

The King's Highway.

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

And 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.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard; that went down to the skirts of his garments, as the dew of Hermon and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion, for there the Lord commanded the blessing, even life forevermore.—Psa. 133.

The title of this Psalm is "The benefit of the communion of saints." It is a beautiful picture in real life. It is a beautiful ideal that through divine grace can be fully realized.

There are many grand pictures painted on canvas, that grow on us as we study them, but no man can paint one into real life. The one to which our attention is called at this time is not a blending of colors, but a beautiful blending of lives, of dispositions, of talents and gifts, tastes and circumstances. The strong and the weak, the old and the young, the bright and the dull. The text calls attention to this fact. It also calls attention to the sensations produced. "How good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. Note the word "dwell." The attention is not called to a special occasion, but every-day life, in business, in service, in the home, everywhere. It has the fragrance of the precious ointment with which Aaron was anointed.

The figures used are suggestive. First, the precious ointment. Second, its application. The head, the beard, the skirts of his garments. The Holy Spirit for the entire membership of the church. Third, the dew of Hermon and the dew upon the mountains of Zion. The abundant refreshing; its gentle and unseen bestowal. This state of unity obtained and maintained will ensure the constant blessing of God with refreshing and invigorating heavenly dews.

This is the picture of the Spirit-baptized gospel church, given to the prophet by the Holy Spirit centuries before the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. It was fully realized on the day of Pentecost and with many churches since, as long as the Holy Spirit was permitted to have full control. But the great enemy of Christ and his church has got in and created much division and destroyed and dwarfed the church. There can be no compromise that will effect a remedy. A revisit to the cleansing fountain is the only remedy.

We try in vain to interpret the Scripture as referring to another dispensation. This is a poor way indeed to shift off our present responsibility. This blessed privilege of the church can only be obtained and maintained by the crucifixion of the old man.

"Cain built a city. It doesn't say he built a character."



REV. I. F. KIERSTEAD



MRS. I. F. KIERSTEAD

Brother and Sister Kierstead and their two children, who are returning after spending about eight years in South Africa, will soon be with us again, and we are planning a reception meeting for them which will probably be held at Woodstock or Fredericton. We will give a more definite notice in the Highway of Aug. 31st, if they arrive by that time. We have been somewhat anxious about them, as they sailed from Cape Town, South Africa, just before the declaration of war by Great Britain, but a card dated at London, England, Aug. 4th brought the good news as follows. They arrived here safely; cannot take passage until the 12th inst., as there is such a demand just now. Boats all crowded. We have a lovely

place to stay among holiness people. We saw Buckingham Palace yesterday; fortunate in seeing the King and Queen as they passed us on the Mall. We hope to visit other places of interest before we leave. We expect to reach home by the 22nd."

I. M. K.

We received a nice photo of their two children from Sister Bullock while at Riverside, but too late to have a cut made for this issue.

The home coming of Brother and Sister Kierstead will give a new impetus to our missionary work, and we trust our missionary societies will send delegates to the reception meeting and the outcome will be many calls for their services among our churches as soon as they are sufficiently rested after their arrival.

A RIVERSIDE SERMON.

Brother Fred W. Foster, of Fort Fairfield, Me., preached at the Riverside Camp Meeting on Wednesday afternoon, the 12th inst. In referring to Woman's Suffrage he said it was contrary to God's sentence, "Thy desire shall be to thy husband, and he shall rule over thee."

Brother Foster also referred to tithing, in reference to which he said: God demands the first fruits, not the tag ends or what is left after all other things are paid, and of our time after all other things are attended to. If God gives you five dollars he will hold you accountable for it. If you put this test to many who say they are sanctified it would close their mouths. One tenth belongs to God. If you have 100 acres of potatoes, one tenth of them belong to God. Don't rob God by starving your preacher out of town.

Brother Foster carries his views to a most practical point. He is the owner of one of Aroostook county's fine farms, and he devotes six per cent. of its value, as interest, to the cause of God annually. No preaching is so effectual as that of a man who actually practices what he preaches.

Creeds are only skins stuffed with sawdust.—Sam Jones.

A CAUSE OF DECLINE.

Confessions are made in a diversity of ways by some who feel that such are due. At times they confess in a general manner as if they were only half in earnest. Or, they may do it in eloquent language, but it does not mean anything. But when there is an ingenuous breaking down and pouring out of the heart in making a confession, it is a confession indeed. A revival will decline and die unless Christians are frequently humble and broken down before God. The fact is, the heart is liable to get crusted over and lose its exquisite relish for divine things, unctio and prevailing prayer abates, and we need to get all broken up, humbled and melted in love once in two or three weeks.—Finney.

It is the faith that continually closes its eyes to the weakness of the creature, and finds its joy in the sufficiency of an Almighty Saviour, that makes the soul strong and glad.—Andrew Murray.

I turn my back on death, and journey toward life from this time on, and away into the eternity beyond the grave I see life.—D. L. Moody.

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