

The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

And an Highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The Way of Holiness.—Isa. 35-8

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(By the Editor)

I have been an appreciative reader of The King's Highway for nearly thirty years. Very soon after we were married my wife suggested that we subscribe for The Highway and we did so, and it has been a continual and welcome visitor to our home ever since. At that time it was being printed at Woodstock and the late Rev. W. B. Wiggins, B. A., was the editor. Previous to that time the Highway had been edited by Mr. A. H. Sherwood, whom I believe was its first editor, and after that by Rev. G. W. MacDonald. Then when Brother Wiggins left Woodstock, where he had been pastor of our church, and Rev. S. A. Baker was called to take his place, he also became editor of our paper, which office he filled for several years. After Brother Baker resigned, Rev. H. C. Archer was appointed editor and served in that capacity a few years. Then I think that Brother Baker was appointed editor the second time and took the Highway to Moncton, where it is still being printed at The Moncton Times Office.

After several years Brother Baker's health began to fail and Brother Wiggins was again appointed editor, which office he filled until his decease, when Rev. P. J. Trafton was asked to take over the duties of editor and business manager, and has carried on until now. Through the efficient and untiring labours of these above named good brethren, The King's Highway has carried its blessed message of full salvation to its thousands of appreciative readers, twice every month in the year. Through all the years of its publication The Highway has kept full salvation teaching to the front. Our editors have very carefully selected only the best articles from other papers and these together with the articles written by our own brethren, and also by the friends of the Highway, have made a place for it among the best religious periodicals. It has always avoided in its teaching, fads and side issues and non-essentials, but has held to safe, sane scriptural teaching of salvation from sin by two works of grace, viz., regeneration for the truly penitent soul and entire sanctification for the wholly consecrated one. We have not even resorted to advertising of any kind as a means of revenue as many good papers do of good books, etc., but we prefer to give all the space we have in the paper to good articles for the benefit of our readers.

Thus, our paper has carried on under the blessing of God and by the contributions of our self sacrificing people who have come to the help of the Highway from time to time with their love offerings to keep their paper out of debt. Because of the depression some have thought that they could not afford to continue their subscription to the Highway, but the fact is, beloved, we cannot afford to

be without it in our home. We would better do without some food for our bodies than to deprive our souls of spiritual food. Jesus said: "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word which shall proceed out of the mouth of God." Let us save our pennies and keep the Highway coming to our homes and do without some other things if need be. Our children need to read good literature if they are to grow up to be clean, strong men and women. And finally, my brethren, as you have already learned, the Alliance has appointed me to try to fill this most responsible position. When first some of the members of the Highway Committee spoke to me of the matter, I felt that it would be utterly impossible, and so dismissed the thought from my mind, for I felt altogether insufficient for such a responsible task, and I knew also that there were many others among our brethren who could do the work so much better. But as they urged me to undertake it, and as I made it a subject of prayer, there came to my heart a feeling that it was God's appointment, and that He would surely be with me as He had been with the other brethren, and would help me. So I humbly solicit the prayers of all the Highway family. You no doubt will find many faults in the work of the editor, but I hope that we shall have the co-operation of all the brethren and readers. Send in your testimonies along with your renewals and we shall do our best to keep the paper up to its present high standard of service. The lines of this beautiful poem, written by Rowland V. Bingham, taken from the Evangelical Christian, express my feelings at this time better than I can:

PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE

"Thou shalt remember"—Deut. 8:2

He was better to me than all my hopes,
He was better than all my fears;
He made a bridge of my broken works,
And a rainbow of my tears.
The billows that guarded my sea-girt path
But carried my Lord on their crest;
When I dwell on the days of my wilderness
march
I can lean on His love for the rest.

He emptied my hands of my treasured store,
And His covenant love revealed,
There was not a wound in my aching heart
But the balm of His breath had healed.
Oh! tender and true was the chastening sore
In wisdom, that taught and tried,
Till the soul that He sought was trusting in
Him,
And nothing on earth beside.

He guided by paths that I could not see,
By ways that I have not known;
The crooked was straight and the rough made
plain
As I followed the Lord alone.
I praise Him still for the pleasant palms,
And the water springs by the way;
For the glowing pillar of flame by night,
And the sheltering cloud by day.

There is light for me on the trackless wild
As the wonders of old I trace
When the God of the whole earth is present before
To search me a resting place.
Has He changed for me? Nay, He changes
not,
He will bring me by some new way
Through fire and flood and each crafty foe,
As safely as yesterday.

And if to warfare He calls me forth,
He buckles my armour on;
He greets me with smiles, and a word of
cheer
For battles His sword hath won;
He wipes my brow as I droop and faint,
He blesses my hand to toil;
Faithful is He as He washes my feet
From the trace of the earthly soil.

Never a watch on the dreariest halt
But some promise of love endears;
I read from the past that my future shall be
Far better than all my fears.
Like the golden pot of the wilderness bread
Laid up with the blossoming rod,
All safe in the ark with the law of the Lord
Is the covenant care of my God.

THE WORLD OUTLOOK

Evangelical Christian

No one can look abroad upon the world today, and see the distress of nations, the economic tangles, the unemployment, and rapid revolutionary movements that almost overnight change the face of nations, without asking in some apprehension whither the world is drifting. It is strictly in accordance to say that the tendency of today in almost every country, with the exception, perhaps, of Britain, runs to Dictatorship. And there are some even among responsible people who feel that it is quite within the realm of possibility that a Dictator might yet arise in Britain. Be that as it may, the whole trend of the times in other countries is in that direction. Even in the United States, which has ever regarded herself as the very home and fountainhead of democracy, we see almost dictatorial powers assumed by her president. One has only to run over the list of nations in Europe, who, since Russia embarked on this experiment in 1917 have followed her lead, to see the direction Democracy is taking. Two of the shining examples of Dictatorships in the world are, of course, Russia and Germany. In both of these nations there was one tendency at least they had in common. Both saw in the Church an obstacle in the way of the fulfillment of their programme, and both made short work of this opposition. In Russia, particularly, the terror was let loose and Lenin waded through slaughter to his throne. In Germany it remains to be seen yet how far that once Christian nation will go. The point we wish to make is that a world dictatorship—and that is more than a possibility—will see in the Christian Church an enemy and try to get rid of it. Nothing is more certain than this. The British Weekly in a recent issue

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Mrs. Harshorn Mullen,
Jan. 33