

The King's Highway.

THE ORGAN OF THE

Reformed Baptists of Canada.

Published Semi-Monthly at Woodstock, N. B., by a Committee of the Alliance.

Editor and Business Manager, - W. B. WIGGINS.
Editorial Contributors.—G. W. MacDonald, S. A. Baker, G. B. Trafton, B. N. Goodspeed.

Subscription Price:

PER YEAR, in advance,.....\$1.00
Please send all communications and subscriptions to W. B. Wiggins, Woodstock, N. B.
DISPATCH PRINT, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., AUG. 31ST, 1897.

"I press towards the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."—Philippians 8: 14.

TO THE HIGHWAY READERS.

Beloved Friends:—

I suppose you will naturally look for something from the new Editor.

I am almost sorry to inform you that a change seemed necessary to the HIGHWAY Committee, in consequence of Bro. Baker, who has been business manager of the HIGHWAY for some time past, entering the Evangelistic field. The committee urged upon me the position of Editor and Business Manager, I rather reluctantly consented, as I foresaw the labor and care it would bring me, and the responsibility involved. A change in the business manager has made a change in the place of publication and printer. The HIGHWAY since its inception has been printed by Mr. Geo. E. Day of St. John. That he has done well, all the readers of the HIGHWAY will testify, It seemed to him like an old friend with which he was sorry to part. Those of the committee who have had to do with its publication were sorry to part with him. The most kindly feelings have always existed between the publisher, Mr. Day, and the HIGHWAY Committee. Now, that it has been moved to Woodstock, we trust that the same kindly feelings will exist between the new publishers, Messrs. Appleby and Ketchum of THE DISPATCH, and the committee.

In the change, there is a chance for mistakes, as the new editor and manager, as well as the new publishers will have to become acquainted with the work. So we hope the kind hearted readers will not be too critical of this, and future issues.

As far as doctrine is concerned, the HIGHWAY will hold on its way as in the past. HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD has been and shall still be its watchword. No side track will be taken. The highway of holiness will be kept. We shall seek to make the paper acceptable. In order to do so, we shall need your prayers, money and communications. Beloved will you not help us? Pay, pray and write. The HIGHWAY will be what you may aid the editor in making it. If you wish it to be a success, then try and make it so. It won't go of itself. It needs your help. I wonder how many of its readers remember the HIGHWAY at the family altar? Beloved, don't forget to ask God's blessing on it, as it goes forth laden with the precious truth of perfect love. Don't forget the editor also, as he requests and needs your sympathy and prayers. May the ensuing year be one of spiritual blessing and victory to us all.

Your servant for Christ's sake,
W. B. Wiggins.
Woodstock, Aug. 30th, 1897.

MARYSVILLE, N. B. Aug. 12, '97.

Dear Highway:—I have been requested by your newly appointed editor to furnish something for your columns, but I am obliged to confess that, owing to other pressing duties, I can only make an apology in this issue.

Having been one of the committee who brought into existence and introduced to the Christian public our little holiness paper "THE KING'S HIGHWAY," it is very natural that I should be interested in its make-up, its growth and in all that concerns the spread of its influence. Truly, it has influence, for the whole trend of its teaching is towards the promotion and establishment of that righteousness which is of God. Oh, yes, let us never forget the fact that wherever it goes, flying as it does with pure white wings of holiness, it always is a testimony for truth, and righteousness and true godliness. It carries conviction to the heart:—to the sinner it speaks of pardon, and to the believer it says "this is the will of God, *even your sanctification.*" Will the believer say, thy will be done in me?

Well, it is grand to live in these days, and with spiritual vision anointed with the power of the Holy Ghost, witness the great spiritual movements throughout the world that are uplifting fallen humanity to a state of "peace with all men and holiness without which no man shall see the Lord."

Brethren, let us keep low before God, and true to our calling, and He will use us and then exalt us.

A. L. Bubar.

MARITIME BAPTISTS.

The Baptist Convention for the Maritime Provinces, held its session in St. John this year from Aug. 20th to 24th.

This convention is of much interest among Baptists, as subjects of great importance are considered. This convention stands in relation to the Maritime Baptists as our Alliance does to the Reformed Baptists. We notice that the report on the state of the denomination showed the following statistics:

	1896.	1897.
Total No. of churches, . . .	405	414
Total membership.	48,830	50,421

Making an increase of 1591. The number of additions by baptism was considerably less than last year.

