

The 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. P. J. Trafton, 181 Paradise Row, Saint John, N. B.

MONCTON, N. B., DEC. 31ST, 1926

The King's Highway wishes all its readers a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

EDITORIAL

The year 1926 has passed into the eternity of God, and with it the blessings and mercies received, for which we trust we have been duly thankful. There are the opportunities that have also passed with the disposition we have made of them. How many we fear have not improved their opportunities, and in consequence of the same, will lose a reward. One of the greatest of opportunities that opens to us, having the privilege of communing with God; this is sure of rich reward. The most of us no doubt will confess that we have not made the best of this; other open doors we have stepped in at, that seemed easier, but the blessing was not there. We make a plea to all our readers, that the coming year may be one of improved opportunities on this line. The spirit of the age demands it of God's people. The world is on a mad rush after pleasure and wealth. In order to combat this spirit we must have more of the spirit of God; to obtain it we must wait upon God, for has he not declared, They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, etc. The spirit of intercession has well nigh departed from the church, the hardest thing is to get people to take time to wait upon God. We believe that many of our problems would be settled if we would meet God face to face in the secret place of prayer, not for a few days or weeks, but for the months to come. The cause of holiness will languish and die unless the people betake themselves to mighty intercessory prayer. The world is gradually getting a strange hold upon the church in the form of modernism; the enemy is coming like an angle of light to the holiness people, suggesting ways and means whereby the end can be obtained by a less strenuous method. There was only one way that man could be redeemed. Jesus must die on the cross; the enemy suggested through those that passed by, that he come down from the Cross and they would believe, but he must suffer and drink the cup to its bitter dregs. Just so in the birth of souls, the church must have travail and

strength to deliver, and this can only come through travailing with God, the easy method is to join them up, but ye must be born again and Be Ye Holy for I am holy.

Did Christ o'er sinners weep,
And shall our cheeks be dry?
Let floods of penitential grief
Burst forth from every eye.
The Son of God in tears,
The wondering angels see!
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.
He wept that we might weep,
Each sin demands a tear,
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

CORRESPONDENCE

Beals, Maine, Dec. 14, 1926

Dear Highway: I suppose that I have been very slow in reporting our special meetings, but candidly it has been because I have been waiting to find our just what I could report.

I have often thought while reading letters, where scores of souls are reported to have been saved, large numbers sanctified, noses counted at every altar service. A great sweeping revival! What becomes of all these converts between the time of special work and the end of the year when our statistical reports come in?

And so I want to report very carefully.

We had Bro. H. V. Miller with us four Sundays during October and November. Bro. Miller we believe under God did some real lasting work. How much, we cannot tell. Quite a number were at the altar for pardon or purity. Some we believe got through. I think the most encouraging phase of our work here is our young people. Quite a number of children have, I believe, really found Jesus. We are trying to feed these lambs. We are having a special service for children Tuesday evening of each week. Have been giving object lessons especially for the young. I believe it will pay us as pastors and young people's workers to put some real effort into our work with the young people. We often speak of what a miracle of grace it is, when some old man just tottering on the edge of the grave gets salvation, and so it is. But it will mean more to the Kingdom of God if we can get some of these precious young people, with a life before them, not behind them, saved.

We thank God for what He is doing in our midst and look to Him for greater victory.

Just a word in reference to the kindness of the dear people here at Beals. Recently they gave us a nice surprise party and donation. We have not figured in dollars and cents all that these kind folk have done for us, but they certainly cause us to feel that they care for their pastor in a very practical way. May the Lord bless them.

Yours in His Service,

F. A. WATSON.

Calais, Maine.

Dear Bro. Trafton: Things are looking a little better here now. I am getting a very good attendance, for here there seems to be a growing interest in the work. We have done much on the church since I came here. There was a new foundation put under the church, which was much needed. We decided to paint the church. We got a painter from Milltown to mix the paint (for we used oil and lead) and take charge of the work. After we got the outside painted, we started on the inside, and painted it, both ceiling

and walls, with water paint. Then we varnished all the woodwork. So you see we gave the church a general going-over. We had a beautiful pulpit carpet given to the church by two Marten girls who live just across and down a little from the church. The mayor of the city gave us gravel or crushed rock to put in the walk that leads to the church; so, taking all things together, God has done marvellous things for us on some lines. I am doing much praying that God will break things up here. I am longing for a deluge of glory and power on the church. We had a good quarterly meeting here; the brethren did some fine preaching. There was one soul at the altar.

Your brother in Christ,

C. R. HAGERMAN.

Whittier, Calif.

Dear Bro. Trafton: Am enclosing my pledge for lights at Riverside Camp; also renewal for my Highway and my daughter's. Maybe a few words in appreciation of The Highway would not be amiss at this Christmas season. I appreciate its clean pages. It is truly a blessing to us as it comes to our home.

We have not forgotten our pleasant summer, and were it not so far would love to attend Beulah and Riverside annually. Such does not seem to be God's plan.

