

## Temperance Column

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

### HOW CAN A CHRISTIAN VOTE?

No God-fearing person can believe that a nation can prosper under the divine blessing when it wastes billions on billions in drink, tobacco, gambling, and other vices. The Roosevelt administration has been positively wet from the beginning, but there is nothing to indicate that the opposing candidate will do a thing to better conditions if he is elected. The issues on which the two major parties are divided are so trivial that for a Christian to try to choose between them is to throw away his vote and strengthen the hold of political corruption on the country.

Yet there are millions of conscientious citizens who do not see what better they can do. They imagine that since either Mr. Roosevelt or Mr. Wilkie will be elected, it would be folly to cast their ballots for a third party. But if each of us would find an honest voter who expects to vote for the opposing candidate to our own preference, and we would agree that we will vote for neither, but will cast both our ballots for Babson, the balance between the major parties would be undisturbed and we shall register a protest that will not be ignored in the next campaign.

In States that cannot be called doubtful there is no need to pair off, but we should do all we can to roll up so large an independent vote that the politicians will take notice that Christian men and women cannot be bought and sold.—Sel.

### 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 pauper's 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 drunkard's race.  
'Tis somebody's boy, is it yours or mine  
O, God! that will march in the drunkard's  
line?

The drunkards are dying one by one;  
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 be-  
fore;

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.  
—Sel.

### OBITUARY

"Blessed are the dead which die Revelation 14-13.  
in the Lord."—

#### George F. Sanders

Port Maitland lost one of its leading business men and one of its most prominent citizens in the sudden passing of George F. Sanders on Tuesday, Dec. 3rd, at the age of nearly 75 years. Mr. Sanders was a very congenial man and had a host of friends. He is the carpenter who built our fine Tabernacle at Beulah Camp Ground. He is a brother of our returned missionary, Rev. H. C. Sanders.

Mr. Sanders is survived by his beloved wife, of Port Maitland; one son, Wilfred, Port Maitland; two daughters, Mrs. A. L. Matthews, Chicago, Ill., and Mrs. Earl Porter, Boston, Mass., and a host of friends.

Funeral service was from the home on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 8th. Rev. A. S. Bishop officiated. Interment was made in the Port Maitland cemetery.

To the sorrowing hearts we extend our sympathy.  
G. A. ROGERS

#### Burrell Howard Bradford

After an illness of five weeks, Burrell Howard Bradford, two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Bradford, died recently in the Saint John General Hospital. Besides his parents, surviving are three brothers, Roy, Fred and Harold, and three sisters, Donaldine, Anne Marie and Stella. Funeral services were held with Rev. H. S. Mullen, of the Reformed Baptist Church, officiating. Burial was in the Baptist Cemetery here.

#### Mr. George Coates

The cause of holiness has lost another outstanding member in the passing of Mr. George Coates, of Corn Hill, N. B. We had known Brother Coates and his good wife for many years and we were sorry to hear of our brother's death, which occurred on Dec. 3rd at the home of their son, Dr. W. O. Coates, Amherst, N. S., where they had gone for a visit. Brother Coates' health had not been very good for several years, but they attended service one Sunday morning at Killams not long ago.

He is survived by his wife, two sons, Dr. W. O. Coates, of Amherst, and G. W. Coates, teacher in Moncton High school; and one daughter, Mrs. Branscom, of Saint John, and several other relatives and many friends. The funeral service was held in Amherst, burial at Corn Hill. We did not get the officiating minister's name. Mrs. Coates tried to get this writer for the services, but we were absent, for which we are sorry, and extend sincere sympathy to the bereaved family.  
H. S. DOW

#### Donald Chester Charters

The death occurred Dec. 8th of Donald Chester Charters after an illness of three months, at the age of 40 years.

Deceased lived all his life at Marysville and was a member of the Reformed Baptist Church.

He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Samuel J. Stafford, five half brothers, Herman Staf-

ford, Percy Stafford, George Stafford, Edward Stafford, Robert Stafford, of Marysville, and six half-sisters, Mrs. William Marshall, Mrs. Osborne Gerow, Mrs. Walter Robinson, Mrs. Richard McPherson, Marysville, and Thelma and Ruby Stafford at home.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. F. A. Dunlop, assisted by Rev. A. G. Crowe.

The Moncton Church has lost another valuable member in the passing of Mrs. Sarah Ellen Filmore, on Dec. 11th, widow of the late Jeremiah Filmore, who predeceased her about seven years. Sister Filmore had been staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. MacCallum for several weeks since she was not able to stay alone.

She is survived by two brothers, Charles, of Houlton, Maine, and Edward, of Boston, Mass., and several other relatives and friends. Her brother, Charles, came to the funeral, which was held from Tuttle Brothers Chapel the following Friday. Her pastor, Rev. H. M. Kimball, had charge and Rev. H. S. Dow, at her request, delivered a short address. Burial was made at River Bank cemetery. Sister Filmore was a fine Christian character, of a kindly disposition and much loved by her many friends. To the bereaved ones we extend sincere Christian sympathy.  
H. S. DOW

### THE DREAMER

If Joseph had chosen his own way he would not have been sold into Egypt, he would not have been condemned to prison from Potiphar's house, and he would not have been forgotten by Pharaoh's butler. How great was his suffering! Long years afterward his brethren, remembering the sale to the Ishmaelites, said, "We saw the anguish of his soul." To be falsely accused and have his accuser believed must have been harder than the prison. Always he was homesick to see his father and his younger brother.

During those awful years he must have been often tempted of the devil. That one could have said, "You see, there is no God at all. No good God would allow your affairs to go on like this. You have maintained your integrity. Under moral government this should be rewarded with good, but you have only evil." Still he said, "I fear God."

After the many years had passed he had one request and hope—that he might be released from prison. But God had a better way and thing—something that could be accomplished only as his brethren are prepared, only as Pharaoh and Egypt are prepared, and perhaps only as Joseph is prepared through suffering.

Afterward in God's time comes the freedom, and with it exaltation and glory of which the humble shepherd boy had never dreamed—well, he had dreamed, too. And there came to him a thing which is more precious to every good man than any personal good—the opportunity to serve.

When life was largely retrospect for Joseph he said to his brethren, "Ye meant it unto me for evil, but God meant it for good." The first part he knew when the calamity had set in—the last part he understood when the precious fruit of the life of faith had been gathered.

New York state legislature has passed a bill granting school children weekly free periods when they may receive religious instruction in their respective churches.—Religious Telescope.