

The King's Highway.

And an Highway shall there be, and a way, and it shall be called The Way of Holiness:

The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein. Isaiah 35:8.

VOL. XIII. (New Series.)

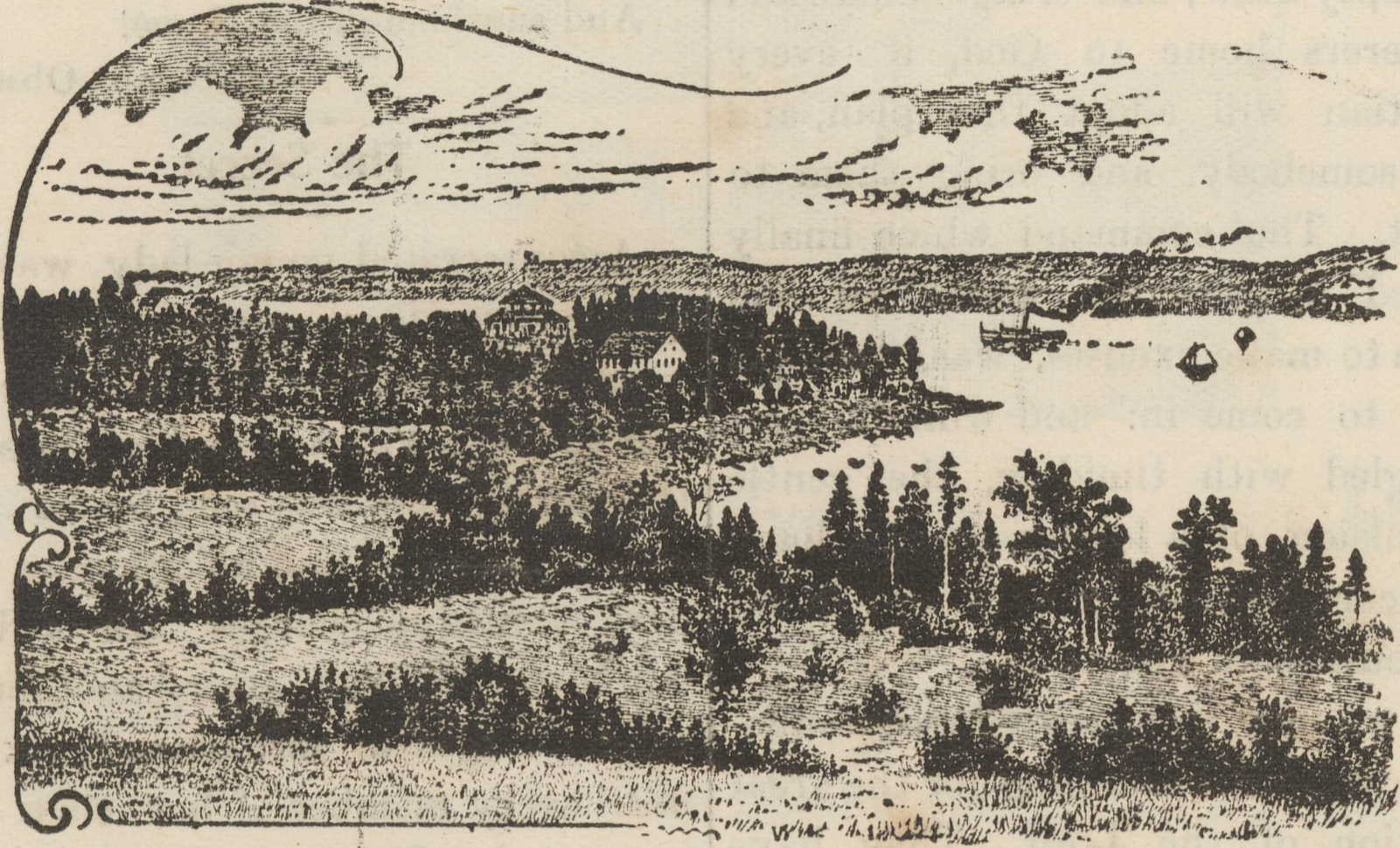
WOODSTOCK, N. B., JUNE 30, 1909.

(Semi-Monthly.)

NO 60.

BEULAH CAMP MEETING

July 2nd to 12th, 1909.



The regular annual Camp Meeting at BEULAH CAMP GROUND on St. John River, will begin on Friday evening, July 2nd and continue until the 12th, embracing two Sundays. All the Ministers of the Reformed Baptist denomination are expected to be present; as also other workers.



REV. C. W. RUTH,
of Indiana,

evangelist, teacher and preacher, is expected to be present during the ten days, and preach twice each day. DONT FAIL TO COME and BRING YOUR FRIENDS. The railways and steamboats will give reduced fare as in former years. (See another column.)

