

THE KING'S HIGHWAY

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness.

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We expect our ministers, agents, and friends to rush ahead the circulation of THE HIGHWAY.

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WOODSTOCK, N. B., SEPT. 30, 1910

On September 16th, Mrs Archer and I accompanied Dr. J. E. and Mrs Jewett on a trip down river in their automobile which was very enjoyable. Leaving Woodstock in the morning we went down the river to Fredericton, and crossing over went up to Penniac, the former home of Mrs Jewett. This indeed was a great treat for me, to be able to again visit Bro. B. N. Goodspeed in his home, and as I began to recall the years that had passed since I was there before, I found that fifteen had passed and gone.

We were pleased to find our dear brother, although well advanced in years, yet well in body, and especially strong in the faith, and enjoying the blessing of full salvation. The years in passing had made many changes, and the absence of our much esteemed Sister Goodspeed, who had been called to her reward, was much felt, and we could not help recalling the many motherly acts of kindness which we had received from her hands in other days; and while we missed her so much yet we would not have her back as we know that our loss is her gain. Our stay there was altogether too brief, as we enjoyed much the many kindnesses of Bro Clarence and his wife, who did all they could to minister to our wants in their usual kind-hearted way.

The next morning the sound of our chauffeur's horn told us that the time had arrived to begin the journey home, and taking our leave of the friends there, we were soon on our way. Passing through the town of Marysville, we halted long enough to call upon Bro G B Trafton, and his family. We were pleased to find our brother so far recovered from his accident as to be again able to attend to his pastoral duties.

Passing on to Fredericton we called upon Rev S. A. and Mrs Baker. We found them nicely situated and enjoying the blessing of God and the work to which He had called them. After spending a few hours in the Capital City we again crossed the river and soon found ourselves passing through the village of Keswick. Here we stopped to call upon Dr and Mrs B Robertson. Mrs R. was formerly Miss Carrie Ingersoll of Grand Manan.

We were glad to see these old friends again, and pleased to find them so pleasantly located in that beautiful part of York Co. nestling in among the hills and at the same time affording a grand view of the St. John river.

Dr Robertson has a large practice and is proving himself to be a very skilful physician. We then passed along up river coming through Lower and Middle Southampton and Greenbush, calling upon a few friends in these places and only regretted that we were not able to stop to see all our friends. We were counting much on our call upon Rev and Mrs Gravinor and were greatly disappointed when we found that they were not at home. We reached Woodstock at 5 P. M. having covered 150 miles on the trip which although a long one had to us this time been very short. We were reminded of the prophesy of Daniel in chapter 12 verse 4 and thought that surely the time had come when the word was fulfilled, "many shall run to and fro", and in it all we saw the great God above who had given all this great knowledge to man and we looked up and praised Him as never before.

The British and Foreign Bible Society.

For one hundred and six years this society has pursued its single aim, of circulating the scriptures in all lands.

The Bible, or some portions of it, is printed in about 250 of the 2,000 languages and dialects spoken by man. Of these versions, this Society has provided 424—having added six new languages to its roll last year. The complete Bible is published in 105 languages; the complete New Testament in 102 other tongues, and portions of the Scripture in 217 additional languages and tongues, making up the total of 424 languages in which the Society has promoted the translation, printing and distribution of at least some part of Holy Scripture.

The Society has also prepared at great expense, the Bible in Braille type for the blind in over thirty languages. All branches of the christian church are dependent upon the Bible Society. Missions could not be carried on without the assistance thus rendered.

The work of Colportage is a successful agency of the Society. Last year 1,300 of these men were employed in thus distributing the Word of God. The Society also employes 1,000 Bible women.

The Canadian Bible Society was organized April 26th, 1905. It is an auxiliary of the British and Foreign Bible Society and has for its work to provide the Bible for the people of Canada and Newfoundland.

There are Depots at Halifax and St. John, and from these last year the scriptures were given out in 39 languages. Rev. Dr. Heine, the Immigration Agent at St John, has distributed 12,365 copies of the scriptures. Rev. Geo. M. Campbell of St John, is Secretary of this district, and one has only to meet him to know that he is full of this subject, and in this way is proving an important factor in the work of the Society in his field.

And now in behalf of the Society, both in the good work done, and the possibility of greater work in the future we urge upon all our readers to assist this great work in every way that they can.

Freely ye have Received, Freely Give.

Ministers and Churches.

Rev S A Baker visited Geary on Sept 19th and 20th and held services there those evenings.

Rev H C Sanders preached for Rev G B Trafton on Sunday, 25th inst, at Mount Hope and Marysville. Bro Trafton was at Geary that day.

