

THE KING'S HIGHWAY,
An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness.

THE ORGAN OF THE

Reformed Baptists of Canada.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

All correspondence for THE HIGHWAY should be sent before the 12th and 25th of each month, addressed to the Rev. S. A. Baker, Hartland, N. B.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., JUNE 30, 1905.

THREE DAYS DRIVE.

The editor and family accompanied by Mrs. Joseph Nevers and two daughters, drove from Hartland to Beulah last week, a distance of about 110 miles. Had the weather been warm and pleasant it would have been an exceedingly enjoyable drive. The route we followed was via way of Pole Hill to Cloverdale and Millville to Lower Hainesville, about 35 miles, where we enjoyed the hospitality of Brother Arthur Chute and family, in the evening we preached to a well filled house of attentive people, after which we enjoyed a testimony meeting. The next day we drove via Burt's Corner and Fredericton to Geary where we were cordially welcomed and entertained at the home of Brother Franklin Carr and family, after a drive of 45 miles through a beautiful country, many miles of which was very level. The third day we started on our journey of 10 miles through the woods on the old stage road between St. John and Fredericton, which we found in a much better state than we anticipated. At end of our first 10 mile drive on this road we came to that section of it called the "Broad Road" which is a credit to the settlement through which it passes, we followed this road to the "half way or government house," which is kept as a hotel and is a very pleasant place to stop for a rest and refreshment by the way. We turned off at this point by a roundabout route via Armstrong's Corner coming out at "Brown's Flat," where we arrived safe, sound and hungry at 3 p. m. on the third day of our drive of about 30 miles. We give this route in detail so as to help others who may anticipate a drive to Beulah as we believe this to be the shortest and easiest route to drive from Carleton County.

BEULAH.

The committee in charge of the Camp Ground have made a great improvement in the erection of new closets.

Mr. J. F. Bullock still sustains his interest in Beulah Camp Ground. At this writing (June 26th) he has men at work trimming up the walks and

fixing up the fountains in preparation for the meeting. All who admire the beautiful flowers, and shubbery, and the neatness of the walks and roads, appreciate Brother Bullock's interest manifested in this practical way. The kind of Christians the world needs today are those who work, pray and pay all for Jesus' sake. Of such is Brother Bullock.

A STORIEtte.

Once upon a time in a far away country there lived a great and good man who possessed more gold and silver than any other man that ever lived. He also had a vast estate so large indeed that none can ever tell how many acres it contained. He also had more power than was ever given to any other person since the creation of the world. This is a very beautiful country such as no man living on earth has ever seen. In this wonderful land no one ever grows old, or dies, but lives on and on and on.

One day he fell in love with a fair and very modest young lady who was very pious indeed having no equal in that section of the universe in which she lived (called the earth). This young lady he resolved to make his bride.

At that time there was a dreadful disease raging on the earth known as sin or leprosy of the soul. At a time appointed by the father he decided to marry her and take her home to live with him in that beautiful land we have all heard so much about. He often visited his bride elect, always sending a messenger before him that preparations might be made for his reception. One day in order that he might have an opportunity to get a greater and more convincing proof of her faithfulness and devotion to him (which an old enemy of his had endeavoured to share) he conceived the idea of calling on her at a time when he would be least expected. So he accordingly proceeded to earth, his heart thrilling with the thought of seeing the one he loved better than all else beside. Arriving at the town in which she lived he at once sought her home (which for comfort and true happiness was second only to his own) where to his great disappointment a servant informed him that she was not at home but thought he might find her at the sociable as she frequently attended them. Following the servant's directions he was soon at the sociable. Not seeing the object of his search there he was told by an intimate friend of hers that she had been seen going in the direction of the dance hall and as she occasionally danced it was taken for granted that she was there. Here he was informed that she had declined the invitation to dance on the plea that the secret order of which she was a member of high standing held a special meeting that night. Quite crestfallen now the dejected lover approached the lodge hall keeping in the shadows of the buildings for fear of being recognized as the lover of the girl he once felt so proud to call his own. Creeping up to a window which commanded a full view of the Guest Chamber he saw his affianced being grandly entertained by her new found friends which consisted of people of various occupations including sorcerers, adulterers, seducers, whoremongers, idolaters, murderers, blasphemers, thieves, rogues, drunkards, and those who maketh and loveth a lie. With an aching heart and surprised beyond measure he at once returned to his father, when suddenly there came a great earthquake and the earth opened and this unfaithful woman and her companions fell into a horrible pit filled with fire and brimstone, where their worm dieth not and the fire is not

quenched, where there groans and lamentations may be heard by any who wish to pass this way.

CASWELL WILCOX.

Ministers and Churches.

Rev. J. H. Coy is building a cottage at Beulah.

Brother P. L. Cosman visited Grand Manan and preached for the Pastor on Sunday 25th.

