

THE
King's Highway
An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness.

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EDITORIAL

EASTER.

There is no season of the year that should bring more gladness to the soul of man than the Easter season. It brings with it the sense of returning spring. The long winter has passed and the chilly days and nights give place to golden sunshine and balmy breezes. We look for the coming of the song birds, the budding branch and the sward taking on its coat of green. We are struck with the thought in nature of returning life. The natural illustrates very beautifully the spiritual. Jesus had said that he came to give life, but lo! his life had been taken. He, that had healed the sick, restored sight to the blind, unstopped the deaf ears, gave locomotion to the paralytic and had even restored the widow's son and resurrected Lazarus, who was dead four days, bearing witness to his marvellous power, had been taken by cruel hands and crucified, as a blasphemer. He lay in Joseph's new tomb cold in the embrace of death; winter had set in for the band who had followed the lowly Nazarene. Their hopes seem blasted and faith had well nigh perished, the frost of unbelief was chilling the atmosphere of hope. He that had said, "destroy this temple (his body) and in three days I will raise it up again." was now in the hands of the enemy death. To make him secure, the enemy had caused that the tomb be sealed, and a guard of Roman soldiers set to keep watch, lest his disciples steal him away. Some of those who had lingered around the cross, had gone with the funeral train to behold where he was laid, and had turned away hopeless, saying, "We trusted that this had been he which should have redeemed Israel."

Very early the first day of the week there came those women to the tomb, with the spices to embalm that precious body. They had been in anxiety because of their lack of strength to roll away the stone; but, lo! the stone is rolled away and a bright shining angel sits on it. "And the angel answered and said unto the

women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. He is not here; for he is risen as he said, come, see the place where the Lord lay. Wonder of wonders, they run to bring his disciples word, except Mary Magdalene, she lingers at the tomb weeping and supposing Jesus who had accosted her, to be gardner, she said unto him, Sir, if thou has borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away. Jesus saith unto her, Mary! That accustomed salutation opens her eyes and mind. It is true, He is alive. The winter of doubt has passed. The birds of hope sing in her soul, and glory guilds the sky. She goes to bring the disciples word. His power has been demonstrated over the powers of darkness. Death has been robbed of its sting, and the grave of its victory. He lives above for us to intercede. Let us be glad and rejoice, he that has brought himself back from the dead has power to resurrect man from dead works to serve the living God. He also will resurrect our bodies at his coming and reveal to his own the wonders of the fulness of redemption. Easter should be to the saints a time of rejoicing and thanksgiving; for he that was dead, is alive forever more. We have eternal life through faith in his name. Glory. It is spring time for the soul.

UNHOLY USES OF EASTER SEASON.

The chief use some people have for the Easter season is the gratification of their carnal natures in one way or another. The resurrection of the blessed Lord and Saviour from the tomb, and the inestimable benefits accruing therefrom, enter very little, if any, into their thoughts and plans. But the so-called "Easter hat," "Easter jewelry," "Easter eggs," and questionable festivities and diversions constitute the chief attractions. In fact, so absorbing do these things become with some persons that they will not attend a church service on Easter Sunday unless they have first secured a new hat or bonnet, some new clothes, or some article of personal adornment.

A few years ago, just a little while before Easter I heard one young woman say to another young woman: "I shall not be interested very much in Easter this year, because I cannot have a new hat and new clothes!" And the young woman who made the remark was a church member, at that. How low and carnal must the conceptions of such persons be as to the true uses or object of Easter! One need hardly wonder how good such persons derive from the service on Easter Sunday. Dominated by the spirit of vanity and sinful pride, they could not be expected either to care for or to seek spiritual profit.

In one of our city daily papers I saw this sentence in an advertisement: "It has become the custom of ladies and gentlemen to procure new headgear for Easter, in fact that day is recognized as one of the greatest occasions for dress in the year." That is indeed true even of many professors of religion. And what a shame and a sin it is! The tyrant "custom" rules instead of the teachings of God's Word in regard to dress.

