

# 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, Moncton, N. B.

MONCTON, N. B., NOVEMBER 30TH, 1929

## EDITORIAL

The Christmas season is approaching, and we are thinking of the gifts we will give to our friends and loved ones. We are sure that the readers of "The King's Highway" would like to see many others reading its clean pages. It seems to us that it should be possible to have the paper extend its circulation at least 200 during the next month.

Do you know some one who would read the paper? Then you have your chance. Send us the name and address with one dollar enclosed, and we will send the paper one whole year to them. Do not spend so much for cheap toys, candy, etc., but give this gift "The King's Highway" that will be a blessing all the year, and be the means of helping someone into the kingdom of God. Let there be a hearty response on the part of our pastors in bringing this matter before the people, and a hearty response on the part of our people. Let us arise and help to build in this way.

This is one of the best ways to spread scriptural holiness, and that is what God has called us to do. Let us then be up and doing. This seems such a practical way to spread the Bible teaching of full salvation.

You have undertaken in many other enterprises, enter into this one which will mean eternal gain to you and to some other soul. Let there be a hearty response at once. Shall some one say: "No man cared for my soul."

## TENTS

We will need ere long to plan our campaign for the summer of 1930, in connection with the "Tent Meetings." The money is beginning to come in for this purpose, and it would be well for those who have subscribed to this fund, to send in the amount to the Editor at your earliest convenience. Three tents are to be procured, one for New Brunswick one for Nova Scotia and one for Maine. We will need considerable more funds than have already been pledged. We believe the Lord is leading in this direction and we are sure that the lovers of holiness will respond in their support of the work. God is calling us to go forward. There are many adversaries, but he who has called us out in this direction will go with us if we are obedient.

## TRAVELOGUE—NO. 4

My last letter left me at my entering Detroit, in a pouring rain, and it rained steadily for two days; but rain is not much of an inconvenience if one can travel in a closed car. I had written friends the time I expected to arrive and was met at the depot and taken to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dickinson where a sumptuous breakfast was provided for me. During the morning, Mrs. William Bookmiller, of Royal Oak, came in and we had an enjoyable time together. Mrs. Wm. Bookmiller and Mrs. Harry Dickinson are daughters, (Sarah and Mary), of our good old friends in Hartland, N. B., Mr. and Mrs. W. P. MacMullen. Despite the rain these friends did certainly do their best to make my stay pleasant. Their cars were at my disposal and seeing I could not drive myself, they drove me to the places I wished to visit and to many other places of interest, for there are many interesting places in this great and growing city. These young couples are doing well, and it seemed to me that they could not use a prince any better than they used me. I had been their pastor when they were girls, and it was a joy to meet them with their husbands in their homes and talk with them about the things pertaining to the kingdom of God. When we left them we prayed that the peace of God would abide within their dwelling. Space would fail me to write at length of all the old friends met with, but I must mention some at least. I took dinner with my cousin, Rice Watson in Royal Oak, and spent an evening with brother and sister Claud MacMullen, we did have a good time of fellowship together. Brother Claud is one of the folk that got saved good and they are keeping fine. Thank God for the light that shines in the dark places. It was my privilege to take lunch with Mrs. Edward Higgins. She is now living in Detroit; it was at the home of brother and sister Edward Higgins, in Fort Fairfield, Me., in the year 1905, that I made my headquarters, before moving my family. Many have been the changes since then, but I found her still trusting in God and proving His promises are true. Her son Hugh is living with her; her son Clyde, is also living in Detroit. He came for me on Saturday afternoon and after showing me many places of interest, took me to his beautiful home where I met his good wife and the parents of his wife, Dr. and Mrs. Leavitt of West Somerville, Mass. I had dinner with them and spent the evening. Clyde holds a good position with the Calle Motor Co., as city salesman, he is an enthusiast when it comes to motor boats and is right on his job. He drove me around the city at night to see the electric illuminations. The great Fisher building is the finest yet, it seems to me. The interior they say is about the finest in the world; it certainly was grand beyond anything I had ever seen. The whole exterior is electrically illuminated and is magnificent. Sunday was a big day to me; I had the privilege of hearing two preachers that I have wanted to hear for some time. Mr. and Mrs. Bookmiller, Mr. and Mrs. Claud MacMullen and myself drove in from Royal Oak to Detroit, to Dr. J. E. Jerrett's tabernacle. I had telephoned Dr. Jerrett the day before that I was in the vicinity, and he asked me to preach to his people Sunday morning which I did and they gave me a very sympathetic hearing, four seekers were at the altar at the close. There were many Canadians in the audience among them some of my old friends; beside those who accompanied me there, were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dickinson, Mr. and Mrs. Myron Reynolds and daughter, (from Woodstock, N. B.), Mr. and

