

—THE—  
**King's Highway**

**An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness.**  
THE ORGAN OF THE  
**REFORMED BAPTISTS OF CANADA**  
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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., OCTOBER 15TH, 1921

"TAKE HEED THAT YE DESPISE NOT  
ONE OF THESE LITTLE ONES."

It is a wonderful thing to look into the face of a man and say: Yes, that man whom I know well, and gives every evidence that he has met every requirement, and is living daily in the will of God, up to all his light, and in the very near future will change worlds, and begin a life which is eternal in the everlasting kingdom of God. "He is one of the little ones." He is not a big man as the world measures men in any way. Neither was his world large. His one book was the Bible, in this he found **The straight gate, and entered the narrow way which leadeth unto life.**

There are others who are really God's little ones. They are members of our churches, they attend every service that they are able to attend. They take part in every service, they sing (the best they can), they pray among the first, they never need to be urged. They testify, they shout at times and rejoice and exhort. They are right to the front, not only in song, prayer and testimony, but in their support of the church. They are real genuine children of God. That is, these people we are talking about. But they have ways that are natural to them. Fortunately they know nothing about affectation. They do things and say things awkwardly, and because of these crudities they are better known in a community than many others who wear their nerves very near the surface, to whom these little ones are more or less embarrassing, especially when the congregations are larger than usual, and they feel that they would like things to go smoothly. The danger point is right here, and the Lord saw it and warned all succeeding generations of his people.

**Take heed that ye** (His disciples) **despise not one of these little ones, for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.**

God cares for the little ones who depend so fully upon him. They are represented at the throne. Are we? Are you embarrassed by the eccentricities of these

little ones? The warning is to you, and to me. It is possible that we also have ways that are as keenly embarrassing to some one else, who have to exercise the grace given unto them with our personal ways. So the warning is needful to all of us lest we harbor moments of strong aversion to each other, at least on special points of our personality.

Here is where we need exercise **fer-vent charity among ourselves.**

If we as christians analyze the word of God carefully enough we will find messages that we are applying to others, are directed to ourselves. A christian has no right to despise even his enemies. **There are first that shall be last, and last first.**

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Brother Baker:

Yours of the 6th inst. is at hand. We had a grand quarterly meeting and we believe much good was accomplished. Brother Lester's stay of ten days was blessed of God in getting souls through to victory and brought some musical talent to the front for some of our little band can help in the song and praise services, for which we thank God and take courage.

We had a trip to Beulah Camp Ground, which we found very much deserted, the last family leaving on Sept. 28th. We were very kindly entertained at the summer home of Brother and Sister J. F. Bullock, which we appreciated very much.

Our aged Sister Bullock seemed as well as usual. They expect to remove to the city on Oct. 5th. Sister Case being the only other one on Front street remaining. We found much to straighten up for winter. With the kind assistance of Brother Bullock we were enabled to get away on the 4th day.

We called on Brother G. B. Trafton and W. W. Howe on our way home.

Beulah still holds its charms, but needs considerable attention in the spring.

We arrived home on Sept. 29th, and am now trying to plan a winter of victory in the Lord. I am praying for the best winter in Calais in salvation of souls, and the fulness of the blessing for the saved ones. We shall miss Brothers Hilyard and Alley from this district, but pray God's blessing upon them and trust God will lead some of our brethren to fill up their places.

Yours for souls,

S. H. CLARK.

Brother Baker:

I feel much impressed to write my testimony for the King's Highway. Praise God, I am over in Canaan's land. When we get over we see with spiritual eyesight. All things look different. How much better we can understand the Bible and how much better we love to read in it? How I praise God that he has taken me from nature's darkness, and opened my eyes in Canaan's land. I have learned that he will not allow us in Canaan land until we are willig to leave old Egypt and all its charms behind us.

I feel I can never praise him half enough for what he has done for me. He has made a great change in my home. He is a prayer hearing and answering God. I know that his healing power is just the

same now as when Jesus was on earth. Praise Him! God helps us to keep in the fulness of the blessing. Oh yes, the devil does test us hard at times, but God has grace sufficient to keep us at all times. He is a wonderful Saviour but we must trust him fully at all times. I know some do become again entangled in the yoke of bondage. Sometimes as I think of this danger of falling I flee to God in prayer and pray hard. Oh God keep me true and under the precious blood. Help me God that I shall always have the Holy Ghost as my companion through life. I know prayer is a great thing. I believe that neglect of prayer is what causes back-sliding in most cases. My prayer is God draw me nearer to the precious bleeding side.

Your sister saved and kept,

MRS. ESTEN L. BEAL.

Beals, Me.

MISSIONARY FUND.

|  |         |
|--|---------|
| W. B. Wiggins Bullock Fund .....                                       | \$50.00 |
| W. B. Wiggins on Alliance Loan ....                                    | 100.00  |
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| Mrs. F. H Hale, native worker .....                                    | 15.00   |
| Beals Sunday School, native worker                                     | 25.00   |
| Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Saunders, Ster-<br>ritt Sisters' Salary Fund ..... | 10.00   |
| F. H. Locke .....  | 5.00    |

THE RESPONSIVE CHORD.

In the early spring of 1863, when the Confederate and Federal Armies were confronting each other on the opposite hills of Stafford and Spottsylvania, two bands chanced one evening, at the same hour, to begin to discourse sweet music on either bank of the river. A large crowd of the soldiers of both armies gathered to listen to the music, the friendly pickets not interfering, and soon the bands began to answer each other. First the band on the northern bank would play "Star Spangled Banner," "Hail Columbia," or some other National air, and at its conclusion the "boys in blue" would cheer most lustily, and then the band on the southern bank would respond with "Dixie" or "Bonnie Blue Flag," or some other Southern melody, and the "boys in gray" would attest their approbation with an old "Confederate yell." But presently one of the bands struck up, in sweet and plaintive notes, which were wafted across the beautiful Rappahannock, were caught up at once by the other band and swelled into a grand anthem which touched every heart, "Home, Sweet Home."

At the conclusion of this piece there went up a simultaneous shout from both sides of the river—cheer followed cheer, and those hills, which had so recently resounded with hostile guns, echoes and re-echoed the glad acclaim.

A chord had been struck responsive to which the hearts of enemies—enemies then—could beat in unison; and on both sides of the river,

Something down the soldiers' cheek  
Washed off the stains of powder.

—J. William Jones.

"As a countenance is made beautiful by the soul's shining through it, so the world is made beautiful by God's shining through it."