

# The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness.

THE ORGAN OF THE

REFORMED BAPTISTS OF CANADA

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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. 15TH, 1926

The King's Highway wishes its readers a Happy Christmas with the peace that comes through believing and the joy of the Holy Ghost.

### EDITORIAL

We are again coming to the time of year when our minds go back to the announcement of the angel to the shepherds, the song of the Heavenly host, and the babe in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

It seems strange that a king should come in this manner. But it seems the firmament testified of his birth, for did not the wise men in the east see his star and come to worship him? Then they presented to him their best gifts. Shall we not do the same? We say that we worship him, but where are our best gifts bestowed? Are they not given to our earthly friends, to those from whom we expect to receive as much in return. He declared that we were to give hoping for nothing again, and that our reward would be great of our father which was in heaven. It would seem that Jesus is especially interested in the extension of his kingdom in the earth. He who once came as a babe, is soon coming back with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God. How shall we feel in his presence if we have not given to him our talent, time and voice, in fact our entire self, so that he has the first and best of all that pertains to us. May this Christmas be one never to be forgotten by those followers of the lowly Nazarene, in a deeper consecration and abandonment than ever before.

### LEST WE FORGET!

- Your renewal for The King's Highway.  
\* \* \* \*
- Your Christmas Offering for Missions.  
\* \* \* \*
- Your Offering to the Students' Fund.  
\* \* \* \*
- Your Gift to the Sick and Aged Ministers' Fund.  
\* \* \* \*
- Your contribution to the Highway Fund.  
\* \* \* \*
- Most of all your call to holiness.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

North Devon, N. B.

Dear Brother Trafton: Enclosed you will find my renewal for the King's Highway. I am still trusting the blessed Lord and He keeps and gives me victory. Praise His name. May the blessing of the Lord be upon you in your work.

Yours sincerely,

MARY COOK.

Hartland Miss. Station.

Dear Highway: Timoti, from Utrecht, reports our church there as usual. Malia writes from Ermelo that one of our members, a young woman, has recently died.

Sunday, the 10th, was Communion day at Entungwini. A proposed baptism was postponed, as certain candidates were unable to attend. The 3rd inst. was our "Big Sunday" at this station. Twenty-three were baptized, nineteen of whom come from our outpost beyond Paulpietersburg, Alfred Metula, who moved to that place, Good Sprint, with others of our members, several years ago, is in charge. He is both pastor and school-teacher, doing his best, but not able to lead them far in the Christian life. He has little spiritual help and needs your prayers.

Yours in Jesus,

H. C. SANDERS.

Port Maitland, N. S.

Dear Bro. Trafton: It seems about time I was sending some report for The Highway about our meetings at Sanford. Now I am sure it was a real revival, for it began with us as Christians and reached out and touched those in sin. There was not a great number that professed conversion or sanctification, but some were really saved and a great many helped during these services. We have learned in our short experience as pastor that a revival cannot be measured by what it appears to be the last night the evangelist preaches, but by what it really is after the special meetings are all over and we are back to our regular services.

I can speak personally that as for me I never was in a revival that I saw my own need so much and I have purposed to live nearer the side of my Saviour than ever before.

Brother Dunlop was helped by the Holy Ghost to present us a feast of good things. One would travel far before they would find an abler teacher and preacher of the Word than Bro. Dunlop. I was convinced the Lord wanted him at Sanford, and now I am confirmed in my convictions.

Sister Hazel Mullen was song leader and soloist. She preached once. The Lord blessed her in singing, so she was used of God in the work. We pray Brother Dunlop and Sister Mullen may be used of God in many more meetings.

Our services at Sanford began October 31st and closed November 21st, giving us four Sundays in special meetings there. We are expecting to open fire on the enemy here at Port Maitland on January 9th, with Bro. Watson to help us. We covet the prayers of all the saints of God that we might have a great revival here.

I wish to testify this morning that the Blood of Jesus Christ cleanses me now from all sin.

Yours in the work,

HARTLEY E. MULLEN.

Dear Highway: I feel as if I must write and let you know how God is blessing and keeping me and giving me victory all along the way. It's two years since I was sanctified and can truly say the happiest two years of my life. The communion with Jesus is sweet, for He walks

and talks with me daily. I am looking forward to the homecoming with Jesus, to meet the dear ones there. Praise to His holy name.

S. R. DOYLE.

Moncton, N. B.

Dear Brother Trafton: Please find my renewal for The Highway; it is a welcome visitor to our home, and we enjoy it very much. I am on my way to that beautiful home over there.

Yours truly,

RALPH POWER.

Grande Prairie, Alberta,

November 27th, 1926.

Dear Highway Friends: I have been intending for some time to write and express my thanks to some two of The Highway readers. I have been receiving regularly a copy of The Highway, which judging from the wrapper, I believe comes straight from the publishing office. Besides this I have received a bundle of six copies of The Highway regularly from someone else. Also Mr. Bradleys have been kind in sending me several of the S. S. papers, including The Highway each time. Now I find it impossible to express my appreciation of this kindness and thoughtfulness. But I want to thank you heartily; and I would very much like to know your names so that I might thank you personally. I have always tried to distribute the papers among acquaintances. I enjoy all the papers very much, but I think perhaps The Highway most of all. It seems to bring memories of home, for I cannot help considering New Brunswick as one of my homes;—you see, I have several. In the last few weeks I have learned what it means to be away from home, weary in body and mind, almost discouraged and absolutely friendless except for the best friend of all, the One who never leaves us. I have been away from home a good deal, but I never was friendless without one soul to talk to before. I have come to the conclusion that the city is the most lonely place on earth when you haven't friends. And so when I read in The Highway of all of you, I feel that I have friends again and you don't seem so far away. It has certainly cheered me a lot a great many times. So those of you who remembered an Alberta sister may know your thoughts were appreciated. Also those who have prayed for me I want to thank you too, and ask you to continue. I am praising the Lord every day that he permitted me to know such people as Mr. Bradleys, and that through their influence and God's great mercy I was saved as a backslider, and at Beulah sanctified. I have the assurance the Holy Spirit is guiding me, and God is so merciful in granting me peace, help and strength.

Although I am fond of the east, I love this west, and the farther north I get the better I like it. (Friends will notice my change of address). I don't think our climate is rivalled. At present we have very little snow, and the sun shines all day, and every day. It is like this all winter, with an occasional chinook which sweeps away our snow and gives us spring for two or three weeks at a time. Cars run all the year round. There are two things I would like to see added, the latter especially, more real rivers and several thousand such Christians as I know some of you to be, settled about here. Do not mistake me, there are lots of churches in most places but they are not the right kind of churches. Is that too strong? Well, no offence meant; but I do not like ministers to tell their congregations worldly amusements, such as dancing, bridge, and so on, are all right in moderation. That is true enough, probably, but I've yet to meet any-