Trust as the winter goes on, God will honor your work among the churches with revivals. We start a meeting in our church at Pasadena Jan. 2nd with Rev. Paul S. Rees. God is blessing his ministry. We are praying it may be a real revival and time of salvation. Pray for us. May God bless you both in the church and editing the paper.

Your brother, E. M. SMITH.

Saint John, N. B.

Dear Highway: We wish through your columns to express our appreciation of the many remembrances we received at the Christmas season. May the blessing of the Lord be upon one and all.

REV. AND MRS. P. J. TRAFTON

Apoahqui, N. B.

Dear Brother Trafton: Please find my renewal for the Highway; it is a grand paper. I love to read it. I have always been much interested in the missionary columns, and now more so as I read Miss Faith Sander's writings, especially the story of realizing the presence of the two angels with her as she crossed the square of some city. What a vivid picture of God's care for his people, and how wonderfully beautiful, but I think the angels often walk with God's people when they do not so fully realize it. A small number of us have missionary meetings here. I often wish Miss Sanders was with us. Remember us in your prayers. MRS. GEO. SMALL.

Meductic, N. B.

Please find enclosed my renewal to The Highway. We look forward to its coming to our home. It has been a comfort to me while quite alone. It is like getting letters from our friends. I do praise the Lord for what He is to me; He has brought me through a serious operation. I am feeling well in body and soul. Praise His name for the lessons I learned while in the hospital. It takes trials like these to test His people. He is able for every test that comes to our lives. I love Him with my whole heart and expect to go through with Him by His grace.

Yours, saved and kept,

MRS. TART DICKINSON.

THE BONDAGE OF YOUTH THAT IS SEEKING TO BE FREE

By Rev. W. Edmund Smith

A recent book, "The Revolt of Youth," by Stanley High, a prominent young Methodist preacher, has received considerable attention. Great commendation has been heaped upon the author by those of boasted modernistic attitude towards life; while those who hold to the old-time way of salvation regard it as the effusion of a brilliant mind intoxicated with the spirit of a morally and spiritually revolutionary age. A Southern Methodist bishop declares that "The Revolt of Youth" is the spirit of rebellion often manifested by young people of other days, but greatly accentuated today, against the principles that have been taught by those of mature judgment and experience, that are calculated to safeguard the physical, mental and the moral well-being of the younger generation. Young people today persist in blazing a path for themselves. They must have the open mind towards everything. In the realm of morality and religious experience, to them, nothing is fully settled. What was good for yesterday may be obsolete today. Morals are about as changeable as the models of automobiles or the styles of dress. The youthful mind is inclined to accept the new as the true, while the old belongs to old-fogy, ignorant past—good in its day but not adapted to the progressive, independent youth with college airs and pompous assertion, that everything must come up to the standard of their superior judgment, and be sanctioned by them, to meet the needs of today.

But some declare that the young people today are superior in every way to the young people of any past generation. They are so frank, open and honest in everything that they do. They would shock you by their boldness and independence, but at heart they are reverent, good and true. This, we believe, would apply to a host of young people, but it does not truly describe the spirit of the age. Young people today may not drink any more intoxicating beverages than they did in the long ago, but they are intoxicated by other things. Some thought the Volstead Act and prohibition would bring a Paradise to America. While we are heart and soul in favor of prohibition, yet the awful increase in crime—the worst of crimes—in the last few years, proves the futility of trying to renovate sinful nature by legal enactments. We always said "close up the saloon and crime will cease." The saloon has been voted out. We see less drunkenness, but life and property were never in such jeopardy as they are today. And young people are the criminals, in the majority of instances. Young men and women less than thirty years of age fill our courts and prisons. They are seeking for pleasure and thrills. Money they must have, to keep pace with the times, and a daring hold-up gives them a great thrill and money at the same time.

Today we read of a young girl, a graduate of a Southern University, who held up a bank and robbed it of many thousands. She has been arrested and released on bail. She is only one of the many young women who have won notoriety in such escapades. The daring of these young outlaws makes Jesse James and his gang look like pikers in banditry. Daylight and crowds of people around are no embarrassment or handicap, and most of the lawlessness is being perpetrated by those scarcely out of their teens.

But, turning from the criminal class, what do we find amongst those who call themselves law-abiding and even Christians? We find a spirit

of immodesty and sensuality. Witness the fashions. Time was when a girl came towards the years of maturity and her body began to develop in womanly gracefulness, the prophecy of fulfilling her God-given mission as wife and mother, her body was covered so as not to attract attention or become the object of lust on the part of the opposite sex. Young women once would blush if their ankles were exposed; today they uncover their knees with no concern and with evident satisfaction, especially if nature has endowed them with beautiful pedal extremities.

