# Temperance Column

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

### SOMEBODY'S BOY

All over the land they fall and die,
And their funeral trains are passing by
To the drunkard's graves in the paupers lot,
For the drunkard's death is soon forgot;
But someone will rise in the drunkard's stead,
When the drunkard today lies still and dead
Who'll fill the place of the life that's o'er?
Who'll take his place at the bar-room door?
'Tis somebody's boy who will fill the place,
Somebody's boy with his fair young face;
'Tis somebody's boy, is it yours or mine
That will fill the place in the drunkard's line?

We see the mournful funeral train,
The sodden heart and the reeling brain;
We see low down in the noisome grave,
The man who once was noble and brave,
We can hear the wail of a helpless child
And see the drunkard by drink made wild,
The wretched homes and the wasted lives,
The wailing babes and the mourning wives.
But somebody's boy will fill the place,
In the broken ranks of the drunkards race.
'Tis somebody's boy, is it yours or mine
O, God! that will march in the drunkard's line?

Their cups are full and their race is run,
Over they pass to the unseen shore,
But their ranks are as full as they were before
Their ranks are as full for the boy today
Who drinks with the rest in a "manly way,"
Will be in the future the drunken sot,
For a wasted life is the drunkard's lot
'Tis somebody's boy; God grant it be
Not the boy we loved in his infancy
'Twill be somebody's boy for the power of sin
Is surely drawing our darling in;
So let us watch with tears and prayer
That the boys we love will not march there.

## COURT TOLD OF EXCESSIVE DRINK-ING DONE ALONG SHORE

"It is deplorable, the condition existing among young fellows who are growing up as citizens of Canada, and drinking as they do," Judge R. H. Murray declared in County Court yesterday. The comment was in the case of Louis Jackson, of Sheet Harbor, who lost both appeals against conviction for assault and obstructing an officer.

Commenting on tales of liquor selling introduced into evidence, Judge Murray said: "Thirty or forty years ago, they did not drink like they do now. In these earlier days, there did not seem to be anything like the drinking that goes on around the shore."

Roy Quillan, a Crown witness, admitted conviction four years ago for selling liquor, saying: "I guess down around there everyone was selling rum." He qualified it to say he meant the boys of his age, who had easily gone out and found quantities of cached liquor.

"Yes, there's lots more drinking going on around the shore," said Mrs. Susan Lawlor. "In my early days it was never known for a woman to take a drink. Nowadays, it's different."

R. C. M. P. Corporal Wrigglesworth expressed the opinion: "I suppose this moonshine will make anybody crazy."

When Mrs. Laurie Quillian of Sheet Harbor questioned by the court, agreed that "there is lots of drinking around there," Judge Murray asked: "The whole coast is permeated with rum isn't it?" the reply being, "Yes there's quite a lot of it."—Halifax Mail.

Alcohol has long been recognized and designated as one of the causes of mental disease. It may give rise to clear-cut psychoses or it may act as a precipitating factor in other forms of mental disease. Dr. Grover Kempf, senior surgeon of the United States Health Service, said that Gallinger Municipal Hospital for the District of Columbia admits about 3,400 cases annually for mental observation. Of these about thirty to forty per cent are alcoholics. — Anti-Saloon League.

## ALL FOR JESUS

Cast thy bread upon the waters

He who hath but scant supply,

If in love it's truly given

God will greatly multiply.

When His hands has blessed and broken

It will feed some hungry heart;

Smallest gifts in love that's given,

God can use to bless some souls,

Then withhold not thy small offering

God will surely multiply.

Then bring your mites to Jesus, In word and deed and love, And those most humbly given May bless a mighty throng. An Amen from your very heart May help the sermon on, And hands upraised in Jesus' praise His blessing will impart. Then hold not back your offering However small it be, If given in love for God above He will surely multiply. Yes, I will give my best for Jesus, I'll give to Him my all, And for my heart's true service He will pour His blessing in. Yours in Him, MRS. FRANK BURPEE

#### PLAIN DRESSING

A young Christian woman a while ago started to go to Kansas. On the way the conductor sat down opposite her and politely asked, "Why do you dress so plainly?"

