

# 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.

Editor and Business Manager, Rev. S. A. Baker.  
Committee—Rev. S. A. Baker, Rev. W. B. Wiggins,  
H. C. Archer, P. J. Trafton and Mr. B. N. Goodspeed

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

Per year, in Advance .....	\$1.00
Ministers, per year .....	.50
Four months trial subscription .....	.25
Sample Copy .....	Free
United States Subscribers .....	1.25
Ministers U. S. A. ....	.75

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

All correspondence for the Highway should reach us before the 12th and 25th of each month. Address to Rev. S. A. Baker, Fredericton, N. B.

FREDERICTON, N. B., MARCH 15, 1916.

## Editorial.

### WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER MAN?

Most men like to see their pastors interested in their financial prosperity, brethren how many of you have kindly asked your pastor how he was getting along financially? If you approach him in the right spirit he will tell you, stormy Sundays and scarcity of money among the business men of the church, and quarantined communities frequently seriously affect many pastors, and if they are forced to ask credit it soon affects their influence, while the writer was in business one day a pastor of the community came into the store and spent a short time in conversation, and started to go out, then hesitated a moment at the door, the writer noted it, and said, brother what can I do for you? He turned and said, "I will tell you" yesterday, my wife gave me money to buy her a pair of gloves, and when I came down town to get them I met a man who was in great need of three dollars, a real case of need. I only had three dollars all told in my pocket, and I gave it to him, today my wife needs the gloves and I need some change, and I came in here to ask a small loan from you to bridge me over, but I hated to ask it, and was about going out without asking it. We then had to confess that when he came in we felt impressed to give him a little money, but thought perhaps he did not need it, he seemed so cheerful, we let it go as a passing impression, but he was so happy over the little money we gave him that the bright look of gratitude that lighted up his face has lingered in our memory for thirty-five years. We have not met that brother for many years, but should we meet I believe the first thing he would say, do you remember the day I was dead broke?

An avowed infidel once said to the writer, "If you get hard up any time come in and I'll let you have some money" and it so happened that we accepted his kind offer, and he let us have all we asked and offered to double the amount, and when we returned the loan he refused to accept interest.

So it is easy to see that brethren who do not interest themselves in their pastors needs may in this particular sense be worse than this infidel.

## THE PRAYER OF FAITH.

Pastor Martin sat in his study with his head bowed upon his hands, a picture of discouragement, if not despair. He had been in his present parish a year, and it seemed to him, under review, a fruitless year. He had come to this church sure that he was in God's will, but his faith had been sorely tested. The people were kind, cordial in the extreme and generous, but something was lacking. To be sure, there had been some additions to the church by letter, quite enthusiastic prayer meetings and a fairly good attendance on the average. But there seemed no overflow of life, but little of the Spirit's power and the pastor felt a load upon his heart. He couldn't endure it, he told himself, to have things continue in this way for another year. He would rather drop the work right where it was than to stay and see no increase of spiritual life. But no, it would be cowardly to run. He must see victory. He must prove God's assurance true. "I will be with thee in all places whithersoever thou goest," which had been so impressed upon his heart when he came to this place. His parish was in a thriving village with only one other church and also there was an ample field for both pastors in the outlying rural districts, for extra pastoral work. "I've no fault to find with my sphere of labor," he thought, as he sat in deep meditation that golden autumn afternoon. And then his dear wife had been such a help to him in singing the Gospel. Barbara Martin sang alone for Him who had redeemed her. No music had any attraction for her which did not express praise to her King. He knew hearts had been deeply stirred as they listened to her Spirit-anointed voice, but still there had not been the result he longed for. As he sat there alone, the door quietly opened and his wife stood before him.

It was enough to do one good, just to look at her pure, earnest face, with its shining brown eyes and framed by the wavy brown hair, 'it is our prayer time,' she said. "So it is," he answered. "Four o'clock has come quickly." Of late the burden on their hearts had been so heavy that they had agreed to pray together when possible, each day at four o'clock, taking the Lord at His word according to Matt. 18:19. Tonight as they bowed before God such travail of soul came upon them as they had never known. The welfare of their parish was so laid upon their hearts that they felt "I cannot let Thee go except Thou bless me." As they plead in the Spirit it seemed to them that they knew just a little of "the fellowship of His sufferings." Blessed privilege! Suddenly John Martin raised his head and with a voice full of joy exclaimed "Oh, praise God, praise God! the light is coming." "Thanks be to God which always causeth us to triumph in Christ" came from his wife's lips. The agony of soul had been keen, but the glory which followed caused them to almost forget that. The assurance of victory was impressed upon their hearts and as they rose from their knees they realized that help had been laid on One that is "mighty." Oh how they rejoiced and praised God. "It is all clear sky now" said Barbara. "We will not mind the tests, because we know we are in the will of God in staying here." Tests there were, plenty of them, but the consciousness that victory was coming and that it was God who was "working in them to will and to do of His good pleasure" kept them strong and serene through all. Before the next year closed there had been a blessed change in that church. Men and women had been revived and filled with the Holy Spirit and had gone out to work for

others. Through prayer and the loving pleading of pastor and people, many hearts had yielded to God. The church membership was increased and their gatherings were truly in the Spirit. It was true indeed that Jesus "had seen of the travail of His soul" and in these souls who had come out from the world, and the nominal Christian life, and had become such a power in His service. The bond between pastor and people had become so strong and tender that they begged him to remain yet another year, that they might have the joy of working with Him who had been so used to God for their awakening and rebuilding. Many times in the happy days that followed did the pastor's mind revert to that hour of darkness before the dawn, and again he would praise God for the "prayer of faith" which the Spirit had enabled him to offer.

Praise God! He waits to bless all who meet His conditions and if God's professed follows, in every church, would do away with fairs and suppers and church entertainments and betake themselves to prayer, what glorious results would follow!

Emeline Hathaway.

Bible Types of Character ascribed to the wicked. Abominable branches. Ashes under the feet.

Bad fishes.  
Beasts.  
Blind.  
Brass and Iron.  
Briers and thorns.  
Bulls of Bashan.  
Carcasses trodden under feet.  
Clouds without water.  
Corn blasted.  
Corrupt trees.  
Dogs.  
Dross.  
Early dew that passeth away.  
Evil figs.  
Fading Oaks.  
Fiery oven.  
Fire of thorns.  
Fools building upon sand.  
Fuel of fire.  
Garden without water.  
Grass on the house top.  
Green Bay tree.  
Green herb.  
Heath in the desert.  
Horses rushing into battle.  
Lions greedy for prey.  
Melting wax.  
Morning clouds.  
Moth eaten garments.  
Passing whirlwinds.  
Raging waves of the sea.  
Reprobate silver.  
Scorpions.  
Serpents.  
Smoke.  
Stony ground.  
Swine.  
Tares.  
Troubled Sea.  
Visions of the night.  
Wandering Stars.  
Wayward children.  
Wells without water.

Whited sepulchers.

These are not untrue or unkind declarations but illustrative of true character. But in the change of heart, man receives a change of character. He becomes a new creature (a new creation).