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# 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.

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SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

Per Year, in Advance .....	\$1.50
Ministers, per year .....	1.00
Four Months' trial subscription .....	.40
Sample Copy .....	Free
United States Subscribers .....	1.75
Ministers, U. S. A. ....	1.25

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.

MONCTON, N. B., JULY 16TH, 1923

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All mail matter for the Editor should be addressed W. B. Wiggins, Brown's Flats, Kings Co., N. B., until July 30th. After that, please address him at Robinson, Me., for a week.

**The Camp Meeting of 1923** has passed into history. Who can tell the results of these ten days meetings? Eternity alone will reveal the results! The preaching, especially of Dr. Gouthey, was of a high order. It was mostly of the expository kind, and very helpful to all intelligent believers and especially helpful to the young student preachers. It was indeed clear, intelligent and spiritual. The brethren of our own denomination did well and the young student preachers showed that they were good material for the work of carrying on the holiness cause of future days. The **prayer and social services** were well attended and times of rich blessing. The **love-feasts** on each Sunday morning were especially blessed, as scores testified to the blessed experience of full salvation. On the last Sunday morning nearly 200 testified to the blessed experience of full salvation from sin. Those who thus testified come from the East, West, North and South, as we had representatives from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The altar services were times of victory.

The last Sunday evening about thirty knelt at the altar for pardon, reclamation or sanctification, and heard from God. This Camp Meeting was better attended than any previous meetings at Beulah. It was reckoned that at least nearly 2,000 persons were present on the last Sunday afternoon.

The closing hours were delightful as a large company of believers at the midnight hour formed a ring by holding hands around the sides of the large tabernacle and sang, "Blest be the tie that binds," and songs of the "Heavenly land." Surely it was a blessed service of song and praise and a fit ending of a ten days Camp Meeting. Who can tell of the far reaching results? **To God be all the glory for the**

**good that was done!**

We are looking forward to a great meeting at Riverside. Let every believer pray that the blessing of God may be upon the services there and come and help.

Committees and Helps.

The various committees having charge of affairs did their work well. The **Rooms Committee** were at their wits' end on the last Saturday evening to find a chance for the large numbers of additional visitors. It is indeed evident that more room will be required in the future.

The **Hotel Committee** had the large dining room filled three and more times at the noon meal on Sunday, the 8th.

The **Grounds Committee** were not able to seat the large company on the last Sunday afternoon and evening, which filled and overflowed the large tabernacle; and many were not able to even stand at the doors and hear; hence sat on the grassy banks or walked along the avenues, proving the necessity of an overflow meeting on such occasions. The committee through Brother Jno. F. Bullock's kindness were able to provide a shed and grounds for autos under the charge of a man who looked after the matter day and night, a great convenience to those who attended the services.

The kitchen and dining room were well served by excellent cooks and beautiful young ladies, who did most excellent service.

The Cooks.

Norman Sharp and Hartley E. Mullen.

The Helpers in the Kitchen.

Carl Kierstead, Albert Stafford and Sewell Hilyard.

The ladies in the serving room and waitresses—Misses Agnes Belyea, Mabel Rogers, Blanche Blakney, Christian Hudson, Helen Harvey, Marion Wilson, Helen Lester, Evelyn Fraser, Thelma Orser, Pearl Hilyard, Mary Owens, Emma Trafton, Ida Hayes, Clara Long, Beryl Joyce, Grace Saunders, Doris Wilcox, Iva Saunders, Hattie Russell, Mrs. J. Thornton, Mrs. D. Wolverton, Mrs. Stuart, Mrs. E. Russell, Mrs. L. Sears and Mrs. G. B. Trafton.

The **Hotel Committee** consisted of Revs. G. B. Trafton, W. W. Howe, H. E. Mullen and Brother Thomas Mitchell.

Ministers Who Attended.

Besides our own denominational brethren there were Revds. Harry Harrison, of Holderville Circuit; L. J. Wasson, of Silver Falls; H. C. Upton, of Lindsay; H. Rowlands, of Welsford; and H. E. Thomas, of St. John, all Methodist brethren. Also Rev. Pincombe, of Brown's Flats, and Licentiate Spinney, of Jemseg, United Baptist brethren. Also Evangelist Lee Good, of Monticello, Me., besides others whom I did not meet.

THE ROMANCE OF BEULAH.

Beulah-on-the-St. John, "beautiful for situation," and one could easily add, the joy of all who come under the charm of its mystic spell, Situated on a well wooded point that pushes itself out into the silvery waters of the great St. John River, and surrounded by undulating hills that

make a frame of summer color for cultivated fields, it is at once an eloquent, wordless hymn, sung in charming poetic pictures. There is health in every breath of atmosphere that moves among the spruces and firs that line the river banks and crown the hilltop. The nights are full of romantic splendor as the starlight filters down among the trees and reflects itself in the gently rolling waters. The thickets are full of music at dawn and twilight when the wood thrush and the veery sing their sweetest note. The days are not too hot, nor yet too cool, with just a tang of salt coming in from the great Atlantic, twenty miles away. One finds it very easy to worship in the midst of these surroundings. Indeed when twilight begins to draw her mantle of shadows over the shoulders of the world, and the evening stars look shyly out and the song of the moving waters rise and fall on the shifting winds like a distant choir chanting an evening psalm, and the mellow note of the veery's song blends into the falling winds in a wondrous pianissimo that gnaws into the soul like hunger, one can hardly help but worship! **Of all the Camp Grounds that I have visited in these nearly twenty years, Beulah-on-the-St. John, is by far the most beautiful.** It is the **ideal place** for one to go if one's inner life has become weakened by the battle with things, out where men know only greed, and gold, and selfishness. It is a **hidden place**, where one is shut in with God, while one confronts one's problems, meets and untangles the puzzling things of life, and sweetens all the fountains of living.

A railway comes up the valley, winding in and out along the river, over which runs several trains each day which stop to discharge and take on passengers just back of the Camp Ground, while several boats touch daily at the very gate, making the Camp Ground one of the most accessible on the continent.

Ten years have passed since first I visited Beulah at the request of the Evangelistic Committee. During these years the grounds have been wonderfully beautified under the supervision of Mr. John Bullock, a good man, full of the Holy Ghost and faith, and a worthy son of a very superior father, and a most excellent mother, who carried in their hearts a deathless passion to see the glory of God.

My heart was made very tender this year as I observed some of the older brethren showing unmistakable signs of coming to the sunset of their day. Full of unction and devotion and courage, but a bit feeble, Father Trafton made his way from service to service, to the front seat and became an inspiration to the speaker, as he listened, with almost bated breath, to the preaching of the glorious gospel that he loves so well, and to which he has offered the best of his life in sacrificial service. The sunset of his day will soon burst into eternal sunrise, and he will bathe his soul and body in the river of life and renew his youth and preach again with the vigor and fire of days long past. Then there are Fathers Baker and Coy, and Moses and Colpitts, and Wiggins, heroes all. Valiant, lion-hearted