

# The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

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## SPECIAL NOTICE

All correspondence for The Highway should reach us before the 12th and 25th of each month.  
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## EDITORIAL

### MY RESPONSIBILITY

"If I make my bed in Hell" Psal. 139:8.

In this Psalm the writer is setting forth the omnipresence of the Almighty, showing that it is impossible to get away from His Spirit no matter where we might go in this great universe. Hence we are always responsible to Him for what we do, and where we go. And He holds us individually responsible. It is said that someone asked the great American statesman, Daniel Webster, what was the greatest thought that ever crossed his mind: and his reply was, "My personal responsibility to God."

This thought of Mr. Webster's ought to be the controlling factor of every man's life. This is the basis of the New Testament standard of Christian living. Whether therefore ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God. I Cor. 10:31.

Men only come into this state of mind as they yield themselves fully to God in a complete consecration of their all to Him, and come under the sanctifying power of the Holy Ghost, which crucifies the old man of sin, and cleanses the heart from self love, and sets our affections on things above. It is then that we come to realize fully that the responsibility of our salvation, the destiny of our souls, and our success here as Christians depends largely if not altogether upon ourselves. Very few men like to admit that they are failures. A great many business men in recent years who have invested their money in stocks, etc., and have as a result, lost all they had, have gone out and committed suicide rather than face life again with failure written over their names.

So the natural tendency with all men when they fail is, to put the blame for their failures on someone else. Hence if a preacher fails to build up a spiritual work in the church where he is pastor, or if the work goes down under his ministry, he blames the church members or some of them for his failures, and in some cases they are no doubt partially to blame, and the preacher may have done his best, and acted up to his best light, and furthermore God may not condemn him: but, if he had had more light, wisdom, patience and ability he might have succeeded, because, often, another man follows him who has more ability, patience, wisdom, and succeeds right where his predecessor failed. Now the Christian, and manly thing for a pastor to do when he sees that he is not succeeding, is to admit his failure, and step aside, and give some other man a chance to try his hand on that work, and not stay on and blame the church, and discourage the

hearts of the faithful ones. Professing Christians often blame someone else for their failure in their Christian lives. They say it is my husband, or my wife, or children, or some member in the church perhaps, that is the cause of my failure, which is not true. While it is true that other folk can make it very unpleasant for us, and often hinder us from doing all we want to do for God and His cause, yet no one can affect my personal spiritual relation with God but myself. I am drawing these conclusions from what is suggested in the text. Let us read it again, with the emphasis on the two pronouns. I and my. If I make my bed in Hell. Some one has said, (and very truly, I think) that men make their own beds, and then complain because they are hard and uncomfortable to lie on.

Multitudes of people who are in straitened financial circumstances now, and are complaining and putting the blame for their condition on someone else, are simply lying on the bed they made for themselves. Many of them, no doubt, did what they believed was for the best, at that time, and perhaps should not be censured, nevertheless they made their beds. Perhaps if they had been more careful to seek God's will in all their affairs, they might have done differently and thus had a softer bed now. Many others squandered their money when they had it, by buying things which they did not need, and could not afford, supposing that prosperous times would always last. But why talk about it when it is past and too late to save the money we lost? Well, while many of us are suffering from financial losses, we have not lost our souls yet. And let us be exceedingly careful lest we "make our beds in Hell." Our God of love has made abundant provision through the sacrifice of His Son to save men from sin, and fit them for Heaven. Regardless of what other people do, we may be saved if we meet His conditions found in His word. Namely, repent, confess, forsake sin, consecrate all to Him, let Him sanctify, and fill us with divine love. Then when we die we will go up instead of down. If we fail here we will go down to our bed we have made in Hell.

## OBITUARY

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—Revelation 14:13.

