The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness. THE ORGAN OF THE

REFORMED BAPTISTS OF CANADA

Published Semi-monthly at Moncton, N. B., by a Committee of the Alliance.

Editor and Business Manager - Rev. P. J. Trafton Committee:

Revs. P. J. Trafton, H. C. Archer, H. C. Mullen I. F. Kierstead, H. S. Mullen

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

Per year, in advance	
Ministers, per year	1.00
Four months' trial subscription	.40
Sample copy	Free
United States Subscribers	1.75
Ministers, U. S. A.	

SPECIAL NOTICE

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

MONCTON, N. B., OCT. 15TH, 1928

EDITORIAL

The 3rd of November will mark the 40th anniversary of our organization as a denomination. The organization took place at Woodstock, N. B., on that date, 1888. The Alliance was first organized at 2.30 p. m. Saturday. James E. Drysdale, of Woodstock, N. B., was elected president; Rev. Wm. Kinghorn, of Saint Mary's, N. B., vice president; W. B. Wiggins, of Moncton, N. B., recording secretary; B. N. Goodspeed, of Penniac, N. B., corresponding secretary; and Elisha Cosman, of Saint John, N. B., Treas.

It is interesting to note that this year the 3rd of November falls on the same day as in 1888.

We are glad that the event is to be observed in a fitting way in the mother church at Woodstock, for the first church to be organized was the Woodstock Church, Saturday evening. It will be a four-day convention, beginning Nov. 1st and continuing over the 4th. We trust that every church will be represented and that it will be a time when the ministers will get together for a time of waiting on God and making plans by the help of God for the future of the work. Rev. E. W Lester, the pastor of the church at Woodstock, has undertaken the task, and his announcement is printed in another column. We trust that all the brethren will stand back of him to the limit and that this will be a memorable meeting indeed. We trust that much prayer will be offered in behalf of this meeting. We are sure that all our church enterprises will have a place in the program. Let there be at least one delegate from each of the churches and as many charter members as possible. Let us make some sacrifice to be there.

"I know His sheltering wings of love Are always o'er me spread; And though the storm may fiercely rage, All calm and free from dread, My peaceful spirit ever sings,

'I'll trust the covert of thy wings."

-Christian Witness

HOLINESS

General Booth, of the Salvation Army, preaching Holiness said, "Holiness must be in the first rank. If I had the privilege of ascending to the Celestial City and asking the assembled angels in that mighty temple where day and night they worship Jehovah, what position ought Holiness to occupy, you know that angels and archangels, cherubim and seraphim would join with the seven spirits that are before the Throne with one united shout, 'Place it first!'"

When a man has no desire but to speak plain truth, he may say a great deal in a very narrow space.—Steele,

"If I could have the still greater privilege of kneeling before the intercessory Throne of my dear, glorified Saviour and of asking Him what position this truth should hold, you should know what He would answer, 'Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God!' Holiness comes first.

"If further still, borne on a burning seraph's wings I could rise to the Heaven of Heavens and like its holy inhabitants be allowed to enter the Holy of Holies where Jehovah especially manifests His glory; and if I prostrate before that throne with all reverence, I should ask the question, 'What is the most important qualification?' you know that He would answer, 'Be ye holy, for I am holy."-Holiness Messenger.

PRAYER CHANGES THINGS

When the clouds about us hang so low, And heavy burdens press us so, With naught to cheer or make us glad; We kneel—the burdens closer press And show the sides that most distress.

But what a change in one short hour! We rise—we feel a strange, new power

Not of ourselves; it is divine, And makes all round us seem to shine In aspect new. Our sky is clear.

Clouds have dispersed and banished fear. We knelt when everything seemed wrong; We rose renewed, refreshed and strong.

We now see life in outline bright And everything seems coming right.

Why, then, such troubled anxious care When we may lose it all in prayer?

How precious the sentiment of these lines and how true to the Christian's experience. Why should we shrink from the burdens that come to us for prayer when we know how precious is the victory, and why should we be troubled when we know who is our great burden bearer, or why should we be fearful when we know "He doeth all things well? All things work together for good to those who love the Lord.—Selected.

THE WURLD

"A heathen got worried about his sins, and came to a priest, and asked how he might be cured. The priest said, 'If you will drive spikes in your shoes and walk five hundred miles you will get over it.' So he drove spikes in his shoes and began the pilgrimage, trembling, tottering, agonizing on the way, until he got about twenty miles, and sat down under a tree to rest. Nearby a missionary was preaching Christ, the Saviour of all men. When the heathen heard it, he pulled off his sandals, threw them as far as he could and cried, 'That's what I want, give me Jesus! Give me Tesus!"

What it is, and HOW to obtain it. (Continued from Page One)

Believe the blood of Jesus cleanseth now from all sin, that God is faithful to cleanse you "from all unrighteousness," since it is God's will to sanctify you now, by the baptism of the Holy Ghost. Faith takes Him at His word! "Be it unto me according to Thy word," then go forth to witness that you have trusted God to fulfill His Word in you since Jesus declares, "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." "And this is the confidence that we have in Him, that, if we ask anything according to His will (and we are sure that this is His will), He heareth us: and if we know that He hear us. . . . we know that we have the petitions that we desired of Him." Glorious truth!

THE BLOOD CLEANSETH ME NOW FROM ALL SIN.

THE COMFORTER HAS COME TO ABIDE.

Note.—Chicago friends of John Thomas will be glad to know that he has accepted a call as pastor of the Northwest Gospel Tabernacle, 3550 North Ave., Chicago, for the coming year. His services will begin in November. At present a young co-worker of John Thomas, Gordon Wishart of Canada, is supplying the pulpit and carrying on the work which Brother Thomas is so soon to continue. —Heart and Life Bulletin.

YOUR MARCHING ORDERS

The late duke of Wellington once met a young clergyman who, being aware of his grace's former residence in the East and of his familiarity with the ignorance and obstinancy of the Hindus in support of their religion, gravely proposed the following question:

"Does not your grace think it almost useless and extravagant to preach the gospel to the Hindus?"

The duke immediately rejoined:

"Look, sir, to your marching orders! Preach the gospel to every creature."

On another occasion, it is said, that the duke gave an order to one of his officers who tried to show that what he was bidden to do was impossible.

"Sir!" said the duke, "I did not ask you your opinion. I gave you my orders.' Jesus orders you to go.

A SOFT PILLOW

Rev. Jas. Stalker in one of his good books says, "For all men there is a day coming when any service they have done to Christ will be the memory of which they will be most proud. It will not be the recollection of the prizes we have won, the pleasures we have enjoyed, the discomforts we have escaped that will come back to us with delight as we review life from its close, but, if we have denied ourselves, borne the cross for Christ's sake, the memory of that will be a pillow soft and satisfying for a dying head. In that day we shall wish that the minutes given to Christ's service had been years and the pennies, dollars, and every cup of cold water and every word of sympathy and every act of self-denial will be so pleasant to remember that we shall wish they had been multiplied a thousandfold."