibly some fail here, thinking they had received all in getting sanctified, and do not understand they are to go on perfecting holiness in the fear of God. Seasons of heaviness will come. Burdens heavy will press. Misunderstandings come and must be suffered. At all times, and under all circumstances, the believing soul must trust and rely upon God and stand by faith in unshaken confidence, knowing that all things must work together for good.

Wonderful as is the experience of sanctification, it is not all that God has in store in the process of growth in grace and the knowledge of the truth. The divine nature implanted and the hearts filled with perfect love to God and man create an ideal condition for spiritual growth and development. The Holy Ghost reveals Jesus in the Word and guides the yielded, committed soul into green pastures and beside still waters. Paul in Eph. 4:11-13 reveals the scheme of gospel ministry in building up believers in their most holy faith: "He gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers; for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the stature of the fulness of Christ."

Every test and trial of faith should be patiently endured; every burden and spirit of heaviness submissively borne; every attack of the world and the devil heroically met and conquered, realizing the Lord will have a tried people, and desires to have the witnesses to the power of His sanctifying and keeping grace. Therefore, in all strange and mysterious providences, remember it is God in you working His own good and sovereign pleasure in making you perfect; and never cast away your confidence, which has great recompense of reward.—Free Methodist.

THE DEATH OF LIVINGSTONE

From "My Link with Livingstone"

DAN CRAWFORD

We catch our last glimpse of him kneeling by the side of the rustic bed, body stretched forward, head buried in hands on the pillow. There is the double African artifice of a flickering candle stuck by its own wax on the box-end table. The great red dawn will soon be up, but, not ashamed of its lowly light, this burnt-at-both ends candle sheds its last rays on the dead man it so surely symbolizes. Stuck by its own wax to the box, the candle is its own candlestick, the box its own table, even as the dying doctor must be his own doctor.

No tent to sleep in? Then Livingstone waists in the drizzling rain while his last grass

hut is made. No bedstead? Then cut your own sapplings and make one. No mattress? Then pull up a great bundle of grass growing on the spot, each stalk longer than any bed. No matches in the wet? Then he gets his light from the wild fig-stick twirled cleverly to ignition. No more coffee? Then he does without it. No more bread? That, too, is done without. No more breath? Life's long last one.

So he lay dead to the sound of the natives driving off the buffaloes from the corn—dead to the wild screaming and coughing of the early hemp smoker with the gourd pipe—dead for the land he loved because God loved it.—"My Link with Livingstone," Dan Crawford, Union Gospel Press, Box 6059, Cleveland, Ohio—D. W.

BLOOD THAT CLEANSSES

From "The Pilot"

A recent cartoon in a Chicago daily depicted Father History turning the pages of History, which were stained with blood. He is saying these words, "Blood always stains. It never cleanses." Underneath the cartoon is this caption, "The Hand of the Assassin." This picture was published after one of the infamous purges that occur so frequently in Russia. We agree that the blood shed in that connection stains violently the pages of history and the souls of those responsible, but we must disagree with the statement that "Blood never cleanses." If that were true, we should be of all men "most to be pitied." The artist has forgotten, if he knows, that "The blood of Christ cleanses us from all sin" (I. John 1:7). See Rev. 1:7. The blood men shed stains, until like Lady Macbeth they cry, "Out, out, damned spot," but the blood that was shed on Calvary when Christ died to save sinners cleanses, praise His Name!

"There is a fountain, filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains."

While men are pouring out their life blood and that of their fellowmen in a vain attempt to make the world what they think it ought to be, they are ignoring the only Blood that can make the world what God wants it to be. When men are transformed by the cleansing power of the Blood of Christ, they will no longer stain the pages of history, but their names will glow with eternal flame and glory in God's record of history.—"The Pilot," 20 South 11th Street, Minneapolis, Minn., January, 1938.

A LAMENT

"It's all the fault of these taverns," wept the girl's mother, Mrs. Eudora Rutt, yesterday. "If it hadn't been for that tavern keeper serving liquor to youngsters this terrible thing wouldn't have happened."

"I thought my daughter was home in bed. When I left home Saturday night I forbade her to go out."

So, according to the daily paper, lamented the mother of one of the victims of a tragedy in and following a beer party in a Chicago tavern in which one young man was killed and several persons injured.

Administrations, from national to city, have usually made no serious attempt to keep the pledges concerning the control of the liquor traffic. The friendship of our administrations has been for these wolves who prey upon society rather than for those who are the victims of liquor.—Free Methodist.