

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,
Rev. H. C. Archer, Rev. P. J. Trafton, Mr. B. N.
Goodspeed and Rev. H. S. Dow.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

Per Year, in Advance	\$1.00
Ministers, per year50
Four months trial subscription25
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
Rev. S. A. Baker, Moncton, N. B.

MONCTON, N. B., SEPTEMBER 15th, 1919

WILL WE GO FORWARD?

Are we to prepare for enlargement of our accommodations at Beulah and Riverside Camp Grounds and be ready for our next year's Camp Meetings? If so, we should make our financial plans so as to be in readiness by early spring. God has given us great opportunities, and has crowned our work with success. We should not stop as long as He is revealing that there is greater opportunities before us. It is a crime to become indolent over things so promising.

Do we want it said of us—“Children are their oppressors and women rule over them,” And the Lord to say—“O, my people, they which lead thee cause thee to err, and destroy the way of thy paths.” We should not let trifling objections and possible dangers of Beulah because of its beauty becoming a summer resort dishearten us. There are other ways to defeat such a danger as that, than quitting enlargement. We have been up against the need of more rooms for three years. In this respect we have been standing still for three years. The only reason we can give for not going ahead is childish fear, and femininity in faith. We never see all the dangers removed from our pathway. It requires no courage to see things that are barely possibilities. Men of faith and courage are needful at this present moment in our history. We need a few Joshuas and Calebs to cry out, “We are fully able to go up and possess the land.” It is either forward or backward—which shall it be?

LET US DRAW NEAR WITH A TRUE
HEART IN FULL ASSURANCE OF FAITH,
HAVING OUR HEARTS SPRINKLED
FROM AN EVIL CONSCIENCE, AND OUR
BODIES WASHED WITH PURE WATER.

LET US HOLD FAST THE PROFES-
SION OF OUR FAITH WITHOUT WAV-
ERING; (FOR HE IS FAITHFUL WHO
PROMISED, AND LET US CONSIDER
ONE ANOTHER TO PROVOKE UNTO
LOVE AND GOOD WORKS.

NOT FORSAKING THE ASSEMBLING
OF OURSELVES TOGETHER, AS THE
MANNER OF SOME IS; BUT EXHORT-
ING ONE ANOTHER; AND SO MUCH
THE MORE, AS YE SEE THE DAY AP-
PROACHING. —Heb. 10-22 to 25.

THE SECRET OF THE LOSS OF SPIRIT- UAL LIFE AND POWER.

(Continued from Page One)

its foes; nor is it a time to flatter, or be silent; it is you, Mr. Carnal-Security, that have wilily stripped Mansoul, and driven her glory from her; you have pulled down her towers, you have broken down her gates, you have spoiled her locks and bars.

And now, to explain myself: from that time that my lords of Mansoul and you, sir, grew so great, from that time, the Strength of Mansoul has been offended, and now he is arisen and is gone. If any shall question the truth of my words, I will answer him by this, and such like questions. “Where is the Prince Emmanuel? When did a man or woman in Mansoul see him? When did you hear from him, or taste any of his dainty bits?” You are now a feasting with this Diabolonian monster, but he is not your Prince. I say, therefore, though enemies from without, had you taken heed, could not have made a prey of you, yet, since you have sinned against your Prince, your enemies within have been too hard for you.

Then said Mr. Carnal-Security, “Fie! fie! Mr. Godly-Fear fie! Will you never shake off your timorousness? Are you afraid of being sparrow-blasted? Who hath hurt you? Behold, I am on your side; only you are for doubting, and I am for being confident. Besides, is this a time to be sad! A feast is made for mirth; why, then, do you now, to your shame and our trouble, break out into such passionate melancholy language, when you should eat and drink, and be merry.”

Then said Mr. Godly-Fear again, “I may well be sad, for Emmanuel is gone from Mansoul. I say again, he is gone, and you, sir, are the man that has driven him away; yea, he is gone, without so much as acquainting the nobles of Mansoul with his going; and if that is not a sign of his anger, I am not acquainted with the methods of godliness.