She inquired what his motive was in asking that question. He replied that his wife always talked about the necessity of women dressing plainly, while he did not see any reason for doing so.

The young lady looked at him and said, "Why do you wear this special uniform?"

He replied, "Because I serve the Rock Island Company, and comply with its orders in wearing it."

"So do I," was her quick reply. "I have joined the church of Christ, and am in the service of my Master, whose orders I must obey in my dress, according to 1 Tim. 2:9, where He states that women shall adorn themselves in modest apparel."

Let Christian women put on this uniform, and save time, money, labor, strength and even life itself.—Selected.

The Rabbi and the Fuehrer.—Dr. Louis Bauman recently told of a statement made by a patriarchal Jewish rabbi to Herr Hitler: "Once upon a time the Jews were tortured by Pharaoh in Egypt. He was smitten for it, and in remembrance of that day we now eat matzoth. Later the Jews were persecuted by a tyrant named Haman, who was at length hanged, and in remembrance thereof we eat hamantash. And I sit here pondering, your highness, what we shall eat in remembrance of you."—Pentecostal Evangel.

### CORRESPONDENCE

Greys Mills, Kings Co., N.B.

Dear Highway Readers:

A few lines this morning to say we are happy within. November's chilling winds and grey lowering sky cannot shut out the comfort and warmth of God's love in our hearts. When we think of the sadness, suffering and disasters of the present time and contrast it all with our own pleasant and happy surroundings we can only praise Him from very grateful hearts and pray that we may be kept from selfishness and be ever willing to carry upon our hearts "the burden of the Lord."

Recently about 20 of our kind friends came to our home unexpectedly one evening with kind gifts, some in money and in other kind remembrances, bringing also refreshments which included a very prettily decorated birthday cake with lighted candles. Though it was my birthday, it came as a complete surprise to us both and we greatly appreciate the kind thought of Mrs. James Bradley and all who so willingly assisted her. We trust they all received a blessing for "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

It was a pleasant evening for all and another token of the love and friendship which marks the Greys Mills folks. May God bless this community we pray.

We are so grateful for the vegetables, apples and other things that have come to us and for the kind help in getting our winter wood ready to use. For all that is done for us everywhere we are truly grateful and ask His blessing upon all.

Our hearts were gladdened by an encouraging letter from Sister Gladys this week. Surely the Lord is helping them wonderfully and blessing the work there. We are so thankful to all who made it possible for them to go, and we do pray that God will undertake for our Mission Board and all the different branches of the work everywhere.

The editorial in the last Highway is surely most fitting for the present age. I hope all have read it and that we will all ask of God that serious question with a true and honest heart, until He is pleased to send heaven born revivals in our churches. This is our hearts' cry for our dear old Greys Mills community.

Yours seeking His will,

ALICE F. STERRITT

Dear Brother Dow: Black's Harbor

Please find enclosed my renewal for the King

Please find enclosed my renewal for the King's Highway.

I feel it would be a real loss to not have such a paper. The Lord is blessing and keeping me. Praise His name.

Yours in Him,

JULIA MULLEN

Woodstock, N. B.

Dear Editor:

Please find enclosed \$2.00 for renewal of my Highway and the other 50c for Supplementary Fund. I am always glad to get the Highway. It surely brings good news. I love to hear from all the good work the saints are doing and it gives me a greater desire to pray for them and our missionaries in Africa. I love to read their letters and know God is blessing their efforts to draw souls into His kingdom. Oh that we had greater faith and if we draw nearer to our Christ He will give us more faith.

My testimony is Jesus keeps me near the cross looking up to Him from whom all blessings flow. Praise His dear name. My heart is aglow with His love.

MRS. A. A. HARTLEY