

# The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness.

THE ORGAN OF THE

REFORMED BAPTISTS OF CANADA

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MONCTON, N. B., DEC. 15TH, 1930

## EDITORIAL

The King's Highway wishes all its readers a joyous Christmas.

The Christmas season should be one of profound thanksgiving by the inhabitants of this earth. We should show our appreciation of the Saviour in something more than sentimentality. God so loved the world that he gave that which was to bring the greatest of blessings to this world, the means for the salvation of mankind. What greater blessing could He bestow? None! This meant sacrifice to God; and so it is in our sphere, that which means blessings worth while to those around us must have in it the spirit of sacrifice. How many of us give until we feel it. We fear the most of us give as those whom Jesus beheld casting their gifts into the treasury, they were casting in of their abundance, but there was one observed by him, whom he said had cast in more than they all, for she had cast in all her living. How wonderful is the estimation of our Lord and how different his approval, from the ordinary individual.

Jesus declared the proper method for receiving blessing was giving to those who could not recompense us again. We fear too many are considering what they shall receive as return gifts, and their giving is measured from the selfish standpoint. The thought we are trying to get at is this: If Jesus were here in these hard times, would he do as we are doing? We fear our appetites and fleshly desires are too prominent. Let us be willing to get along without the luxuries, that others may have the bare necessities.

John tells us that the one who sees his brother have need and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him? Let us love indeed and in truth. We cannot afford in this time of stress to waste the means that God has given us, in a way that is not glorifying to Him. We are sure if we consult the Holy Spirit we will be guided and will feel when this Christmas season is passed that we have done as He would have done if He were in our place. God bless all our readers. Jesus said "the poor ye have always." Another hath said, "He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord."

## THE CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

The idea of "Peace on earth" was not born here. It had its origin in heaven; and angelic messengers proclaimed it in song prophecy; thus supplementing the prophecy that "the nations shall learn war no more." As far as we know Jesus made no mention of the angelic announcement of His birth. He left that for after generations to do. The right to commemorate the coming of Christ is the common heritage of mankind. "Peace on earth" is the accompaniment of "Glory to God in the highest." "When the war drums throb no longer" we shall have Christmas at its best. "The federation of the world" will be a great triumph for Christ. Angels sang of peace, we can pray for it for

"We are all tall enough to reach God's hand  
And angels are no taller."

The supernatural undertakes what uninspired souls deem impossible.

Writing of "the unspeakable Unseen" Lowell says:

"One step beyond life's work-day things,  
One more beat of the soul's broad wings,  
He tho' angel could not soar,  
One deeper sorrow sometimes brings  
The spirit into that great Vast  
Where neither future is nor past;  
None knoweth how he entered there,  
But waking finds his spirit where  
He tho' angel could not soar,  
And, what he called false dreams before,  
The very air about his door."

What we anticipate others will welcome as reality. Peace will be "the common birthright of the age to come". Jesus is not done conquering yet. The Magna Charta of peace among men will be written thru' "the blood of the everlasting covenant" Jesus is saying to the world "Put up the sword." When peace reigns completely men will exclaim: O death (by war) where is thy sting; O (battle-field) grave where is thy victory? Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory (over war) through our Lord Jesus Christ.

B. Y. GASKIN.

## A TIMELY SUGGESTION

*Christmas is drawing very near,  
The sweetest time of all the year.*

Thousands of handsome greeting cards, expressing good wishes, will be sent throughout our Dominion alone. It is only natural to begin to count up our friends to whom we would like to extend expressions of good will, as well. It would give us pleasure to do so.

But we cannot close our eyes to present existing conditions,—this financial depression which seems to be general, causing mills and factories to close their doors, and very little lumber being cut, has increased the number of unemployed tremendously.

In our city of Saint John there is a great deal of building being done, yet only about one in four who apply are fortunate in securing work. Thus hundreds are facing problems which we fear will become serious. If there is not a change before the winter is over, to many the bare necessities of life will be considered real luxuries. Already there are many needy ones, and kind hearts are rising to the occasion and giving them aid.

As God's children, we cannot shirk our responsibilities, so He may call upon us to make real sacrifices for the benefit of those unfortunate ones.

In consideration of these things, it has oc-

curred to me to venture a suggestion, namely, that to a large extent we send Christmas letters, real homey, family letters, this year (which we believe would be appreciated) reserving much of our Christmas card money for the benefit of the Lord's poor little children, the sick and shut-ins, or wherever our Father reveals to us a need. This could be in sacred trust between ourselves and God,—and would be sweet, indeed.

Personally, I believe the Lord has brought this suggestion to my mind, and the Holy Spirit has been pressing it home to my own heart, and wishes me to pass it on to others. Let us act upon it, and pray, and work, and give. If so, this will prove to be the best Christmas we have ever spent.

Wishing each reader of *The Highway*, and our dear friends everywhere, a joyous Christmas, a happy and victorious New Year in the Lord, with every added blessing.—I. M. K.

## CHRISTMAS

(Continued from Page One)

same child. If anyone had hinted to this woman that she could have given five dollars to the preacher's salary or to swell the missionary offering, she would have been nearly insulted. I am not saying the child should not have had a doll; but I do say that one costing a dollar would have been just exactly as good and would have given as much pleasure, and the five dollars could have been used where it would have filled a great need, and perhaps saved a soul.

A few years ago a society was organized in New York called the Society for the Prevention of Useless Giving. They were sometimes called "Spugs" from the name abbreviated into S.P.U.G. I don't know whether the society still lives or not, but I have always thought there was need of just such a society. Mark you, it was not to discourage "giving," but "useless giving." I have seen a lot of fun made over the man that made his wife a present of a pair of sheep shears—he kept a flock of sheep—but this man, though perhaps a bit too practical, was less to blame than some who buy tinsel and baubles and useless trash that is worse than a waste of money, just to carry out a custom of giving something. The man that goes and pays eight or ten dollars for a fragile mechanical toy for some rollicking, unappreciative six-year-old, is simply wasting good money and has failed to catch the true spirit of Christmas.

The money that is wasted at this time of year is appalling, and how it must grieve the heart of God, who gave His best for a lost and dying world, when He sees all this waste and His cause suffering for a few dollars to make it a success. Some denominations are recalling their missionaries, and others are cutting down their salaries, and many are ready to go to preach the gospel, but there are no means to send them.

When we get the highest ideal of Christmas it will put our highest interest in the things that lay closest to the heart of Christ, to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound.

The prodigal son's brother is still living. He believes conservatively in the father's house, but he does not realize the rights of his inheritance, and never asks for a feast for himself and friends. His poverty is in his prayer life.—*The Christian Witness.*