

# NATIONS ARE DRUNK WITH FALSE DOCTRINES

## The Bible's Portrayal of the Present Time.

Mixed Wines Most Intoxicating—The Golden Wine Cup of the Bible—The Madding Draft—Some Crazed One Way, Some Another—America Not Exempt—Feverishly Mad Also—Sobbing Experiences Terrible—Only Alternative—Lord's Deliverance.



(PASTOR RUSSELL)

Chicago, Ill., December 13.—Pastor Russell delivered an address today at the "Chicago Temple," a talk in his text, "The Inhabitants of the earth have been made drunk with the wine of her fornication."—Revelation 14:8; 17:2; 18:3.

He explained that the Book of Revelation declares itself to be a book of symbols. The Woman of the text is the symbolical Woman of the Bible; namely, the professed Church of Christ. The context declares that the Woman herself (the Church Nominal) was drunken with her own success in overcoming the saintly followers of Jesus; that she attained great outward splendor as the price of her unfaithfulness to the Redeemer—the price of her illicit intercourse with the kingdoms of earth—receiving their support in return for her recognition of them. At the same time she held in her hand the Golden Cup—the Word of God, which is full of testimony against her, but which she used in such a manner as to deceive and corrupt them, and to make all the people drunk, as our text declares, individually and nationally.

The speaker adverted to his discourse of the previous Sunday, in which he had pointed out some of the false doctrines which led to the exaltation of the Scarlet Woman, the unfaithful Spouse of Christ. She had not followed her Redeemer's footsteps in humility and self-sacrifice. She had especially separated herself from the people under the clergy title; she had practised and prospered; she had fought down the true followers of Jesus, causing them to suffer for righteousness' sake, even as the Jews had crucified Jesus, and as the Apostles had suffered for loyalty to Truth.

Intoxicated by her successes, she went to great lengths of boasting, establishing herself as the Queen of Heaven, ruling over the kings of earth, yet having fellowship with them and drawing support from them. Both kings and peoples were made drunk, intoxicated, with the thought that they could have no close dealings with the Divine Kingdom and still live after the flesh. Degradation, mental and moral, ensued, while kings and peoples went into a drunken sleep from which they are not yet fully aroused.

### Daughters of Babylon.

The Sixteenth Century brought a partial awakening, but the Adversary was at hand to re-entangle those mentally confused by the adulterated wine—the mixture of Heavenly Truth with earthly selfishness and devilry. The time had not yet come for the binding of Satan, and the Lord allowed him to continue to make the way narrow for the zealous, saintly few. To have allowed the full light of Truth to shine in upon the world at that time would have meant the permission of the great Time of Trouble nearly three centuries too soon; for the Lord's Kingdom would not be ready for establishment until the full end of the six thousand years of the reign of Sin and Death, and the completion of the elect number of the True Church.

For these reasons God permitted the various Protestant Churches to be born, and to develop under the influence of the intoxicating Cup of their Mother. This being true, we are not surprised at the prophetic declaration that the Daughters had the Mother's disposition and became Harlots like her to the extent of their opportunities—affiliating with the kingdoms of the world, co-operating with them, modifying doctrines so as to meet with their approval, etc. Each Daughter has done her share to perpetuate the intoxication of the world.

### "Babylon Is Fallen, Is Fallen."

The name Babylon fits the entire household. The word contains a double thought; first, the Gate of God; and second, confusion. Thus it imports that the professed Church, the Gateway to God and righteousness, became confused, impure and adulterous. Each must judge for himself as respects who and what these symbols of the Divine Revelation signify. I believe that not many of God's people who are awake and even partially sobered up from the false doctrines of the creeds and their perversion of the Scriptures will need further assistance in seeing that Babylon, the name originally applied to the Mother Church, has become a family name, applicable equally to all human systems fraudulently posing as the True Church.

The Scriptures tell us that this True Church has not yet been glorified; that her members are being called, developed, perfected under afflictions, in preparation for their exaltation to be

the Bride, the Lamb's Wife. The true members of this Church, whose names are written in Heaven, are all Virgins, pure, in that they are justified through faith in the Redeemer, and are not in relationship with worldly systems, not organized by them, not serving them and not dependent upon them.

