

## Temperance Column

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

(Continued from last issue)

Senator Morris Shepherd says: Repeal has not been followed by anything like effective regulation or control. It has not decreased the consumption of alcoholic beverages. It has not promoted temperance. It has not reduced crime. It has not eliminated the bootlegger, the kidnapper, the gangster, nor the illicit distiller.

The revenue it produces is not a source of relief to the taxpayer, because every dollar of liquor revenue means the extraction of eight or ten additional dollars from the pockets of the consuming public for the purchase of intoxicating beverages. It cannot make any contribution, therefore, to prosperity. It has been marked by an increasing number of arrests and commitments for driving while drunk or drinking, and for offences growing out of the use of liquor. By the return of the saloon, with women and girls conspicuous among patrons, servers and bar-tenders.

### INDIA AND PROHIBITION

India has been profoundly stirred by the announced policy of the Madras Presidency in favor of the complete prohibition of the liquor traffic . . . Also the province of Bihar is contemplating a similar step. These two provinces, along with five others have now come under the control of the Congress party, and the steps now being taken foreshadow an attempt to make the campaign of prohibition a national one.

What shall we do?

The drink evil of Canada is like a deep abscess which needs lancing and healing. Where is the surgeon so skilful and thorough who is brave and fearless enough to do the work?

God's Word teaches and warns us against it. What we see about us of woe and sorrow because of it causes us to cry out for its destruction. How is it to be brought to pass.

We can continue by what influence we have to protest against it all, but we must have something better than that. We should have a good strong, conscientious man to be our representative in Parliament. I am convinced thousands today who do not vote because they cannot do so now, would rally around him who would at least present the cause of Temperance, show up to the government the evils of government control and government stores, and sue for a removal of both, and give us prohibition that really will prohibit and make life safe for our people.

Respectfully submitted,

MRS. H. C. SANDERS

MRS. PERLEY BRIGGS

### RE SOCIETY LETTERS

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Now it is quite impossible for your editor to write every Society asking for a letter for the Page, so may we in the beginning of this new church year appeal for communications from all our Y. P. Groups. Are you having victory? Then let us hear from you that we may rejoice with you! Are you in the midst of a hard battle? Write a note to the Y. P. Page and all the other Societies will join in prayer with you. Are there problems in your work that perplex you? Drop a line to us stating the same; some other Society may have met and solved the same problem. Whatever your message, do let us hear from you!

## FIVE THINGS A PREACHER NEEDS

By Rev. E. E. Shelhamer

In my private devotions I frequently pray about five needs, and if perchance others may be profited, I herewith mention them.

First, **Purity**. It is not enough to have at one time obtained the blessed experience of heart purity. No, I must meet the Lord frequently and feel His purity surging through my being. This will imply not only purity of heart, but purity in thought and deed. When I leave a person or a home I must leave it as pure as I found it; yea, in better shape if possible. In short, I must be clean in spirit, in person, and in contact with others—a good representative of Jesus.

Second, **Humility**. Dear Lord, let me be truly humble, so humble I will reflect Thy humility; so humble that I will not be conscious that I am humble, and yet others will be reprov'd and inspired as they behold Thy gentleness in me. As Andrew Murray would say, "Let me have perfect quietness of heart, and never be fretted, or irritated, or sore, or disappointed; so that I expect nothing and wonder at nothing that is done to me, and feel no resentment at anything done against me; to feel at rest when nobody praises me and when I am blamed or despised. To have a blessed home in the Lord where I can go and shut the door, and kneel to my Father in secret, and where I am at peace as in a deep sea of calmness when all around and above is trouble."

Third, **Charity**. By charity I mean that I want to be so magnanimous that I will put the best construction on the deeds of others; saved from a critical spirit so that the reputation of others will be safe in my hands. Lord, forbid that I should find it easy while preaching, or in conversation, to go out of my way and cast a reflection upon another when he is not able to explain. Let me always practice the Golden Rule and "Do unto others as I would that they should do unto me."

Fourth, **Chastity**. I want to be so chaste that anything which savors of coarseness and suggestiveness will have no place in me. I must not shock the most refined with anything that borders on looseness and rudeness. Let me never use language or gestures in the pulpit which tend to cheapen the gospel of the Son of God.

Fifth, **Brevity**. Let me know when and how to quit. I fear I sometimes preach people under conviction, then preach it off. Better not finish my sermon and have a fruitful altar call than preach ten minutes too long and lose one seeker. More than once have I started in the Spirit, and I fear ended in the flesh. In other words I reached a climax and failed quickly to draw the net; some of the fish escaped. What a pity! Lord, have mercy! Once more I plead for Purity, Humility, Charity, Chastity and Brevity.

Durban, South Africa.

### THE PRODIGAL FATHER

Blake W. Godfrey says, "A certain man had two sons, and the younger of them said, 'Father, give me a portion of thy time, thy attention, thy companionship and thy counsel which falleth to me.'"

"And he divided unto them his living, in that he paid the boy's bills and sent him to a select preparatory school, and to dancing school, and to college, and tried to believe that he was doing his full duty by the boy.

"Not many days after, the father gathered

all his interests, aspirations and ambitions and took his journey into a far country, into a land of stocks and bonds and securities and other things which do not interest a boy, and there he wasted his precious opportunity of being a chum to his own son. And when he had spent the very best of his life, and had gained money, but had failed to gain satisfaction, there arose a mighty famine in his heart; and he began to be in want of sympathy and real companionship. And he went and joined himself unto one of the clubs of that country, and they elected him chairman of the house committee and president of the club, and sent him to Congress. And he would fain have satisfied himself with the husks that other men did eat; and no man gave unto him any real friendship.

"But when he came to himself, he said, 'How many men of my acquaintance have boys whom they understand and who understand them, who talk about their boys, and associate with their boys, and seem perfectly happy in the companionship of their sons, and I perish here with heart hunger? I will arise and go to my son and will say unto my son, "Son, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight; I am no more worthy to be called thy father; make me as one of thy acquaintances."'

"And he arose and came unto his son: but while he was yet afar off, his son saw him, and was moved with astonishment, and instead of running and falling on his neck, he drew back and was ill at ease. And his father said unto him, 'Son, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight; I am no more worthy to be called thy father. Forgive me now, and let me be your friend.' But his son said, 'Not so. I wish it were possible,—but it is too late. There was a time when I wanted to know things, when I wanted companionship and counsel,—but you were too busy. I got the information, and I got companionship, but I got the wrong kind, and now, alas! I am wrecked in soul and body, and there is nothing you can do for me. It is too late, too late, too late!'—Selected by Herbert Cohu—Holiness Banner.

### A GREAT PREACHER. BUT WORDS ONLY

A certain writer, describing a learned character, says: "He was bland and bold, with a fine head and face naturally intelligent, but crossed now and then by gleams of vacancy; a man of large reading, and of tact to make it subserve his interests; a voluminous writer, he had so saturated himself with circumlocution that it distilled from his tongue; he talked like an article; a quarterly one; and so gained two advantages; first, he rarely irritated a fellow creature, for if he began a sentence hot, what with its length and what with its windiness, he ended it cool (stabs by polysyllables are pricks by sponges); this foible earned him the admiration of fools; and that is as invaluable as they are innumerable."

I think there is something here which may offer a warning to preachers as well as to professional people. Paul said he preached the Gospel, not "with the wisdom of words;" his Gospel came not in "words only." Many sermons are preached today by "higher ups," as well as by pedants, that form a topic of inquiry as folks go homeward. "Well, what was he talking about?" "I couldn't understand what he was trying to put across." WORDS ONLY!—Sel.