

# 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 .....	\$1.50
Ministers, per year .....	1.00
Four months' trial subscription .....	.40
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., JUNE 30TH, 1930

EDITORIAL

TEMPERANCE

We are certainly disappointed at the result in the provincial election. We had thought the members of the evangelical churches, would see the great moral issue at stake, and so speak through the ballot that in the future, men in public positions would feel the necessity of fulfilling their promises and redeeming their pledges.

THE REMEDY

There is a remedy for the luke-warm condition of the church at the present time. The Holy Spirit speaking to John in the Revelation said to the church at Laodicea, "because thou art luke-warm I will spue thee out of my mouth". I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich; and white raiment that thou mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear; and anoint thine eyes with eye salve, that thou mayest see. Here is the remedy. The Holy Spirit waits and knocks at the heart's door, but he is not admitted. Oh, that the church would let him in, so that there would be that blessed fellowship and companionship, which takes away apathy and gives a boiling fervor and incentive to action. If souls are to be won for Jesus the condition must prevail.

The work of spiritual religion is entirely the work of the Holy Ghost. It is as much beyond our reach naturally as the stars in the firmament.—R. Hilly.

Every man that is filled with the Holy Ghost will be successful. He may not see it, but he will be. Stephen was filled with the Holy Ghost, but did not see the result or success of his sermon—all he saw was stones. They carried him away dead. Was that sermon a failure? Saul of Tarsus was present and heard it!—Dr. Torrey.

THE CHURCH ASLEEP

Is the Christian Church asleep? What, are the ministers and elders asleep? Yes, far too many of them. You may think this a hasty and unscriptural conclusion, considering the mighty efforts which are being made for the conversion of the world, but are the results in any way proportionate to the means in operation? Sin still abounds, churches are disunited, sectarian spirit prevails, infidelity stalks through the land, the holy Sabbath is desecrated, the laws of God violated, and comparatively few signs and wonders are wrought in the name of Jesus. Are not these strong indications of the lethargy of the church? Ought not this state of things to lead every serious and reflecting Christian to search out the cause? It is high time we threw off the trammels of etiquette—dare to wake up, play the man fearlessly, and brave the stigma of singularity or enthusiasm. If there ever was necessity for the Church being aroused it is now. The love of many has waxed cold, and the love and pride of the world have usurped the place of vital godliness. Let us have a calm and candid research into the general character of the Church. Oh, my brethren, let us not be afraid to bring ourselves to the light of truth. It is a solemn thing to be an ambassador of Christ! The idea of laboring ten or twenty years in the vineyard of our Lord, with little or no success ought to arouse every sluggish power of the soul, and kindle a flame of holy fire within us that will consume every particle of sin, and enable us to flash with greater force the light of divine truth into the sinner's conscience. I fear that we, as ministers, are forgetting our high and holy calling. Where are the yearnings of sympathy for the lost which first moved us to enter the work? Where are the sighs, the tears, the entreaties, the fastings, the prayers and deep feeling for the perishing that made us cry out, like Jeremiah: "Oh, that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night for the slain of the daughters of my people! The want of this deep concern for souls has lowered the standard of our piety, and paralyzed our energies. There was a time when prayer produced feeling, feeling produced faith, and faith brought all the energies of our souls into holy and untiring action. Then our ministry was owned and blessed. I fear the days of self-denial are passing away. But if ever the church be aroused to omnipotence, it will be such men as Wickliffe, Luther, Wesley, Whitfield, Edwards, Payson and Bramwell. The work of God was their work. To pluck brands out of the fire was their object. They could not rest if souls were not saved. They would rise at midnight, and for hours plead with God. The preparation for the pulpit was only a small part of their employment. The closet witnessed their deep anxiety. They had power with God and prevailed, and souls were saved on every hand. The same results would be accomplished now, were the same zeal manifested. Oh, that the Spirit of the living God would breathe upon these dry bones, that they may live!

It is an unmistakable fact, that the spirit

of pride and worldly mindedness has taken hold of the church and is spreading its deadly leaven and excluding the Spirit of Christ. The world knows that the church ought to be as a city set upon a hill, a candle to give light, the salt of the earth, witnesses for God. Is this so? Is the Church testifying for Christ or the world? To witness for Christ, is to imitate His holy and spotless life—humility, His patience, His zeal, His love, His forbearance.

With all the means, privileges and light, with which the church is favoured, has it not an important lesson yet to learn before it will rightly witness for Christ? It must feel its true position before it wakes out of its long deadly sleep. Oh! how many are satisfied with the mere form of religion. They have a name to live, while they are spiritually dead. The bright, the holy life and example of Christ has been shrouded in darkness. Pride, love of the world, and want of zeal have thrown a veil over the beauty of our Zion. Oh! my fellow-Christians, there are great duties yet to learn; soul-stirring truths yet to believe and grasp; promises yet to claim, and great victories yet to achieve. Is not this the truth? Let reason and conscience answer. Is this state of things to continue? Oh, let us try with our prayers, tears, and in deep humility before God, to find out the cause, and be no longer stumbling-blocks to the world—no more luke-warm, dim lights, and barren fig-trees; but whatever there may have been in us that has caused any one to stumble, be it dear as a right eye, or a right arm, let us tear it out or cut it off. May we no longer hide the light that is within us lest it becomes darkness; but prepare for the mighty struggle and bring glory to God, by plucking sinners as brands from the burning and casting them as trophies at the Saviour's feet.—Selected by A. A. W. from Words of Life.

The knowledge of thyself will preserve thee from vanity.—Cervantes.

Fortify yourself with contentment, for this is an impregnable fortress.—Epictetus—Wesleyan Methodist.

The Scriptures teach us the best way of loving, the noblest way of suffering, and the most comfortable way of dying.—Flavel.

WHIT WEEK

At last He came,  
In Wind and Flame—  
The promised Gift,  
Faith to uplift.  
Still doth He come  
To make His home  
In faithful hearts.  
And Grace imparts.  
May we believe  
Him to receive  
And not neglect  
But aye expect,  
That the Blest Word  
Of our dear Lord  
Shall be fulfilled;  
And, as He willed,  
The Paraclete  
Shall make complete  
His work in us,  
Most glorious.  
That Whit week bring  
Praise to our King.

—William Olney