As the Lord prophesied this Babylon system, He evidently purposed to permit it to have the control it has had. When telling us that "Babylon is fallen," He intimates that throughout the past some of His saintly ones have been in Babylon. Otherwise He would not say, "Come out of her."—Rev. 18:4.

The Lord's voice calling His people out of Babylon at the time she is rejected for destruction, is not a literal voice from Heaven, nor is it a voice from earth. It is the voice of the Truth. As knowledge respecting God, His character and His Plan, as revealed in the Bible, now comes to the attention of any of God's consecrated people, the voice of the Truth, appealing to his honesty, calls him to come out at any cost and stand separate from all earthly institutions. The Divine Message tells us that the literal fall of these great systems is at hand, and that everybody in them will suffer justly—in proportion to enlightenment.

### The Morning Hour, the Drunken Awake.

According to Bible chronology, the six thousand years of the reign of Sin and Death have ended. We are in the dawning of the New Dispensation, when old things are passing away and the New Order is being gradually introduced. Properly, the awakening came first to God's consecrated people, who have long waited and prayed for the Morning—"Thy Kingdom come! Thy will be done on earth, even as it is done in Heaven!"

The awakening in the Church has gone on gradually during the Parousia of Christ. Meantime, the Millennial blessings beginning to come to the world have made the drunken sleepers restless. As they awaken to the rich blessings of our time, they are seized with feverish acquisitiveness, individually and nationally. As individuals have been racking their brains in respect to money-getting, so nations, impelled by the same spirit of avarice, have been plotting and scheming for extension of territory, trade, etc. As education has permeated to the lower strata of society, it has awakened the whole world. Hundreds of millions are keenly alert to take advantage of every circumstance and condition; and everything except the material interests of this life seems to be ignored.

But the awakening of the people, as we might expect, exhibits all phases of human character—good, evil and foolish. The sufferings of the war-stricken people touch deeply a sympathetic chord in human nature, prompting generosity and sometimes even leading public servants to forget that they have no right to donate public money to any cause, but that the people they serve have the right to expect their own charity at their own expense. However, the disposition to give food and clothing to those in need clearly indicates that in the hearts of humanity in general there continues to abide some measure of the Godlikeness with which our race was originally endowed—the chief element of Godlikeness being love; for "God is Love."

**Half-Sobered Foolishness Displayed.**

We are liable to a certain amount of foolishness as we awaken from the ignorance and superstition and get our first glimpse of the sufferings of those in the war zone. To illustrate: The cables recently told that a United States war ship had cleared from an English port, laden with Christmas toys to be distributed to the unfortunate children of the war refugees in Belgium and France. It seems a joke to send a war vessel on such an errand. Thousands of dollars worth of coal were required, besides the time and attention of a ship's crew, to take a lot of dolls, teddy-bears and knick-knacks to children much more in need of food and clothing. We are not faulting the kind hearts that desire to do something for the sufferers, but we do wonder that the heads of our intelligent statesmen should lend themselves to such foolishness; even though it emanated from hard-headed journalists who induced school children to such folly.

The effect of this mental confusion is to awaken thinking people to the real facts of the case and greatly to discredit all effort on behalf of the war sufferers.

Thinking people are saying to themselves: The warring nations should each look out for the victims of their war. They are bound to do this through self-respect at home and abroad. Assistance from us should not be necessary—is not necessary. Money spent thus benefits the givers more than the receivers; for those who should look after the needy will probably content themselves with saying to the unfortunate, "Did you not get your share of the American donation?" Thus our intended generosity may merely help to prolong war and do injury to those we wish to benefit.

On the other hand, the "submerged tenth" at home are in straits and likely to suffer this winter—perhaps fully as much as the Belgian refugees. Hundreds have already been evicted because of inability to pay their rent and, with their few belongings in the street, are certainly nearly as much to be pitied—perhaps more—as the war refugees across the ocean. Surely charity begins at home! We therefore highly commend a general movement toward HOME RELIEF, believing it to be a safe and sane policy in accord with the teachings of the Bible—"He that provideth not for his own \* \* \* is worse than an infidel."

The people at our doors are our own responsibility. In many respects the war is more injurious here than in the warring countries. There, government

contracts for army rations, clothing, military apparatus, ship-building, etc., are causing great business prosperity, especially in Germany and Great Britain. Here, on the contrary, the avenues of business are dislocated. The foreign absorption of gold causes financial embarrassment and stringency, the discharge of clerks, mechanics, etc.

