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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. P. J. Trafton
Committee:—Revds. P. J. Trafton, S. A. Baker,
H. C. Archer, H. S. Mullen.

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SPECIAL NOTICE

All correspondence for the Highway should reach us before the 12th and 25th of each month. Address Rev. P. J. Trafton, 233 Aberdeen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

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EDITORIAL.

CHURCH UNION

We have seen in our day a great achievement in the consecration of the union between the Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational Churches in Canada. It would seem a move with them in the right direction, but it is regrettable indeed that the Presbyterians were not all united in this matter. It would seem impossible to legislate Christian bodies into union, for there is too much of independence in the individuals composing such bodies. The clergy of the Presbyterian Church were not of one mind in this matter, and in consequence we have the continuing Presbyterian Church in Canada, and possibly an embitterment of spirit which will take many years to overcome. Canada will be the observation point of the whole religious world. It would seem that in the future there would be more of union than less. It seems a pity to see one society of Christians fighting against the other for the Kingdom of God in the world cannot be extended to any great extent through such methods.

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The union that Jesus spoke of and prayed for was a heart union, and that was to come through sanctification. Jesus was so engrossed with desire that he was willing to die that this might be accomplished. His spirit caught the vision of the succeeding centuries and he prayed "for them also which shall believe on me through their word: That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us: that the world may believe that thou hast sent me. And the glory thou gavest me I have given them, that they may be one even as we are one: I in them, and thou in me, that they may be made perfect in one: and that the world may know that thou hast sent me, and hast loved them as thou hast loved me." John 17-20, 21, 22, 23. Oh, for this oneness among God's people, yea, that the distinctive holiness bodies of Canada would become absorbed in this subject. We trust that the inter-

denominational holiness camp meeting at Godfrey, Ont., this year will be far reaching in results, along the line of closer co-operation.

A FEW MORE CRUMBS

By C. McCallum

A title to heaven is worth more than a land title or an educational title.

No wonder that people sweat when they reap their crop of wild oats.

A righteous life is a better monument than marble slab or granite shaft.

The witness of the Spirit is worth more than the approval of all your friends.

God does not desire that we should be religious tree-loads, our color dependent upon where we light.

It requires no energy to float with the stream, but breast the current and you will need courage, energy and perseverance.

Attar defined is "a volatile and highly fragrant essential oil, obtained from the petals of roses," which means the fragrant oil obtained from nature's roses, not from the wax or rag variety. It is not surprising that the wax and rag religionist gives forth no fragrance.

The work of the archaeologist, in searching for buried cities, that of the geologist, in exploring earth strata, the effort of the biologist to find the source of life, the search of the astronomer for distant orbs, is labor far inferior to that of the penitent soul endeavoring to find God. Cities may remain buried, earth strata may be unexplored fully, the biologist die disappointed with his effort, the astronomer fail to add new stars to the category, but, thank God, a seeking sinner not only seeks but finds. With a God seeking us, our failure to find is rendered next to impossible.

How much the gospel ministry needs the sacred baptism of fire, Holy Ghost fire, to enliven the faith, strengthen the courage, increase the zeal, inspire the heart, and render the Word a blessing. One has stated that a certain baronet said to a friend, "Mr. B., this Whitefield is truly a great man, he is the founder of a new religion."

"A new religion, sir!" exclaimed Mr. B. "Yes," said the baronet, "what do you call it?"

"Nothing," rejoined the other, "but the old religion revived with energy, and heated as if the minister really meant what he said."

Fire! Fire! Fire! Holy Ghost fire! Let it fall on every one of us, Lord. Oxford, Michigan.

WHO IS MY NEIGHBOR?

A worker once approached a man of considerable means and tried to interest him in mission work in China. The man tried to excuse himself from responsibility by saying that he felt it his duty to help his neighbors and that the Chinese were too far off to have any claim on his charity.

"And whom do you count as your neighbors?" asked the worker. "Those who join lands with me." "You own a farm, then, do you?" "Yes, several of them." "How far down do you own the

land?" I suppose half-way down." "So does the Chinaman. You join lands with the Chinaman, and by your own conditions you are neighbor to them, they are your neighbors. Do you think it right to have neighbors, joining lands with you, who bow down to dumb idols, who are grossly ignorant and superstitious, and make no effort to tell them the better way?"

"I never thought of it that way before." "Perhaps not, but that does not change the facts. Perhaps you might think it hard to reach these 'neighbors' of yours. But with the present means of communication, the railways, the steamships, the international mail system, and other facilities for getting together, the Chinaman is not harder to reach with our message and our influence than people in the next state were a generation or two ago." I really believe you are right. I never thought of it that way before. Chinamen my neighbors!" "But God did, and He holds you responsible, just as He did the priest and the Levite."—Selected.

"UNSANCTIFIED CHURCH MUSIC"

By Ernest C. G. Smith.

There is a grievous evil which I have seen under the sun," namely, the employment of unsaved singers for "special music" in our churches. This is such a growing practise among us that we should begin to consider its seriousness. Have you ever seen the Holy Spirit outpoured upon a congregation as the result of unsanctified singing? One reason why the Free Methodist Church stands stoutly against the use of musical instruments in the public worship is because, in using these, oftentimes sinners are invited in to perform. Are we consistent if we invite an unregenerate person to "come and sing in the quartette?" Are we compromising with the world, while at the same time we preach "holiness means separation?" "My brethren, these things ought not to be." Paul says: "What fellowship hath righteousness and iniquity? and what communion hath light with darkness? And what concord hath Christ with Belial? or what portion hath a believer with an unbeliever?" Los Angeles, California.

The need of the hour is for more homes where the automobile does not destroy the Christian Sabbath, where the dirty fiction of the day is not dumped upon the center table, where the silly suggestive doggerel of jazz music is not smeared over the piano.

You might be as white as a white-winged angel but somebody wearing black glasses would shoot you for a crow, because everything takes on the color of the glasses one looks through. One's own moral condition lends color to his vision.

Character is contagious. Some one is bound to be fed by your fulness or be starved by your emptiness. Someone is bound to be uplifted by your righteousness or to be contaminated by your unrighteousness.

Gary, Indiana.