Rev. H. H. Cosman has resigned the pastorate of the Sandford and Port Maitland circuit, and is now open for engagement.

Rev. A. Hartt has become pastor of the Wesley church, Lowell, Mass.—Beulah Christian.

Two services were held at Beulah Camp Ground on Sunday 25th inst. Rev'ds. J. H. Coy, H. C. Archer and S. A. Baker were present; the latter preached in the afternoon.

Rev. A. H. Trafton preached on 18th at Kingston, Kings County at 11 a. m. and at Elmsdale at 3 p. m. and Holder ville at 7.30 p. m., and again on the 25th at Elmsdale at 3 p. m. and Kingston at 7.30. Brother Trafton reports a good holiness interest in the above places.

Rev. J. H. Coy preached in the Methodist church at Brown's Flat on the 18th inst.

Rev. W. B. Wiggins preached in the Methodist church at Woodstock Sunday morning 18th inst., the pastor being away attending conference.

Dr. J. H. Barker preached in the Reformed Baptist church at Woodstock Sunday evening 18th inst.

There is very encouraging prospects of a good attendance at the Alliance and Camp Meeting. At the opening meeting of the Alliance the following ministers and Licenciates are present.—Rev'ds. John Gravinor, J. H. Coy, A. H. Trafton, W. B. Wiggins, S. A. Baker, G. B. Trafton, Z. B. Grass, H. H. Cosman, G. B. Mac Donald, H. C. Archer, M. S. Trafton, A. L. Bubarr, and Rev. Mr. Greenlaw, Licenciate F. H. Grass, P. J. Trafton, I. F. Kierstead, A. F. Tanner, Henry Smith and P. L. Cosman, and more than an average attendance of delegates at the beginning of the meeting. Beulah never looked so beautiful as at the present, it's beauty cannot be put in words. Come and see.

Rev. Z. B. Grass has received and accepted an invitation to remain with the churches of Moncton and Lutz Mountain.

Brothers A. J. McPherson and A. F. Tanner have opened preaching stations at Victoria Road, and New Scotland in Westmorland Co., and Brother Tanner holds regular weekly services. These places have been neglected for some time.

Licenciate F. H. Grass will continue to labour at Amherst, Springhill and Thomp son, N. S. for another year.

THE EASY YOKE.

It is better to obey Christ's commandments than to set ourselves against them. For if we will take his will for our law, and meekly assume the yoke of loyal and loving obedience to him, the door into an earthly paradise is thrown open to us. His "yoke is easy," not because its prescriptions and provisions lower the standard of righteousness and morality, but because love becomes the motive; and it is always blessed to do that which the beloved desires. When "I will" and "ought" cover exactly the same ground, then there is no kind of pressure from the yoke.

Christ's yoke is easy because, too, he gives the power to obey his commandments. His "burden" is such a burden—as I think one of the old Fathers puts it—as sails are to a ship, or wings to a bird.

They add to the weight, but they carry that which carries them. So Christ's yoke bears the man that bears it.

It is easy, too, because "in"—and not after or before—"keeping it there is great reward," seeing that he commands nothing which is not congruous with the highest good and bringing along with it the purest blessing. Instead of that yoke, what has the world to offer, or what do we get to dominate us, if we cast off Christ? Self—the old anarch self—and that is misery. To be self-ruled is to be self-destroyed.—Alexander Maclaren.

A HEATHEN SACRIFICE.

"Ask of me, and I will give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the world for thy possession." Such is the legacy of God's children but how slow we are claiming it. The magnitude of this legacy can be imagined with difficulty by those already working among the heathen, but it is little realized by those in the home land. As we mingle with the people of India, a faint idea of the possibilities before God's people begins to dawn upon us and with this comes a glimpse of the difficulties they must overcome in order to claim the inheritance.

It is hard to imagine the feeling of the new missionary when he sees the first heathen sacrifice. It sends a feeling of horror and pity through his heart which is followed by an anxious desire to tell them the right way. Not long ago, while walking from Buldana to the boy's school in the field, I heard the sound of native drums and tom-toms at the temple of the "Mother of God" about one half mile from the Mission Headquarters (see illustration.) My path lying quite near, I went over to see if something could be learned which would help me in my missionary work, and found a sacrifice in progress. About ten men and boys, most of whom were taking some part in the ceremony, had gathered around the temple. At the corner near the side of the door shown in the picture, two men had kindled a fire and were making cakes for an offering to the idol. As I arrived two other men were sacrificing a black ram. They had just severed the last bit of skin which held the head to the body and another man seizing it ran into the temple and placed the head on the floor before the hideous red stone blasphemously called "god." Then a chicken was taken and its head was sawed off by the great knife and carried, dripping with blood, before the idol. The right front leg and the left hind leg of the ram was then broken off at the knee and placed with the heads in the temple. When this had been accomplished, the penitent kneeled beside the bloody offerings and mumbled a short prayer after which he lighted a small lamp and came out apparently unconcerned whether the idol had heard his prayer or not.