BOARD same as last year, viz.—.60 per day or \$3.00 per week. ROOMS, 25c., 40c., and 50c., per day, according to location. A large attendance is expected. Let all pray that the blessing of God may attend all the services and much good be done.

Rev. Arthur F. Ingler, of Lowell, Mass.,

an excellent singer, will lead the singing.

The song book "Best of All," complete, will be used.

W B W.

A Woman's Best Compliment.

The finest compliment we have ever heard told to a woman was by her husband, who said, in speaking of "We always think of her as a morning glory, because she looks so bright and cheery and pretty at the breakfast-table. How many breakfast tables are presided over by women who make no effort to be dainty, and there are a great number who are untidy and even uncleanly to look at.

The claim that household duties keep women from looking well in the morning is easily disproved, for in many a household where the lady gives a helping hand in the kitchen a big apron will thoroughly protect her dress, and then, too, cooking, unless one makes it so, is never dirty work.

That woman commits an error who looks uncared for and badly dressed in the morning.

The other woman, who wears any old thing to the breakfast-table is also making a mistake, for that is the time when the men of the household ought to see a woman at her best, and not specially rely on her appearance in the evening, when the soft and charitable light of the gas will hide many defects.—Selected.

God's Love For Us.

If ever human love was tender, and self-sacrificing, and devoted; if ever it could bear and forbear; if ever it could suffer gladly for its loved ones; if ever it was willing to lavish itself for the comfort or pleasure of its objects; then infinitely more is divine love tender, and self-sacrificing, and devoted, and glad to bear and forbear, and to suffer, and to lavish its best blessings upon the objects of its love. Put together all the tenderest love you know of, the deepest you have ever felt, and the strongest that has ever been poured out upon you, and heap upon it all the love of all the loving hearts in the world, and then multiply it by infinity, and you will begin perhaps, to have some faint glimpse of what the love of God is.—Selected.

A writer very correctly remarks: "God looks not at the oratory of your prayers, how elegant they may be; not at the arithmetic of your prayers, how many they may be; nor at the logic of your prayers, how methodical they may be; but the sincerity of them he looks at."

It takes live fish to swim up stream.—Old Proverb.

"Be Filled With The Spirit."

BY 'BUD' ROBINSON.

For this issue we use the following notes of sermon from Bud Robinson. Read every word of it. It is unique:

If you are out of harmony with the will of God, you are not happy, but miserable. The only cross a man ever has to bear is when his will crosses God's will. Remember that Jesus was crucified on a cross, and don't make a cross out of your will, and God's will.

When you deny yourself, and take up the cross, you put your will aside and run along, paralled with God's will, like two bay horses running alongside of each other.

If you are in harmony with the will of God, you are not sad, but happy. The world looks good, and Jesus looks big; you love men and your prospects are bright.

The text says: "Be not drunk with wine, but be filled with the Spirit." There's a wonderful similarity between folks filled with wine and folks filled with the Spirit, and yet, what a difference! For instance, as to the similarity: There are three classes in regard to liquor. The first class are teetotlers. They never touch a drop. They don't like it, don't see the use of it, and won't have it about them. The second class are the occasional dram drinkers. This is a very large class, and they are in every stage of life. They like the taste of the liquor, and drink it when it is handy. They sometimes go on a spree, and never take very definite sides either for or against the traffic. Then there is the third class, the drunkard. He is clean gone; a slave to rum; his present delights and future hopes are all in the wine cup. He has given up everything in answer to its demands—time, talent, reputation, friends—all are on the altar of red liquor.

He has sacrificed his position, his family his health, his self-respect, his soul, to the good of wine, and he would rather die than get sober.

You take the people in regard to Christianity and there are three classes of them also.

First: There are the teetotlers (total abstainers). They have no religion, want no religion, and don't care whether anybody else gets religion or not. They never go to church and have absolutely no hopes for the future.

Then there are the occasional takers of religion. Like the second class in regard to liquor, this is a very large class. They believe in religion and like it, but they don't stay on their sprees very long. Once in a while they get in a revival and take on a pretty good supply, and for a few days, it looks as if they are in for an old-time rollicking spree, but they soon sober up, and in a short time, you can't even smell it on their breath. They are sober as Judges. Sometimes they are ashamed for their friends to know that they were even on a spree; they pass it off for a joke and walk straight for a good while.

But here comes the third class, the religious drunkards. They are on a tearing spree, and never sober up. They have just opened their mouths and taken in all they could; they are filled with the Spirit, and the holy fire is burning in their hearts. They are celebrating. They don't want to get sober; if they feel the effects wearing off, they just take another drink.

They thoroughly agree with the Psalmist where he says, in answer to his own question of "What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?" "I will take the cup of salvation," etc.