Their missionary meeting was of much interest and a number of very earnest addresses were made. That of Rev. W. R. Hinson, of Moncton, seemed to touch the most tender spots. Among the many stirring sentences he uttered, were the following: "I'd rather go to India tonight than to heaven." He was tired of Baptists saying they were poor, as more money was spent in the Maritime Provinces last year on tobacco than on foreign missions. The Baptist's Young People's Union had invested enough money in bicycles to send all the help to India this year that the Convention had asked for. The women had invested enough in jewellery. There was enough money invested in time pieces in the audience to send out to India all the help they needed, and still leave enough to supply all with good time-keepers. The Moravian churchman gives \$6 a year to foreign missions, while the Maritime Baptist gives a little over 20 cents." In conclusion he said: "Be solemn and get some of the shame into you that has been in me for you. We have got into such an unsound spiritual condition that our sole idea of salvation is missing hell. Why, that is one of the little things connected with the full life of a Christian."

NORWICH, Ont., Aug. 9th, '97.

I remember the HIGHWAY even though I have sorrow. Yet I am not comfortless. God bless the HIGHWAY and make it a blessing as it goes around the world. God be with all its readers ever.

Yours in the love of Christ,
Mrs. Susan Kelly.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

The Carleton Co. Sunday School Convention held its annual meeting at Florenceville on the 16th and 17th inst. In many respects it was the best one ever held by the convention. Carleton Co. has been and continues to be the banner county in Sunday School work. The reports show an advance all along the line.

	1896.	1897.
No. of schools,	100	106
Evergreen,	63	64
No. of schools,	5052	5155
Raised for Provincial Association,	\$68.06	\$102.30

This was its 22nd annual meeting. We are glad to notice its progress as we assisted in its formation, and at one time had the honor of being its President.

LUBEC, Maine, Aug. 4, 1897.

Dear Highway:—I fully realize that we (the followers of Christ) are living in a "wicked and adulterous generation" these days. But nevertheless I see a great lack in the Christian world that if remedied would have a magnetic power in drawing the same to the feet of a risen Saviour.

Now I hope and pray Almighty God that whoever may chance to read these letters may not charge the writer with fault finding; for beloved, I believe in a Christ that saves to the very uttermost.

I shall endeavour, God helping me, to strike at the very taproot of sin that by so doing I may bring light to some soul.

1st. Let us notice a few difficulties as regards the professed followers of Jesus Christ. We sometimes say we are Christians, but are we? I see a certain man that expresses a desire to be all the Lord's. He is very zealous, goes to camp meeting, makes a great display, gets to all appearance, sanctified wholly, is very prompt to be on his feet at every test, says *amen* to every cutting, searching truth, appears like a saint and yet after all comes home the same ugly, deceitful, devilish old man that he ever was: and then says to the world, "oh how I pity the poor sinner." Oh, my dear brethren and sisters, when we stand in the public congregation and exhort sinners to come to Christ, let us first examine our own hearts, to see if we are worthy in God's sight to fill such a place.

I am led to ask: What is Christianity? It is not conviction, it is not rising in prayer meeting to be prayed for, it is not going to church and taking the right hand of fellowship, it is not being baptised in infancy, or buried in some body of water at a more normal time of life. It is not partaking of the communion, it is not praying and speaking in meeting, it is not begging for the poor, it is not giving an hundred (\$100) per year for the support of your pastor, it is not the building of fine edifices for the worship of Jehovah—etc.; for all these are only the outcome of Christianity and must be treated as such. I am sorry to say there are too many these days trying to climb up some other way, or in other words, their own way.

Questions are asked me these days, "Bro. Rumery, why is it that there is so much trouble in the church?" Why, its members, most of them, have lost all their interest, and, tell you the truth, I don't see any difference between the holiness church and our church." To this I would answer, it is either because those that have professed to know the Lord, have *not* or else what they *did* have, has been leaking out daily. I am of the opinion, that fully two thirds the going astray of the church, is due to unfaithful leadership. If the pulpits of

TODAY, were filled with *wholly* sanctified ministers ("after God Almighty's order") it wouldn't be long before the outcome would be a "wholly sanctified" church, walking in all the requirements of God. Another difficulty is, dear professors of sanctification, you are not all where you profess to be, and therefore, God cannot smile upon you.

A certain church that numbers one hundred (100) in membership, has a leader who professes to be enjoying the experience of PERFECT LOVE, its members profess to enjoy the same, and now, suppose neither the leader or members of such a church did not live in their daily walk, conversation and manner of life what they have been professing, how long, I would like to ask, before the world would lose all confidence in both pastor and members, and be given over to unbelief and skepticism. Would she be of any use to God in such a state, or would she be "a stumbling stone and rock of offence." I think it would be the latter; and then I see both pastor and people trying to justify themselves, and then expect God Almighty to smile upon forgetting that He says in His Word, "Depart from me ye workers of iniquity; I never knew you."

