

# The King's Highway.

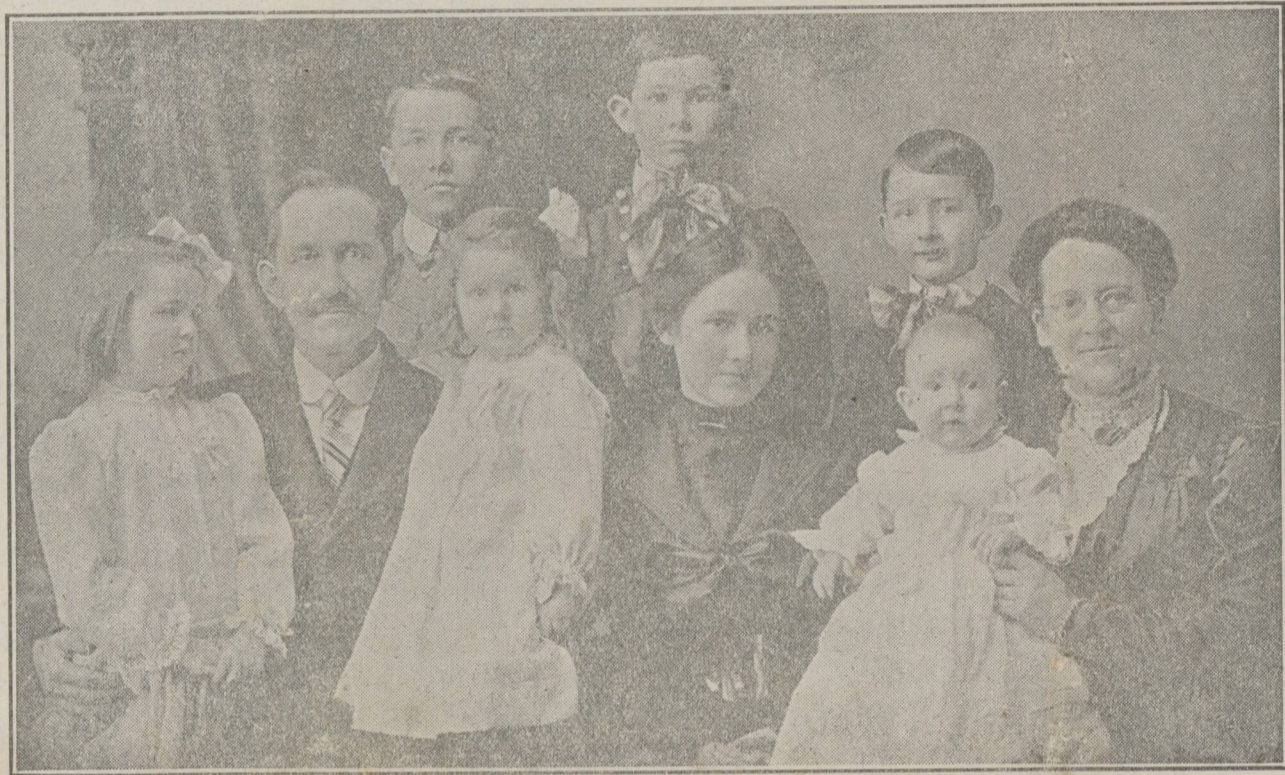
## An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

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

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No. 3.



REV. H. C. SANDERS AND FAMILY,  
Our Missionaries in South Africa.

Balmoral Missionary Farm is to be purchased as quickly as the money needed is sent to the Treasurer. Only eight hundred dollars now needed to cover total cost.

Over \$2,500 now in the treasury for this purpose. Let all the churches respond immediately with contributions.

On account of a law now being considered by the Government amending the act under which Balmoral Farm is situated, it becomes necessary for us to buy within three months; and it takes time for the money to reach Dr. Sanders, hence the need of immediate action.

### AFRICAN NATIVES AND WORKERS.

(By I. M. Keirstead)

Since last writing we have been notified by Sister D. H. Nixon that she is supporting Mata (Martha). This girl is a real spiritual and a good worker. After she was converted she followed the Lord for some time, but she got away from Him and went into sin. But it was not as the case of the bird with the broken pinion, for when she was restored I believe she became a better and stronger Christian. Now she has entered the work and is real successful, as she goes here and there, walking miles to hold a service, and is teaching, preaching and doing personal work among the heathen.