There has been a great increase in the merely spectacular and the worldly in

connection with Easter and other church festivals, and, as a result, true spirituality and Holy Ghost power have greatly declined. Cold ceremony and dead works have largely taken the place of devout, unctuous worship and real faith in God. About Easter time, and Christmas time as well, we hear of elaborate preparations for church music, but very often in a direction which will afford the greatest opportunity for the display of musical talent only. Churches and individuals vie with each other for human applause. And thus often the veriest operatic performances take the place of wholesome, spiritual song. Such things of necessity engender more or less jealousy, stimulate vanity and foster pride, while the great cardinal and consoling fact of the resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ is almost, if not entirely, ignored and forgotten.

O beloved, if we have truly "risen with Christ," if we have experienced the power of His resurrection in our own souls, we will "set our affections on things above, and not on things on the earth." Easter season will then not be given to gaiety and frivolity and pernicious diversions, and Easter day itself will be observed with a view to promote our own and others' well-being. God grant that it may ever be so with each one of us.—A. W. Orwig in The Way of Faith.

RUSSELLISM.

Subsequent to the loss of our boy, we received some large pamphlets entitled, "Where are the Dead?" This pamphlet was edited by the "International Bible Students' Association," and bears the name of no author. The question asked in the title remains unanswered throughout the entire paper, and notwithstanding the author's frequent allusions to the "truth," he has unfortunately been unable to arrive at that happy destination. He claims that the dead are non-existent, as much so as though they had never lived. How there can be a resurrection under such conditions I fail to perceive. Much more easy one would think to create a new being, than to resurrect one that has become extinct. But what says Jesus, whose word is truth, yea, who is truth? In talking to the saducees He says: "Ye do greatly err, not knowing the scriptures nor the power of God. Have ye not read that which was spoken to you by God, saying, 'I am the God of Abraham, of Isaac and of Jacob?' God is not the God of the dead, but of the living. Matt. 22: 29, 32. Again, on the mount of transfiguration there appeared with our Lord, Moses, who died and was buried and Elijah, who was translated (Deut. 35:5; I. Kings 2:11). The word would have us understand that they were recalled from the spirit world to emphasize the fact that the law and the prophecies culminated in Christ, to whom they were now to be obedient. Have our "studious" friends some better explanation? Or is this one of their "mis-translations?" Paul, who is frequently quoted in the tract says: "For to me to live is Christ, to die (be non-existent) is gain." Phil. 1-21. "For I am in a strait between two, having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ (What are you saying Paul?) which is far better" Phil. 1-23. Again, these "students"

OBITUARY

Mrs. Abram J. Marsten

Mrs. Abram J. Marsten passed peacefully away on Saturday morning, March 20th at Elm street, Woodstock, N. B. She was 83 years of age. Her maiden name was Miss Cynthia E. McAlpine, the daughter of James McAlpine, of Weymouth, N. S. Mrs. Marsten was twice married, her first husband was the late T. H. Noble; to this union was born two children, Mrs. Winnie Phillips, of Bristol, N. B., and Mr. Harry Noble, of Woodstock. She was married about eleven years ago to Mr. Marsten. She was a charter member of the Reformed Baptist Church. Sister Marsten was of a modest and amiable disposition and a life long Christian, being faithful to the end of her earthly pilgrimage. Her hope held like a mighty anchor in the swelling of Jordan. Her's is a glorious triumph. The evening sun was sunk in the western sky of her earthly day, crimson with the promise of a more beautiful one.

She leaves to mourn their loss her husband, two children, a number of step-children, one brother, Mr. Stuart McAlpine, of Seattle, Wash., six grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. The funeral service was conducted at the late residence by Rev. F. T. Wright, assisted by Rev. Walter Lester and Rev. C. B. McLatchey, United Baptist pastor at Woodstock. A quartette from Reformed Baptist choir rendered beautiful music. Interment was made in the Methodist cemetery. To the sorrowing ones, we extend our sympathy.

