

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 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., MAY 30TH, 1931.

EDITORIAL

One month will bring us (D. V.) to the Alliance and Camp Meeting at Beulah. It has been a hard year financially, but we trust that our people will plan for these events. It is amazing how worldlings keep right on; there seems to be no let up among the pleasure seekers, the places of amusement are crowded at every performance, the prize fights (called boxing matches) draw their full quota of fans, and the world rushes on in its quest for satisfaction, only to be disappointed.

We as the people of God must keep right on with the work the Lord has entrusted to us. We must stand closer together than ever before, and press the battle for holiness, against the tide of worldliness that is sweeping in on us. There is a decline of spirituality everywhere apparent, and it is according to the prophecy of our blessed Saviour, when He was here upon earth. The Apostle Paul writing to Timothy tells him, "But evil men and seducers shall wax worse and worse, deceiving and being deceived. But continue thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them;" 2 Tim:2-13.

▶ Noah did not cease building the ark, because the world around him was growing more and more wicked, he kept right on the job. No doubt the taunts and jeers were more and more cutting and frequent, but he was not deterred in the task God had set for him. There came the time when he had finished the project, then God took a hand.

We should make this the most blessed Alliance and Campmeeting that we have ever enjoyed at Beulah. Plan to come and put into the services your very best effort. Let us work while it is day, for the night cometh. Let there be a grand rally of forces. Come to humble ourselves before God, that we may go forth with a fresh anointing, to help us to accomplish for God in the future days. Do not let anything hinder you from attending this year.

The evangelist Rev. Howard W. Jerrett, D. D., of Detroit, Mich., is an eloquent and powerful preacher of full salvation. We must rally around him; and the people must stand by their pastors in this camp meeting enterprise of the past thirty-eight years. Pray and plan to be there.

THE BIBLE BLOTTED OUT

A writer, speaking of the value of the Bible, imagines it blotted out, and what would follow:

"Should the Bible sink, what remains? Where are we to find a substitute for it, What manual of duty so broad and practical, What narrative so broad, humane and melting? Where another such two-edged sword, bearing on the one side the bosom of God, and on the other, the heart of man? Where a book with such a gospel? Where another such combination of truth so humble, power so meek, virtue so merciful, poetry so holy, beauty so condescending, celestial wisdom so affable? A book of which all this is true, found a cheat, an old wives' fable, swarming with lies, or saved only from the charge under the plea of the dotage of ages! Alas! alas! Suppose this plague of darkness—the Bible annihilated—should pass over the world, what should we see? Children mourning for their New Testaments, and refusing to be comforted because they are not. Next, the wail of women—mothers, whose hope of meeting their dead babes is put out; wives, who had hoped to meet their husbands, but that hope is forever quenched; aged matrons, whose last hope and comfort, as they trembled on the verge of eternity, is extinguished. Then comes a voice, saying, 'Philanthropists, abandon your plans of universal amelioration for the glad tidings to all people have died away! Heralds of the Cross, pause on your pulpit-stairs; your message is a lie! Poets, who have sung of the coming glory of the Messiah's kingdom, sing no longer; your dream-book is a fable! Missionaries, throw down your sickles; the harvest for which you labor will never come! Ye who have hoped that the world would be touched by the golden spur of Jesus, and spring onward to a glorious goal, "why stand ye gazing up into heaven?" Heaven! There is none; and no Savior preparing to descend. Bearers of that corpse to the grave, cast it down and flee, for he that fell asleep in Jesus fell asleep in a lie! and, if ye sow in hope, ye are liars too. Stop your cries, ye praying ones, for the Great Ear is stopped, nay, was never opened!"

It will not come to that. "Heaven and earth may pass away, but my word shall not pass away."—Jesus. *Christian Witness*

WHY NOT SEEK AND OBTAIN IT?

The story is told of Thomas Harrison "the boy evangelist" who was so successful about forty years ago that on his return home from the western field he was invited to address the Boston Preacher's Meeting. He spoke somewhat as follows: "I have been invited to speak today on The Baptism With The Holy Ghost. Now we are all saying that it is a necessity, that we ought to have it, to do the best work for God and that it is the crying need of our churches. This being the fact let us get right down here and seek it. The meeting went on its knees at this request. He might have discoursed as to its needs and explained and split theological hairs on points of doctrine and left the matter there. It is of more importance to seek and obtain it than to be talking about it and never getting any further. If all who believe in it would only seek it with all their hearts what a difference it would make. We are in a day of intense argument and discussion about Modernism. We venture to say if all the Fundamentalists would get on their knees and stay there until they received the baptism they would accomplish more than by all their arguments and discussions. The way to defeat

Modernism is to pull down fire from heaven by mighty prayer.—*Christian Witness*.

Dr. B. CARRADINE IS DEAD

On April 23rd, just outside Chicago in a private sanatorium, occurred the death of this peer of holiness preachers at the age of 81, according to one of our Kansas City papers.

Bro. Carradine had been practically an invalid for nearly fifteen years.

He was sanctified many years ago when pastor of Carondelet St. M. E. Church (South) in New Orleans, then one of the greatest churches in Southern Methodism. He became identified with the general holiness movement and was one of its most successful evangelists. It was said he led more ministers into the experience of entire sanctification than any other man. In his prime he was often dated two and three years in advance.

Not only his sermons have blessed thousands, but his wonderful books and writings for various holiness papers proved a further benediction.

He was a southern gentleman, a great preacher, a noble soul and a wonderful soul winner. Holiness preaching was the great passion of his life.

Blessed be his memory; peace to his ashes and a thousand blessings upon his bereft family, for whom he prayed so often. May they meet him in the eternal City of God.

A. C. WATKINS

We wish to pay a tribute to the memory of the late Rev. Beverly Carradine, D. D. He was a prince among preachers, and was among the early evangelists at Beulah Camp Ground. He was a most convincing preacher of the doctrine and experience of entire sanctification, as a second definite work of grace. His sermons were logical, eloquent, convincing and convicting. His illustrations carried great weight, for many of them were taken from his own life and experience. Many were the seekers for full salvation under his ministry.

P. J. TRAFTON.

CORRESPONDENCE

Cape Ann L. Sta.
Rockport, Mass.

Dear Brother Trafton:

Enclosed find money order for the King's Highway. It is a welcome visitor in my home. I love to read the missionary correspondence. I read them and pass them on. The dear Lord still saves, and keeps me. He is ever near. Praise His great and holy name forever.

I remain as ever your friend and sister in the Lord.

MRS. ANNIE B. SEAVEY

The Christian life is the life of Christ within us. It is not imitation of Him. It is not our effort to be like Him. It is His own divine life at work in us. We receive it by faith, and we keep it by faith. "I have been crucified with Christ; and it is no longer I that live, but Christ liveth in me: and that life which I now live in the flesh I live in faith, the faith which is in the Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself up for me."

"A man must be a good patriot before he can be, and as the only possible way of being a good citizen of the world."