

# THE King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness.

THE ORGAN OF THE

REFORMED BAPTISTS OF CANADA

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## SPECIAL NOTICE.

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MONCTON, N. B., MAY 15TH, 1924.

## EDITORIAL.

Last Sunday being Mothers' Day I had  
in mind to write an article on the subject,  
but happening to read in the exchanges  
several articles on the subject, I conclud-  
ed to contribute the following:

### MOTHER LOVE

For fragrant flowers with color bright,  
And fruits that fill us with delight,  
For morning glory, sunset glow,  
For noonday heat, for rain and snow,  
We render thanks to God above,  
But, more than all, for mother-love.

Sweeter than rarest fruit or flower,  
Fairer than sky at evening hour,  
Purer than gold or jewel bright,  
Stronger than raging ocean's might,  
More lasting far than human hate,  
Is mother-love, God's gift so great.

No other human love so pure,  
No heart like mother's, always sure;  
No faith so firm, no hope so strong,  
No voice so stern against all wrong.  
We praise Thee, then, our God above,  
For Thy rich gift of mother-love.

—Albert Clarke in N. Y. Christian Advo-  
cate.

It has been said that the hand that rocks  
the cradle rules the world.

Mother's Day is the idea of a Philadel-  
phia woman, and this suggestion, that one  
Sunday in May be dedicated to the mem-  
ory and to the praise of our mothers, was  
a happy inspiration, and the suggestion is  
by increasing numbers each year being  
carried out into practical expressions. It  
is pleasant to think of the multitudes who,  
on Mother's Day, with love in the heart  
and white carnations in the buttonhole,  
are visiting the old home, writing good  
letters there, or in other ways honoring  
the love that surrounded their earlier  
years.

To the music of the word mother the  
heart of humanity responds. Transcend-  
ing all races, ages and creeds it repre-  
sents a great and blessed fact. We are  
all of us conscious that not only physical  
life, but, in large part, mental and spiri-  
tual life, have been a mother's gift.

We went to school first at her knee.  
Through her eyes we first surveyed this  
great and perplexing world. She taught  
us more than the university has  
taught us since. She soothed our pains  
and healed our bruises better than the  
doctor could. She introduced us to the  
heavenly Father of us all in a way it was  
not given even to the minister to do.  
Where on this round globe is there any-  
thing quite so unselfish as a good mother's  
love? Who else is so splendidly oblivious  
to personal ease and pleasure? Whose  
life is so continual a process of self-giv-  
ing? But mother's sacrifice is not a bur-  
den grievous to be borne. It is her glory  
and her joy.

How little she cares whether her name  
be mentioned or ignored so long as her  
children be honored? Yet in how many  
cases she is the quiet figure in the back-  
ground that has made success possible!  
People hurrah for the public benefactor,  
the congressman, the rising man of af-  
fairs, not realizing the real secret of the  
triumph is hidden away with some little  
unknown woman immersed in the sweet  
ministries of home. Some of the greatest  
of the sons of men have had the grace to  
acknowledge the debt. Said Lincoln: "All  
that I am or hope to be I owe to my angel  
mother." Said Benjamin West: "A kiss  
from my mother made me a painter." Said  
General Grant of his mother: "She  
gained nothing from my position I have  
filled or honors that have been paid me.  
I owe all this, and all that I am, to her  
earnest, honest, sincere piety."

"They say that man is mighty,  
He governs land and sea,  
He wields a mighty scepter  
O'er lesser powers that be.

"But a mightier power and stronger  
Man from his power has hurled,  
For the hand that rocks the cradle  
Is the power that rules the  
world."

You might have a world without pal-  
aces, cathedrals, camps or courts, but a  
world without homes would be a wilder-  
ness. And mother makes the home. She  
is the center and soul of earth's divinest  
institution. This side of heaven there is  
no love that comes quite so close as hers  
to the love that never faileth. Happy the  
child that both senses his obligation and  
his privilege and makes what return he  
may toward a debt that is beyond the  
power of payment!—Methodist Record-  
er.

### COAST TO COAST RALLY.

The last of this season's Coast to Coast  
rallies of the National Association for the  
Promotion of Holiness will be held in  
Trinity M. E. Church, Cincinnati, Ohio,  
May 13-18 inclusive. Rev. Geo. J. Kunz,  
President of the Association, will have  
charge. There will be afternoon and even-  
ing preaching services with Dr. Henry C.  
Morrison, President of Asbury College,  
Rev. Joseph H. Smith, Redlands, Calif.,  
and Rev. C. W. Ruth, Indianapolis, Ind.,  
as preachers. Evangelists Fred and Mrs.  
Suffield, of Los Angeles, Calif., and other  
well known preachers and evangelists

will be present to take part.

This should be a great opportunity for  
a general rally of all the holiness forces in  
Cincinnati and surrounding sections.  
This Convention is of special interest be-  
cause of the Annual Meeting of the Asso-  
ciation on Wednesday morning, at 8.30,  
and of the Missionary Board on Thursday  
morning at 9 o'clock. All the members  
of the Association as far as possible  
should plan to attend. All lovers of real  
New Testament holiness and of the Lord  
Jesus Christ are requested to join in  
prayer for this meeting.

We have received a very pressing in-  
vitation to attend this meeting of the  
Association in Cincinnati, and we would  
have been glad to have accepted it, but  
home duties prevented. We have a very  
kind remembrance of our visit to Cincin-  
nati and the great convention there in  
October, 1914.

### DEAD, OR GROWING?

"Every church is divided into two  
classes that may be called trees and posts.  
Plant a tree and it begins to grow. Stick  
out a post and it begins to rot. The  
difference between the trees and the post  
is simply a matter of life. The tree is  
alive while the post is dead. The pastor  
enjoys the living trees of his church,  
watching them grow and bear fruit, while  
he is often perplexed to know what to do  
with posts that show no signs of life. It  
takes much of his time and strength to  
paint and prop up and finally have carried  
off the posts when they have fallen  
down." Which are you tree or post?"—  
Sel.

"The very raising of the question whe-  
ther ministers can attend theatres proves a  
dreadful fallen state of some ministers.  
Asked once whether a Christian could  
dance a bishop replied that Christians  
never wanted to dance. We hereby apply  
this answer to the question about minis-  
ters attending theatres. No Christian  
minister desires to attend theatres."

The Bible teaching of the fall and sin-  
fulness of the human race, the necessity  
of repentance, of faith in Jesus Christ, of  
the new birth of the individual, of Chris-  
tian service, growth in grace and perfect  
love are not only clearly set forth in the  
Scriptures, but they appeal to the intelli-  
gence and meet the needs of men, bring-  
ing peace and joy to the soul of all those  
who come to God in harmony with the  
teaching of his Word, trusting alone in  
Jesus Christ for full salvation.

We measure distance by time. We are  
apt to say that a certain place is so many  
hours from us. If it is a hundred miles  
off, and there is no railroad, we think it a  
long way: if there is a railway, we think  
we can be there in no time. But how  
near must we say heaven is? For it is just  
one sigh, and we get there. Why, my  
brethren, our departed friends are only  
in the upper room, as it were of the same  
house. They have not gone far off: they  
are upstairs, but we are down below.—  
Spurgeon.