Mrs. Sarah Rogers

Mrs. Samuel Rogers passed to her eternal reward on March 16th, 1926, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Tart Dickinson, after a lingering illness of some four years. She bore her suffering with Christian fortitude and her faith in her Saviour never wavered as she waited the summons to meet her Lord. She professed religion while young in life and united with the Methodist Church of which she was a consistent member until her death. She leaves five sons, Barent, of Montana; Almon, of Bangor, Me.; Alex. of Benton, N. B.; Wellington, of Meductic, N. B.; Samuel of Centreville, N. B., and two daughters, Mrs. Tart Dickinson, of Meductic, N. B., and Mrs. David Watson, of Houlton, Me., besides a host of relatives and friends to mourn their loss of a good mother, counsellor and friend. The funeral was conducted from the Reformed Baptist Church, Meductic, N. B., the writer officiating. The floral offerings were many and beautiful, showing the high esteem in which she was held. Her body was taken to Benton for burial where the loving hands of her sons laid her to rest by the side of her late husband, who predeceased her fifteen years. Farewell, saint of God, we expect to meet you in the morning over there. To the sorrowing ones we extend our love and sympathy.

P. W. BRIGGS.

"Perhaps your pastor has said little about a revival. Have you said anything to him about it? Have you told him you were anxious to see one in your church? Have you assured him that he can depend on you when he undertakes one."—Sel.

Christ actually meant prayer to be the great power by which His Church should do its work.—A. M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Highway:

It has surely been a long time since I reported through your columns. Time slides past so quickly that I don't have time seemingly to take care of present duties much less to sit down and review the past. I shall have to get clear back before Christmas to pick up the threads. We had a very enjoyable holiday season and were well remembered by the good people of Seal Cove and Wood Island.

From Seal Cove Church we received a fine rocking-chair and from the school teacher and her pupils at Wood Island we received a very beautiful cabinet of silverware. For these remembrances we were truly thankful. Thus far we have enjoyed the fellowship of these dear people very much. Our regular meetings at both places have been good and inspiring and there is a good corps of faithful workers but we have seen very little in the way of advancements and conquests. The fault may lie with the preaching but I know I have done my best.

We had three full weeks of special meetings here during January, with Rev. W. E. Smith as evangelist. We wish we could report "landslides," "tidal-waves," "town stirred," and that things "tore loose" as we read so often in reports but we can say nothing like that.

Of course if we had I would have reported the meeting long ago but I am not good at reporting anyhow and always want to report only about half what appears so as to leave a good margin for ebb-tide, but in this case to have scraped clean it would have been hard to have made even a fair show. But, thank the Lord, the meeting had its redeeming features. Brother Smith preached well and worked as hard as a man could work, and had the anointing of the Spirit, and preached in love. Both pastor and people enjoyed blessed fellowship with him. The church was edified and was noticeably stronger when the meetings were done, and no ebb tide immediately set in as is so frequently the case after some so-called revivals. From such revivals deliver us! A few were reclaimed and have kept on with victory for which we thank God, and at least two were sanctified wholly, and still testify to the same.

If anyone should ask me why we did not have a revival I would have to say, "I do not know." I think I know some things that may have helped to hold back the blessing of God but I am too finite to locate the reason as a whole. The inconsistency of professors of the blessing of holiness is about the biggest stick the devil can get hold of to lick us with, and it is a fact that he can find this about everywhere there are any holiness folks. But I think because people have had light upon light, and precept upon precept and have rejected it they have become hard and indifferent to the truth and no longer desire anything from God. We are living in the last days and this will characterize the last days.

But there is only one thing to do and that is to "Carry on," and that by the grace of God we expect to do. Amen!

H. C. MULLEN.

Seal Cove, Grand Manan,

March 25th.

"Christ" is the keyword in all prayer, in all human needs, for all divine favors, under all circumstances, in all ages.—Prayer Watch.