

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.

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SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

Per year, in advance	\$1.50
Ministers, per year	1.00
Four months' trial subscription40
Sample copy	Free
United States Subscribers	1.75
Ministers, U. S. A.	1.25

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., OCTOBER 15TH, 1929

EDITORIAL

SOUL HEALTH

There are a number of things that are vital to our physical health, such as proper food, proper exercise and plenty of fresh air. There is no doubt but what millions of people who are now living only a few short years, would be living the allotted time of three score and ten, and many of them would be going beyond that if they were but paying attention to these vital things. They like a good taste in the mouth, only to suffer with indigestion; and it is much easier to ride than walk, and there is not time to take the cold bath in the morning with the brisk rubbing that sends the blood rushing to the farthest extremities of the body, to vitalize and rebuild the waste tissues; the drawn blinds and closing of the windows which keeps out God's sunlight and fresh air, which are absolutely necessary to good health.

So many are seeking to regain their health, too late, if they had given attention to the laws of health they would have continued to possess it. What strenuous efforts people are putting forth to regain what they have lost, and many of them fail hopelessly in the attempt. They have neglected and there is no escape.

What is true in the physical and natural is true also in the spiritual. It is far better to retain our spiritual health than to lose it, and try to regain it, and many never do, sad to say.

Jude in his epistle writes about keeping ourselves in the love of God, and he suggests the way to do it, viz.: But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost, keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life. How vital is this truth just stated, and if those professing holiness would do that, we would not have the spiritual decay that is taking place today. Faith is the foundation on which we must be continually building. Faith in God's provision for sin; He hath made it possible, through the blood of his dear son, so that we can be completely cured of the disease of sin, hallelujah; we can enjoy perfect soul health, how wonderful!

Faith in his ability to keep us from falling. If we keep in fellowship with him the blood continues to keep us from defilement. This gives vitality to the soul, so that it is not

content unless doing something to extend the kingdom in the earth.

What a privilege to pray in the Holy Ghost! This tends to growth and enlargement. Here is where we receive strength. How wonderful to know that the Holy Spirit will associate himself with us, and make it possible for us to pray and know that we are asking according to His will. He will satisfy our souls in drought, and make fat our bones. Praise His Holy Name! Oh, the breadth and length and depth and height of the love of God.

The Psalmist declares They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing. Soul health. Let us possess it and retain it. Amen!

TRAVELOGUE

I remained in Montreal until the 26th. I was at the prayer meeting of the little holiness church on Tuesday evening, the 24th, and spoke to them for a short time, which they seemed to appreciate. The young lady that was at the altar as a seeker on Sunday night, was present to testify of her acceptance by the Lord. I visited the Royal Victoria Hospital, and was shown through that institution by Miss Evelyn Rogers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Rogers, now of Sanford, Me., but who lived at Hartland, N. B., when I was pastor on that circuit. Miss Rogers graduated from this institution a few years ago. There are certainly many places of interest to visit in Montreal; the city is growing rapidly. By special invitation I altered my plans somewhat and instead of going direct to Toronto, I went to Ottawa. Leaving the dear ones in Montreal on the 26th at 9 o'clock a. m., I arrived in Ottawa at 12.50 and when I had passed through the gates, our good Brother Rev. Peter Wiseman and Rev. Blanchard, pastor of the Holiness Movement Church, were there to meet me. I was driven to Annesley College, where I was kindly entertained by Rev. and Mrs. Wiseman. The Eastern Conference of the Holiness Movement Church was in its annual session. I was introduced to the Conference by Brother Wiseman and given a chance to say a few words. I brought them the greetings of our people and they received them very graciously. There were more than 40 preachers assembled and they made me to feel very much at home, and I did feel a beautiful spirit of fellowship. I was invited to preach for them on Thursday and they shouted me right through. Some were at the altar seeking the experience of holiness at the close. I also preached for them on Friday night and had the privilege of partaking of the Communion with them on Saturday morning before leaving for Toronto. They certainly made my being among them very pleasant. I was shown every kindness by Brother and Sister Wiseman and Brother Blanchard, who took me on a sight-seeing tour with his car around Hull and Ottawa. I went down to the Government House on Parliament Hill and in company with others was shown through. We were taken up into the Peace Tower, which gives one such a beautiful view of the surrounding country. Then there is the great clock operated and adjusted by electricity. A carillon of 53 bells, the smallest of which weighs ten pounds and the largest 10¼ tons, the clapper of which weighs 500 pounds. Another interesting place in this tower is the Memorial Chamber, in memory of our boys who gave their lives in the Great World War.

We entered this with bowed hearts and thought of all the suffering and sorrow of this old world, and prayed for the coming of the King of Peace. Ottawa is certainly a beautiful city. We also visited the National Museum; but our time was limited. Our stay here was all too short; we must move on, so took the 10.40 a. m. train for Toronto. Brothers Collins, of Toronto, and Wilson, of Oshawa, whom I had met at Conference, were on the same train and we had a pleasant time together. The train pulled in on time and I was met by my lifelong friend, T. A. Baker, son of our late Rev. S. A. Baker. Well, it was fine to meet him, and we praised the Lord together. He took me in his car to his home, where I was again given a hearty welcome by his good wife and young son. Did not the Lord say if we would leave houses and lands, father and mother and wife and brethren for His sake and the gospel that he would give us a hundredfold of fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters and homes, with persecutions, in this world and in the world to come life everlasting. Praise His name, he is doing it for this humble servant, glory to God. Well, I certainly did enjoy my short stay in Toronto and did feel so comfortable and rested in this home. God has wonderfully saved our brother and sister, and the fellowship was sweet. We went down in the evening, hoping to find a street meeting, but the pastor had been away on a vacation for two weeks and had just returned that day and the meeting had not been announced. Anyway we met our good brother, William M. McGuire, who we had at Riverside Camp Meeting in 1928. It certainly was good to meet him again, and nothing would do but that I should preach for him at Parkdale Tabernacle Sunday morning. Brother McGuire has established a fine growing work here. They have a fine location, a nice commodious building and a good membership. We attended all the services on Sunday, to the Sunday School at 9.45 a pleasant surprise was waiting for me, for who should I find here but Brother and Sister Raymond from Marysville, N. B., who are now living a few miles out of Toronto, and they attend this church. I also met Brother Tommy Loft before the day was through. Well, it seemed something like Fredericton again. Sunday afternoon we had the pleasure of listening to Rev. T. M. Anderson, of Wilmore, Ky., who had been holding a ten day holiness (union) meeting in the Free Methodist Church. It certainly was a fine discourse. I was invited to speak a few minutes at the beginning of the service which I did. My heart goes out for a union of the holiness forces in Canada, and possibly of the world. The closing scene of that afternoon meeting was solemn indeed. Nothing would do but I must preach for Brother McGuire at the evening service. The Spirit of the Lord was there, one seeker came to the altar; some others raised their hands for prayer, and conviction was on many hearts. It was a Sabbath day well spent. Toronto is a great and growing city. I did not have much opportunity to get around the city itself. Brother Baker had arranged a trip to Niagara Falls for Monday, so we got a start about ten o'clock in the morning, Brother and Sister Baker, Brother McGuire and myself composed the party. We drove 90 miles through as beautiful farming country as I ever laid eyes on, orchards, vineyards, gardens. One has to see it to appreciate it. I had read of the grandeur of old Niagara, but when my eyes gazed upon the scene I was amazed for a while, then I could not help