

# 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  
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## EDITORIAL

Pilot asked the question, "What is truth?" He had come face to face with the man Jesus, and he had declared that he was a king. To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth. Every one that is of the truth heareth my voice. Jesus had said to Philip, I am the way, the truth and the life. The law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ. The truth of all things can be found in Jesus Christ. The truth of creation. It seems so strange that people will not accept the truth—they will seek some other source of creation, and hence we have evolution with its false premises. Why not accept the truth, that in Him was life and the life was the light of men. That which is opposed to Jesus is not of the truth. The devil is the father of lies and deceit, but how many today are accepting his deceptions and are trying to think themselves wise like Mother Eve, but deceit and death is their portion.

Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free. If therefore the Son shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed. Why then do we not accept Jesus as our freedom from sin. Here is the truth, that in Jesus Christ is freedom from outward and inward sin. He came to destroy the works of the devil. Why then will folks try to displace the truth with human effort. The truth is the way of the cross and folk would rather accept human deceptions and go the way of least resistance rather than accept the truth and the way of the cross, but the way of least resistance does not bring deliverance to the soul and ends in eternal death. Jesus prayed, Not my will but as thou wilt, and we must come to that same place in order to gain eternal life. Truth brings us to victory over sin, a life of holiness and an entrance into heaven. But now being made free from sin ye become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness and the end everlasting life. Blessed truth in Jesus.

## TRUSTING THE WRONG MOUNT.

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presents the lodge that claims to fix a man up for time and eternity, and miserably fails in both, for it does not change the heart. The lodge as a worldly institution only may be

beneficial to some extent, but as a religious power it is an absolute failure as far as I have ever heard. I hear them say at the open grave: "Alas my brothers (taken from the story of the disobedient prophet I. Kings 13:30) we hope to meet you in the grand lodge above." Now from this they must expect that Heaven will be a lodge room, with the officers here at present in charge, and if this be the case, then the Bible must be unauthorized on the subject of Holiness, for some lodge "brethren" here would not feel at all comfortable in a place such as the Book describes. Bring me only one man who has been regenerated and sanctified wholly through the operation of any lodge, and I must cease from warning people against riding this mule to dangle by their heads in the forest of Carnal Security.

Now I come to my last mule on the list. Likewise the most terrible. His name is Formality. He has his stalls in every church. He browses around in the devil's truck patch in every community. He takes his riders to the ball games, the dance, the card table, the pie supper, the church fair, the raffle and the festival. His riders have no vital experience, no joy of salvation, so must follow the various wordly amusements to fill an otherwise empty life. Most of them started on horses, but in the valley of doubt their steeds were changed, and when next they came to the light they turned their backs upon it, and therefore "comprehended it not." These mules never take their riders to the prayer meeting, unless they want to have a say in the business transacted at its close, and they never get their dependants any nearer the pearly gates, but on the other hand, those who once could see the jasper walls with the eye of faith, now would be unable to see the Sun of Righteousness with the best telescope in Greenwich Observatory. People say: "I do not feel condemned when I go to worldly speers." No, for the Holy Spirit has departed long ago, and it is He who reproves us by His voice and influence. May every church member who hears me or who may read these lines, examine your soul condition at once. "There is a way that seemeth right to the children of men, but the end thereof is the way of death." It will be awful to wake up to your condition when you hear the clang of the gates of Hell upon you, forever ending all opportunity of getting renewed in Christ. Like many others, if you would admit it, the trouble is in your head, and tonight you are dangling with nothing under you, in the forest of spiritual deadness.

We read of horses in heaven, but no unclean beast like the mule can get in.

Won't you bow at the altar right now and let God give you a real experience?

God wants to help you. Come to Him.

Heavenly Father, we pray that Thou wilt examine our experience. Take out anything that is not of Thee, and build us on the foundation of Christ Jesus. Burn out Carnality, and sanctify us wholly right now in Jesus' Name! Amen!

## "READY FOR THREE THINGS"

A humble carpenter went into a mission hall. He hoped to hear some helpful word by which he would be blest. Upon being introduced to the superintendent he was asked to preach. Relating his experience afterwards he said: "Beyond giving my testimony I had never spoken in public; but when I got saved

I was taught that a man should be ready for three things: To pray, preach, or die; so I got up and went at it. When I gave the invitation six souls came forward for prayer."

A readiness to "pray, preach or die" (as called upon by God) on the part of every Church member would soon redeem this lost world.

Earning her living at the washtub Amanda Smith heard God say, "Go to Salem." Like Paul, she was not "disobedient unto the heavenly vision." An opening for special services was found in one of the churches in Salem. Thus began Amanda Smith's evangelistic ministry. A southern lawyer converted from drunkenness, lectured on "From barroom to pulpit." Amanda Smith's experience was from the washtub to far-flung evangelism. Livingstone heard God calling him to Africa, as did "Dan" Crawford, who says, "Whom God appoints, He anoints." Are we prayerfully looking up to God's face with a heaven-born consciousness that we are

"Ready for all Thy gracious will?"

If we say:

"Where He appoints we'll go."

He will endue us with power to witness for Him wherever called. Amen!"

B. T. G.

## OBITUARY

Mrs. John White

At Lower Hainesville on Friday, Aug. 19, Mrs. John White, aged 62 years, passed to her eternal reward. Mrs. White had been afflicted for some time, but bore all trouble with Christian forbearance and great patience.

She leaves to mourn their loss, one daughter, Mrs. D. E. Nixon, Lower Brighton; two sons, Frank and Arleigh at home; two brothers, Harvey and Henry Elliott; three sisters, Mrs. Robt. Foreman, Lower Hainesville; Mrs. G. J. Carney, Waterville, and Mrs. Bird, of Alta., and twelve grandchildren.

Sister White is one "Not lost but gone before."

The funeral services were held on Saturday, attended by the writer.

L. T. S.

Mrs. Annie Joy

At Chipman Hospital, St. Stephen, N. B., on Tuesday, Aug. 30th, Annie, wife of Ernest Joy, departed from this life. She had been through several operations, and was considered to be progressing favorably, when she was suddenly taken with severe pain, and though all possible aid was rendered, she was unable to rally. She leaves to mourn, besides a sorrowing husband, her mother, Mrs. Addie Green, two sisters, Mrs. Martha Joy, of Seal Cove; and Mrs. Ethel Titus, of St. Andrews, N. B.; two brothers, Irvine and Charles Ramsdell, of Wood Island, N. B., and the daughter of a deceased sister who had found a mother in Aunt Annie. She had found the Saviour in meetings held in the R. B. Church, and testified that she was anxious to go. Funeral services were held on Friday, Sept. 2nd, in the Reformed Baptist Church at Wood Island, Rev. J. B. Harvey (U. B.) officiating, assisted by the writer. Floral tributes were many and beautiful. Our sympathy is extended to mourning friends.

P. H. GREEN.