Rev H C Saunders preached at Geary on Monday evening, Sept 20th

We hear that Rev A H Trafton is to leave Nova Scotia and take the pastoral care of the St John church.

Licenciates L Sabeau and H Mullen in company with several members of the Woodstock Praying Band spent Sunday, Sept 25th at Middle Southampton, holding three services there. They report good interest, but much in need of a pastor.

Licenciate F T Wright is at Brooklyn, N Y, attending a missionary college there.

Rev J H Coy writes that he is meeting with success in his work at Grand Manan. The church at Seal Cove has recently been painted. Bro Coy expects soon to move into the parsonage there.

Acknowledgements

Hannah M Griffin, Aug 1911; Handley Mullin, Dec 1911; Mrs Henry Blaney, June 1911; Chas Perkins, May 1908; Mrs W. H. Wiggins, May 1908; Chas Hoyt, Dec 1910; Mrs Enoch Lovely Jr, Dec 1911; Mrs B W Richardson, June 1910; Mrs Lizzie Kimball, Dec 1909; Rev C S Hilyard, Oct 1911; Mrs Sadie Ketchum, Dec 1910;

The article on the front page of this issue was written by the late Rev G W MacDonald some 15 years ago for this paper. We take the liberty to reprint it. We may give our readers more of our esteemed brother's writings later.

We appreciate the many kind expressions received in letters from so many of the readers of the HIGHWAY. Glad that you are interested and like the paper. Let all help who can. Now is the time to renew your subscription.

EVANGELISTIC ITINERARY.

B. S. TAYLOR.

My Camp-meeting Campaign began with the Carleton Ohio Convention. The summer campaign of 1910 has closed with blessed victory!

In the balmy month of June we had a blessed meeting. Brother Powers of Lincoln, Nebraska, was there and wrought mightily for the salvation of the people. May his bow abide in strength. Brother Edward C Roberts and wife came from Texas, and joined in the street meetings where their songs and testimonies were much appreciated by the vast crowds that annually assemble at this fest of tabernacles. A promising young Evangelist, Brother Toole, preached several good solid sermons. He has lately entered the field and is winning souls, in many needy fields in that part of the State. The Albrights, "Dick and Tillie," who are the leaders chosen of God to advance the great holiness work and revival in their community. They have been rebuilding and enlarging their quarters, until they now have a headquarters for the revivalists, and a saints rest for the weary and hungry crowds that come, unequalled in the country, so far as I know.

The transformation in this town by the revival, the growth in good order, temperance, and prosperity that comes along with the "Revival" is something wonderful, for six short years. I was not able to attend the whole 17 days, but did most gloriously enjoy the fellowship of the saints, the winning of souls to Jesus, the kind hospitality of the town, the sweet privilege of presenting a free

and full salvation to ALL in Jesus' name.

After some rest-vaction with loved ones at home, we came east to the famous "Old Douglas" camp. Here we greeted many old friends and true soldiers of the cross. Their names are in the book of life. It was a real spiritual feast for ten days. We had the pleasure also to meet some new faces, the "Kentucky sisters," Mrs. Crowe and Miss Kell, whom I persuaded to come on with us to Mooers Camp. How many of the old leaders and workers have passed on before us. How we miss their presence, their teachings, their inspiration on this old ground. What hallowed memories arise.

Many said it was the best camp in many years, and anticipate a renewal of the old time power, and vast crowds that once came here to hear the word of life. It is purely interdenominational, and the Association comprises several members from each denomination, as Baptist, Methodist, Congregationalist, Pentecostal, etc. It is their desire that this shall be well known and all classes of christians be made welcome and feel at home. Everything needed for a great camp meeting is here, ready at hand. The buildings are large and ample for great crowds to be fed and lodged in comfort. Large towns and cities surround the camp, many trains a day stop, so the huge masses can easily attend. The policy of the Railroads to provide huge Sunday excursions to the beach, no doubt, draws many a poor sinner away from the holy place to seek pleasure in a day of sin. Many of the pastors and churches that once enjoyed the preaching of HOLINESS, as it is here, have joined the great apostasy that is sweeping our land, hence the attendance of late years has not been so large. However, the men who have this cause on their hearts, expect a better day. Many came this year for the first time, to enjoy the kind liberality of a big brother who placed 50 tents, some hundreds—about 300—of round trip tickets on the free list. The railroad runs Sunday trains, but the Association cannot prevent it, they say. For my part, I would shut the gates to all such. In these days of Sabbath desecration, we ought as holiness people to protest against these crimes of the greedy rich. So I stated in public. "I have only two faults to find with this meeting; one is Sunday trains; the other is onions in the hash." The preaching was of a high order. The singing of the Kentucky sisters was excellent. There is nothing like it on this earth outside a holiness camp. I specially enjoyed Bro Fogg's sermon, addressed to Christian workers. I beg him to put it in print. It would do a world of good. Bro Noble preached a sermon that was rich in food to my soul, also Bro Richardson, Bryant, Short, Davies, Hughes. It was my first chance to hear Bro Hughes from Kentucky, President of the Holiness College. His sermons were made a great blessing to all. His plain, simple way of giving out the truth, suffused with a vein of the most agreeable humor, quaint and unexpected, made his hearers long for more and more. We all hope to hear him again. He has been a great teacher and leader to the holiness people in the southland for many years, sending out a swarm of noble young men to preach and to teach Jesus to dying men, in demonstration of the spirit and with power, from His holy hire. May God give him to America till he is a hundred years old!

