

THE King's Highway

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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.

MONCTON, N. B., AUGUST 30TH, 1924

EDITORIAL.

A PRAYER.

Holy Spirit, Comforter divine!
Search my heart, heal, refine.
Consume the dross, the gold make pure
That I may walk life's way secure
From subtle dangers, Satan's snare,
The woes of life, or dark despair.

Holy Spirit, Messenger of Truth
Dwell in me, bless, control
My every word, and thought, and deed.
Let all my ways be light, O feed
With heavenly manna, bread of life
My hungry soul forevermore.

During the Camp Meetings this summer a good number of precious souls knelt at the altar and earnestly prayed for a clean heart and we believe God heard their prayers and gave them the witness that the blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin. Now the question naturally arises, "How can one keep a clean heart?" It is possible to lose the blessing of a clean heart, but, thank God, it is also gloriously possible to keep it.

How to do this is a vital question. A missionary during a testimony service arose and said: "I got the blessing three times, but lost it twice. The third time I got it the Lord taught me how to keep it, through this scripture, **"As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in Him."** Col. 2:6. This is one of the simplest and completest statements of how to keep the blessing that can be given. **The conditions of getting it, are the conditions of keeping it.** To keep it there must be continual joyful and perfect consecration. We have put all on the altar to get it. We must leave all on the altar to keep it. "All the tithes" must be brought into God's house and we must present our bodies to him as "a living sacrifice," recognizing ourselves as no longer our own, but His by the purchase of His blood, and ourselves as stewards only of all that is ours—our health and strength, our time and talents, our money and influence, our body, mind and spirit, **all, all are His,** to be used for His glory as fully as the fondest bride would use her all in the interest of her beloved husband. And this consecration must keep pace with increasing light. The journey

of life is not always through grassy lawns and flowery gardens, but often over burning, shifting, sandy deserts, rocky steeps, fetid swamps, and dark and tangled jungles, as the Lord leads the soul in ways that it has not known; and at such times, self interest may cry out against the sacrifice. But if the consecration is perfect, and grounded in love, there will be no turning back, no plunge into seductive and easy by-paths, but a steady march forward, if needs be, to Gethsemane's lonely agony, Pilate's judgment hall of shame, and Golgotha's dark and awful hour. But, bless the Lord, it will not be alone, for He says, "My presence shall go with thee, **"Glory to God."**

To keep the blessing there must be **steadfast childlike faith.** It took faith, unmixed with doubts to obtain the blessing. Unbelief was banished. Doubts were put away. The assurance of God's love in Christ was heartily believed. God's ability and willingness to save now to the uttermost was fully accepted and His word simply trusted, when the blessing was received; and of course, this same faith must be maintained in order to keep it. God cannot require less of the sanctified man to keep the blessing than He did of the unsanctified man to get it. We "are kept by the power of God through faith." Note that it is **"the power of God"** that keeps us, but it is **faith** that links us on to the power.

Paul said of himself, "the life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God." He also says that the Israelites were cut off because of their unbelief and that **we stand by faith.** We may suffer prolonged trials, great perplexities and fierce temptations—they are part of the discipline of life, but through it all we may come off more than conquerors through Him who loved us and gave Himself for us. Keep true, beloved! Hold fast to your facts! God will bring you through! Amen!

JOURNEYING.

We left Riverside Camp Ground Monday, Aug. 11th, and came to Centreville Railway station, being brought there by Rev. E. W. Lester in his auto, where we took the electric car for Woodstock, and came to Sister G. I. Britton's home, where we had lived for a few years. At the weekly prayer meeting we met with the brothers and sisters of former years when we were pastor, and were very glad to greet them again. On Thursday afternoon being invited to attend the annual Sunday school gathering on the Island, we had the happy privilege of enjoying the company of more kind friends and partaking with them the bounties of their feast.

While we would have been delighted to have visited every home we knew, time and duties prevented; yet we were very glad to greet so many old friends and find them living on the victory side of salvation. We were saddened somewhat by attending the funeral services of one of our pupils of former times, Hon. F. B. Carvell, chairman of the Railway Commission of Canada, who had suddenly departed this life, as also Brother Samuel Turney, an old friend.

We left Woodstock on Saturday, the 16th inst., and came to Fredericton, also by the electric car and made our home at Brother C. N. Goodspeed's, where we remained until we left for our home in Moncton.

We greatly enjoy seeing and greeting friends of former years and best of all to learn that they have salvation and enjoy it. In Fredericton we were glad to be at the Sunday School outing of the Church, to greet more friends and enjoy the feast that was offered, as also to assist in the gospel service at the Municipal Home in the afternoon, led by Pastor P. J. Trafton. We also had the privilege to speak to the people on Sunday morning, the 24th, and to attend the baptism of three happy converts in the St. John River, by Brother Trafton at noon.—Editor.

OBITUARY

Mr. Samuel Turney.

We are sorry to record the death of Mr. Samuel Turney, who died at his home in Woodstock, N. B., Wednesday evening, Aug. 13th, of embolism, in the 71st year of his age, after an illness of ten days. He had been out berrying, when on his way home he was suddenly stricken with paralysis and was carried home speechless and never recovered. He was born at Plymouth, Carleton Co., N. B., was converted under the labors of the late Rev. G. MacDonald and joined the F. C. Baptist Church and afterwards became a member of the Reformed Baptist Church. Brother Turney was of a quiet and unassuming disposition, a good husband, a kind father and a grand neighbor. He leaves to mourn their loss a widow and a daughter, Katherine, and many friends. The funeral service was conducted by his former pastor, Rev. W. B. Wiggins, assisted by Rev. L. A. Fenwick, of Jacksonville, and Rev. L. J. Alley, of Woodstock. The floral offerings were beautiful. The choir of the United Baptist Church rendered some beautiful and appropriate hymns.

"It was when Peter got his eyes on the waves that he began to sink. The winds of adversity may blow, the waves of temptation or sorrow dash high, but if we will keep a steady eye on Jesus, and a firm grasp of His hand, He will never let us sink beneath the waves. He is still quieting the sea, and speaking, 'Peace be still' to His trusting disciples."

"Have you ever heard the gospel before? asked an Englishman of a respectable Chinaman, whom he had not seen in his mission before. "No," he replied, "but I have seen it. I know a man who used to be the terror of the neighborhood. If you gave him a hard word, he would shout at you and curse you for two days and nights without ceasing. He was as dangerous as a wild beast, and a hard opium-smoker, but when this religion took hold of him he became wholly changed. He is gentle, moral and has left off opium. Truly the teaching is good."

The reason why we have so many non-church goers in this country is because we have so many non-going churches.