

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 40:3-8

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Riverside Camp Meeting

August 12th to 17th, 1938

At Robinson's, Maine

On the State Highway, 24 miles north of Houlton

Rev. Wm. McGuire, of Toronto, Can., a noted evangelist, will preach twice daily. Many other preachers and singers will also be present and assist in making this a great meeting. Riverside is situated in the center of Aroostook County, a great potato growing country. This camp-meeting is interdenominational in spirit and is attended by very large crowds including the best people in the land. We have a large tabernacle and hotel and are prepared to care for all who come. On Sundays when the tabernacle will not hold all the people we hold open air meetings between the other services where many take part.

Plenty of parking space for autos which always come in very large numbers.

LET ALL COME AND ENJOY A GREAT SPIRITUAL BLESSING.

MARTYRS FOR JESUS

As Giles Tilleman was brought to the place of burning, where he saw a great heap of wood piled, he required the greater part thereof to be taken away, and to be given to the poor: a little (said he) would suffice him. Also seeing a poor man coming by, as he went, that lacked shoes, he gave his shoes unto him; better (said he) so to do, than to have his shoes burnt, and the poor to perish for cold. Standing at the stake, the hangman was ready to strangle him before; but he would not, saying that there was no such need that his pain should be mitigated; "For I fear not," said he, "the fire; do thou therefore as thou art commanded." And thus the blessed martyr, lifting up his eyes to heaven in the middle of the flame, died, to the great lamentation of all that stood by.—Brussels, 1544.

Master Wingfield said to Kerby, "Remember the fire is hot, take heed of thine enterprise, that thou take no more upon thee, than thou shalt be able to perform. The terror is great, the pain will be extreme, and life is sweet. Better it were betimes to stick to mercy, while there is hope of life, than rashly to begin, and then to shrink."

To whom Kerby answered, "Ah, Master Wingfield! be at my burning, and you shall say, there standeth a Christian soldier in the fire. For I know that fire and water, sword and all other things, are in the hands of God,

and He will suffer no more to be laid upon us, than He will give us strength to bear."—Ipswich, 1545.

When the rope was put about Ann Audebert, she called it her wedding-girdle where-with she should be married to Christ; and as she should be burned upon a Saturday, upon Michaelmas-even; "Upon a Saturday," said she, "I was first married, and upon a Saturday I shall be married again."—Orleans, 1549.

About ten of the clock cometh riding the sheriff, with a great many other gentlemen and their retinue appointed to assist him, and with them Christopher Wade, riding pinioned, and by him one Margery Polley, of Tunbridge; both singing of a psalm: which Margery, as soon as she espied afar off the multitude gathered about the place where he should suffer, waiting his coming, said unto him very loud and cheerfully, "You may rejoice, Wade, to see such a company gathered to celebrate your marriage this day."

Wade, coming straight to the stake, took it in his arms, embracing it, and kissed it, setting his back unto it, and standing in a pitch-barrel.

As soon as he was thus settled, he spake, with his hands and eyes lifted up to heaven, with a cheerful and loud voice, the last verse of Psalm lxxxi.: "Show some good token upon me, O Lord, that they which hate me, may see it, and be ashamed; because Thou, Lord, hast helped me, and comforted me." The sheriff often interrupted, saying, "Be quiet,

Wade! and die patiently." "I am," said he, "I thank God, quiet, master sheriff! and so trust to die." Then the reeds being set about him, Wade pulled them, and embraced them in his arms, always with his hands making a hole against his face, that his voice might be heard, which they perceiving that were his tormentors, always cast faggots at the same hole, which notwithstanding, he still, as he could, put off, his face being hurt with the end of a faggot cast thereat. Then fire being put into them, he cried unto God often, "Lord Jesus! receive my soul" without any token or sign of impatience in the fire.—Dartford, 1555.

When this good man, Rawlins White, while he was on his way to the stake, came to a place where his poor wife and children stood weeping and making great lamentation, the sudden sight of them so pierced his heart that the tears trickled down his face. But he soon after, as though he had disliked this infirmity of his flesh, began to be as it were altogether angry with himself; insomuch that in striking his breast with his hand he used these words: "Ah, flesh! stayest thou me so? wouldest thou fain prevail? Well, I tell thee, do what thou canst, thou shalt not, by God's grace, have the victory." Then went he cheerfully and very joyfully, and set his back close unto the stake.—Cardiff, 1555.

Thomas Hauker being bound to the stake, the fire was set unto him. In the which when

(Continued on Page Five)

Mrs Geo Tedlie, Feb 58