The king's Highway.

In Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

And an Highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The Way of Holiness-Isa. 35-8.

VOL. XXIII.

Fredericton, N. B., Dec. 30, 1912.

No. 24.

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Editorial.

FOR PRAYERFUL CONSIDERATION.

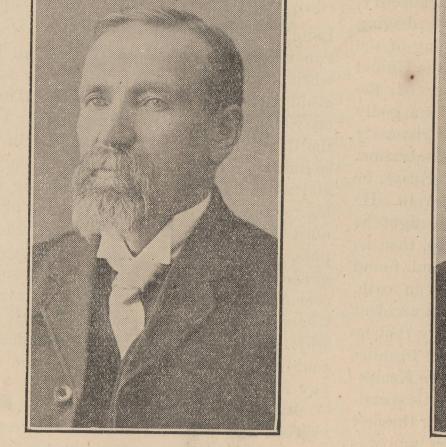
I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God.—Rom. 12, 1-2.

Note.—This appeal is to the brethren, converted, living brethren. The incentive, the mercies of God to you. Give your bodies a living sacrifice; holy, free from all abnormal appetites and passions, acceptable unto God. Ponder this. Henceforth to do or be whatsoever God wills.

SHARP POINTS.

But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?—1 John 3, 17.

Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God, for God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth He any man; but every man is tempted when he is drawn away of his own lust and enticed.—James 1, 13-4.



D. F KNIGHT.

THE FOUNDERS OF THE REFORMED BAPTIST DENOMINATION AND CHURCHES.

Dear Brother Baker,—

I would like to tell the readers of the Highway how I obtained the blessing of full salvation. I was converted early in life. I had been a professing Christian for many years, and I could not doubt my conversion, although my life at times was on the mountain top of blessing, and at other times down in the valley of despondency and discouragement, at which times I would look back to the place where the dear Lord had first spoken peace to my soul, and I would start afresh for the Kingdom. And again "The Old Man" within would lead me down into sin, thus my Christian experience was not satisfactory; it was an up and down life. After a time I became quite desperate over the matter and felt I could no longer endure it. I told my Heavenly Father all about it, that there was something wrong with me and I wanted to be right. I believed He was able to keep His children from falling; the fault was mine, and I prayed that God would take that something away and reveal to me His will, that I would forsake everything and was willing to do all His revealed will; and thus I continued to pray. I arose from my knees one morning and went to my barn to care for my horse, when suddenly the blessed Holy Spirit came upon me; my soul was aflame with joy; I fell prostrate and was unable to stand for some time, and all I seemed able to say was "Glory, glory." I never can forget the blessedness which came to me. I cried for joy, and praised the Lord, and I have been shouting and praising God ever since; and by His grace and blessing I expect to go on praising him who has redeem-

ed me until he calls me home. Up to this time I had never attended a holiness meeting, and I knew nothing about a second work of grace. I soon after this met Rev. G. B. Trafton, who invited me to visit him at Marysville, which I did, and remained a few days and attended his services. I found I had much to learn, and I was soon able to locate myself spiritually, and I united with the Marysville Reformed Baptist church. I soon became interested in the holiness mission at Fredericton, and I believe that the dear Lord laid the burden of the mission work upon me, and although it involved much responsibility, I have never faltered, and I am praising God that he kept me true to my consecration vow, and I am still saying Yes to the will of my blessed Lord and Saviour. We now have a beautiful little church and a parsonage all free from debt, for which we praise God. We are now conducting regular services under the labors of Brother and Sister Baker, and we are looking for victory. We ask the prayers of the holy brethren for Fredericton.

GEORGE P. BOWER.

Even so, the tongue is a little membeh, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth.—James 3, 5.

DONATION.

On the evening of Dec. 12th, at the Reformed Baptist Parsonage, quite a number of our friends of Greenbush, and several from Middle Southampton, met and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed. Before leaving a dainty luncheon was served by the sisters, after which we were presented with a purse of over \$47.00 in cash and goods amounting to about \$50.00. This is the second time these kind people have met here on such an occasion since we came about a year ago.

Also on Dec. 14th, at Lower Southampton, we were remembered again when a purse of over \$11.00 in cash was given to us. These people too have been very kind indeed, as they presented us with over \$40.00 in cash last spring.

To them all we feel very grateful for such tangible tokens of thoughtfulness of our needs. Truly, the people of the entire field have not been negligent in this respect, and we shall always retain a kindly feeling toward them and pray that our further labor together shall be owned and blessed of God.

> Yours in true fellowship, L. T. AND MRS. SABINE.

Your brother in the bonds of Christian love. D. F. KNIGHT.

Note.—It was through the untiring zeal and the large benevolence of Brother and Sister Knight that the church was built and the parsonage was purchased.—EDITOR.

Dear Highway,-

I am in bed sick, but I want to give my testimony to the goodness of God's power to keep those who trust, praise His holy name forever and ever! My time will be short here. I will soon cross over the river to the evergreen shore, where we will see the King in His glory and praise him forever.