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# Temperance Column

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

DOES THE NON-SMOKER HAVE ANY RIGHTS?

Frequently the smoker raises the question:
"If folks don't like tobacco smoke, why
don't they stay away from it?"

And right here enters the difficulty—it is becoming increasingly difficult to stay away from it. It would be necessary for those of us who do not care to be in a continuous state of fumigation, to resign our jobs, refrain from entering a restaurant, walk uptown instead of ride up, and boycott Pullman cars. Someone has suggested that to co-operate thus with the smoker would compel the New Yorker, at least, to get off the earth!

Recently, while reclining in a Pullman, I was aroused from my first nap by the aroma of a Camel rising from the berth below. Now, I thoroughly enjoy camels—in a menagerie!

At a radio conference recently, the speaker was asked whether he could recommend a dining room in Manhattan where a woman could eat without being engulfed in nicotine fumes. He was unable to answer that question, and called for help. Thus far, no listener-in has supplied the desired information.

Particularly offensive is the habit of some executives who smoke continuously while at their desks. Gentlemen they are, in every other respect, at least; but it never occurs to them that the young lady who may be taking their dictation may have a sensitive throat, or perhaps lungs predisposed to tuberculosis.

Dr. William Brady, noted writer on health topics, refers to the letter of a sixteen-year-old girl who worked in an office which was filled from morning till night with smoke from cigarettes, cigars and pipes. He states that the condition to which she was exposed led directly into the first stages of consumption, and he comments:

"It is inexcusable for a business man to subject an employee to such poisoning."

We have never felt particularly drawn to a prohibition campaign against tobacco. There is a fundamental difference between the liquor traffic, as we once knew it, and the smoking habit, as it has grown upon us,—but the fact remains that indiscriminate smoking will eventually raise seriously the question in the minds of millions of people: "Does the non-smoker have any rights?"

Does it devolve upon him to get off the earth if he wishes to keep a clear head and healthy lungs? Those who love the weed will do well to give more attention to those who prefer to be free from its aroma—at least on occasion."—Daniel A. Poling.

One motor-vehicle accident death occurs every fifteen minutes of each day during the year, according to the U. S. Census.—Gospel Herald.

In a report made by G. A. Norris, president of the National Association of Milk Control Boards, milk consumption dropped 37,000,000 quarts the first year after the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment; 59,000,000 quarts the second year; and 69,000,000 quarts the third year.—Alliance Weekly.

Dr. V. W. Abbey, general secretary of the Christian Endeavor in India, speaking at the Endeavor convention in London, said that the

Christian church has lost prestige in India because it has no direct law prohibiting the drinking of alcoholic beverages. Dr. Abbey says that Islam, Hinduism, Buddhism, all have direct laws condemning the cause of alcoholic beverages. He quotes a Burmese leader as referring to Christianity as "the whiskey religion."—United Presbyterian.

#### **OBITUARY**

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

## Mrs. Hannah Peters

On Tuesday, Sept. 8th, at the age of 70. Mrs. Hannah Peters, of Belvedere, Maine, passed away, after an illness of a few months.

She leaves to mourn, two sons, Ross and Roland Peters, and three daughters, Mrs. Daniel Murchison, of Lincoln, Me.; Mrs. Allie Moran and Mrs. Harry Grant, of Crystal, Me.

The funeral services were held on Sept. 11th, conducted by the writer, at the Belvedere Church. There are three brothers, Dean, Beecher and Elijah White and one sister, Mrs. Harvey Brewster to remember a kind sister.

To the sorrowing ones the church and community extends sympathy.

L. T. S.

#### Lowell Seymour Beal

Lowell Seymour Beal, aged 71, of Jonesport, died at Mt. Desert Hospital, Bar Harbour, on Monday, Sept. 7th, following an illness of about three months.

He was born in Jonesport in 1871, the son of the late Joseph and Lois Beal, possessed of a kindly and cheerful disposition. He leaves to mourn his passing, his wife, Alice, and three daughters: Lettie Gibbs, Gatie Beal and Dora Davis, all of Jonesport; one sister and five brothers, as well as a number of grandchildren and a host of friends. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful, showing the high esteem in which Mr. Beal was held by the town.

We extend sympathy to those who mourn.

H. S. WILSON

## EZRA LINT

On Monday, Sept. 7th, Ezra Lint, at the age of 70, passed away at the Milligan Hospital at Island Falls, Me. Mr. Lint had been in failing health for some time. He was a resident of Crystal, and leaves to mourn, three nephews: Kenneth, Morris and Hartly Anderson.

Funeral services on Sept. 8th, were conducted by Rev. L. T. Sabine, with burial at Crystal, Me.

# A GREAT MAN'S AMBITION

The Apostle Paul was an epoch-making man. Living in an age of crisis and revolution, he might have turned his ambitions into almost any channel with the promise of extraordinary success. With superb natural abilities, the best educational equipment, the keenest appreciation of world problems, the most marvelous power of self-control and self-direction, the ability to deny and sacrifice himself, this man might have carved out for himself the highest human destiny.

He chose the rather to lay every desire, every longing, every aspiration, every ambition at the feet of Jesus Christ. He expressed the supreme ambition of his soul in this ejaculatory prayer: "God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus

Christ, by whom the Lord is crucified unto me, and I unto the world." Paul's supreme ambition was for the glory of Jesus Christ, and this supreme ambition solved for him all the questions of his life, becoming at once the standard and corrective of his desires and ambitions.—The Watchman-Examiner.

#### NAME BEGINS WTIH "S"

Here is a story that is good enough to pass along:

"An old man was riding through a country district when he was accosted by a native who asked for a ride. The native asked him what his business was in those parts. He said, 'I represent a large estate that has just been divided by the will of the testator, and some of the heirs live around here, and I am looking for them. Their family name begins with "S," and they are a very large family.' Immediately the man became interested. 'Why,' he said, 'I know some of them; they are the Smiths, are they not?' 'No,' said the man, as he looked him in the face, 'their name is 'Sinner,' and I think you are one of them, and I have come to bring you a fortune.'"

But too many heirs are not interested in a quiet conscience, the Father's smile, and the other present joys of salvation. They would rather have the tinselry of earth than the treasure laid up "where moth and rust doth not corrupt, nor thieves break through nor steal." Nevertheless, it is good to be an heir of God and a joint heir with Jesus Christ.—Selected.

Some of us are fair Christians while all is going well.

All success is built on faith and operated by works.

The summer Sunday habits of some of our members indicate that gasoline acts as an anaesthetic on the conscience.

The large number of spicy magazines on the newsstands indicate that the American public is suffering from mental indigestion.

The devil's busiest hour is from 10 to 11 a.m. on Sundays. In this hour he does his most destructive work.

A man who tries to cover up his religion in the presence of unbelieving friends has a spiritual yellow streak.

The devil is an unseen passenger on many a Sunday automobile trip.

If a man really gets a good case of religion he will find that it is contagious.

Many a man is a good Christian until the Lord lays his finger on his pocket.

Many a man says he worships God in nature. But he usually tries to do it in Satan's company.

Many of us would like to change the third petition of the Lord's Prayer to read: "May my will be Thy will."

Many a father gives his boy a licking for things he has unconsciously taught him.

If a girl is a silly, hopeless "flapper" you will usually find the explanation in her mother.

The boy whose father takes him to church instead of sending him usually makes a good church member.

Some men have no time to work for the church but manage to get in eighteen holes of golf three or four times a week.—Rev. Paul Lindemann.

Prayer is the Christian's telegraph, all of whose wires meet where Jesus sits at the right hand of God.