Mrs. John Golding and Hasting Golding (from Hartland, N.B.) Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Wells and daughter, from (Amherst N.S.). These folk are all living in Detroit or Royal Oak. I went home to dinner with Brother and Sister Wells. Brother Wells and I went in the afternoon to hear Rev. Paul Reese at the Holiness Association tabernacle. He preached a masterly sermon, he is a great orator, several were at the altar seeking for the baptism of the Holy Spirit. I had the pleasure of meeting him at the close of the service; a man came to me at the close of this service and spoke to me saying I had baptized him in Fredericton, N. B., a Mr. Neilson, he married a Marysville girl. Wherever you go there is someone that has known or heard of you. I went to supper with Brother Wells and we had a blessed season of fellowship together in prayer. We went in the evening to hear Dr. Jerrett. He certainly is a great preacher and leader. He has a fine crowd back of him and they are seeing some wonderful answers to prayer. There were between sixteen and twenty that knelt at the altar at the close of the service. Dr. Jerrett is to be the evangelist at Beulah (D. V.) 1931. He is the man that preached 17 years without being converted, but he is a fire brand now, having been converted and baptized with the Holy Ghost. It was a great Sunday surely. Brother and Sister Wells met with a bad accident on their way home from their trip down in the Maritimes. They were run into by another car up in Ontario, about 200 miles from Detroit; their car was badly broken up and Brother Wells had one hand crushed quite badly and Sister Wells was quite badly injured about the head and lower limbs; the young folk escaped.

I almost forgot to tell you about the other folk in Royal Oak that I called on Saturday morning; Mr. and Mrs. Milo MacMullen, Mr. and Mrs. Nace Shaw; these were short calls; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burpee, Mrs. Burpee was laid aside with a broken elbow; Mr. and Mrs. John Golding. There are many Carleton Co. N. B., folk in Royal Oak. Then I had the pleasure of meeting Charlie Trafton, son of Rev. G. B. Trafton, spending the evening with us in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bookmiller on Friday night. Charlie is looking the best I ever saw him; he is working in one of the offices of the Grand Trunk, Canadian National System.

Well, Monday morning found me rather weary but we must be on the move; I packed my grip and Mrs. Bookmiller took me in her car to call on Mrs. Bradley, whose husband was killed not long since, when his car was struck by a shunting engine near his home; we tried to speak words of comfort and prayed with her. We took a turn through the zoo at Royal Oak, then drove in to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dickinson's and enjoyed a fine dinner. I had a parting prayer with them and they took me over to the office of Dr. Koch, where I met Dr. Leavitt and Mrs. Clyde Higgins; Clyde Higgins came for us at 5:50 and took me to his mother's to say good bye, then to his own home, where I enjoyed a fine dinner and an evening given over largely to music. They had invited a friend to come for the evening, who was a talented musician, both vocal and instrumental. Mrs. Clyde Higgins herself has a wonderful voice, and so has her friend, and they certainly sang beautifully; a dish of nice ice-cream, a word of prayer, a good bye to Dr. Leavitt and his good wife, then Clyde and his wife drove me to the depot about midnight. Brother Wells had come down to see me off, we had a fine chat together and I said good bye to him and took the train at 1:30 a. m. for Toronto. I had spent 5 days, busy days, in Detroit and Royal Oak and could have spent several more with profit. It is certainly grand to have such good friends all along the