

B N Goodspeed

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The King's Highway.

An 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.

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Editorial.

FOR PRAYERFUL CONSIDERATION—
"WHATSOEVER HE DOETH
SHALL PROSPER."

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

This is the picture of the man who has the blessing, The Blessed man. Dr. Adam Clarke says: "Oh, the blessedness of that man; that one among a thousand who lives for the accomplishment of the end for which God created him." The man who takes extreme pleasure, and joyful satisfaction in the law of the Lord. It is the all absorbing theme in which he meditates day and night.

SHARP POINTS.

Our Real Motive.

If our real motive is to serve God in our Christian work, we will not get offended if men don't appreciate us.

It makes a world of difference whether we are looking unto Jesus, or into the collection box for our inspiration.

We heard of a pastor who lambasted the holiness people out of his church; then resigned because they left; evidently he did not think there was anything left worth staying for.

"Pre and Post" Collections.

One pastor asked the Lord to accept the coppers and silver bits in the plates after the collection was taken. Another had the collectors stand before him with the collection plates in their hands, while he prayed the Lord to help his audience to be generous. We didn't learn which had the most cents. We felt that perhaps an apology to the Lord for the small offering would have been more appropriate. The second pastor might have prayed "O Lord, squeeze a decent collection out of this congregation."

FLIPPANCY AND RELIGION.

When you come to go among the people and talk to them about religion, you will find them sadly ignorant of their Bibles, and there is a flippancy in talking about the Bible which is anything but right and good.

Jesus is not honored. The cross is a reproach. The people have low ideas of sin, and consequently low ideas of Jesus Christ as a Saviour. I met with a number of inquirers at the meetings and conversed with them while there, but there did not seem to be any deep heartfelt conviction of sin, such as I have been accustomed to find where I have labored. Moody stated one day in my hearing that 50 per cent. of the enquirers didn't believe the Bible to begin with, and wanted to know how



PERSONAL TESTIMONY

W. L. Estabrook.

Dear Highway,—To the glory and praise of God, I in brief give an outline of my life. I was born in Carleton county, N. B., in 1840. I was born again in New York in 1876, and sang "Happy day, when Jesus washed my sins away." Old things passed away, and all things became new. I was translated out of the kingdom of darkness into the kingdom of God's dear Son. I made the enquiry, What wilt thou have me do? and in answer I found myself facing a class of slum boys in the "Five Point House Industry." I expect to meet some of those boys in the Glory Land. Shortly after my conversion I discovered there was something in my heart that was not in complete har-

mony with the will of God, a proneness to wander. I sought deliverance. I heard nothing from the pulpit in regard to deliverance from the carnal mind, "the old man," only repression. God graciously helped me to overcome and keep in subjection the old man. In 1883 I came back to New Brunswick and settled down in Centreville. I attended a Holiness convention held in Woodstock, and for the first time heard definitely preached the glorious gospel of full salvation. It captivated and captured me. I immediately started in quest of the second blessing. At a Holiness convention held in the Methodist Church, of which Rev. J. K. King was pastor, I came definitely into the experience of heart purity, which was just as definite as in my conversion. The precious blood of Jesus Christ, God's dear Son, cleansed me from all sin. I sang:

Now rest, this long divided heart,
On this dear blissful centre rest.

I crossed over and entered fair Canaan's Land—

A land of corn and wine,
Favored with God's peculiar smile,
With every blessing blest.

The farther I go into the interior, the more delightful it seems. I have delightful views of the delectable mountains and of the home beyond.

Oh this wonderful salvation,
'Tis a fountain full and free,
Pure, exhaustless, ever flowing,
Wondrous grace, it reaches me.

I make no apologies that I am in possession of the best thing this side of heaven, and purpose witnessing to this great salvation as long as life shall last. With great gladness I cast in my lot with the Holiness cause and brethren. I am with them heart and soul.

A SAD RESULT.

The amusement question has been up and down till, though down, in the sense of the action of the General Conference, it seems to have, sentimentally, won its case, to the extent that what in the practice of medicine would be called "eclectic" use—people can do what they please with no fear that the law will be enforced forbidding them. Rev. H. C. Morrison says in a late issue of his paper:

"It is understood, however, that the moral effect of the paragraph is largely broken. Travelling about as I am, it would seem almost impossible for the young people of the church to become more worldly than at the present time, but I think we may reasonably expect a revival of cards, dances and theatre-going."

This is so true that none studying the situation will think of disputing it. And it is sad indeed. There is no hope but in changed natures.—*Christian Witness.*

"My meat is to do Thy will, O God." How often we have missed a meal because we have shirked Thy will! How often we have starved and been without provision, because we would not do Thy will! for Thy will is sustenance.—*Rev. Charles Fox.*