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# King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness.  
THE ORGAN OF THE  
**REFORMED BAPTISTS OF CANADA**  
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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.

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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., JULY 15TH, 1922

The readers of the Highway will need to have much patience with the new Editor and Business Manager, as it has not been decided as yet as to where the paper will be printed or what changes may be made in its composition.

The editor has also not decided as to where he will reside, being at present at Beulah Camp Grounds, Brown's Flats, N. B., for a few weeks. Hence it will take a month or more before the matter will be settled. So you will need much patience, beloved, until all matters are arranged, as also after all is settled.

W. B. WIGGINS.

## CHRISTIAN GREETINGS FROM CALIFORNIA FRIENDS.

To the Dear Friends at Beulah and Riverside Camp Meetings:

How we long to be with you and give our testimony to the saving and keeping power of Jesus Christ. And we must tell you that in the 10 years of absence that the precious blood of Jesus still cleanseth us from all sin.

MR. AND MRS. J. H. SEELEY.  
313 So. Commercial St., Inglewood, Calif.

Dear Brother Baker:

Greetings in the name of Jesus to the saints that meet with you at Beulah and Riverside Camp meetings. May great good be done in the name of the holy child Jesus. I have been very sick, but the good Lord answered prayer and raised me up to work for him a little longer. I praise the dear name for the joy he gives me while working for him. They have good camp meetings here all summer. I am going to Pilot Point, Texas, next week to attend one; but I would love to go to Beulah once more to see you all. Enclosed please find the renewal for the Highway, which I enjoy reading so much. "I will say unto the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress, my God, in him will I trust."

Your sister in Christ,  
MRS. MARY SEELEY.

It matters not when the Master comes, if our house is set in order.

## LITTLE JAMIE'S FAITH.

Little Jamie was lame, and walked on a crutch. He was a delicate little fellow, and the doctor said he would never be strong. He attended our Sunday School and learned how God saves sinners, and he not only heard, but believed the good news, and was saved. On the way home one stormy evening, he got a chill and was laid down on his bed, very ill. When the doctor called, he found Jamie suffering from inflammation of the lungs. For many days his life was despaired of, and Jamie himself thought he was to be taken home.

"It's all right, doctor; it will either be health or heaven," said Jamie, as the doctor stood by his bedside one night. "If I get better, I shall be safe, though still away from home. If Jesus calls me away, I shall be with Him in heaven."

The doctor was astonished to hear words. He had never heard anybody say they were so sure of being in heaven. But Jamie was quite certain he would go there, because he had God's word for it. Jamie recovered, and still lives following and serving the Lord. The boys and girls often gather around him on the street, asking if he has any "little books" to give them, and he generally carries a supply.

Do you know Jamie's Saviour, dear reader, as yours? Can you say as he could—

"He is fitting up my mansion,  
Which eternally shall stand:  
My abode will not be transient  
In that holy, happy land."—Sel.

## HOW TO BE FREE.

There are two conditions of freedom. First, know the truth. Motives may be good, but knowledge also is essential. The boy who eats the red berries in the field because he is hungry and the berries are pretty, may find himself poisoned. If he knew the character of the berries he might be free from the results of eating them.

To obey the truth is as essential as knowing the truth. The poor fellow who drinks moonshine whiskey and dies therefrom may know that it is dangerous to do this, but if he is unwilling to obey what he knows he cannot escape the consequences.

"If ye know my commandments, happy are ye if ye do them."

"If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed."—Sel.

## HIS MOTHER'S BIBLE.

One day an ocean steamer picked up a raft with some men and a boy on it. The captain asked the boy who he was.

He said: "I am a Scotch boy on my way to America; my father and mother are dead."

"What have you there?" asked the captain, taking hold of a rope around the boy's body.

"My mother's Bible is tied to that; she told me never to lose it."

"Could you not have saved something else?"

"Not and save that." "Bravo," said the captain: "I'll take care of a boy who clings to his mother's Bible."—Sel.

## CHURCH ETIQUETTE.

The following are some of the "don'ts" and "ought to's" that should always be regarded as we attend divine service; and now is as good a time as any to attend to them, if you have been careless in these matters:

Don't come late. You ought to come five minutes early in order to get comfortable before the service begins.

Don't enter the house during prayer if it can possibly be avoided. Bow your head a moment in inward prayer as you take your seat.

Don't whisper unless it is absolutely necessary, nor turn your head every time any one enters the church or the janitor adjusts a window.

Don't cast piercing glances at the mother when her baby cries, for she is disconcerted enough anyway. It is well, however, for a mother to go to the vestibule as soon as consistent when her baby begins to cry.

Don't put on your coat or overshoes until after the benediction is pronounced.

Don't allow your children to be out playing during the meeting, but keep them with you.

In short learn how thou oughtest to behave thyself in the house of God.

If you want to leave the church with a light heart, throw heavily into the collection.—Sel.

## GOD'S VOICE.

A preacher who was talking about conscience gave a bit of his experience when a little boy, he said he was passing a pond, on the shore of which was a spotted turtle, sunning himself. He had never killed anything, but had seen other boys do it, so he raised a stick to kill this turtle, when a voice within him, clear and loud, said, "It is wrong." He wondered what it meant, and ran home to ask his mother what it was that said, "It is wrong." She wiped the tears from his eyes and answered: "Some call it conscience, but I prefer to call it the voice of God in the soul. If you listen and obey it, then it will speak even more clearly. Your soul's salvation depends on your heeding that little voice."

If you refuse to listen when God speaks, the Holy Spirit will be grieved, and may leave you forever. Then the result will be fatal.—Unknown.

## NEXT DOOR TO A LIE.

Many years ago the head of a large family used to silence anything in the way of a gossip by the rebuke, "They say" is next door to a lie." Yet many a reputation has been blackened and many a life ruined on no better authority. "They say." Was ever a phrase more suggestive of cowardice?

In repeating any statement that reflects on the character of another, give your authority and if you have nothing better than "Everybody says so," then seal your lips. For what everybody says, and no one is ready to sponsor, is frequently exaggerated out of all relation to the facts, and sometimes is a downright falsehood. Never pass along injurious statements no one is ready to back up. "They say" is not only next door to a lie, but in many cases is a lie.—Sel.