

# — THE — King's Highway

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.

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

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FREDERICTON, N. B., MAY 15, 1913.

## THE BEAUTIFUL SPIRIT OF HUMILITY.

*He must increase, but I must decrease.*—John 3, 30.

There is nothing that more beautifully manifests the true spirit of humility, and the real indwelling of the Holy Spirit, than gracefully giving place to a successor, or to recognize and commend the greater work of another. It is natural to man to desire and to seek by some means his own gain or glory. This is not a modern fault. Paul, speaking to the Phillipians commending Timothy, said he had no man like-minded who would naturally care for their state, *For all seek their own, not the things of Jesus Christ's.*

This spirit should, and really does, characterize the experience of holiness; it is a vital evidence that the old man is dead and the new man, created anew in Christ Jesus, lives within. The sanctified life is as directly contrary to the natural self life as anything can possibly be, and we know of no test where so many break as at the point where personal prestige with the people is touched. Men of all professions fight more bitterly to maintain their pre-eminence over rivals or successors than over any other one thing. It is humiliating to be compelled to acknowledge that this frequently manifests itself in almost every department of Christian work. It is a severe testing point for the new pastor, who succeeds one who had endeared himself to his people. A brother compared it the other day with the position of a second wife, who suffers the em-

barrassment of hearing frequent and endearing references to her predecessor (which is frequently an inhuman thing to do).

The new pastor needs great grace, the grace of the baptism with the Holy Ghost, so he can bear the foolish expressions of the gushers, who are generally those who know nothing of spirituality, and to enjoy the sensible commendation of a worthy predecessor. But in the case of the successor and predecessor there should be the beautiful spirit and grace as manifested by John the Baptist when he said: "He must increase, but I must decrease."

How happy the church where this blessed spirit prevails among its membership.

Blessed the man who possesses this spirit among his brethren, and is glad to see a worthy brother preferred before himself, and rejoices in all his brethren's success.

*For whosoever exalteth himself shall be abased, and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.*—Luke 14, 11.

## THE MAN WE CAN'T FORGIVE.

"We can forgive the one who injures us," said a wise student of human nature, "but the one whom we find it almost impossible to forgive is the one whom we have injured."

We do not state the case in that way to ourselves; nevertheless it is true. There is nothing that will more surely incline us to dislike another man than the knowledge that we have in same way wronged him. His acts, whatever they may be, take on unworthy motives to us. It is easy to believe any evil report concerning him. The sight of him awakens our animosity. Why? Because deep in the spirit, too deep for our conscious recognition of it, perhaps, lies a desire to justify ourselves and to prove that he deserved the treatment we have given him.

For the one who has wronged us we may find excuses, but for the one whom we have even a secret suspicion of having wronged, there is a solace in finding condemnation. The sight of him makes us uncomfortable; his presence wounds our self-respect. We cannot forgive Him for making it impossible to forgive ourselves.

"What has he ever done to you?" is the question commonly asked when an unexplained enmity manifests itself. A question we might more profitably ask ourselves, would be, "What have we ever done to him?"—*Selected.*

## FOR THE PROTECTION OF GIRLS.

The constant perils to which girls are exposed in public places have led the Boston Young Women's Christian Association in that city to formulate the following rules for their guidance:

Girls should never speak to strangers, either men or women, in the street, in shops, in stations, in trains, in lonely country roads or in places of amusement.

Girls should never ask the way of any but officials, on duty, such as policemen, railway officials or postmen.

Girls should never stay to help a woman who apparently faints at their feet in the street, but should immediately call a policeman to her aid.

Girls should never accept an invitation to join a Sunday school or Bible class given to them by strangers, even if the strangers are

wearing the dress of sisters or nuns or are in clerical attire.

Girls should never go to an address given to them by a stranger.

Girls should never go with a stranger, even if the stranger is dressed as a hospital nurse, or believe stories of their relatives having suffered accident or having been taken ill suddenly, as this is a common device to kidnap girls.

Girls should never accept candy, food, a glass of water, or smell flowers offered to them by strangers. Neither should they buy scents or food or candy at their doors. Any of those things may contain drugs.

Girls should never take situations without first making inquiries through a society active or affiliated in travelers' aid work.

Girls should never go to any large town even for one night without knowing of a safe lodging.

These rules will be posted in conspicuous places, such as railway stations and cars.

## THE TOBACCO UNION.

Tobacco is a noxious weed;  
It was old Satan sowed the seed;  
'Twill scent your pockets, stain your clothes,  
And make a chimney of your nose.  
If you will join the Union.

Come, old and young, and hear me tell,  
How strong tobacco smokers smell;  
They love to smoke their pipe so well  
That for tobacco they will sell  
Their rights to Christian Union.

They clean their pipe-stems with a wire,  
Fill up the bowls and put on fire;  
They smoke until it doth expire,  
And yet they never seem to tire  
Of this tobacco Union.

Sometimes at meetings you may view  
How they will sing and chew and spew  
Upon the carpet, floor or pew  
Until it spreads a foot or two,  
And sing of heavenly Union.

Sometimes the chew's so big within  
The juice runs out and stains the chin,  
And then they talk and laugh and grin  
About their small tobacco sin  
Within this filthy Union.

The ladies they are nice, 'tis true,  
But some have learned to use it too;  
'Twould make a monkey almost laugh  
To see them slobber like a calf,  
Enjoying social Union.

Sometimes you'll see some five or six  
Make for the woods to find some sticks;  
The sticks are cut and swabs are made,  
And in a group they then parade,  
And have a Snuff Communion.

And then their boxes are drawn out,,  
And with their swabs they mop aboutt  
And rub their mouths within, without—  
Yes, smear their faces and their snoutss;  
O what a dirty Union.

O! human souls, all stained with sin,,  
From filthiness, without, within,  
Go "cleanse yourselves" then be made clean,  
By him who reigns and rules supreme;  
Then talk of heavenly Union.