Few of the awakening ones realize that the present war is permitted for the weakening of the nations, preparatory to the utter collapse of the present order of things and the ushering in of the New Order of things—the Reign of Righteousness, under Messiah's Kingdom. The aroused sleeper should face about to the rising Sun of Righteousness with healing in His beams and blessings for all nations. (Malachi 4:2.) Were this recognized, there would be less of the war spirit here at home, less of a fear of what could be accomplished by enemies across the deeps, more of a confidence in the Lord, and an endeavor to please and obey Him. But the maddening wine still intoxicates many Americans, and will yet probably embroil our nation in strife.

### Religionists Also Awakening.

As for religion, the awakened ones reject the major portion of the creeds of the past, yet carefully cling to any rights or privileges which those false doctrines gave them. Thus the Divine right of kings, nobles, princes and governments, and rites and ceremonies, civil and ecclesiastical, are firmly clutched and held high above the people in the interests of the rulers. This is the secret of the willingness of the earthly kings, emperors and princes, financial princes and subversive religionists to engage in the present border strife. The argument with all is that the end justifies the means. The ends sought are commercial supremacy, political supremacy; and, incidentally, the religious systems are praying for a backing-up of the various contestants whom they have long taught are kingdoms of God, guided by Divine Wisdom and Providential care.

The Lord no longer restrains these; for His time has come that iniquity should have an end; that the Harlot systems should make manifest that none of them is the Bride of Christ; and that the kings of earth might humble each other and thus make ready for the true Kingdom of God—for the Reign of Christ and His Church, glorified.

The masses of mankind have been slowly awakening for some time; but the present war is sure to thoroughly awaken the whole world, and the maddening effect of the false doctrines will anger the entire human family. As they realize how they were dragged with the false doctrines, the tendency with the majority will be to go to the opposite extreme—to lose faith in everything. The result undoubtedly will be pandemonium, as the Scriptures portray. "Every man's hand against his neighbor"—anarchy.

### Patching the Old Garment.

Many, realizing to some extent the matters here portrayed, are earnestly advocating some kind of patched-up compromise—a reformation in the churches, a discarding of the creeds in fact while holding to them in theory, a laboring on the part of all for social betterments, etc. We commend this spirit as better than the "stand-pat" program of others; but it is too late. The opportunity for such a reformation has passed. As the Scriptures declare, "We would have healed Babylon, but she is not healed." (Jeremiah 51:9.) There was a lack of desire for healing, for purification, for forgiveness, for turning away from illicit intercourse with the kingdoms of the Lord alone.

Only the few had the proper spirit. They are the Lord's Jewels.—Mal. 3:17.

This Christian Age in many respects corresponds to the Jewish Age, which was its prototype. Hence our Lord's words respecting Natural Israel apply here also. He declared the New Dispensation so different from the Old that it would be like putting a new patch into an old garment; that it would be like putting new wine into old wineskins, which had lost their elasticity, and could not withstand the strain. Hence the Jewish Dispensation was entirely set aside, and the New Order of things was inaugurated.

So here, there is sufficient contrast between the things of this Present Order—religious, financial, social, political—and the New Order of things that the two cannot possibly intermingle, cannot possibly be patched up. Instead, the Lord declares that the Present Order of things, symbolically represented by "the heavens and the earth," the ecclesiastical heavens and the social earth, are to pass away utterly, absolutely, in the great conflagration, which will not be literal fire, but symbolic—anarchy. Meantime, however, the Lord promises us that the New Order of things to take the place of the Present Order, will be "the desire of all nations"—"a new heaven," the glorified Church; "a new earth," a new social order. This is the hope of the world. There is none other.

In view of these things, it behooves every child of God to heed the voice of God, to stand free from Babylon, to manifest the spirit of the Lord, to become a true Bible student, a true overcomer of the world and its spirit, faithful unto death, that he may be accounted worthy of the Crown of Life and a share with his Master in the Millennial Kingdom Throne. And as respects those who are not the Lord's consecrated people, but who love the Truth and righteousness, there are but two courses open. The first and better one is a full surrender to the Lord, a full consecration of the heart, will, time, influence—all for the service of the Truth; or, second, but less satisfactory, an endeavor to live soberly, righteously, justly, truthfully, sympathetically, mercifully.

