THE KING'S HIGHWAY

JULY 30TH, 1932

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 ac	dvance	\$1.50
	year	
Four months' t	rial subscription	
	Subscribers	
Ministers, U. S	5. 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., JULY 30TH, 1932

EDITORIAL

SEEKING GOD

There is history being made in the Capitol City of our dominion these days. Men have gathered from the integral parts of the Empire to discuss matters that will tend to bring back prosperity to our great kingdom. Sunday, the 24th of July, was set apart as a day of special prayer for the success of this economic conference.

God has declared that "ye will find me, . when ye seek for me with all your heart." This reveals to us that the things that are wrong must be put away from us. He has declared: "Behold the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save; neither is his ear heavy that it cannot hear: But your iniquities have separation between you and your God, and your sins have hid his face from you, that he will not hear." Isa. 59-1, 2.

SUICIDE

The National Save-a-life League reports that the rate of deaths by suicide in the United States has almost doubled within the last ten years. It now stands at seventy a day. It is estimated that the number of deaths by self-murder in 1931 reached a total of 24,000, with an additional 30,-000 attempts that failed.

Continuing its report, the League says: "Like a mysterious disease, suicide has spread to the proportions of a major epidemic." The number is about equal to deaths in automobile accidents. Emphasis has been given to this terrible crime of self-destruction within the year 1932 by the suicide of Ivar Kreuger, the Swedish "match king" in his apartment in Paris, and a few hours later, the suicide of Mr. George Eastman in his palatial home in Rochester, N. Y. Both these men were masters of great fortunes, both were men of culture, both were bachelors. Mr. Eastman left a written note saying, "My work is done, why wait?" He won his fortune by the development of the Kodak and other photographic supplies, especially supplies for the moving picture industry. He was liberal with his fortune and gave away, it is said, seventy-five millions of dollars to various enterprises. He was a member of the Episcopal church.

Rushing out of life by self-destruction is not new in the history of the world. King Saul of Israel and Judas the betrayer died as suicides. Multitudes in the history of Greece and Rome chose this means of ending their lives.

Science and religion might well enter into the work of rescuing people from this madness, for there are undoubtedly many things that could be done to lessen the loss sustained by this large number of untimely deaths. Friendly counsel, together with medical, legal and sometimes financial aid are mentioned as helpful agencies in some cases.

We are concerned about the religious phase of the matter. What is the Church not doing that it might do to bring effectve assistance? For one thing, the church should stop trifling with the eternal verities of the Christian religion. With a wholesome fear of God and eternity removed from the thoughts of men by the betrayal of divine truth, people are more willing to rush out of this life than they would be if they still retained faith in the Bible as the Word of God. Mr. Eastman's statement, "My work is done, why wait?" is not a true philosophy of life. A man may well appreciate his work, but life is more than work; it is fellowship, service to God and to others, and every hour of life has value in piling up a record that awaits a reward. Only God really knows when one's life work is done, for God inhabits eternity, and therefore only God is the dispenser of life and death with full wisdom and justice to all. We regret that the foolish words of this man may become the guide of other deluded souls seeking to go "out of life's history, into death's mystery, anywhere, anywhere, out of the world."-Wesleyan Methodist.

into the wilderness and was there alone. And yet there are people who seek out the prophet who walks apart with God. He has something to give them that they have never had and they follow him wherever he goes, and, in a sense he cannot be lonely long.

There are others who are lonely in the crowd. They may be surged and jostled by the crowd, but still aloof and separated in spirit. They live alone.

God give us more men in our pulpits who walk with God and find in Him their chief companionship and know that He is with them. And whether the world praises or blames them, they stand secure because they know Him.

"Alone, alone, was He,

Who lives for truth must lonely be. None could His life nor vision share

O'er heights, or depths, 'tis lonely."

-Baptist Record

MARRIED

Coles-Gray

In the First Evangelical Church of Lowell, Mass., at the beginning of the evening preaching hour on July 10th, took place the marriage of Floyd S. Coles, of Elmira, N. Y., and Miss Kathleen Gray, of Lowell, Mass. The pastor of the Church, Rev. E. Wayne Stahl, officiated. Floral decorations beautified the church. The bride and her mother, Mrs. D. W. Gray, formerly of Hartland, N. B., are well known to readers of the Highway. The double ring ceremony was observed; her mother gave the bride away, who was becomingly dressed in white taffeta, with a veil of white tulle adorned with orange blossoms. The bride carried a bouquet. The orange blossoms were sent from England by a close friend of the bride, Mrs. M. Sands, of Christ Church, Hants, England. Mrs. Sands forwarded with the flowers these verses of her own composing:

Mailman of the U.S.A., Please deliver right away This little gift—a wedding spray, Prophesying a glorious day. It comes from far across the sea For a happy bride-to-be, And with love to her from me, From England, her Mother Countree. Following the wedding ceremony a reception was held at the home of Mrs. Gray, in honor of the newly-mated ones. The house was decorated with furns and cut flowers. After this Mr. and Mrs. Coles left for a short trip. They will live at 411 School street, with the mother of the bride.

It seems to us the crisis has been reached; and unless these great nations, whom the Lord in the past has made custodians of truth and orthodoxy, put away their sins and evil doings, the end of this age is not very far distant. We speak more particularly of England and the United States. These countries, we believe, God is depending on to lead the world back to the true God, and unless they do, the world is doomed. Greed and hate and discontent and lust are rampant. Let these nations put away the rum traffic, stop the desecration of God's holy day, beat their swords into plow-shares and their spears into pruning hooks, and see what would happen. "If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin and heal their land." 2 Chr. -14. What a responsibility rests upon the people of God. Let us humble ourselves and see what God will do. He is waiting to undertake for the individual or the nation, for his power is not limited.

We call upon holiness people everywhere to take the position of humility, fast and pray in seeking God to undertake, that the power of the Lord will be mightily manifest in the days just ahead.

THE LONE MOUNTAIN TOP

All mountain peaks are lonely. The only advantage of the mountain pinnacles is the seclusion that comes from isolation. So among men in the world, we find that greatness is always lonely, separate and apart. It moves thus, not because it wills to do so, but because of the very circumstances of life which surround it.

Abraham was lonely, Moses was lonely, Elijah was lonely and John the Baptist was driven

Stewart-Ames

An event of more than ordinary interest took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mungo Stewart, at Fort Fairfield, when their daughter, Annie, was united in marriage to Mr. Otis Ames, on June 29th, 1932. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. S. Dow in the beautifully decorated parlour of their fine home, in the midst of a large number of invited guests, after which a luncheon was served and the happy couple left on a trip down through Maine and New Brunswick, arriving at Beulah Camp Ground on the following Saturday, where they attended camp meeting, and returning to their home at Fort Fairfield after the meeting was over. Brother and Sister Ames are both prominent members of the R. B. Church there. Brother Ames is deacon and Sister Ames is organist, and are both very highly esteemed citizens of the town. We all wish them a happy and successful life.