# King's Highway

-THE

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness
THE ORGAN OF THE

### Reformed Baptists of Canada.

Published Semi-Monthly at Fredericton, N. B., by a Committee of the Alliance.

Editor and Business Manager, Rev. S. A. Baker. Editorial Contributors—Revs. H. C. Archer, J. H. Coy, M. S. Blaisdell, B. A., L. T. Sabine and Mr. B. N. Goodspeed.

#### SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

Per year, in Advance	\$1.00
Ministers, per year	.50
Four Months Trial Subscription	.25
Sample Copy	Free
United States Subscribers	1.25
Ministers, U. S. A	.75

## RULES FOR CORRESPONDENTS AND SUBSCRIBERS.

- 1. Write on one side of the sheet only, and don't mix business notes with matter for publication.
- 2. Should your paper fail to reach you, notify us at once, and we will enquire into the reason.
- 3. If you wish your paper discontinued, write us to that effect. Bear in mind that all arrearages must be paid before this can be done.
- 4. If you change your residence, drop us a card asking us to change your address on the paper. In doing so do not fail to give the old address as well as the new one, as we cannot find your name on the books unless the old address is given.
- 5. The small label on the paper shows the date to which your subscription is paid. On receipt of renewal, the date will be set forward. If this is not done in two months time, drop us a card.

We expect our ministers, subscribers and friends to help in the circulation of the Highway.

#### 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., APRIL 15, 1913.

#### THE RIGHT WAY TO PUT IT.

A brother who is a subscriber for the Highway met a brother who was not a subscriber, and said:

"You do not know how many good things you miss in not taking our good paper, The King's Highway. By taking it you would know where our ministers are, and you would hear from our missionaries, and the reports of the work, and get the testimonies of the brethren and the sisters, and would enjoy and appreciate them as we all do." As a result of this good way of presenting the claims of The Highway this brother became a subscriber. We should not look at the price of the subscription, we should consider the benefit derived from a good clean paper coming regularly into our homes, not only for the denominational news, which in itself is good, but also for the excellent articles which are factors in building up our Christian experience and leading us into richer and grander revelations of truth.

#### THEIR WORKS SHALL FOLLOW THEM.

It frequently seems to some faithful workers that they are accomplishing very little, while to others it is given to see large results for their labours. But there are beautiful and encouraging facts which come to us sometimes, brought forth by a bit of correspondence which might have been hidden until the great day of the revelation of all things. Recently we had a little correspondence with a brother who lives in the Province of Alberta, which brought

forth the following good and encouraging information, which we appreciate very much, as it reveals to us a sample of the fruit of faithful preaching which the preacher never knew. Our brother, speaking of the people with whom he is associated, says: "Many of them read The Highway eagerly, and I keep passing them on all the time. I owe much to your teachings. It was a great help to me to hear the truth so clearly when Brother G. W. MacDonald came to Fredericton in 1891 for a few days. I was at the Normal School, and was in a bad state from a spiritual point of view. However, I will not go into that further than to say I am very happy now, and I have complete victory in my soul by trusting and obeying as far as my light goes."

This comes from a Brother who is not a member of the Reformed Baptist denomination, but it is a grand sample of the work that may be accomplished by a faithful worker, of which he may not be conscious of doing. And you will notice that it does not end here. This dear brother is an active worker, so the fruit of our labors will increase until the ending of time.

#### LOVE AS BRETHREN.

Men who love as brethren should find ways to manifest it. We know that this strenuously busy age robs people of many courtesies, and much home comfort that rightly belongs to them; and robs the church, and robs God. But it is a bad thing when the people of God rob each other of Christian fellowship and manifested love.

We mentioned in a previous number of The High, way what we considered the discourtesy or not answering letters written to us, but there is another wrong that we as Christian people should correct, viz., neglect to manifest our interest in our missionaries by corresponding with them. Hundreds of our people must plead guilty to not having written one letter to our missionaries in years. It is good to give money for their support, it is good to show your interest in various ways in our missionary meetings, but we do not consider that, while our missionaries are ministering to hungry hearts in the far off land, their own hearts are hungering for Christian fellowship. This fellowship can be supplied by you in your comfortable homes by a few minutes devoted to letterwriting, or even a postal card expressing your appreciation of their work and sacrifices they are making as our representatives.

"By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another."

This neglect is not of our missionaries only, but it is applicable to many others. A brother has a circuit some distance from the other brethren. He should be frequently remembered by his brethren with a kindly letter. A brother is sick, or old and feeble; they should not be neglected. We speak against pride, dress, and forms of pleasure, and sins generally. Brethren we need a grand revival of brotherly love.

A religion without love is not the religion of Jesus Christ. A house without love is a prison. A church without love, is a church without God. A profession of Christianity without love is hypocrisy. A minister of the gospel without love is a fraud.

You enjoy the testimonies of others. Why not send yours?

Dear Readers of The Highway:—

I love to read your testimonies in The Highway, and will give you mine:

The peace of God is abiding in my soul to-day. Praise His name. I am so glad that Jesus asked me to leave all and follow him, and "I let Him have His way with me." He cleansed my heart from inbred sin, and imparted life and power, by the baptism with the Holy Ghost, which is given to the consecrated believer. Satan comes with his temptations, but thank God for victory. My heart says take the world but give me Jesus. Let us continue praying for the indifferent ones whose eyes are blinded, and who know not the joys of salvation. We are commanded to pray for one another. His mission was "to seek and save that which was lost."—Mrs. J. Hartley Sabean, Havelock, N. S.

## ONLY PROFESSION WHICH CONSISTS IN BEING.

When I hear of some of the things which young men say to me by way of putting the arguments to themselves for going into the ministry, I think that they are talking of another profession. Their motive is to do something, when it should be to be something. You do not have to be anything in particular to be a lawyer. I have been a lawyer and I know. You do not have to be anything in particular, except a kind-hearted man, perhaps, to be a physician; you do not have to be anything nor to undergo any strong spiritual change in order to be a merchant. The only profession which consists in being something is the ministry of our Lord and Saviour —and it does not consist of anything else. It is manifested in other things, but it does not consist of anything else. And that conception of the minister which rubs all the marks of it off and mixes him in the crowd so that you cannot pick him out is a process of eliminating the ministry itself.

Extract from article by President-Elect Woodrow Wilson, in Presbyterian Advance.

#### THE SAVIOUR'S ENTREATY.

"Give me thy hand if thou wouldst know the way,

Long, steep and lone,
That leads from darkness into endless day,
Walk not alone;

And with thy hand, thy faith, and fear no more,

For I have walked the thorny path before.

If heavy seems thy yoke, my child, take mine And learn from me;

And to thy soul shall come that peace divine

Faith bringeth thee.

Walk not by sight, but by thy trust alone,
Thy journey endeth at the great white throne.

Abide in me, there is no grief nor pain
I have not known;

But I would bear and suffer all again

To keep my own.

These know my voice and follow where I lead, To failing strength I give the aid they need.

Give me thy hand and I will lead thee on—Oh, look not back!

Nor faint; thy sins of all the years are gone— Oh, look not back!

Those whom the Father giveth me are mine; Abide in me as branch doth in the vine."