Deacon Morse, near up to his ninetys, was as fresh and full of sweet energy as a young boy. John Short held the wheel, and steered the gospel ship as no one else could. They have been in at the 35 years noble work of this camp, from its birth and eternity alone can reveal the wealth of blessing they two have been to the thousands of meetings there. I hoped to secure the attendance of Kitty Jannett Campbell and of the Albrights, from Ohio, but other labors prevented. I enjoyed my own labors and appreciated the good will of many friends, who listened to my sermons, and I trust much good was done, souls saved, and blessed rewards will be awaiting us in glory-land. Brother Roberts and wife with my daughter May, visited the camp for the

first time, and Jesus blessed their labors. The orchestra helped much to assist the people to praise the blessed Savior who hath redeemed us. I anticipate greatly, being there next year. May, God make it the best of all the glorious series. Several sermons preached there can now be had in print. The Sermon on the Mount, the Barbed Wire Sermon, Loyalty to Jesus, No Discharge in that War, Where is Hell? What are They doing in Hell? Stephen, or Irresistible Grace, The Gibeonites, etc, etc.

"WAY DOWN EAST," IN MAINE.

From Moores I travelled 400 miles to the Aroostook valley—the boundry between Uncle Sam's big farm and our Cousins in New Brunswick. Here I found a fine bunch of "Reformed Baptists," who had been crowded out of their old church homes, as witnesses for full salvation. They have two camps a year, one at St. John, N B, the other—to which I was called, "Riverside" about 100 miles due north of Bangor. I was much pleased with the country and its people. Fine farms spread on every side, a thrifty, intelligent folk. NO SALOONS! fine churches, schools, pretty villages, some large towns, flourishing with varied manufactures. I had to spend some hours in Houlton—a country seat—and was much pleased with the manifest prosperity, good order, fine streets shady trees, parks and lovely homes all about me. The brethren treated me just fine. I preached twice every day—six days—and three times on Sunday 13 sermons in all. Other good sermons were preached by the ministers who camp there with their people. They have the finest auditorium I have ever seen—an octagon, 100 feet diameter—with 16 large windows in the 8 sides near the ground and 16 more in the large roomy "dome" that surmounts the walls, high up, giving a flood of sunlight to the audience below. The whole is in the clear, no posts, has 1200 chairs, costs, with seats, \$2200.00. It is far and away, the best ever, to my mind. I hope we may be able to duplicate it at Mooers Camp Ground, soon. I secured the plan, and specifications, and asked for cost on lumber bill, at home. The good Lord blessed our labors together. The people treated me most charitably, many seekers came forward, deep conviction settled down on the unsaved, some got through. The most blessed spirit prevailed. The boarding house was carried on the most approved manner.

There are about 40 cottages and tents on the ground, which is high and dry, and supplied with a well of the best water. They propose to build a larger hall for dining, next year. The finances were readily raised. God, blessed my soul most graciously, preaching to this dear people. The order was perfect, no rowdy or indecent conduct on Sabbath. I felt the blessed Spirit was grieved by the Sunday excursion trains, that brought great crowds of people to the grounds, both here and at Littleton, a Methodist camp, a few miles south.

I had to lift up my testimony—as the Quakers say—against this evil or hurt my own soul. I suggested to the officers, that they close the gates to the excursionists unless the Railroads would quit the Sunday crimes.

The time seemed too short to gain the best results in the conversion of the unsaved,—I could not help think, scores might have been saved had we held on a few days, pushing also the open air—meetings, as we love to do army style—under the leadership of "Dick and Tillie"

JOHNSON VERMONT CAMP COVERED TEN DAYS, and was a blessed success. The preachers were about the same as last year, and the singers, Bros. Albright, Johnson, Roberts, McNeal, Austen, Kitty and May, Tillie and Ethel; what heavenly singing! The new auditorium makes things very comfortable.