

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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THE SILENT HALF

Great is the need of workers in the Lord's vineyard! And of a noble quality are those filling the posts all along the line. It is not easy to preach the Gospel, the word of reconciliation through the blood of the everlasting covenant. Satan cares not what else we preach: what doctrines, practices, etc., we emphasize, so long as we either leave out entirely, or slur over the necessity for the blood. To stand boldly for the vicarious sacrifice, and all the benefits resulting from it, means persecution either covertly or openly, and to pursue one's way through all the difficulties requires courage and denial of self. All hail then to the noble band of men that engage in this work! No one but God knows the actual cost! The other vocations, full of remuneration turned from: the family connections in many instances, broken: the hard work: small salary: misunderstanding: and often lack of appreciation from those whom he is seeking nobly to serve. To be a true shepherd of the flock is a noble and arduous calling. 'Tis not those in the public eye often, that we are writing of, solely: but the little obscure places, where the flock is small, the salary meagre, and the field hard. Many noble men are giving themselves unflinchingly to these places, solely for the sake of Jesus Christ. Men, who in other fields would be honored, but for His sake are toiling on unknown to fame, and of whom posterity will say nothing. But the crowning day will reveal wonders! Inasmuch as ye did it to the least of these . . . ye did it unto Me." Yes, this is the reason, unto Him, and from Him shall be the unfailing reward! But shall we think of the men alone? Shall they have all the credit? Ah, no! for, were it not that in the home is a woman, knowing perhaps a bit deeper the meaning of sacrifice and toil, the man in many instances would fail. The preacher is worthy of all honor: but the preacher's wife just as much! Who else could take the small sum, and spread it over so much territory as she? Who else can turn and return the clothing of herself and family, keeping a respectable appearance before the public (which is so necessary) as she? Who else could keep the table supplied (and from whence she brings forth as she does is a mystery to us) at so little expense as she? Surely the key to the situation is the patient, godly wife and mother in the parsonage, whose busy brain and fingers have shaped the family affairs, brought both ends together, and yet—whose work and sacrifice are all behind the scenes, and who consequently receives little credit for the part she so admirably performs. The silent half—yes, but take her out, and more than half is gone!

Wife and mother! how much they mean to us. How uncomplainingly they have shared the sacrificing: the last to have anything, her share the smallest: her love for husband and children, enabling her to wear old clothes and yet—for His sake she does it, and shall she be unrewarded?

No! the crowning day, too, will bring the victor's, and we know not, but the martyr's crown to her. For has it not meant a martyr spirit to battle through until mind and body were weary?

And not only in the home life: but the demands of the church upon her: a minister's wife seems to be the legitimate target of criticism. The one to find fault with, and to hold things against.

The minister receives the salary: but the minister's wife is expected to work without salary or compensation, and if she does not—well!

'Tis a rare woman that can be a minister's wife acceptably! that can maintain a poise of spirit in the domestic and church relations, that will enable her to fulfill all requirements and further the work of God.

But many are so doing! bringing up the family, standing by the husband; cheering him in the hard places, perhaps carrying portions of his burden, additional to her own: maintaining her position in the church, and by her tact, kindness and love, constraining many to rejoice in the Lord—but hidden away, like the spring in the watch, that enables the hand to move.

All hail to the silent half! May her tribe increase! and may we bring a few flowers now, and minister a few kindnesses now to ease her burdens, and tell her that we truly appreciate her "work of faith: labor of love: and patience of hope."

Acknowledging her worth and place of importance in our midst.

Truly the wise man spoke not amiss when he said: "her price is far above rubies." The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil.

"She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life" (Proverb xxxi. 10, 11, 12).

God bless the silent half!—The Christian Missionary Alliance.

A PRAYER

Help me, O Lord, to do my part
My brother's load to bear;
With ready hand and tender heart
His cares and woes to share.

Enlarge my views and save my mind
From narrow, selfish aims;
Teach me that every child of Thine
On me and mine hath claims.

In hungry man, and shoeless bairn,
Thine image may I see;
The law of love forever learn,
"Ye did it unto Me."—Sel.

NEWS ITEMS ON THE LIQUOR QUESTION

By Miss Z. Davis

Evanston, the city of National W. C. T. U. headquarters, maintains its "Dry tradition," as the city fathers recently decided to refuse the wets the privilege of selling their wares, even though wet Chicago is literally only across the street to the south. Evanston's influence also has helped to keep Wilmette, her neighbor on the north, in the "bone dry" column. Every right minded person will be glad of this, and the more so, since the Northwestern University is located there.

Horace Greeley, an earnest advocate of Prohibition, and one of the greatest editors of the day in which he lived, was heartily in favor of such a law. He launched an editorial against the licensed sale of intoxicants, saying, "The prohibition of the liquor traffic may not be perfectly observed, any more than a law prohibiting stealing or gambling or fraud, but it would make it hard for people to get liquor."

Louis J. Taber, who was re-elected as National Grange Master, is one of the outstanding dries of the country and his organization has recently passed strong resolutions favoring protection of the Dry states, opposing the plan of financially profiting from the sale, manufacture and distribution of intoxicating liquors. The organization also urges a nation-wide campaign of education on the evils of strong drink, especially pointing out the fallacy of any nation endeavoring to drink its way to prosperity. It also opposes the return of the saloon in any form, liquor advertising in any way and over the radio.—Wesleyan Methodist. Grand Rapids, Michigan.

LIFE'S MIRROR

There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave,
There are souls that are pure and true;
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.
Give love, and love to your life will flow,
And strength in your utmost needs;
Have faith, and a score of hearts will show
Their faith in your work and deeds.

Give truth, and your gifts will be paid in kind;
Give song, and song will meet;
And the smile which is sweet will surely find
A smile that is just as sweet.
Give pity and sorrow to those who mourn,
You will gather in flowers again
The scattered seeds from your thoughts out-
borne,
Though the sowing seemed in vain.

For life is the mirror of rich and poor;
'Tis just what we are and do:
Then give to the world the best at your door;
And the best will come back to you.

—Selected.