The King's Highway. An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

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.

Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land; when the wicked are cut off thou shalt see it.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree, yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not; yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace.

But the transgressors shall be destroyed together; the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord; he is their strength in the time of trouble. And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them; he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.—Psa. 37, 34-40.

AFTER KIRK BIDE A WEE.

(From the Lewiston Journal.)

If after kirk you bide a wee, there's some would like to speak to ye;

If after kirk ye rise and flee, we'll all seem cold and stiff to ye.

The one that's in the seat with ye is stranger here than you may be.

All here hae got their fears and cares; add ye your soul unto our prayers,

Be you our angel unawares.

In a thousand instances an apostolic preacher, who goes to the wilderness to seek the lost sheep, will be exposed to hunger and cold and other inconveniences. He must therefore resign himself to God, depending on His providence for the necessaries of life. If God has sent him, He is bound to support him, and will do it. Anxiety, therefore, in him is a double crime, as it insinuates a bad opinion of the Master who has employed him. Every missionary should make himself master of this subject.—Note on Matt. 10, 9; Dr. A. Clarke.

He who is called to preach the gospel is called to embrace a state of constant labor and frequent suffering. He who gets ease and pleasure in consequence of embracing the ministerial office neither preaches the gospel nor is sent of God. If he did the work of an evangelist, wicked men and demons would both oppose him.—Note on Matt. 10, 16; Dr. Adam Clark.

We never like to see honest thoughtful men shake their heads and sigh when they read the report of a holiness meeting which they have attended, and know the facts about. It is rather suggestive.

"Wherever we go we should take our religion with us, in act, in sympathy, in kindly deeds. He that leaves his religion at home has no true religion."



REV. P. J. TRAFTON.

I first saw the light of day April 23rd, 1870, at Meductic (it was then known as Eel River Village), York County, N. B. My father was then keeping a general store. He began lumbering and lost all he had made. We then moved on a farm three miles farther up river. Not long after this my father declared his call to the ministry. My grandfather died and father was to care for his mother, so we moved back to the village. Our home was a stopping place for the F. C. B. ministers. I remember a number of them, grand men of God, Pennington, Connors, Taylor, Noble, Kinghorn and others. I first gave my heart to God in a revival held by Rev. G. B. Trafton in the year 1883, if my memory serves me right. About a year later I received a wonderful experience, where it seemed I lived in the tops of the mountains, as far as Christian experience is concerned. Sad to relate, I broke with God, and lost the joy of salvation from my heart and life. I tried to keep up my profession, but to no purpose. I was a backslider in heart. I lived this kind of a life for about eight years, during which time my father moved to Woodstock, where my elder brother, Norman, died. This event took a great hold upon me for a short time, but was soon forgotten in the rush for pleasure. My father moved to Los Angeles, Cal., in the year 1888. I remember this very well, for we started on this long journey on my birthday. I always attended church and Sunday school and was in Sister Mrs. Simon Mc-Leod's class when the separation took place. We returned from the West is the year 1891. That fall I again made a start in a meeting that Revs. G. B. Trafton and B. Colpitts were holding at Nortondale. I left home to make a way for myself in the world, going to Boston in February, 1893, returning in the fall to accept a position in Woodstock. Brother Harry Noble and I bought out the grocery business of A. J. Marsten and the partnership of Noble &

Trafton began May 1st, 1895. My Christian experience was on the ordinary line till the summer of 1901, when I received the gift of the Holy Ghost at Beulah Camp Grounds. It certainly was a wonderful change in my experience. The final stage in my consecration was whether I would be willing to preach the Gospel; in fact, my unwillingness to submit on this point kept me from obtaining the blessing for a number of years. Well, I could not get away from it, so asked my brethren to receive me at a quarterly meeting held in Hartland in January, 1905, and received my license as a licentiate in July of the same year. I did evangelistic work among the churches till August. After camp meeting at Riverside, I went to Fort Fairfield to take charge of the holiness mission. Revs. G. B. and M. S. Trafton came to assist in special meetings in October and November, during which time the R. B. church was organized, of which I was the pastor for over three years. I then accepted a call to act as home missionary and evangelist, and for three years I labored among our churches and in several places where there were no churches, in Maine, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

I received a call to the Hartland circuit in July, 1912, where I am still located. The future of my life is in His hands. I expect to be true to God and holiness.

P. J. TRAFTON.

"TAKE THE FOXES, THE LITTLE FOXES."

Samson could have run a big fox ranch. He caught three hundred, and he used them to destroy the property of his enemies. But the present fox gambling craze is setting people on fire to "get rich quick." How much better is it than gambling in stocks? If the prophet Jeremiah could see the present he doubtless would cry with flowing tears: For this our heart is faint; for these things our eyes are dim; because of the Mountain of Zion, which is desolate, the foxes walk upon it.

"As the followers of Christ were to be exposed to the hatred of the world, it was no small consolation to them to know that that hatred would be only in proportion to their faith and holiness, and that consequently, instead of being troubled at the prospect of persecution they should rejoice, because that should always be a proof to them that they were in the path in which Jesus himself had trod."—

Dr. Adam Clarke. Has the spirit of the world changed? or have Christians modified their lives and testimonies?

There are great things in store for the holiness movement, if all its branches will move the movement up to its opportunities.

"The most alarming thing about the church today is that it is not alarmed about its condition."