

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.

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EDITORIAL

There is no better time to extend the work of holiness than during the summer season, and no better way than through the medium of tent meetings. It would seem that here is an opportunity for some one who has a little means, which they want to use wisely, in the extension of the kingdom in the homeland, to invest in a tent. A good new tent can be secured for four hundred dollars (\$400.00). We feel as a people we should be operating two tents every summer season. What an opportunity for the young men, full of the fire and zeal of the Holy Ghost, to do work to help souls, and also help themselves in a financial way, to continue their school work. We are sure that the people will respond liberally, homes will be provided, etc. We are sure that it is time for us to push out in this regard.

Jesus sent his disciples out by two and two, and so it has been since. Paul and Barnabas went forth with the benediction of the Holy Spirit, imposed by the laying on of hands and prayer by the church. God worked in their behalf, doors were opened, as they went into strange cities. Here in our land they are crying for the old time gospel, preached in the power of the spirit. A man said to us not long ago, when attending two services on Sunday, during a quarterly meeting: My soul has been starving for some spiritual food for months, how my soul has been refreshed during these services. There are hundreds just like this man all over the country. Where are the individuals who will invest in a tent? Will you communicate at once with the editor, so we can get the matter under way, and begin right after camp-meeting at Beulah, aggressive work for the Lord along this line. Our soul is taking on fire, as we write and think of the possibilities there are for some devout spirit-filled men and women, who are willing to dare and do for Jesus. He said to his disciples: "He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do, because I go unto my Father." The challenge is to us. Will we take it. Pray over this, and act at once.

CAMP MEETINGS

Now that the camp meeting season is nigh at hand, we desire to call attention to some thoughts concerning it. It will be admitted by all, we presume, that the purpose of holding camp meetings is to get sinners converted, believers sanctified and the church built up in holiness.

It is because of this special opportunity of reaching sinners, and because of the shortness of time that can be given such gatherings, and because of the eternal interests that are at stake, that we plead for the real, old-time camp meeting methods.

To secure the great purpose for which the meeting is held there must be two things at least observed:

1. There absolutely must be unity of PURPOSE among all the workers, whatever name they bear.
2. There absolutely must be unity of EFFORTS and hearty cooperation upon the part of all the workers.

Anything less than this will bring defeat, partial or complete.

The salvation of the lost must be the burning desire of the saved ones.

This must be felt and exhibited to the extent that there will be an agreement to put aside everything that will in any way defeat this object or divide the attention and interest of the workers.

The time is too precious there for any of it to be wasted or misspent or misdirected.

Things and interests that are perfectly legitimate and even beneficial elsewhere may be a hindrance at a camp meeting.

In our opinion, the camp meeting is not the proper place for mission study services, for Bible schools, for lectures on Bible themes, for discussion of theological subjects, for programs, or conventions—good as some of them are in their places.

We do not like to differ in opinion with so many good people, and these words are not penned by way of criticism of any camp meeting management whatever; but our observation for years has been that the very object of holding the meeting has been defeated, again and again, because of the lack of unity in purpose, and because of the division of effort and interest.

There have been this program and the other; the particular interest of this society and the other, until the good workers representing these several interests were so busily engaged in making their particular department to excel, there was practically no time for anything else, and the interest being divided there was not the unity of purpose and effort that are absolutely essential to the salvation of the lost—and the camp meeting closed in practical defeat and the precious, unsaved souls went away worse than when they came.

Can we not have camp meetings where there is a consistent, persistent, effort made for the salvation of the lost, where prayer and fasting and agonizing and weeping between the porch and the altar are prominent? We believe that the Lord would honor such gatherings, as He has done in the past, and that the Holy fire that burns and glows, purifies, inspires and equips with power for holy service would again fall upon His people.

To get this, as we have already suggested, there must be an agreement with the managers that the salvation of the lost must be the prominent object of the gathering and that everything that would not minister to this end

must be omitted from the camp meeting program.

Unless we as a people hold our camp meetings strictly to the program of soul saving, they will degenerate into mere social gatherings, and places for the promotion of special interests and side issues, just as many other church camp meetings have become, and be forsaken of the Lord.—The Free Methodist.

CANA'S WEDDING FEAST

"Blest is the bride that the sun shines on."
"The Sun of Righteousness" outshone this
saying hoar with years

Which had blest countless brides with joy
At the sight of sunshine on their wedding
days.

"They had no wine," but He was there,
To turn God's water into wine;

And asked naught save clay pots water-filled
by willing hands,

"His Father dwelling in Him" wrought the
rest.

"The governor of the feast" said "the best
comes last"

As it always does when men partake Christ's
wine;

In Life's feast—naught but Himself can fill
With "the best" these "pots" of human clay.

Let us "draw out" and "bear" to God
"The governor of the feast" of Life,
The wine of thankfulness and praise
For "every good and perfect gift."

Can a balance sheet shows naught but gain,
Through all the succeeding years He gave
Himself the gain to immortal souls
Saved evermore while "about His Father's
business."

When at "the marriage supper of the Lamb"
We drink the wine of Christ's "well done."
The Church His "prepared and ready bride"
Will drink His "best and last" forevermore.

B. T. GASKIN

TOO TIRED TO GO TO CHURCH

You are "too tired to go to church?" That's sheer nonsense. There isn't a place on the continent so restful as the church. You are going to lie around the house all day; freeze in a hammock; loll in a big rocking chair; go to sleep over a book. That isn't resting, that's loafing. Tell yourself honestly—did you ever see a loafer who didn't look tired all the time?

About a year ago I stopped in a Boston street to watch a group of laborers. It was noon hour. They had been at work all the morning digging a sewer excavation. They had eaten their dinners from the little tin pails, and now they were "resting." Some of them were pitching quoits. They were workmen "resting." And sitting on the curbstone watching them—too lazy to even stand up and look up and out at them—were the loafers who had been watching them work all the morning. These fellows were too tired even to join the games by which the workers rested themselves.

You have no need to loaf all day Sunday. An hour in church; an hour of the quiet; the sermon, the reading; the uplift which comes from the new channels into which your thought, your mind is led, will rest you more, physically, morally, intellectually, than all the day spent in trying to "rest."—Robert J. Burdette.