### Borax for the Throat.

Used in water as a daily gargle, borax keeps the throat healthy. Used in water for cleansing the teeth it "disinfects" them and prevents their decaying.

### Wants to Be on the Ground.

If a girl is in love with a young man in her home town she is afraid to remain away long when she has occasion to visit friends in another town.—Exchange.

## THE NATIONAL ROAD.

By WAYNE G. LEE.

When Uncle Sam with all his might  
Began to plan for men,  
He took the pick axe in his right,  
And then forthwith began  
To hew a path right through the wood  
Toward the setting sun;  
The road he built was mighty good—  
Not a thing was left undone.

'Mid eastern hills where culture grew  
This highway had its birth,  
Then took its winding course anew  
O'er the greatest land on earth.  
And on its broad and hardened face  
A people rode with zest;  
There we saw two worlds embrace—  
The East first met the West.

We saw the moving caravans  
Go by in one long train;  
We heard the horses as they ran  
With loads of ripened grain;  
We felt the impulse of a race  
As from east to west they sped;  
The Romans in their days of grace  
Could not have better led.

In fancy now we see the scene—  
The animated life,  
The country in its peace, serene—  
There are no signs of strife;  
But then another picture comes—  
We see a marching band,  
Blue-clad soldiers, life and drums,  
Are tramping o'er the land.

And Uncle Samuel's new-made pike  
Is now a scene of war;  
And tradesmen, in their daily hike,  
All wonder what it's for.  
The hard limestones are rooted out,  
The roadbed's mud and dust;  
The army trains have put to rout  
Its goodness—all for lust.

And thus is pictured in one span  
The dear old National Road,  
The devious course through which it  
ran,

The burdens of its load;  
But let us lay aside the tale—  
The past is dead and gone;  
And let us all the future hail,  
For the battle now is won.

The National Road has pride again,  
The old has been reborn;  
Nevermore will snow and rain  
Make mud its face adorn;  
Brick and concrete now are laid,  
And upon its hard highway  
A mighty traffic cavalcade  
Will forever wear its way.

## A ROAD FROM COAST TO COAST.

By T. A. VAUGHN, FT. COLLINS,  
COLORADO.

When the sailors raise their anchors  
In some foreign port or bay,  
First with skill each sail is fitted,  
Then their bark glides on the way.  
There we hear no vain discussion  
As to which way they shall steer,  
For the needle and the magnet  
Always mark the route most near.

On the land where rocks and mountains  
Rise and bar our devious way,  
And our course is ever changing,  
Where grim nature's barriers lay,  
On the question oft we ponder,  
As with heart that almost fails,  
When our laboring beasts grow weary  
On those narrow zig-zag trails.

Now, suppose that men were horses  
And the horses' burdens bore,  
With their backs worn thin and bleeding,  
And their aching limbs so sore:  
Would they not be always thinking,  
"Oh, if we were only men,  
We would leave this rough old mountain  
For a smooth road up the glen?"

Now, while other nation's battle  
And destroy the work of years,  
Squander gold to murder brothers,  
Fill the mother's eye with tears—  
While like fools and fiends incarnate  
They destroy or sadden life,  
Let us thank the powers that guide us,  
That our land is free from strife.

While those heroes fight and perish  
"Where the battle line's" flung far,  
Let our deeds be more enduring  
Than those murderous feats of war.  
Not a cent for piles of granite  
To protect some warrior's bones,  
Not a cent for war's grim splendor  
Or for grand memorial stones.

Call a muster of our millions;  
Bring our men of youth and brawn,  
From that country far to eastward  
Where we view the sun at dawn,  
From the West, o'er mountain summits,  
Where the peaks rise grim and bold,  
Where the sun in evening splendor  
Flings on high its spears of gold.

Let their swords be picks and shovels,  
And their powder, meat and bread;  
And instead of war-scarred churches,  
Let us view good roads instead.  
And I hope you'll rise and join me  
When I give this brand-new toast:  
*Here's to the tool of the auto horn  
And a road from coast to coast!*

### Trout Caught in December.

There is a big difference in the weather from year to year. For example, 19 years ago on Monday, the 14th inst., the editor of this paper had for his birthday breakfast a fine mess of brook trout that were caught the day before in a Pennsylvania stream, while the sun was shining as brightly as in May.

