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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. W. B. Wiggins, B. A., 204 Bonaccord Street, Moncton, N. B.

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PRAYER.

O, Lord, in Thy great love Thou dost permit us to share Thy blessedness, greater in giving than receiving. Be gracious unto us that we may render to Thee the love of our hearts. We would bow our wills and fix our desires upon Thee. So help us to render to Thee the praise of our lives. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen!—Sel.

EDITORIAL.

**"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee; he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved."**—Ps. 55:22.

What precious promises God gives to us!

How comforting in time of trouble!

In this promise we are not told that we shall not have burdens.

How many dread to bear burdens! How many fear life's trials! How many shudder at affliction! But these will come. In fact Christ has said—"In the world ye shall have tribulation." But, at the same time He said—"Be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." So in our text we are not promised freedom from burdens, but we are emphatically promised to be sustained under them, if we cast them upon the Lord.

There may be burdens, in fact, there are burdens, from which we may not be, and are not delivered, and we wonder why we have to bear them. But God knows best. It may be God is most glorified by giving us grace to bear them—or we may learn by severe affliction, blessed lessons of how much Jesus Christ suffered for us and thus become partakers of the patience and sympathy and sufferings of Christ, and through these become more Christ-like and better fitted to enjoy Heaven. "Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you; but rejoice, inasmuch as ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings; that, when his glory shall be revealed, ye may be glad also with exceeding joy."—I. Pet. 4:12, 13.

As we carry our burdens to God in

prayer we may fully believe that He will either deliver us from them, or will give us grace and strength to bear them. Hence we should always say—"Thy will be done." It always honors God to be able to endure suffering calmly and patiently. We may not feel the keen smart of the wound any the less, but we show to the world by our patience and peace and joy under the trial, that God's grace is sufficient even in the hottest furnace.

Job, the Three Hebrews, Daniel and Paul glorified God as much, if not more, by enduring patiently their affliction, as they did by being delivered from them. In fact Paul was not delivered from his thorn in the flesh, but was comforted by—"My grace is sufficient for thee."

The ungodly look for patient examples of suffering in the Christian. We glorify God and convict them by casting our burdens on the Lord and calmly trusting Him to either deliver us from them or sustain us under them.

How many try to carry their own burdens, and worry and fret under them and trouble every one around them and grow prematurely old, and hurry themselves out of life, when they might have cast them on the Lord, found His grace sufficient to sustain them and help the cause of Christ by proving that His help was adequate for every time of need.

Probably most of our readers have had experience of affliction, and some of us are passing through fiery trials now.

Have we found and are we finding "His grace sufficient?" Bless God for the abundance of his grace! Bless God for the fulness of his grace! Bless God for the sufficiency of his grace that enables the afflicted one to say with Job—"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him." Reader, is this your experience? Are the consolations of God yours? Do you find Him sufficient for your need?

"Oh, smitten soul, be not thou all cast down,

For God still lives. And though a cloud  
Of sable sadness shades thy soul,  
Yet he is kind, and from his heart there  
flows

Unbounded pity and a world of love.  
Thou seest but the black and angry front  
Of trouble; behind it is thy Father's tender face,

Illumined with a deathless love for thee.  
The day to you seems chill and melancholy,  
A time of yellow leaves and wailing winds,  
But soon the Father will withdraw the  
vail

Which curtains now his countenance from thee,

And, speaking low in cadences of love,  
Fill thy drear heart with melody divine."

A large part of full salvation is being saved from all undue concern about the opinions of others.

Long prayers are no substitute for entire sanctification. We knew a man who prayed eighteen years for the baptism of the Holy Spirit. There was one point where he was unwilling to yield to God. When he did yield, he received the baptism in less than eighteen seconds. Don't waste your breath in praying until you are willing to obey God.—Selected.

DONATION

The people of Lower Southampton seem to act somewhat like the valley weather, kind of strangely and surprisingly. In this part of the St. John valley on some of the finest days it is well to be prepared for showers that come drifting in mid-air, following the river as it meanders toward the sea. So it happened on Saturday night, Sept. 1st, at the home of Mr. Hedley Patterson, where we were living for the summer months.

Shortly before we were taking our leave on the Valley train for Meductic, where I was to preach on the following morning, there was a strange commotion taking place in the yard. The noise was caused by that strange body of R. B. people and friends that move about doing good to others and especially to their pastor.

After the noise had ceased somewhat around the outside the door opened and about thirty people entered, consisting of members from the Greenbush and Southampton R. B. Churches with their friends.

After an enjoyable evening was spent ice cream and cake were served by the ladies. Following this Brother Wayman Wright presented us with a purse of fifty-seven dollars (\$57.00) for which we thanked them very much.

After the presentation, we all knelt and thanked our God for such kind people who never forget the needs of the needy. We closed by singing the doxology, after which this same crowd of good Samaritans passed out into the night and scattered to their homes, only to be seen again the following night in the pew anxiously waiting God's blessing. To these good people we say, "God bless you in your honest efforts in the saving of souls, and the promotion of Holiness.

It is this kind of people God loves to bless and does bless. Keep going, Southampton, Greenbush and Meductic.

Yours in His service,

L. J. SEARS AND WIFE.

"One may deal with things without love," Tolstoi tells us; "one may cut down trees, make bricks, hammer iron, without love, but one can not deal with men without love." Friends of one of New York's richest women, one who gave great sums in secret charities, were speaking of her thoughtfulness for others. "She often sends out her carriage with friends who are ill or people who can not afford the luxury of a drive," remarked one. "Oh, no," corrected another, "she does not send out her carriage, she goes with it. The drive is not given as an alms but as a pleasure which she enjoys sharing with others."

If 'ye are dead and your life is hid with Christ is God' what people say about you won't bother you. If friends and loved ones forsake you, or you suffer loss, you won't backslide over it, for you have "set your affection on things above."

"All about us are those outside of Christ. How much have we prayed that the power of the Holy Ghost might reach them through the channel of our lives?"—Paul Rader.