Oh when will the time come that this hell-born deception will cease to linger in the hearts of God's professed followers?

Think of me as you may, dear readers, but remember, don't expect to ever get to Heaven with one germ of sin lingering about your being.

But one says, "Oh, Bro. Rumery, I expect to be cleansed from all these little germs before I die." But, beloved, I would not dare to take such a leap into the dark as that; for I remember God's Word says: "He that being often reproved and hardened his neck, shall be suddenly destroyed and that without remedy." Oh, brother, sister, be true to God, be honest before Him, and thou shalt receive a crown of life, one that fadeth not away.

Glory be to His matchless name. I will be true unto death and die triumphant in His love.

Yours for Jesus sake,
Melvin L. Rumery.

HAMPTON STATION, Aug. 9th, 1897.

Dear Highway:—As I was hungering after God I went in prayer to him but my hunger was not appeased. An inward voice said "write to the HIGHWAY." The writer asked God to drive the devils back and let me know that it was He who was speaking. Still the voice continued to come "write to the HIGHWAY" and only in feeding others would my own soul be fed.

I have but one aim in life and that is to know my heavenly father's will and to do it. My consecration is perfect. God has stripped me of everything and I lie low at his blessed feet. He can take me and use me just as it pleases him. Oh may my soul ever maintain this attitude.

Yours in the faith,
Mrs. Smith.

DISTRUST.

Distrust is the offspring of suspicion, and want of confidence is want of love.

For perfect love casts out not only all fear, but all unbelief. Then the Christian's confidence acquires such a maturity of principle, and stability of character, as to dissipate every gloomy suspicion, and hush every distrustful fear.—Richard Treffry.

As every drop of poison, is poison, and will infest; and every spark of fire is fire, and will burn; so every thing of sin, the last and least of it is enmity and will destroy.—Richard Treffry.

CHRISTIAN PERFECTION.

And as this love (perfect love) knows no rival, neither does it admit of any interruption. It is not a spark emitted from the blaze of worldly prosperity, and fanned by the soft breeze of carnal pleasure; but a flame enkindled by the Sun of righteousness, which many waters cannot quench, nor the floods drown. Like the fire on the altar, it never goes out; it may not always burn with an equally perceptible intensity; there may be seasons when the soul is in heaviness through manifold temptations, when the enemy may come in like a flood, when the body loaded with pains and infirmities may weigh down the mind; but the extent of a Christian's love to God must not be estimated by any ecstasy of feeling, or flights of rapture, for these are often accidental circumstances attendant on this love, rather than properties essential to its existence; but it should be regarded as a predominant and powerfully operative principle of heavenly origin and tendency, drawing the soul into the closest union with its God, making it zealous of His honor, attentive to His ordinances, observant of His precepts, and emulous to behold His glory.—Richard Treffry. Extract from Christian Perfection Explained, Sel. by S. A. B.

MARTYRDOM FOR HOLINESS.

Rev. E. I. D. Pepper.

We may think we are being martyred for holiness. Perhaps we really are. What special forms of martyrdom are we passing through just now? Would it not be a little difficult to hunt up anything in our lot in life that really deserve the name of martyrdom?

And, while our minds are dwelling upon our side of this matter, would it not be well to think of the martyrdoms, (quite as painful as ours), through which others are passing, because of some of our peculiar notions of holiness and of how it ought to be promoted? Are we "gentle unto all men, apt to teach, patient, in meekness instructing those that oppose themselves" or are we continually agitating foolish and unlearned questions that we know have no effect except to stir up strife? Are we perpetually trying to pound penitence into people, or are we trusting mainly to God's per- adventure to give repentance unto those who may abundantly need it, but who will never receive it from us—at least in our present state of mind and course of conduct?

One of the very best courses to pursue under these circumstances is to follow righteousness, faith, charity, peace, calling on the Lord out of a pure heart, being ourselves thoroughly sanctified, meet for the Master's use and prepared unto every good work. Gentleness, patience and meekness are prime powers in promoting holiness. Calling them "sickening sweet" does not destroy their healing power, nor remove them from the Pauline category of first-class qualifications to save other people. Charity is better than crusading. Peaceful patience is better than constant merciless drubbing.

Let us put out of our minds forever the thought that thirty years from now we are going to do something. You will not, unless you do it now. There is more time wasted, more sin committed, waiting for a more propitious opportunity than from any other one cause. "Behold, *now*"—not thirty minutes from now, not ten seconds ahead, but *now*; the "now" of Scripture has not the duration of a thousandth part of a second. "Now is the accepted time," not only to believe on Jesus Christ, but to *serve* him.—H. C. Mabie, D. D.