

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

CALLING THE PASTOR

The time has arrived when our churches will be calling their pastors for another year. And as the churches consider this important matter, many questions will naturally arise such as, shall we recall our present pastor for another year? and will he remain with us if we do call him again? and is there some other pastor whom we can get that can accomplish more here than our present one? Or, perhaps, we can get a man with a smaller family, who will be easier to support, or we would like to have a man who has less home cares and can spend more time calling on the people in the community or town, and can give more time to study. Some will say we wish that we had a younger man, because he might have more influence with the young people or we think we need an older man, one with more experience in order to handle the work successfully in our church. And others will say we want a better educated man, one who can use better English in speaking before the more educated people of our congregations. Still others say we would like to have a pastor who dresses better, and is neat about himself and makes a better appearance in public, and again some will say we need a man who is a better preacher, has a better delivery, one whom people will like to listen to, so he can draw more people and thus build up our congregations.

Now all these questions which will come up for consideration and discussion are important matters for they all have a certain bearing on the pastor's success in his work. And every true pastor will take these matters into consideration and will endeavour by the help of the Lord and much self culture to make the most of his time, and influence for the kingdom of God's sake: for the best service that we can render to our God will be poor enough. If the pastor will be successful he will need to be careful about his time. The apostle said, "Redeem the time because the days are evil." He will also give attention to his dress and appearance in public so that his people will not be ashamed of him. He must needs give attention to his English and study much to show himself "approved unto God a workman that needeth not to be ashamed rightly dividing the word of truth," and in this day of educational advantages when many young people are high school graduates, they will criticize the preacher if he does not use good English. And so if the preacher will take heed to himself he can correct many objectionable things in himself and thus will be in greater demand by the people. But the people will need to remember that there are few perfect pastors, or it is exceedingly difficult to find all the qualities of an

ideal pastor invested in one man. Some one asked Dorothy Dix to describe a perfect husband, and after she had pointed out all the fine characteristics which would be necessary to make a perfect husband, she said, "and there ain't no such animal."

Again there will probably be differences of opinion among the people in the matter of choosing a pastor, for people have choices and favorites among the preachers and they will naturally think that the one that they like best would be most successful as their pastor. And they all will need to watch and pray and exercise much patience with each other, lest a spirit of division creep in and mar the work of God. Where the members of the churches find it hard to agree on a man for their pastor, they would do well to pray much about the matter and ask God to send them a man whom He can use to best advantage in their church and pray until they themselves are willing for God to do this even if that man whom God sends is not their choice. Then when they think of their pastor as God's man for that particular place, they will naturally receive him as such, and give him their whole-hearted support in every way and that will go a long way toward making him successful in his field of labor.

Of course no true man of God who has self-respect will do anything underhanded like soliciting votes or pulling wires as they say, in order to get a call to a church of his choice. He also will need to pray until he is willing to go to that field of labor where God sends him, whether that place is a city or country charge, or whether he gets more or less money for his services. Then to use the words of the apostle, "Let no man think of himself more highly than he ought to think." If all concerned, both pastor and people esteem the work of Christ, the cause of holiness of more importance than their own feelings, and their interests, and will put God's work first in all their dealings: then God will have a chance to work, and He will bless the united efforts of pastor and people and success will surely be ours. Let us pray.

MARRIED

Glidden—Hansen

At the home of the groom's sister, Mrs. George Woodard, Belvedere, Me., Saturday evening, March 1st, Mr. Elwood A. Glidden, of Crystal, Me., was united in marriage to Miss Pauline V. Hansen, of Patten, Me., by Rev. W. Edmund Smith, in the presence of immediate relatives. The happy couple will reside at Crystal, Me. Their many friends wish them a long and prosperous life.

W. EDMUND SMITH

Young—Clarke

On Monday, March 3rd, at the Woodstock parsonage, Rev. L. T. Sabine united in marriage Miss Lenna H. Clarke, daughter of Adelbert and Mrs. Clarke, of Grafton, N.B., and Mr. Jerome J. Young, of Jacquet River, N.B.

Mr. Young is a member of the North Shore Regiment. Their many friends wish the young couple every good success.

Nickerson-Stoddard

A quiet and beautiful wedding took place at the R. B. Parsonage in Port Maitland at 4:30 p.m. Saturday, Feb. 22, when St. Clair Nickerson, Wood's Harbor, N.S., and Miss Iona Stoddard, Shag Harbor, N. S., were united in marriage by Rev. G. A. Rogers in the presence of a few friends. The single ring service was used.

May this young couple have a long and prosperous life.

G. A. ROGERS

Temperance Column

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 1:20.

"WHICH GLASS?"

"Yes, officer, it's just like my husband says. The boy looked like he was dead,—his tux all torn and his white shirt spotted red, and the girl kept saying over and over, 'Oh, if you hadn't taken that last glass! If you just hadn't taken that last glass.'" She fainted before a car came by to take them to the hospital—and Pa wrapped her in his big coat.

"Such a pretty little thing she must have been when she left home for an evening of what she called fun; but now, one of her gold slippers is gone; her long, lacy dress is all torn and draggled, and only a little piece of fur about her neck was left of her white fur cape, and across one cheek was a jagged gash,—but she didn't even know it!

"On, officer, do you suppose they'll live? And if they do, just think of the scars, and the shock!

"No, none of these cars was here yet when we got here to help. Pa and I are not usually out so late—it must be almost eleven o'clock—because we don't like driving this stretch between the two night clubs very late,—there are so many speeders,—but we wanted to stay to Mary's till we were sure little Bobby was better,—Bobby's our grandson, an' he's been very sick.

"Well, when we got near Paradise Inn, we saw a lot of folks coming out the doors and running to their cars, so Pa stopped—he figured a bunch of youngsters were moving on to The Golden Eagle, and we'd better wait till they were gone. Sure enough, about a half a dozen cars roared out the drive, down the highway, and were gone in no time, and then we started on again."

"Was this wrecked car in that group?" the officer asked.

"I'm just comin' to that, officer. About a mile back, we heard another car coming behind us, lickety-split, and Pa just barely got off on the shoulder of the road when it whizzed past; seemed only a minute till we heard the crash, and time we got here, the girl was tuggin' and pullin', trying to drag the boy out of the car, which was lying here on its side. I can't figure how she got out, but she did, and kept pullin' and moanin'—'**O Jim, I told you not to take that last glass!**'"

"Jim was all tangled up with the steerin' wheel, but we got him clear, and by then, another car came by and offered to take them to town—that's when the girl tuckered out.

"How many drinks had they had?"

"The girl didn't say how many, officer, but she blamed the last one for this awful accident,—but I'm tellin' you, folks, it was not the last glass that is to be blamed."

"Then you don't think their drinks did any harm?" asked the officer.

"You didn't rightly understand me, my friend. I said it wasn't that last glass that made Jim too slow-witted to make the turn for the bridge. What am I getting at? Just this, officer. The glass to blame was not so strong or biting as the last one Jim had at Paradise Inn. Possibly he drank it several years ago—I've no idea where. God pity his mother if she gave it to him after some dinner at home! Perhaps it came from the punch-bowl, slyly spiked, at a school fair. Perhaps a spirit of "trying to be a man," he and his