Most of her brothers and sisters belong to our mission. Her father has been a seeker for a long time, but being a "head man" of some importance, it seems hard for him to humble himself and accept Jesus as his personal Saviour.

We trust that any who may choose a native worker to support, will do much praying for them. This is just as important as the financial help.

### AN OPINION WORTH REMEMBERING.

"If the saloon men insist in quoting me on this topic let them commit this to memory, that they may repeat it as they need it; I do not know one good thing about the saloon. It is an evil thing that has not one redeeming thing in its history to commend it to good men. It breaks the laws of God and man; it desecrates the Lord's Day; it profanes the name of re-

ligion; it defiles public order; it tramples under foot the tenderest feelings of humanity; it is a moral pestilence that blights the very atmosphere of town and country; it is a strain upon honesty; a blur upon purity; a clog upon progress; a check upon the nobler impulses; it is an incentive to falsehood, deceit and crime.

"Search through the history of this hateful thing, and read one page over which some mother can bow her grateful head and thank God for all the saloon did for her boy. There is no such record. All its history is written in tears and blood, with smears of shame and stains of crime and dark blots of disgrace."—*"Bob" Burdette.*

### YOUR BESETTING SIN.

1. The sin you do not want to be reproved for.
2. The sin you are readiest to defend.
3. The sin your thoughts run most upon.
4. The sin that leads you captive the easiest.
5. The sin you find the most excuse for.
6. The sin that often beclouds your spiritual sky.
7. The sin that causes remorse of conscience the most frequently.
8. The sin that makes you doubt your present acceptance with God.
9. The sin you are most unwilling to acknowledge you possess.
10. The sin you are most unwilling to give up.
11. The sin you are all the time trying to persuade yourself is an infirmity.—*Ex.*

### THE STORY OF "PASS IT ON."

(By Rev. Mark Guy Pearse)

Once when I was a schoolboy, going home from a far away little town in which I dwelt, I arrived at Bristol and got on board the steamer with just enough money to pay my fare; that being settled, I thought, in my innocence, that I had paid for everything in the way of meals. I had what I wanted as long as we were in smooth water; then came the rough Atlantic and need of nothing more. I had been lying in my berth for hours wretchedly ill and past caring for anything, when in came the steward and stood beside me.

"Your bill, sir," said he, holding out a piece of paper.

"I have no money," said I, in my wretchedness.

"Then I shall keep your luggage. What is your name and address? I told him. Instantly he took off the cap he wore with the gilt band about it, and held out his hand. "I should like to shake hands with you," he said. Then came the explanation—how that some years before a little kindness had been shown by my father to his mother in the sorrow of her widowhood. "I never thought the chance would come for me to repay it," said he, pleasantly, but I'm glad it has."

As soon as I got ashore I told my father what had happened.

"Oh," said he, "see how a bit of kindness lives! Now he has passed it on to you. You remember if you meet anybody who needs a friendly hand, you must pass it on to them."

Years had gone by. I had grown up and quite forgotten it all, when one day I had gone to the station of one of our main lines. I was just going to take my ticket when I saw a lad, a gentleman he was, trying to keep back the troublesome tears as he pleaded with the booking clerk.

"What's the matter, my lad?" I asked.

"If you please, sir, I haven't money enough to pay my fare. I have all but a few pence, and I told the clerk if he will trust me I will be sure to pay him."

Instantly it flashed upon me the forgotten story of long ago. Here, then, was my chance to pass it on. I gave him the sum needed, and then got into the carriage with him. I told the little fellow of long ago and of the kindness to me. "Now, today," I said, "I pass it on to you; and remember, if you meet with anybody who needs a kindly hand, you must pass it on to them."—*Purity Advocate.*

A woman while praying for entire sanctification, was required by the Lord to do three things: "Have family prayer, ask the blessing at her table and make her children obey." Many people are remiss on these three points.

The God who taught us to dress seemly, does not want us to do things unseemly."