Some other points of similarity between these drunkards are: First, that they are great talkers. A man drunk on wine will almost talk the leg off an iron pot. He will tell you all he knows, and never gets tired of talking. So it is with a man or woman filled with the Spirit. They want to tell the whole world what they have found, or what has found them, and they will do it anywhere, and on any occasion. You don't have to sing them up in a testimony meeting, but yet have to sing them down. They will tell it in the church in their homes, in the store and on the street corner; they will sing it in the fields and shout it on the hills and in the valleys. They don't care so much to talk about their neighbors but they never grow weary talking about Jesus.

Then again, a drunk man feels very rich. He imagines he has plenty of money, if he has just begged a drink. So it is with the Spirit-filled man, he feels rich; his head is in the sky, his nose is nose is in the clouds, and his feet are walking on the mountain peaks of Christian love. Never prince walked the earth with half the wealth this man feels like he possesses. He's well supplied and running over, one in his eye is a vision of the storehouse inexhaustible in the sky. Can he shout? How can he help it? Can he sing? There's heavenly music in his soul! He's drunk, and his troubles are drowned. He's the happiest man in the world. That's the way everybody ought to be—filled with the Spirit. The men in the Bible who were filled with the Spirit brought things to pass. When God wanted a man to head the children of Israel across the Jordan, he told Moses to "Take thee Joshua, the son of Nun, a man in whom is the Spirit, and lay thy hand upon him." (Num. 28:18)

When he wanted to institute the church, he filled the disciples with the Holy Ghost, and the whole world soon heard the news. (Acts 1:18)

When he wanted to heap blessings on the people of Samaria, and to spread the gospel in their region he sent the Holy Ghost upon them. (Acts 8:17)

When he wanted deacons for Pentecostal church, he chose men full of the Holy Ghost and wisdom. (Acts 6:3)

When he wanted to send forth missionaries, he chose Barnabas, for he was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith. (Acts 11:24)

Brother, he wants you for some purpose. Let me fill you with the Holy Ghost. It is easy to get filled now. This is the dispensation of the Holy Ghost, and the promise is unto you and to your children, and to all who are afar off, even as many as the Lord, our God, shall call. Be filled with the Spirit.—Living Water.

"Don't expect to be too independent in dis life," said Uncle Eben. "De man dat kin git along wifout everybody else is mighty liable to be a man dat everybody else kin git along wifout."—Washington Star.

"Sincere convictions do not stand on social conventions."—Sel.

A Neglected Exhortation.

In his letter of instructions to Titus Paul gives an exhortation for aged women, in the fourth and fifth verses of the second chapter which, we fear, is very much neglected. It reads as follows: "That they may teach the young women to be sober and love their own husbands, to be discreet, chaste, keepers at home, good, obedient to their own husbands, that the word of God be not blasphemed."

Here are some delicate matters that, according to Paul, could be more appropriately attended to by an aged woman in the chimney corner, than by a preacher in the pulpit. Are the aged women of this generation doing their whole duty as directed by the inspired Apostle? What a blessing to any community is a true mother in Israel, with a heart full of love and a head full of wisdom! She understands how to deal with the most delicate family affairs in the most practical way. The ounce of prevention she administers is worth many pounds of cure. There are many important things that young women do not know, that they should learn, but from no one but an aged woman. These would be of inestimable value in the conflict of life.

How often we see young women at the very opposite extreme from sobriety. Not intoxicated with strong drink, to be sure, but drunk on worldliness, and fashion and fun and frolic. So crazed with sin and the follies of this life that they are really no better prepared to take care of themselves than is the man drunk on grog.

We see such creatures on the streets on the trains, in the churches, and everywhere. Chaste, perhaps; but not discreet, and the indiscreet woman of to-day is the unchaste woman of to-morrow.

A delicate subject, I grant you, but shall we sit still and say nothing while the enemy chuckles at our stupidity, and the pit enlarges itself? Aged women, did you know that in this great country of ours there are three hundred thousand fallen girls who have passed over the bound of any shame, and are plunging down into outer darkness? Did you know that the average life of one of these wretched creatures is five years? Then five years from this morning these three hundred thousand poor, miserable creatures will be in hell. Oh, awful thought! But more horrible still, three hundred thousand more will take their places. Whose daughters will they be?

Aged women, can't you gird yourselves up with renewed strength in the holy fear of God, and the tender love of humanity, and come to the rescue? Is there not some innocent, thoughtless creature in your community that must be saved soon, or lost forever? Will you not hasten with love to warn and to rescue that soul? Follow the exhortation of the inspired apostle to Titus, and you will be made a blessing, and will, in blessing others be greatly blessed. Amen!—Pentecostal Herald.

I never was fit to say a word to a sinner, except when I had a broken heart myself; when I was subdued and melted into penitence, and felt as though I had just received pardon for my own soul, and when my heart was full of tenderness and pity—Payson.