Furthermore, in the year 1877, between Christmas and New Year, there being no school that week, and the writer being a boy of 14, and fond of fishing, caught in the Casselman river, near Salisbury, which was then fine trout fishing territory, one of the finest strings of trout that ever were landed from that or any other stream. It was a nice, warm, sunny day, and no one paid any attention to fish or game laws in those days, feeling sure that fish and game would always be plentiful.

WE ALWAYS NEED THE MONEY you owe us on subscription.

## Father and the Weekly.

Sometimes dad says the paper some how ain't got up just right, and does a lot o' kickin' when he reads it Friday night. He says there ain't a darned thing in it worth while to read, an' that it doesn't print the kind o' stuff the people need. He throws it in a corner and says it's on the "bum," but you'd oughter hear him holler when the weekly fails to come.

He reads about the weddings and snorts like all get out, and he reads the social column with a most derisive shout; he'll read about the parties and he'll fuss and fret and groan, and say they print the paper for the women-folks alone. He says of information, it don't contain a crumb—but you'd oughter hear him holler when the weekly fails to come.

He's always first to grab it, and he reads it through and through—he doesn't miss an item nor a want ad, old or new. He says, "they don't know what we want—the modern newspaper guys, I'll take a day off, some time and go and put 'em wise." If editors were as wise as "dad," they'd sure be goin' some, but you'd oughter hear him holler when the paper fails to come.

An' then when dad goes 'way and stays a day or two, I tell you he gets riled and says what awful things he'll do if they failed to mention him as being out of town—well he almost had a notion to knock some printer down. He never does, however, when he sees one he is mum, but you'd oughter hear him holler when the paper fails to come.—Ex.

## Letter to Santa Claus.

FROSTBURG, MD.

DEAR SPIRIT:—  
Please publish my letter in your paper.

DEAR SANTA CLAUS:—My name is Kinney Baxter. My home is at No. 94, Mt. Pleasant street. I want to tell you what I want for Christmas. You brought all I asked for last Christmas, and I want to say thanks.

Now, I have been a real good boy this year. Studied hard at school, and Miss Engle says I am just fine in my music. I am now going to tell you what I want. An overcoat, the latest style for boys; a pair of Hi-Cut shoes for school, an arrow sled, a signet ring, a drum and a nice tree, lots of nuts and candy.

And, Santa, please don't forget my only dear little cousin away down in S. Carolina, Martha Ivy Hair, and all the little boys and girls in the war zone. We schoolboys and girls helped send flour, potatoes, etc., a few weeks ago, so don't you forget them. And don't miss mother, grandmother and grandfather.

From Your Friend,

KINNEY BAXTER.

Editor's Note:—Friend Kinney, we think Santa Claus will see your letter in The Spirit and be as good to you as he was last Christmas. We are glad to know that you have been a good boy, and we think Santa Claus will reward you.

## Woman Suffrage in Twelve States.

Counting Illinois, where the women have limited suffrage, (voting only for statutory offices and presidential electors) there are now twelve Suffrage States. Women also have the right to vote in 21 other states for certain officers. Two Suffrage states, Nevada and Montana, were added at the November election.

The complete list of Suffrage states now reads:

Wyoming adopted suffrage...1890  
Colorado adopted suffrage...1893  
Utah adopted suffrage...1896  
Idaho adopted suffrage...1896  
Washington adopted suffrage...1910  
California adopted suffrage...1912  
Arizona adopted suffrage...1912  
Kansas adopted suffrage...1912  
Oregon adopted suffrage...1912  
Illinois adopted suffrage...1913  
Nevada adopted suffrage...1914  
Montana adopted suffrage...1914

Four of the above states are Prohibition states—Oregon, Washington, Arizona and Colorado.

In the local option elections held November, 1913, and April, 1914, in Illinois, the women voted dry throughout the state, three to one. In many cities the proportion was much greater. In one county-seat city, Virginia, Cass county, not a woman voted wet.

In the recent election California, a Suffrage state, rejected Prohibition, and North Dakota, a Prohibition state, rejected woman suffrage.