These people are going on in this manner offering millions of goats, sheep chickens and coconuts daily, not knowing that the blood has been spilt, the price has been paid and their sins have been atoned for by Jesus Christ and only faith is necessary to feel the effects of that atonement.

Just before this ceremony was finished an old man came toward the temple with a small package wrapped in a cloth. He with reverent silence removed his shoes at the door and stepping inside placed some of the contents of the package before the idol as an offering. He then began to distribute the remainder among the worshipers. Seeing that he was in doubt whether to offer me some or not, I asked for a piece and he handed me two small balls of ground coconut. Remembering that the curse of God rested upon things offered to idols as much now as in the Bible times, I kept them in my hand until I went away.

How my heart was moved for these poor ignorant people. Some have heard the gospel and refused, like many professedly enlightened ones in the home land, but the great majority know nothing of Jesus Christ and his salvation. Can any one wonder that we are only too glad to live under a scorching sun and exposed to the fevers and malaria of a tropical climate if we can be the instrument through which some will accept this salvation? We are all looking forward to the time when we can speak the language well enough to tell them the living gospel, and expect to have some jewels which were rescued from the depths of idolatry to lay at the Master's feet. Brethren, pray for us.

LEIGHTON S. TRACY.

Buldana, Berar, March 31, 1905.
Beulah Christian.

ALLIANCE.

The conference meeting at the beginning of the Alliance was led by Rev. G. B. Macdonald and was a season of much blessing and refreshing.

MARRIED.

At the residence of Mr. Horace Dunphy, Fredericton, June 14th, by Rev. G. B. Trafton, Mr. Woodford Dunphy and Miss Jennie Gordon, all of Nashwaak Village, York County.

At the Reformed Baptist Parsonage, Robinson Street, Moncton, on the 26th instant, by Rev. Z. B. Grass, Mr. Havelock Graves, of Coverdale, N. B., and Miss Elsie Fairweather, of Moncton, N. B.

At the residence of the officiating minister, Connell Street, Woodstock, N. B., June 19th, 1905, by Rev. W. B. Wiggins, A. B., Mr. James T. Smith to Isabella E. Mitchell, both of Woodstock, N. B.

DIED.

At his residence, Burnt Land Brook, Victoria County, N. B., on June 24th, Mr. William Everett, aged 84 years. Sister Everett has our sincere sympathy in her affliction.

Died at Peniac, June 16th, of consumption, George Saunders, aged 24 years, leaving a mother, two sisters and two brothers to mourn their loss. His end was peace.

Died at North Head, Grand Manan, N. B., on June 16th, 1905, Mrs. Eliza Latton, widow of the late James Latton, in the 95th year of her age, leaving two daughters, Mrs. Fred Nutter, of Portland, Me., and Mrs. L. C. Watt, of Grand Manan, with whom she resided and at whose residence she died. Mrs. Latton was born in Ireland but had been a resident of Grand Manan for more than fifty years. She was a very active and energetic woman but for a number of years had been failing in health and during the past two years was confined to her room. She had been a follower of Jesus from early youth and all through her illness remained firm in the faith and so died trusting in Jesus.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. JOHN R. KRINS.

"The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart; and merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous are taken away from the evil to come."

Sister Krins died suddenly (as we noted in our last issue) in the Newton hospital, her remains were brought to Fort Fairfield, and buried in the family lot, where her father, mother and youngest brother were within a short period buried. Previous to her marriage she was an active and successful christian worker, and but a short time before her death, she wrote the editor of this paper, that she then hoped that the time would soon arrive when both husband, and herself would enter active christian work, hence our great surprise when we learned that she had been summoned higher. She leaves beside her husband, a brother and sister, a little boy under two years of age, which will be cared for by her sister, Mrs. Gertrude Kinney of Easton, Maine. All who knew Sister Krins sincerely sympathize with those who mourn the sudden ending of so useful a life, but rejoice in the prospect of a glorious eternity.

The following officers were elected by the Alliance now in session for the ensuing year:—

- Rev. J. Gravinor, President.
- Rev. S. A. Baker, Vice-President.
- Rev. A. L. Bubarr, Recording Secretary.
- Rev. H. C. Archer, Assistant Secretary.
- Rev. G. B. Trafton, Corresponding Secretary.
- Rev. W. B. Wiggins, Auditor.
- Brother E. Cosman, Treasurer.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. E. O. Cosman and son of Minneapolis, wife of Dr. E. O. Cosman and her mother, Mrs. N. S. Lockwood, who is a sister of Rev. A. H. Trafton, are visiting the doctor's parents, Brother and Sister E. Cosman, at their home in St. John. Mrs. Lockwood left Woodstock 34 years ago, this is her first visit to her native home.