

## Temperance Column

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

The Nation needs to repent of its drunkenness. Why doesn't our Government abolish the Drink Trade? Surely there never was an hour when this Nation needed to walk soberly and reserve its vital resources more than now! The recent slogan of the Brewers to make millions of new drinkers from the rising generation is an unpardonable offence and ought to be dealt with in the most drastic legislation. Could some of our leaders visit some of these dens of iniquity on Saturday and Sunday evenings (as some of us do) and see the flower of our young manhood and womanhood under the influence of intoxicants they would come to the conclusion that no measures are too drastic to cure this national evil.

Drive into the country on a Sunday evening and see the sights around the hotels and inns—scores of cars (more especially before war broke out), parked outside: watch them leave their temples of Bacchus with their victims and think of the ruination of our young womanhood—let them face it, think about it, until its enormity gets hold of their spirit and I defy them to remain apathetic.

### Food Waste

We came across the following in a recent copy of "The Christian":—

It is in no spirit of carping criticism that we draw attention to an anomaly in the Government's campaign to conserve food supplies. Constant appeals are being made to farmers to "plough more acres." Householders are asked to "save all food scraps," and bakers must not, in future, sell stale bread for the feeding of pigs. Yet every week more than ten thousand tons of barley and two thousand tons of sugar and its equivalents are destroyed in the manufacture of beer. The word "destroyed" is justified by scientific evidence. The food materials in question, if put to the best possible uses, would retain 71 per cent. of the energy and 68 per cent. of the protein. In brewing and its by-products, however, the same materials yield only from 28 to 57 per cent. of the energy, and less than 27 per cent. of protein. Practically none of the protein remains in beer, and more than half of the supposed energy is in the form of alcohol. A report of the Royal Society states that experience has shown that regiments not supplied with alcohol marched farther and were in better condition at the end of the day than others to which it had been given. Similar results have followed tests made in industrial establishments. This is not, therefore, a question of the views of teetotalers, but of the conserving of the health and efficiency of the whole nation in an hour of grave emergency."

Editor's Note.—The foregoing excerpt was taken from an English magazine, "The Emmanuel," printed in several cities in England. We like the editor's courage in speaking out as he does against the sins of his own nation. We think that what he says is timely and to the point.

From 1867 to 1929 the population of our country increased only 300 per cent and marriages increased 400 per cent, while divorces increased 2,000 per cent.—The Prospector.

## DEATH IN THE POT

Long ago when Elisha was Superintendent of the Teachers' College at Gilgal, two good miracles were performed and left on record for us. One shows faith, the other works.

This was a boarding school, and food was scarce, so one day it was decided to have a good mess of greens. Green in the Bible represents faith. One of the boys got hold of a wild vine and cooked it with the good and spoiled the whole kettle full, but God through His prophet counteracted the poison and saved the food, and incidentally the lives of the boys.

This story is applicable today in a spiritual sense:

Many people say today, that as long as we are sincere in what we believe, that is all that is necessary. The boy thought wild gourds would be good and he was sincere, but death lurked in their contents.

In our country there are quite a few wild vines mixed with the good greens.

Jehovah's Witnesses give out papers and books: come right into your home and entertain you on Sundays, and even now on week days, if you don't show them the door.

Eternal Security dames praising the Lord, and talking so fast that if one didn't know what the Bible says about the wearing of jewelry, and the crimping of hair, and the wearing of apparel, you might be fooled on what they had been eating.

And here in the West many are burning incense to Buddah. Just as soon as our young people get converted, and older ones too, and get well started on the Christian road, along comes one or a group all tangled up in a wild vine, trying to get them to eat poison.

So we older Christians must take the place of the Prophet in detecting the poison and give them proper food.

May the Lord give us the grit, grace and gumption to eat the proper food.—Gospel Banner.

## "SATAN CANNOT UNDERSTAND THE OMNIPOTENCE OF A SOUL THAT IS HOMED IN GOD."

"You must have faith in God. I am not a preacher; I am but a layman yet I am not willing that the minister shall monopolize the blessings of Christianity, and I do not know of any moral precept binding upon the preacher behind the pulpit that is not binding upon the Christian. I am not speaking from the minister's standpoint but from the observation of every-day life when I say that there is a wide difference between the desire to live so that men will applaud you, and the desire to live so that God will be satisfied with you. Man needs the inner strength that comes from faith in God and belief in His constant presence."—William Jennings Bryan.

## SATAN TREMBLES WHEN WE PRAY

"Satan dreads nothing but prayer—the Church that lost its Christ was full of good works. Activities are multiplied that meditation may be ousted, and organizations are increased that prayer may have no chance. Souls may be lost in good works, as surely as in evil ways. The one concern of the devil is to keep the saints from praying. He fears nothing from prayerless studies, prayerless work, prayerless religion. He laughs at our toil, mocks at our wisdom, but trembles when we pray!"—Samuel Chadwick.

## THIS NATION MUST REPENT OF ITS SABBATH DESECRATION

It was a tragic day for Britain when she began to copy the Continental Sunday. She lost her spirit of worship, her sense of reverence for God's day, His House and service. She turned his holy day into a holiday and lost that unspeakable thing called "Rest," rest of mind and soul and body, which fitted her to labour happily for the other six days in the week, and put her in the forefront of the nations morally and economically. She turned from the rest of the sanctuary to lazying on the beeches. She learned to feast her eyes on the nudity and lewdness of the beaches until she lost the relish for the holiness and purity of the sanctuary, until the Sunday newspaper and the illustrated magazines, often with suggestive photographs, and the news of the lower world became more palatable to her than the high moral standards of the Sermon on the Mount. Gradually the sleepy sickness of sin has gripped her, until with sacred conscience, and bleared eyes, and with cynicism born of her epicurean tastes, she pokes fun at the puritanic ways of her fathers.

As a result of this declension we have now on our hands "a generation which knows not God," and consequently has no respect for the things which made Britain great and respected among the nations.

The chief cause for much of the present day paganism is the poison that has poured forth from much of our Scholastic and University life during the last two decades. I refer to the Darwinian theory of evolution—I say theory, for it has never been proven and never will—which has produced a bald materialism in Church and State.

All this has produced lax morals and loose living with all its attendant miseries. Go into any of the new suburban districts, and new housing schemes, and you will be confronted with the sickening fact that most of these young people with small families have no respect for God's day or God's house. They have never led their children to the house of God—and as for Sunday School they not only do not encourage them to go, but in many instances they positively hinder them from going. Sensible, and God-fearing men and women look forward a generation and picture Britain being ruled by such individuals and are sickened at the prospect. A paganised England is no more worthy to be preserved than a paganised Germany and an atheistic Russia!

The indifference of these young people to things spiritual is enough to bring tears to the eyes of all who have any soul left, and more especially to those who love the souls of men. But we do not blame these young people—they are in the dark and they don't know it; they have never had a chance. The blame in many cases must be laid at the door of the parents who never led them in the ways of God.—Emmanuel Magazine.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time for that is the stuff that life is made of.—Franklin.

No man can tell whether he is rich or poor by turning to his ledger. It is the soul that makes a man rich.—Henry Ward Beecher.