## Got Pearce's Goat.

One day last week a small boy went into the G. E. Pearce Drug Company's store, we are told, and stepping up to Mr. Pearce, said:

"I want another box o' them pills like what I got yesterday fer me mudder."

"Did your mother say they were good pills?" asked Mr. Pearce.

"Naw, she didn't say nothin' about 'em," said the boy, "but I tried 'em and found they're just the right size for my air gun."

"Well, that gets my goat," said Mr. Pearce, as he gave the boy an ice cream cone and told him to "beat it."

"Beat nothing," said the boy, "I'll just eat it," and he did.

## New Treatment for Obesity.

A German physician's new electrical treatment for obesity compels patients to perform muscular work automatically and independently of their will by stimulating their muscles.

## Bad for Hubby.

When a woman rattles the dishes more than usual while preparing supper, it's a sure sign that her husband will hear something drop when he comes home.

# DON'T TURN YOUR BACK



But step in, Madam, and see our

## BIG VALUES

In Coffee, Sugar, Spices,  
Canned Goods, Soap, Candies,  
Fruits and

HIGH GRADE GROCERIES

Once a customer, ALWAYS a customer

Lewis & Hawkins,

The Broadway Grocery.

## Tax Appeal Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the County Commissioners of Allegany County will meet in their office in the Court House, Cumberland, Maryland, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, January 4th, 5th and 6th, 1915, for the purpose of hearing appeals, making transfers upon the county assessment books and transacting such other business as may regularly come before them.

All persons desiring assessments corrected or hereby notified to appear at this session, as no alterations in assessments will be made on said books after the adjournment of the ensuing regular appeal term.

By order of the Board.

12-17-12-31 ANGUS IRELAND, Clerk.

## PYRAMID OF GIZEH

NO LONGER ENIGMATIC.

## Unexpected Conclusions.

The very stones of the Great Pyramid of Gizeh are crying out in no uncertain tones. Every inch of the massive structure, with unerring precision, reveals the solutions to problems which for centuries civilized nations have spent fabulous sums in vain to find and which men of science have encountered hardships to analyze.

This wonderful testimony of the Great Stone Witness, with its general description and storehouse of Truth, scientific, historic and prophetic, with Bible allusions to it, the importance of its location and verifications of astronomical and geographical deductions, is an extensive chapter of a volume which may be obtained by sending 35 cents to the Watch Tower Society, 17 Hicks Street, Brooklyn.

## ANNUAL ELECTION NOTICE.

The Citizens National Bank of Frostburg.

FROSTBURG, MD., Dec. 7, 1914.

An election of eight (8) directors to serve during the ensuing year will be held at this bank,

Tuesday, January 12, 1915,

between the hours of 11 a. m. and 12 m.

FRANK WATTS,

12-10-12-31 Cashier.

## ANNUAL ELECTION NOTICE.

The First National Bank of Frostburg.

United States Depository.

FROSTBURG, MD., Dec. 7, 1914.

An election of five (5) directors to serve during the ensuing year will be held at this bank,

Tuesday, January 12, 1915,

between the hours of 11 a. m. and 12 m.

OLIN BRALL,

12-10-12-31 Cashier.

## ANNUAL ELECTION NOTICE.

The Fidelity Savings Bank of Frostburg, Md.

FROSTBURG, MD., Dec. 10, 1914.

The stockholders of this bank are hereby notified that an election of nine (9) directors will be held in the banking room on

Tuesday, the January 12th,

1915,

between the hours of 3 p. m. and 4 p. m.

G. DUD HOCKING,

Treasurer.

## Two Nice Bouquets.

MILLVALE, PA., Dec. 7, 1914.

Mr. P. L. Livengood,

Editor.

DEAR SIR:—I have been a constant reader of The Frostburg Spirit for some time, and each week I anxiously await its coming. The paper is one of the best weeklies I know of, and Frostburg should feel proud to have such a good newspaper. I take great interest in Pastor Russell's sermons, and trust you will continue to publish them.

My subscription has expired, and I enclose check for \$1.00 to renew it for eight months.

Yours sincerely,

HARRY DORST.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Dec. 8, 1914.

EDITOR SPIRIT:—Enclosed please find one dollar for my subscription to The Frostburg Spirit. I like your paper and I am especially pleased with the way you publish the Sunday school lessons. Respectfully,