THE

King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness.
THE ORGAN OF THE

REFORMED BAPTISTS OF CANADA

Published Semi-Monthly at Moncton, 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, Mr. B. N. Goodspeed and Rev. H. S. Dow.

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, Moncton, N. B.

MONCTON, N. B., FEBRUARY 28TH, 1917.

EDITORIAL.

A few short weeks will usher us into the springtime again, and the preparation for camp and tent meetings will again be on.

The potato supply for Beulah and Riverside Camp Meetings promises to be a serious question according to the present outlook, especially for Beulah Camp Meeting.

Some brother can do some early planting and supply the Riverside Meeting in August.

In fact it would be a nice thing to have a garden spot under cultivation at Beulah to supply our hotel during the meeting with early garden stuff. This would make excellent exercise for brethren who live nearby.

March is a good month for special services in many places. Men return from the lumber woods, fishermen are about home preparing for their spring work.

If a week night prayer meeting has more drawing power for you than two good brass bands and a big political meeting held by your party—well, you will be there.

As the spring is now drawing near, and only a short time for work before the meeting of the Alliance, we will need to press our Missionary work and to provide more bedding for Beulah and Riverside Camp Ground hotels and dormitories. We need more every year.

MISSIONARY FUND.

Mrs. Lizzie B. Smith (Faith Fund)....\$5.00 Jonesport Missionary Society18.15 S. A. BAKER,

Treasurer.

There has been some delay in filling orders for Song Books, 'Songs of the Kingdom' 'and 'Best of All Complete' as our supply run out, and we had to order more.

Don't forget the Highway; we need every renewal.

ONLY THE CORNER OF THE FENCE.

While attending a meeting of a number of pastors recently we were deeply touched by a circumstance related by one of them. "He said I was called to a house the other day where I found a young man in an advanced stage of tuberculosis. The woman with whom he boarded had two small children, and she looked as sick as the young man. She felt she was unable to keep him any longer. The hospital would not admit him, the almshouse refused to take him, the sanitarium have no provisions for advanced cases. There is only one institution in New Brunswick for incurables and that is in the City of St. John and it is full; and the only place for the poor fellow is to 'crawl up into the corner of the fence to die."

There is little doubt but there are many similar cases.

If this young man were your son, or my in this condition, how would we feel at it?

fort de, homelike place should be provided in the ry county for incurables, where people to be given a decent chance to die.

A FINGER UPON THE TEXT.

We are told that when Charlemagne was buried he was placed in a position that an open Bible could lay before him and his finger was placed upon a certain passage of Scripture. This was done at his request. This is such a singular thing that all would wonder what the particular passage of Scripture was upon which his dead finger was placed. This is the verse: "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

Here was a great statesman, a great general, who had atained to about all there was to covet in the world, with his dead finger resting upon the text which contains the great problem in profit and loss, propounded by Christ.

The problem here propounded is one to be solved in life rather than in death. How strange that men will pursue the course marked out arbitrarily by themselves rather than take God's way. Many a man has confessed i nthe dying hour that which they refused to acknowledge before. These messages coming back to us should count for something in the lives of those who follow.

No matter what the career, without Christ it is a failure. Men may build empires, enact laws, find favor with men, gain the world; but if they lose their souls, they have been failures. If men would practice in their lives what they acknowledge at its close the world in which we live would be far different.—Gospel Banner.

There is talk of a Tent Meeting at Colina, Kings County, early in June. There should be several tent meetings this coming summer, but they should be planned so as not to interfere with the Camp Meetings.

"No fountain is so small but that heaven can be mirrored in its bosom; no life too little to reflect the Divine."

RUM AND TOMBSTONES.

It is rare nowadays to find a vessel loaded with such a harmonious and altogether fitting cargo as that which the Sardinian recently took into Boston. It consisted of rum and tombstones.—Youth's Companion.

While passing along a street in St. John recently we noticed a liquor store, and an undertaker's office side by side. We instinctively thought of two appropriate signs: I kill 'em and I bury 'em.

SECRET PRAYER.

Prayer at its best is always secret. It is then most real. When we pray before others the temptation to unreality is so severe that it is but rarely overcome. This temptation we escape when we are alone. And it is when prayer is secret that it is deepest. The loneliness of the human heart is strikingly shown by the fact that its deepest things it can share with none but God. It is because of this that the life of the ungodly is necessarily shallow. Human life can only be fully developed in fellowship with God. We must be alone with God in order to enjoy the full blessedness of prayer.—George H. C. MacGregor.

DONATIONS.

Dear Highway:

We wish to acknowledge the kindness of the Churches and friends of this circuit. On the evening of Feb. 12th, a good number of the church and congregation gathered in our home, and after spending the evening in song, prayer and social conversation. Brother Cochrane in behalf of the givers, presented us with nearly fifty dollars.

The following Sabbath as we went to the other part of the circuit, Sister Lawson in behalf of those who were not able to get to our home with the rest, presented us with nearly twenty-five dollars, making a total of nearly seventy-five dollars.

We praise the Lord for being associated with such kind and loving people.

E. W. AND MRS. LESTER.

WHO IS CAPTAIN?

A self-mastered man is a failure. Self-confidence, self-culture, duty to self, are tempting baits held out very successfully by Satan, and caught up even by Christian people. What more overworked bit of verse is there, for example, in leading people in the wrong direction, than those lines of W. E. Henley's:

"I am the master of my fate: I am the captain of my soul."

It would be a sorry outlook for any man who really knows himself to have to believe this. The Apostle Paul did not talk that way. He had made too awful and tragic a wreck of things when he was mastering his fate and captaining his soul. Not until the Captain of his salvation stepped in and took charge was there any hope for Paul. And so for every man whose fate is not failure and whose soul is not lost. Let us turn forever from the devilcoined lies about self-direction to the eternal bond-service of the only Master in whom there is life.—Sunday School Times.