The Pope says "modern fashions are abominable." For once, we think the Pope is right. Our licentious fashions have their origin in Paris, the most immoral city on earth. Sad to say, the Christian church has protested against them so feebly. The tide has swept all before it. The harlot on the street once made her identification easy by her loud dress; but if harlots, a few years ago, had dared to appear on the streets with their bodies exposed as respectable girls expose themselves today, they would have been arrested. This being the case, no wonder that maternity hospitals for young girls are over-crowded, and hasty marriages with speedy divorces or separations are appalling. The girls today by their suggestive and sensual attire make it almost impossible for a young man to be pure. Loose rein to the sexual impulse has buried great and mighty nations in oblivion in the past; and the same thing threatens the stability of our civilization. Girls are seeking to win lovers and husbands by their appeal to the physical. Often they are successful. But, alas! the spell is soon broken, and there being no real love based on respect and reverence for character the bond is soon dissolved. The moral rottenness of the wealthy classes and the putridity of the "movie stars" are prophetic of awful retribution ahead. With one marriage in seven ending in the divorce court and the percentage steadily increasing one may ask what will be the outcome? Our movie picture houses with their ridicule of all that is decent pure and sacred are thronged every day and night of the week Sunday included. What weight has the apostolic injunction to live soberly and righteously and godly in this present evil world with the millions that throng the pleasure houses? All piety and devotion is laughed at as a sham and a fraud. And little reason, when a great so-called Christian layman is censor of the movies at a salary nearly equal to that of the President of the United States.

When young people attend church on Sunday, the sad thing is they flock to the pleasure-house on Monday. The religion they hear in the churches and see demonstrated has little holding or transforming power. Ninety per cent. of the youthful criminals, declare some church affiliations, are even more religious in our state prisons, so far as expressing some belief in God is concerned, than they are in our colleges. A recent vote in a New York university, among five hundred students, revealed half of them as utter infidels and more than half of them as not believing in the immortality of the soul. A vote amongst the professors was equally astounding. Still, some say we are near the golden age of faith and triumph of our Christ. Such rosy optimism belongs to those who are so blind they will not see, and are caught in the maelstrom of a popular religiosity that is willing to baptize all manner of worldliness in the name of Christ and call it Christian.

Why have young people lost faith in things divine and seem to be so impervious to real conviction for sin? Because the supreme authority of the Bible has been repudiated by a rational-

istic ministry that is teaching a weak, denatured theory of ethical culture, that has no power to grip the soul. The atmosphere is impregnated with awful unbelief. Young People laugh at Hell, for the movies have treated it as a joke. And many of the preachers do the same. Christians once died with the shout of victory and the realization of eternal rewards before them. They had lived that way. True Christians live and die that way today. Thank God, He has not left Himself without witness even amongst the young. But, Oh, the great mass of youth crazy for pleasure, bent on gain, worshipping the lust of the flesh and the pride of life!

Shall we pander to their lusts and low desires and ideals. No, we must hold high the standard. Only those who believe in a real destruction of sin in the human heart can stem the tide. A spiritual baptism that does not kill sin, and make the believer holy, is a sham that leads to even worse things than the Gentiles do—as it was in Paul's day. But, thank God, there is a power that can save young people, and down in the hearts of those who are seeking for satisfaction in the things of the flesh there is a desire for God. As the great Augustine cried, "Our hearts belong to thee, O God, and never do we find rest until we find it in Thee."

He was a young man sensual to an awful degree. Time and again did he try to break away from his lusts that centered in evil women. Time and again was he enslaved. But one day he really met Jesus, and the libertine was changed into the saint of God. Read his confessions. They are most heart-searching and pungent. The joy of my heart is to see strong, healthy young men and women saved and sanctified wholly, living the life in the shop, in the home, in the office and everywhere, with a glad realization that only Christ can deliver and satisfy.

We are all within range of the enemy so far as attack is concerned. Young or old may feel safe, not in their own confidence of power to gain the victory against the world, the flesh and the devil, but in the grace and might of Him who said, "Fear not; I have overcome the world."

I write unto you, young men and women, because you are strong. Strong in the grace supplied by God through His Eternal Son. Here is the real freedom for old and young: Not in forms and ceremonies; not in legal restraints or prohibitions formulated by the home, the church or the state; but in the freedom that comes to the heart when carnal passions and inclinations are extirpated and the whole heart is filled and energized by the pure love of God. Such freedom is preserved by a proper recognition of all the rules and regulations for life and conduct that the spiritual judgment of the past ages has discovered as helpful guides to worthy conduct. These never contradict the plain teachings of the Word. Were there not such a life of liberty in the Gospel of Jesus, we would say, "Go on, young people, go on; fill your cup of sensual and worldly pleasure to the brim; eat, drink and be merry; resist the doctrine of the kill-joy and the enthusiast by seizing the pleasures of the present day. They would fetter your manhood and womanhood and hinder your truest development." Some think the religion we teach does this; but having experienced both sides, we can speak with authority.

Complete devotion to God, and the realization of His will wrought in the heart, brings a blessing that maketh rich and addeth no sorrow thereto. It is the real freedom. It is revolt against the bondage of the devil and the world and the coming into the liberty of the Children of God.