

Temperance Column

LIQUOR OUTLETS IN NOVA SCOTIA

As enquiries are often made as to the number of outlets for liquor, in the province, the following is the number of Taverns, Hotel Tavern, Hotel Dining Room Licenses and Club permits, dealt with by the Tavern License Committee during the year 1950, which we give for the benefit of the readers of Forward.

THIS NUMBER DOES NOT INCLUDE THE GOVERNMENT LIQUOR STORES, where liquor is sold only by the bottle.

Taverns

Halifax County: Granted 14, Refused 2, Deferred, 1; Cape Breton: Granted 16; Inverness: Granted, 1; Lunenburg: Granted, 1; Total, 32 Granted.

Hotel Taverns

Halifax: granted 2; Cumberland: granted 1; Total 3.

Hotel Dining Rooms

Halifax: granted 6; Cumberland: granted 2; Cape Breton: granted 2; Inverness: granted 1; Lunenburg: granted 2; total 13.

Clubs

Halifax: granted 30; Cumberland: granted 15; Pictou: granted 12; Colchester: granted 6; Guysboro: granted 1; Antigonish: granted 2; Cape Breton: granted 33; Victoria: granted 1; Yarmouth: granted 2; Kings: granted 5; Queens: granted 1; Hants: granted 1; Lunenburg: granted 2; Annapolis: granted 1; Digby: granted 1; total 113.

When to these 161 outlets we add 45 Government Liquor Stores, is it any wonder that our number of alcoholics are increasing so fast?

What are we doing about it?

Did you say there were so many things going on, you had no time to give to temperance work?

That is exactly what the liquor interests want to have you say and do.

Did you read the quotation carried at top of first page of this Forward? "For the triumph of evil it is only necessary that good men should do nothing". Think it over.

—Grand Scribe.

FORWARD.

Be Wise — Don't Alcoholize

THE VEIL IS RENT

In the old dispensation, we are told that when Moses came down from Mt. Sinai with the tables of stone, to declare the law to the people, his face so glistened with the glory of God, that he had to cover it with a veil. In other words the people did not have access to God's immediate presence.

At this Easter season when Jesus "rent the veil" we can say with Paul, "If that which was done away was glorious, much more that which remaineth is glorious." 2 Cor. 3:11. We have now therefore "boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus, by a new and living way which he has consecrated for us through the veil, that is to say His flesh." We can "draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith." "And now we all with open faces beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord are changed into the same image from glory to glory." 2 Cor. 3:18.

Do we avail ourselves of the priceless privileges afforded us through the "rent veil"—that of looking into the face of Jesus?

You whose heart is bleeding and broken

because a loved one has been ruthlessly wrenched from your bosom by the grim arms of Death—lift up your eyes! Those dark impenetrable clouds will part. You will see the face of Jesus. What love! What compassion! What understanding is expressed on His countenance! Now you know "He is a Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." You reach up to Him. He reaches down to you. You feel His cool hand on your feverish brow. Somehow the tempest in your heart is stilled, the awful agony of soul is allayed, you cannot see any reason in what has happened. You only know it is well—and you are satisfied. A peace such as the world cannot give is yours—the darkest cloud is gilded with His glory.

Discouraged sin-sick soul—cease struggling with those chains which only seem to fetter your soul more securely with every effort you make to wrench them asunder. Listen no more to the enemy of your soul, who whispers, "You have sunken too low." "You have disobeyed too often." With one mighty effort take your eyes completely off self, and look into the face of Jesus. Keep your face lifted to His, till you see Him. Let nothing deter you. You will hear him say in the tenderest accents—"Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be white as snow; though they be red like crimson they shall be as wool."