“And now, my lords and gentlemen, for my speech is still to you, your gradual declining from him did provoke him gradually to depart from you, the which he did for some time, if perhaps you would have been made sensible thereby, and have been renewed by humbling yourselves; but when he saw that none would regard, nor lay these fearful beginnings of his anger and judgment to heart, he went away from this place; and this I saw with mine eye. Wherefore now, while you boast, your strength is gone; you are like the man that had lost his locks, that before did wave about his shoulders. You may, with this lord of your feast, shake yourselves, and conclude to do as at other times; but since without him you can do nothing, and he is departed from you, turn your feast into a sigh, and your mirth into lamentation.”

Then the subordinate preacher, old Mr. Conscience by name, he that of old was Recorder of Mansoul, being startled at what was said, began to second it thus:—

“Indeed, my brethren, quoth he, “I fear that Mr. Godly-Fear tells us true: I, for my part, have not seen my Prince a long season. I cannot remember the day, for my part; nor can I answer Mr. Godly-Fear’s question. I doubt, I am afraid, that it is all naught with Mansoul.”

Godly. Nay, I know that you shall not find him in Mansoul, for he is departed and gone; yea, and gone for the faults of the elders, and for that they rewarded his grace with unsufferable unkindness.

They Are All Aghast.

Then did the subordinate preacher look, as if he would fall down dead at the table; also,

all there present, except the man of the house, began to look pale and wan. But having a little recovered themselves, and jointly agreeing to believe Mr. Godly-Fear and his sayings, they began to consult what was best to be done, (now Mr. Carnal-Security was gone into his withdrawing-room, for he liked not such dumpish doings), both to the man of the house for drawing them into evil, and also to recover Emmanuel’s love.

And, with that, that saying of their Prince came very hot into their minds, which he had bidden them do to such as were false prophets, that should arise to delude the town of Mansoul. So they took Mr. Carnal-Security (concluding that he must be he) and burned his house upon him with fire; for he also was a Diabolonian by nature.

So when this was passed and over, they bespeed themselves to look for Emmanuel their Prince; and they sought him, but they found him not. Then were they more confirmed in the truth of Mr. Godly-Fear’s sayings, and began also severely to reflect upon themselves, for their so vile and ungodly doings; for they concluded now that it was through them, that their Prince had left them.

Then they agreed and went to my Lord Secretary, (him whom before they refused to hear—him whom they had grieved with their doings), to know of him, for he was a seer, and could tell where Emmanuel was, and how they might direct a petition to him. But the Lord Secretary would not admit them to a conference about this matter, nor would admit them to his royal place of abode, nor come out to them, to show them his face or intelligence.

And now it was a day gloomy and dark, a day of clouds and of thick darkness with Mansoul. Now they saw that they had been foolish, and began to perceive what the company and prattle of Mr. Carnal-Security had done, and what desperate damage his swaggering words had brought poor Mansoul into. But what further it was likely to cost them, that they were ignorant of. Now Mr. Godly-Fear began again to be in repute with the men of the town; yea, they were ready to look upon him as a prophet.

A Thundering Sermon.

Well, when the Sabbath day was come, they went to hear their subordinate preacher; but, oh, how he did thunder and lighten this day! His text was that in the prophet Jonah, “They that observe lying vanities forsake their own mercy.” But there was then such power and authority in that sermon, and such a dejection seen in the countenances of the people that day, that the like hath seldom been heard or seen. The people, when sermon was done, were scarce able to go to their homes, or to betake themselves to their employments the week after; they were so sermon-smitten, and also so sermon-sick by being smitten, that they knew not what to do.

The Subordinate Preacher Doth Acknowledge
His Fault and Bemoans His Compli-
ance With Mr. Carnal-Security.

He did not only show to Mansoul their sin, but did tremble before them, under the sense of his own, still crying out of himself, as he preached to them, “Unhappy man that I am! that I should do so wicked a thing! That I, a preacher! whom the Prince did set up to teach to Mansoul his law, should myself live senseless and sottishly here, and be one of the first found in transgression! This transgression also fell within my precincts: I should have cried out against the wickedness; but I let Mansoul lie wallowing

(Continued on Page Five)