

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

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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., APRIL 15TH, 1932

EDITORIAL

WHICH WAY SHALL WE TAKE?

We are constantly being confronted with perplexing problems under existing conditions, and sometimes we are at a loss to know which way to take or what move to make. At such a time the enemy has always some suggestions to make and we will need to be on the alert to escape his well laid snares and traps. Some one has said, when you do not know what to do stand still. It takes patience sometimes to wait on the Lord. David said: "I waited patiently for the Lord," and the Lord undertook to deliver him. A step in the wrong direction or a wrong move may be fatal or involve a hard struggle to get righted.

Paul did not know which way to go at one time, and he had a vision, the Lord gave to him direction in that way, and he followed and the blessing of God was upon the work.

The Bible reveals to us how folks were inclined to take by-ways, but it was always to their hurt, but such was the condition, the highway was left and some other way taken. The book tells us, "There is a way that seemeth right unto man, but the end thereof are the ways of death." Prov. 16-25. God has provided the "Way of Holiness" for his people, and it is our business to strive to get in, and keep in that way. It is distinguished from the byways of sinning religions, do the best you can way, or the way of human bombast. The people who do not take an out and out stand against the prevailing evils and practices of this day, cannot and will not help us in the way of holiness. This is the way of the cross, not the way of least resistance. This is the way of humility and entire consecration, to the end that we shall be purified from all our filthiness and all our idols, and made whiter than snow. This way may mean persecution and affliction and separation, but it is the Lord's way; It is the way of righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. This way is the way that leads to heaven and eternal glory.

In this way walk the folk who are the light of the world, and the salt of the earth. There is a wonderful fellowship among them for they come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away. God wants this holiness move-

ment to belt the world over, and as we are a part of it, let us be true to the course God has given us, and keep ourselves unspotted from the world.

Our way is marked out for us, we cannot choose any other and please God. "Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord:" Heb. 12-14.

WHAT THE MASTER FOUND

The night was shading the landscape with winter twilight when the man entered this town. He was no common man, and was bent upon no ordinary mission. An empire was to be overthrown and upon its ruins a new kingdom established. It was an enterprise environed with peril. Already it had cost precious lives and priceless fortunes. The man bore himself as one who journeys through a hostile country, knowing that his enemies swarmed about him, vigilant, fearless, powerful. He took from his breast a little book and glanced at the list of names written therein.

"I have in this community," he said, "a band of five hundred friends, who have vowed ever to be loyal to me, faithful to my cause. They know that it is in danger. This is the night of their own appointment for meeting me, that I may instruct and encourage and strengthen them."

The deep tone of the bell broke upon the air. "It is the signal for their gathering," said the man, and hastened forward. Soon he paused before a large building, which, save for one dimly lighted room in the rear of the basement, was empty and silent. A man, evidently on guard, stood near the door. He started as the stranger saluted him.

"I am expecting to meet some friends here tonight."

The janitor looked suspiciously at him.

"You'll have to wait, then," he said presently. "There won't be anybody around here for half an hour yet."

"You are a member of the band that assembles here?"

"Um," replied the janitor.

"Is there great zeal among the brethren of the fraternity? Are you united, loyal, eager, aggressive?"

"Well," replied the janitor cautiously, "things are a little quiet with us just at present. Times are hard, and there's a good deal of opposition. We have had a great many things to discourage us. Maybe in a couple of months we may get some outside help and shake things up a little; but we don't feel justified in making any effort right now. Will you walk in?"

The stranger entered the room indicated by a sweep of the janitor's hand. Presently an old woman came in, glanced timidly about her, and sat down as far away from the stranger as she could get. By and by came two women. Then a bevy of young girls fluttered in, sat down, bent their heads together for a convulsed giggle, and lapsed into silence. A lame man limped to a seat behind the stove. After a while, a group of women rustled in, one of them leading a reluctant boy. A tired-looking man, in laborer's garb, sank wearily into a seat apart from the rest. After a long interval there entered a man in black, who stealthily tip-toed his way to a seat behind the others. Others came dropping in, until twenty-three were assembled in or rather scattered through the room. They were evidently there in peril of their lives. Everything disclosed a sense of half-restrained fear. The repeated glances at the clock; the painful intensesness with which they listened to every approaching footfall until

it passed; the quickness with which all eyes were turned toward the door as often as it was opened, deepened the impression that this was an unlawful assembly.

The stranger softly passed out, no one barring his way. Glancing at his book by the wind-shaken light of the street lamps he went searching for his absent friends. Three of them he found on a street corner discussing the political problems of the government under which they lived. Seven men he found in a club-room reading, chatting, smoking. A score he found at public entertainments; a few at their places of business, lying in wait for belated customers; a half dozen at a progressive euchre party. Some were in a neighbor's house whiling away the hour by social intercourse. Many were at home, some too tired to go out, because they had been out all day and were planning to go out again tomorrow, and some doing nothing and wearily tired of it. A few were sick; a few ministering to them. Some were curing convenient headaches by reading the latest novels. So in the course of the evening the band of five hundred was accounted for. Twenty-three at the rendezvous—four hundred and twenty-seven here and there and elsewhere; dawdling, sleeping—a discouraging outlook for a struggling revolution.

"And what is all this, ancient history?" you ask.

Oh, nothing much. And not so very ancient, either. Only Jesus Christ dropped in at a recent prayer meeting in your church. That was all. And where did He find you?—*Robert J. Burdette, in Zion's Advocate.—The Free Methodist.*

THE EVILS OF THE MOVIES

By Professor A. S. London

Two hundred fifty millions of people throughout the world are attending the movies every week. One hundred millions of this number are in our fair land. Fifty per cent of the attendants are boys and girls in their teen age. Ten thousand releases of picture films have been given out in the past few years. Four companies have practically this matter in hand. Each city must take the pictures that these companies desire to send out. The local communities have nothing to say as to the kind of pictures they are to receive.

The Child Welfare League analyzed 250 films and found 97 murders, 51 cases of adultery, 19 seductions, 22 abductions, and 45 suicides. Among the characters were 176 thieves, 25 prostitutes and 35 drunkards. This is the institution that is asking and in many places receiving the privilege of showing their dirty business to our American youth. God have mercy on any community that permits such suggestive and lewd pictures to be thrown on the screen for our youth to feed their minds upon. There must be a reckoning day. We need not expect Sunday school teachers and preachers to come out of this crowd.

The Chicago censorship board made the following eliminations from 788 pictures. Eighteen hundred eleven scenes of assault with guns, two hundred thirty-one scenes of hanging, seven hundred fifty-seven scenes of attacks on women, nine hundred twenty-nine scenes of nudity and semi-nudity, and thirty-one scenes of jail-breaking. It is no wonder that out of ten thousand five hundred children studied in the city of Chicago, from three different classes, the delinquent children were those who attended the movies most.

Professor Ross of the University of Michigan says, "The young people are sex-wise, sex excited, and sex absorbed, more than any generation of which we have any knowledge. The