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King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness.

THE ORGAN OF THE

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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, Mencton, N. B.

MONGTON, N. B., MARCH 31ST, 1922.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We are delighted with the courage manifested by our members and friends in standing by our missionary work, especially in these days of financial depression; also the response to the needs of The Highway.

We are aso deighted to note the courage and energy of our pastors and churches in pressing the battle against the awful tide of worldliness and sin. We do not believe we are pessimistic, but it is quite evident that the people are being carried away by the currents of worldliness as never before.

We are also delighted with the greater interest in Beulah and Riverside Camp Meetings, evidenced by the early engagement of rooms, especially at Beulah for the Camp Meeting. Let there be prayer by all for a great meeting.

Our missionary sisters are probably settled in their own home by this time, which will relieve the crowded condition of Dr. and Mrs. Sanders and family. Dr. and Sister Sanders did well to make room for them for a whole year. God bless our missionaries.

Let us all remember our general interests of the churches, viz., "The King's Highway," "Beulah and Riverside Camp Meetings," "Our Foreign and Home Missions," "The Annual Alliance Meetings." Every church and pastor should feel an equal interest in all these things. Let us remember to pray for wisdom in the management of every department. God has given us real success in all these things.

AN OLD WOMAN'S DEFINITION OF AN EVANGELIST.

"An evangelist, according to my reckoning, is a drummer for the House of the Lord, who carries his samples around with him."

HARMLESSLY AMUSED.

We are unavoidably amused some times when we hear some young people talking about "an old time" or an old fashioned revival. Of course we know they never saw one, so they must have read about them, or some one told them about them; and we wonder just what they imagine an old time revival was like?

The writer can remember back over sixty years and attended some of what might now be called old time revivals, and he witnessed the old time power; and the people had good times, which they enjoyed to the full during the protracted meetings as they were then called, and some of the sermons, and some exhortations (as they had but few testimonies were exceedingly protracted, and according to our thinking, but few of them would make very intelligable reading if they were put in print.

But of course the feelings ran riot and it seemed to be needless to express their feeling in words. It reminds us of two men that we read of being present at a meeting, when a brother took what some of our holiness brethren call 'a' spell," when one of them said to the other, "did you ever hear a man speak like that?" He replied calmly, "I don't think he is saying anything at all wonderful." The other replied, "But, see, how he is saying it!" There was not so much in what they said, but the way they said it. They certainly enjoyed themselves, especially when they came together to make up friendship after long periods of bitter estrangement. They would walk out in the aisles of the Church and shake hands, and at times throw their arms about each other, and weep; and make up. And the old time sisters (occasionally) would walk up and down the aisles of the church and swing their arms and shout, and praise the Lord, until they would quite exhause themselves.

But there was another side to this. Many of these dear good old fashioned brothers were strongly addicted to the tobacco habit, and many of the old true sisters also, and to the snuff boxes, and as we look back to those days, and memory awakes, we see thos dear old gray haired men and women gathered in the home where they were being entertained after the meeting. The men drew up to the old time fire-place and took out their old time pipes and enjoyed an old time smoke, as they talked over the great meetings of the day, and discussed the sermons that had been preached, and gave their ideas of different points of doctrine, and the old time sisters in their old time head-dresses, gathered in the sitting room and passed around their silver or Japanned snuff boxes, and snuffed and enjoyed to the full as they talked over the events of the day, after which they had a good-night cup of tea, good and strong, before retiring, but there was no preaching that made any mention of those very soothing and enjoyable and innocence habits (to them). But of course these came after, and had no connection with the old time protracted meeting except with some of the leading brethren who leaned back in the pew and took a fresh chew immediately after finishing their exhortation to a clean and honorable religious life. Beloved, let us

thank God for these grand men and women of the past ,houorable, upright, modest, sympathetic, kind and yet with passions fierce. when angered. They have gone. We today with more light, a clearer understanding of the truth of God's word, and the light of the experiences of past generations, as well as the constantly increasing light shed upon our pathway. The possibilities of grace through faith of this day surpasses that of the ages past. Let us leave the things which are behind "and press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

WHAT IS HOME?

Home—a world of strife shut out, world of love shut in.

Home—the place where the small are great and the great are small.

Home—the father's kingdom, the mother's world, the child's paradise.

Home—the place where we grumble the most and are treated the best.

Home—the center of our affections around which our heart's best wishes twine.

Home—the place where our stomachs get three square meals a day, and our hearts a thousand.

Home—the only place on earth where the faults and failings of humanity are hidden under the sweet mantle of charity.
—Epworth Herald.

WHY AM I CHURCH MEMBER?

Because, if nobody belonged to the Church, there would be no church; and if the Church left town, I would want to leave on the next train.

Because, if I share the blessings and privileges of the Church, I want to be square enough to have a part in its work.

Because, as the greatest organized force for righteousness in the world, it offers to me a better chance for the real service of humanity the world over than any other institution.

Because, while it may be abstractly possible to live a Christian life outside the church, I know that about ninety-nine out of every hundred Christians are members of the church. I'll take my chances with the ninety-nine rather than the lone one.—Sel.

OBITUARY.

Brother Robert Barr.

Brother Robert Barr, whose obituary will be found in this issue, will be missed by a large number who have met him at Beulah Camp Meetings. He has done excellent work among those who have visited him during his sickness.

Many of our readers will sympathize with Sister Barr, who devoted herself to his care during his tedious and difficult sickness. Brother Barr makes four persons who spent last summer at Beulah who have passed away, viz., Mr. Colwell, Mrs. Hickson, Miss Lilly Young and Brother Barr.

"Man's final choice is not between the good and the bad, but between the good and the best."