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**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 reach us before the 12th and 25th of each month. Address to Rev. S. A. Baker, Fredericton, N. B.

FREDERICTON, N. B., JANUARY 15, 1913.

*For I am in a strait betwixt two, having a desire to depart and be with Christ; which is far better.—Phil. 1-23.*

This wonderful declaration of St. Paul, so full of rich suggestion, is far from being an expression of despondency, neither is it an expression brought forth by defeat, nor yet, a wish to be relieved of responsibility. But an expression of his purpose to magnify Christ. "Whether it be by life or by death." It suggests to us a complete absence of the self life in him, and a complete absorption of all his powers in glorifying Christ. A life devoted so completely to Christ and his cause is absolutely free from despondency, nor does such a person ever suffer defeat, and would rather die than to shirk responsibility in the cause of Christ.

Dr. Adam Clarke said, "It appears to be a metaphor taken from a commander of a vessel, in a foreign port, who feels a strong desire to set sail and get to his own country and family; but this desire is counterbalanced by a conviction that the general interests of the voyage may be best answered by his longer stay in the port where his vessel now rides: for he is not in dock, he is not aground, but rides at anchor in port, and may at any hour weigh and be gone, such was the condition of the apostle; he was not at home; but although he was abroad, it was on his employer's business; he wishes to return, and is cleared out and ready to sail; but he has not received his last orders from his owner: and whatever desire he may feel to be at home, he will faithfully wait until his final orders arrive. It would certainly be gain to myself to die; but it will

be a gain to you if I live. If I die, I shall go immediately to glory: if I live, I shall continue to minister to you, and strengthen you in the faith."

For him to live was to cheerfully labour amid persecutions and sufferings for Christ in the spread of the Gospel. For him to die would be greater gain to him, for he would be immediately and eternally with Christ, beholding His glory. If he was given his choice he did not know which he would choose.

There is a sublime devotion expressed here, which should impress every Christian, and especially every minister and Christian worker, that the will of Jesus Christ, the great head of the church, should be the all-controlling power in our lines, to glorify Him with every power of our being. This should be our all-absorbing purpose, this should be so complete with us that salary, location, pleasant or unpleasant surroundings and circumstances should not for a moment be considered when we were conscious that we were in the will of God. But we fear too many get so absorbed with their own cares and concerns that they have completely lost sight of the will of God concerning them, and possibly some would even wish to die to avoid their responsibilities. We fear that even ministers sometimes seek change of location to avoid responsibilities that they are conscious of resting upon them. We have known laymen that we feared felt the weight of responsibility in the church or denominational work who have lost their opportunity by getting away from it. We have noted this for many years being done by both ministers and laymen and it always was to their spiritual or financial cost. We can call to memory several ministers who shirked the conflict and responsibility of the early days of the holiness movement in these provinces, and lost grand opportunities, and went into oblivion. Brethren it is no sin to have a desire to depart and be with Christ.

Which Paul said "is far better." But it is a serious wrong to shirk our responsibilities in the place where we are so much needed, even if it were possible to go to heaven.

If we were given our choice, could we any more easily decide than Paul could? If we were in a strait betwixt two would we say to the church, "Nevertheless to abide in the flesh is more needful for you," though it involves poverty, labour and persecution?

**THE EDITOR'S CHRISTMAS TURKEY.**

The editor and his wife spent Christmas at their home alone for the first time in the 32 years' since their marriage. So they agreed as turkeys were very high in price that they would have no turkey for Christmas. But it did not turn out as they planned for, on Dec. 23rd, a leading member of the church came to the editor's house and presented Mrs. Baker with a nice turkey, in the afternoon a grocery team came to the door and delivered turkey No. 2 with the good wishes of a gentleman who occasionally comes to the services; on the morning of the 24th a young man came to the door with a very nice plump turkey and presented it with his and a friend's compliments—turkey No. 3. The Editor and his wife went down to make a few little purchases for Christmas and while passing through the market a lady stopped Mrs. Baker and presented her with a nice fat chicken for her Christmas dinner. By this time we were well assured of a good Christmas dinner. And as Christmas eve came we were

talking over the many happy Christmas seasons we had enjoyed with our children, when a sister and her daughter came in, carrying a basket and said, "I have the cutest little turkey you ever saw, and I thought it would make a nice Christmas dinner for two, so I brought it to you. Turkey No. 4. We did not dare tell the sister that we had already three nice turkeys and a fine chicken, for fear it would take away her pleasure, but we did enjoy a real good laugh after they had gone to think that we had decided to economize on turkey for Christmas and here we were in possession of four nice turkeys and a fine, fat chicken. The moral is that our best plans may be changed.

We regret that in some unaccountable way the address presented to Brother and Sister Wiggins by their church at Moncton was lost, but we hope to obtain another copy for our next issue.—Ed.

**TELL THE OTHER BOYS.**

One of the most terrible warnings against cigarette smoking was given by a chorister boy in one of the Brooklyn churches, who died in great agony at St. John's hospital.

Almost his last words were: "Let any boy who smokes cigarettes look at me now and know how much I have suffered, and he will never put another in his mouth." He was a bright boy, an exquisite singer, and had many friends. He lived with his grandmother and worked in a chandelier factory.

Here is his story as he told it to his nurse: "To me he confessed that his trouble had originated from cigarette smoking. Some days, he said, he smoked twenty cigarettes. At first he kept his grandmother in ignorance of his indulgence. As he continued to smoke, the appetite grew upon him with such force that he could not break off; and it began to affect his constitution.

"Why," I asked him, 'did you not stop when you saw what it was bringing you to?'

"Oh, I could not," he replied. 'If I could not get a smoke I almost went wild. I could think of nothing else. That my grandmother might not suspect me, I would work extra hours instead of spending my regular wages for cigarettes. For months I kept up this excess, although I knew it was killing me. Then I seemed to fall to pieces all of a sudden.' His disease took the form of dropsy in his legs, and was very painful."

The nurse continued the story: "During all his sufferings he never forgot what had brought him to this terrible condition. He kept asking me to warn all boys against their use. A few days before he died he called me to his bedside and said he thought that he had not lived in vain if only those boys who were still alive would profit by his sufferings and death."

There is no other form of tobacco so dangerous as cigarettes, because the nicotine in the smoke is not absorbed in the loose tobacco, smoked clean up to the end, but is taken, unfiltered and undiluted, into the lungs. It was not the poison in the paper, but the poison in the tobacco, which killed Samuel Kimball, and is ruining the health of thousands of other pale-faced boys.—Exchange.

We must not idle away the "Saturday afternoon" of our lives when the "Sabbath morning" of heaven may dawn on us soon.—Cuyler.