You to whom life through illness or accident, has become a dull monotonous stretch of years—refuse to look on circumstances. Look up into the face of Jesus. Look earnestly, look steadfastly. Take courage. You may not see it, but as you daily pursue this course your life will be like a flower with its face turned to the sun. There will be a perfume, a fragrance about it that only a life nurtured in the immediate presence of Jesus Himself can produce. Do not mar through discouragement or rebellion, the wonderful vessel, He wants to make of you. Look up into the face of Jesus. He knows. He cares. Just as a mother nurtures more tenderly the delicate little one in her family, so He nurtures you. Realize that with open face you are beholding the glory of the Lord and are being changed into the same image from glory to glory.

"Far, far beneath the noise of tempest dieth,
And silver waves chime ever peacefully,
And no rude storm, how fierce so'er it flieth,
Disturbs the Sabbath of that deeper sea."

Florence McCreary

"HE USES TOBACCO!"

In this short article we will not attempt to summon scientific proof of the harmfulness of the use of tobacco, the weed which the tobacco companies would have us to think is not only harmless, but actually helpful, bracing, "lifting" and beneficial. We want to call attention to its harmful moral effect upon the user.

In dealing with men and women regarding the call of God to their souls and in reference to the finer sensibilities of life and to the moral issues involved it is quite common to note in them an itching desire to be excused to get alone, or perhaps even in your presence light up their pipe or cigarette to take the "comfort" it gives to them.

When they begin to feel the effects of the nicotine upon them they are more or less immediately at ease from the reminders of conscience or of your endeavour to get them to think of their responsibility to God, themselves or their families. They are immediately "in another world," a little Utopia which the

opiate brings and they think they are safely moored.

One of the most pathetic and tragic sights this writer has ever witnessed was that of a paralysed man completely bedridden, not able to use arms or legs or to shift his body, and that man used tobacco.

I went to see him and to talk to and with him. He responded meagerly and weakly, and soon made known to his wife that he wanted to smoke. She set the tobacco "arrangement" going. The arrangement was a flat bottomed pipe to sit on a chair beside the bed. A long rubber tube affixed to the stem of the pipe led to the mouth of the paralyzed man. She filled the pipe with tobacco, placed the end of the tube in his mouth, and lit the pipe, while our "patient" sucked the smoke through the tube to receive into his head and lungs the poison "comfort" of the nicotine. Pathetic? Yes, a picture of slavery which neither Lincoln nor any since have been able to abolish.

Tobacco the dictator, the slave owner, the slave maker, the enslaver and seducer. "Touch me if you can," says tobacco and says its users. "I am entrenched, I am fortified, I am safe. Keep your own place, non user, preacher, Christian worker or teacher. I am quite content. My habit may be repugnant, dirty, harmful, expensive, enslaving, proof against the appeals of conscience, or the calls of God, but here I am and content to remain. There is no harm in tobacco, at least not much."

And sadly we turn away for he uses tobacco.—H. R. Bulman.

BED, BASKET, OR CANDLE

A wise man has said that there are only three ways in which any one can look at life, it is either a bed, a basket, or a candle. Those who look at life as a bed, of course, are the ones who look for an easy way through it, who expect to reach the skies of achievement on "flowery beds of ease," who think the world owes them a living.

Those who think of life as a basket are the ones who live only for what they can get out of life. They are "gimme" folk who are always asking, "What is there in it for me?" They are the bargain hunters. They will do a favor for you if they think there there will be a chance to get the favor returned. They will work in the church or in the Sunday-school class, provided they can have a place that will give them prominence. They wish to serve only themselves.

The ones who look at life as a candle are the ones who are giving out of themselves all the time. A candle can not give without using up itself. You never saw a candle that could burn and not be consumed. It has to sacrifice in order to give.

When Jesus said, "I am the light of the world," that is the sort of light He meant. He was unable to give light and hope to others without being consumed Himself. When He said, "Ye are the light of the world," He meant that all His followers must be the same kind of lights, that give without any expectation of return, that give of their best, and their own lives if need be, that the rest of the world may have light.

It is the candle-like lives that please Him rather than the bed or the basket lives.—Sel.

Revival campaign is being planned at Presque Isle immediately following Riverside Camp Meeting, with Rev. Bona Fleming, of Youngstown, Ohio.