

# The King's Highway.

## An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

And a Highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The Way of Holiness—Isa. 35-8.

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THE LATE MRS. TRAFTON

HERBERT

REV. M. S. TRAFTON

MARION

EDWARD

### Editorial.

#### FOR PRAYERFUL CONSIDERATION.

LET NOT

*Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.*

*Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.—John 14, 1, 27.*

*Let not the sun go down upon your wrath.*

*Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good (to edify profitably) to the use of edifying that it may minister grace unto the hearers.—Eph. 5, 6.*

*Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God, for God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth he any man.—James 1, 13.*

LET

*But let patience have her perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing.*

*If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him. But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering, for he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed. For let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord.*

*Let the brother of low degree (glory) rejoice in that he is exalted; but the rich in that he is made low.—James 1, 4, 5, 6, 7, 9, 10.*

*My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth.*

*Beloved, let us love one another, for love is of God, and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God. He that loveth not knoweth not God, for God is love.—1 John 3, 18, and 4, 7-8.*

It is with a sad heart that at this time I try to write a few lines to the Highway in memory of my dear wife, Blanche, who left us February 8th, after such a brief illness.

The shock of the sudden parting was awful and seems more so as the lonely days have passed into more than two long weeks. We feel as the companion of more than sixteen years and the loving mother of our home has left us, that life is indeed lonely and meaningless only as God can draw us nearer and in His own way take the place of our loved one.

We were united in marriage at the home of her mother, Mrs. Annie M. Jewett (now Mrs. E. M. Smith) in Woodstock, by Rev. W. B. Wiggins on Sept. 21st, 1897. I had little to offer her then but myself, as salary was small and prospects were for the humble life of a poor preacher; but then, as so often since, she declared her love was so true and perfect that she gladly left her home and loved ones, where she had plenty, to take up our humble home life. Her life from the first was one of glad service and willing sacrifice. After being in St. John about a year I felt that I wanted to complete my school course; indeed, we had planned and economized for it during the year, so she gladly returned to Woodstock and gathered as many pupils as she could of her scattered music class, and taught during my absence of nine months, and economized in every way so as to have sufficient money to enable her to make a visit to her mother and sister, who were then living in Providence, R. I., and also meet me on my return.

We again took up work and home life in St. John, that being June, 1899, where we lived a happy, and we trust useful life, until January

1st, 1910, although I had given up my pastorate in 1908.

God gave us three children to our home, as shown in above picture. Edward, on July 29th, 1900; Marion, Dec. 14th, 1902, and Herbert Miles, Dec. 21st, 1908.

All who knew our dear one found her to be a true friend, full of sunshine and quick to adapt herself to every circumstance. She loved God supremely and we can say from the sweet associations of more than sixteen years, her life was a pattern of godliness, unselfish, gentle, forgiving, and according to holy admonition, "Swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath." Truly, we feel that she lived a life without offence. I never knew of an incident where she ever gave offence to anyone or had occasion to ask the forgiveness of anyone for anything said or done, and none would have been more willing to humble themselves than she if occasion required. We feel that in this she bore truly the mark of perfection (James 3, 2). Her life truly spoke of God to all who met her and especially to those who came to know her. We have received many kind letters of sympathy and many which have spoken of her lovely life; and thank God, some that at this time have felt drawn to seek God and follow her example and meet her in heaven. My heart is steadfastly looking to God that in this time of deep, deep sorrow He may indeed mould and fashion me that for my future I may be complete in His will and try in some way to carry on the work she left and live as true an example of Christ-likeness as she. I want to thank the many who have written kind letters of sympathy (far too many for me at the present to answer) and also the kind friends

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