After an illness of two weeks' duration, Mary Campbell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Campbell, 60 Prince Edward St., St. John, N. B., died in the St. John General Hospital Sunday, March 3rd. Besides her father and mother, she leaves to mourn three sisters: Mrs. Eric Cusack, of Lower Ridge, N. B., near Havelock; Mrs. Gorham Dobson, 128 St. Patrick St., and Mrs. Henry McMackin, 60 Prince Edward St. There are two brothers, also of Lower Ridge.

The funeral service was held Monday night at Fitzpatrick's Funeral Parlors. It was well attended, conducted by the writer. On Tuesday morning the body was taken to Killam's Mills for interment.

May God richly bless and comfort those who mourn.

H. S. MULLEN

The death of the oldest resident of Wood's Harbor, Mr. Freeman Sears, occurred on Sunday, Feb. 10th, at the home of his son, Thomas. He would have been 93 on the 19th. His health had been failing for several years causing considerable discomfort this winter. He was suddenly stricken by a paralytic shock, but lingered for two weeks. Though all power of speech was gone he seemed conscious of his surroundings most of the time. He was the son of the late

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Sears of Shag Harbor. Two sisters and six brothers predeceased him many years. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Mina Swimm of Portland, Oregon, and three sons: James of East Jordan, Charles and Thomas of Wood's Harbor, twenty-five grandchildren nineteen great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren.

He was a good-hearted, hard-working, well-respected citizen; a follower of the sea. In the gale of 1867, in which a number were lost, including his father and two brothers, he was among the survivors (while fishing on "The Banks"). It seemed to afford him great pleasure to tell of the return trip which he made to Yarmouth, on foot in one day, a distance of about forty miles. (Left at daybreak and arrived back home after dark).

During our special meetings here after Christmas, Bro. Errol Watson called at that home and being greatly drawn to the aged man, talked and prayed with him. The following night was one of wakefulness, misery and fear of death for him, but he said he finally found relief and a different feeling through prayer. He seemed changed after that—for the better. So we leave the uncertainty of his heart's condition at death in God's merciful hands, Who said, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."

A brief service was held at the house at 1.30 p. m. Tuesday the 12th. At 2 o'clock, the funeral service was held in the United Baptist Church of Central Wood's Harbor. A mixed choir of Baptists and Reformed Baptists sang two hymns.

Interment was in the Green Wood Cemetery. The services were conducted by Rev. P. J. Trafton of Port Maitland, assisted by the undersigned.

To the bereaved ones we extend our sympathy.

GRACE M. E. SANDERS

Laura Dumond

The silent messenger of death came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Dumond of Fort Fairfield, Maine, on Friday morning, Feb. 22nd, and claimed one from their six little children. Death came as a result of measles and pneumonia. Laura was a sweet little child. She seemed to wear her little smile in death.

The funeral service was held in the home at 1:00 p. m. Saturday, Feb. 23rd. Rev. G. A. Rogers was in charge and spoke from Matt 19:14. Misses E. Slipp and M. Johnson sang "Safe in The Arms of Jesus", "Jewels", and "Rock of Ages". The body was placed in the vault at Riverside cemetery. May the dear Lord comfort the parents and the little brothers and sisters.

Mrs. Julia M. Donnelly

Mrs. Julia M. Donnelly, aged 70 years, died at her home in Fort Fairfield on Monday morning, Feb. 18th. Mrs. Donnelly was born in Fort Fairfield and was a daughter of the late John and Eleanor McFarland. She is survived by four children, Mrs. Clarence Brayall, Mrs. Nell Brayson, Horace and Mrs. Leigh Plaisted, also two sisters, Mrs. M. Y. McFarland and Mrs. Emma Graves and two brothers, Horace and Amos McFarland. She also leaves 23 grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

The funeral service was held at the Reformed Baptist Church on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 20th, Rev. G. A. Rogers officiated and Revs. T. L. Brindley and H. E. Mullen assisted. There were many beautiful flowers.

The body was placed in the vault at Riverside cemetery and burial will be made at Andover, N. B., in the spring.

Mrs. Donnelly was a kind woman and mani-