

Temperance Column

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

"PROFIT"—FIRST AND LAST WORD OF LIQUOR TRAFFIC

When Ann Hard, in a radio talk some months ago, said: "If you take the profit out of war, the liquor business, and the social evil, you will have solved three of the world's greatest social problems," she struck right at the heart of the matter.

The liquor business is NOT a public service—it is a public menace. Society nowhere is bettered; everywhere it is made worse. It creates no wealth but rather destroys it. All the industry it affords is destroyed in the diminished efficiency of its patrons. No home is made happier; no street or highway is made safer; no brain is made more sane; no heart, purer. It is everywhere a dis-service!

Therefore, no one is in the business for any other purpose than profit. Your grocer, clothier, farmer, miller all benefit society, although profit, indeed, enters into it. Profit is the first and last word of the liquor business; therefore, it cares not for decency, temperance, or virtue. It would suck the last of the life-blood of a social institution like the Christian Sabbath, to fatten its own body, and it would take the last cent out of your pocket regardless of your need, or that of your family. It would sell your daughter's virtue, or your son's sobriety for much less than thirty pieces of silver," and it would destroy the last vestige of democracy, if by so doing it could profit a dime.—E. E. Satterlee.

AT "DRUNK" COURT

"I can't pay the fine. I have small children at home—"

"My wife's sick, your honor. If I have to pay that fine, it will deprive her of things she needs—"

"My mother's sick, and I have a hungry baby at home—"

"I'm sick and on relief, Judge, and I'm not even able to pay my rent, much less a fine—"

Such are routine cases heard every day in "drunk" courts throughout the country, as victims of drink stand at the bar of justice to atone for a drunken spree; 99%—perhaps more—plead guilty to the charge, and then they begin their story.

And here are a few of the stock answers, heard over and over again with tiresome regularity from the lips of the "drunk" court judges:

"Why didn't you think of your children when you got drunk?"

"Will your sick wife feel any better when she learns you're serving five days in jail for being drunk?"

"What will your children think when they learn that their father is spending their food money for booze?"

Drunk-court judges know plenty about what Repeal has done for the country.—Sel.

Latta B. Ratledge

Since we junked our dry law, the consumption of milk in the U. S. A. has been around two hundred million gallons less than it was in the good old dry days. Is this Farm Relief? There never was a slum where milk was

consumed in large quantities and there never will be.

Legalized liquor is helping to ruin our American farmers. Their milk products have had to take the back seat and watch king alcohol go speeding by.

The Government is not settling the liquor problem. The Christian people of America will have to settle it upon bended knees.

The stand we take on the liquor problem tells exactly what we think of Christ.—Sel.

MISSIONARY CORRESPONDENCE

Amherst, N. S.

Dear Brothers and Sisters:

We have said "God be with you till we meet again" to Brother and Sister Kierstead, and they have sailed away to the whitened harvest fields of Africa. God bless them and make them a blessing!

Now, as we have helped those on the foreign field all these years past, we want to so continue to do and mean to keep right on, but how?

In the early days, when our denomination first started this work, that same question was asked, pondered over and prayed about, and then a determined stand taken that by sacrifice and faith in God they would have a foreign mission work of their own.

Today, see "what God hath wrought." Also the missionaries are seizing the opening opportunities and trying to "lengthen the cords and strengthen the stakes" for real extension.

George writes of different parts of districts where, "as yet, no European supervised work is being done, and many heathen untouched." That "many" probably means several thousands. These new territories are open to us now if occupied in the near future, but if we delay, others may seize upon what should be ours, by right of first on the field.

Again comes the oft-asked question: "How can we do more?"

"Ask of Me and I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession." I believe God is the same as when the Reformed Baptists began this work and that still by faith and self-sacrifice we may take in all these new territories.

Brother Eugene and wife will be needed at Altona. There are two large openings beside this, and George said, "We shall need more workers, both European and natives," in order to occupy these new places.

The opportunity of having a hospital in the Transvaal is now ours and this will, in time, receive Government aid. It will be a training place for native nurses, so badly needed.

"What can we who are so few and so poor, do?" With God nothing is impossible." He never has failed us in the past. He has always honoured our faith and accepted our sacrifice in the past, and today we have a foreign work that should keep us continually praising God for.

While I was in Saint John I was told how some of the money for new stoves for their church was obtained. One good brother suggested a box be placed in a good safe place in the church and each member drop into it what change they could spare. Even the dimes and nickles soon counted up, and shortly they had the money for the stoves. Perhaps some of us can do this in our homes as well as in the churches, and thus swell the foreign mission funds. Let us pray more and look for ways and means so we may have more to give

for Jesus who gave Himself for us.

As I packed the gifts from Hartland, Woodstock Churches and others too, I felt and understood those gifts were there from love and sacrifice, and my heart goes out in thankfulness to each giver, and I know our children in Africa will feel the same.

Ever yours in Him,

MRS. H. C. SANDERS

Saint John, N. B.

March 10, 1939

Dear Highway Friends:

The "Calumet" sailed at 1 a. m. today, so this morning the missionaries and their little family are well out on the bosom of the sea. We know many prayers are being offered for them all. God has wonderfully sustained Sister I. M. Kierstead. We know she is glad for them to go on their mission of light to those who sit in darkness and it was a blessing to our souls to see their smiling faces when he said "Good-bye" at 9.30 last evening. They were comfortably and happily situated and the little ones were peacefully sleeping in their berths. God bless them all.

Brother and Sister H. S. Mullen took them to the ship at 2 p. m. and there was a constant coming and going of visitors during the afternoon and evening. Surely His blessing has attended them all the way, so many tokens of His love and favour bestowed upon them until the very last moments. We do praise the Lord for the way He has cared for them and for the kindness of all our dear people. We surely belong to the best people on the earth. I am sure we all, as missionaries, should and do deeply appreciate all the sacrificial loving support of our dear home friends. Helen and I want to say another heartfelt "Thank you!" right here for the loyal people who have ever stood by us with their prayers and loving support. We love and appreciate you all, and now as we see the same loyal spirit manifested again and again as others sail away to that dear land, we say may God richly bless you for your help in sending the gospel far across the sea. You have such a great share in it all, and He will see that you get your reward—for He sees and understands it so thoroughly. Praise His Name!

We have greatly enjoyed mingling with the missionaries during this last week in Saint John, and are so grateful for the loving hospitality extended to them and to us.

I expect others have written of the beautiful farewell service on March 1st, and the following meetings on Thursday, Friday evening, Sunday and the last one Tuesday, March 7th, in which we all partook of the Lord's Supper—a beautiful way in which to say farewell—"Till He come."

We are returning to our little corner at Greys Mills to serve Him there, praising Him for the blessings and precious privileges we have enjoyed while here.

May His blessing be upon us all in His service.

Sincerely in Him,

ALICE F. STERRITT

PRAYER—AND DISOBEDIENCE

Little Peter had been sent to the sands to play and warned not to go near the water. When mother called him in he was wet through. To her reproaches he replied: "Yes, mummy, I did go into the water. But I prayed hard that I shouldn't get wet!" Is not this how many people act with regard to harmful and forbidden things which they feel inclined to indulge in?—Sel.