

# The King's Highway

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

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Dear Subscribers to the Highway:

I am sure that we all regard our Church Paper as indispensable to the spiritual good of our people and the progress of our denomination. As the cost of publishing the Highway has increased we have been compelled to raise the price of the paper to two dollars. But one great Boston daily has increased its price 150 percent.

However, if we all boost our paper we can reduce the price to the former level. I was astounded to learn that there is a large sum owing our paper by our subscribers. One brother was in arrears some \$17.00. The editor kindly reminded him several times that he was much in arrears, but to no avail. Finally the editor wrote him a strong letter telling him that he must have the money and appealed to his manhood and honesty to pay the debt. A check soon came covering the amount due, and also the peremptory command, "Stop My Paper!" It is a fact that people who are very honest in all other business relations are often careless in paying for their church paper. Let the enclosed parable or dream be a warning to such.

### TIMOTHY BLINKHORN'S DREAM

Let us think of a good brother, whom we shall call Timothy Blinkhorn, sleeping peacefully beside his wife one night, when suddenly it seemed to him that he was on a strange road in a strange country where the heat was intense. All at once the sky darkened and the rumbling thunder told Timothy that a dreadful storm was imminent. He was frightened, for he remembered that his doctor had warned him that to get soaking wet would imperil his life.

He looked around anxiously for a place of refuge and finally saw a great hollow log near the road. Into this Timothy hastily crawled. It was a close fit but he felt comfortable for his face was right against a big knothole in the log and this gave Timothy good air.

Soon the terrific storm broke. The lightning flashed, the thunder crashed and the rain came tumbling down. The rain was very hot, for looking out Timothy could see the steam arising from the ground and soon he felt the log becoming very warm.

Yes, that log was expanding both outwardly and inwardly and soon the man inside felt a great pressure. Timothy was terrified at the prospect of being squeezed to death inside that log. Never had he felt so much sympathy for Jonah inside the belly of the whale as he did on this occasion. All his evil deeds came up before him. It was then he remembered that he was behind four years on his subscription to his church paper. His face became terribly red and his body began to shrivel. Soon he became so small that he crawled through

the knot hole with ease. By this time the storm had ceased, the skies had cleared and Timothy felt relieved.

But he was awakened by his wife digging him with her elbow and crying "Timothy Blinkhorn wake up! You are in an awful nightmare!" "Oh! Oh! Oh!" Timothy cried, "I have had an awful dream, an awful dream!" "What was it", inquired the wife. "I am ashamed to tell you", was the reply, "but if I live till morning, I'll fix it so that I'll never have another such a dream".

Next morning, while Mary was frying the pancakes, she saw Timothy take that little black-covered book from the deck and write in it, and then tear out a leaf. Then she saw him take a writing pad and this is what he may have written:

"Dear Brother Editor: I am awfully sorry that I am so far behind in paying for my paper. I like it very much and could not do without it. I am enclosing a check for ten dollars, six dollars to pay for the back bill, and the rest to go on to that there supplementary or some such fund. But be sure and warn all your subscribers to be prompt in paying up or they may be seeing things at night as I did.

The Lord bless you, I am  
Yours penitently,  
Timothy Blinkhorn."  
—W. E. S.

### GOD'S MIGHTY ANTIBACTERIAL AGENTS

An inspiring example of the scientific accuracy of the Bible, which drives home with renewed force its divine inspiration, is found in the discovery and origin of penicillin, an antibacterial agent that accounts for many living souls today who without it would now be numbered among the dead.

For many centuries David's inspired words in Psalm 51, "Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean," held a deeper significance than was even realized by those who have entered into the "second work of grace," or entire sanctification, although it has been always beautifully expressive in this. Now, in the light of recent medical discoveries, we realize anew that within the pages of God's Word there is much of truth that, if it were thoroughly understood, would open the door for many scientific discoveries. It was no idle reason that caused God to bring about the use of hyssop, "a low European mint," in public worship as emblematic of spiritual cleansing.

When the Passover lamb was killed, hyssop was used to sprinkle the blood upon the lintel and side posts of the door (Exod. 12:22), so that the destroyer might pass over the family thus protected. The cleansing of the healed

leper called for a sprinkling in which hyssop was used as the instrument of purification (Lev. 14:4). In all ceremonial sprinkling for the remission of sin and absolution of guilt, hyssop was always used, of which we find reference in Hebrews 9:19-20. However it was not until the discovery of penicillin that we could understand the real deep truth of statements like the one in David's prayer for cleansing from sin.

A spore of green mold that blew in through a window and attached itself to a culture plate in the laboratory of Sir Alexander Fleming in 1928 was the beginning of the discovery of this new wonder drug called penicillin. His curiosity aroused, Dr. Fleming made a culture of the substance, which he soon discovered was a mold of the genus *Penicillium* and from which he and others developed the most powerful antibacterial agent known to man up until that date. The story of the development of this great life-saving drug is one both thrilling and romantic, but the most thrilling to the Christian is to know that its source is the decaying leaves of the hyssop. No wonder that David from out his deep penitence cried, "Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean."

The analogy here is clear and positive, but not completely understood by Bible students until Dr. Fleming's discovery illuminated it. Just as penicillin enters the body and goes silently on its way to combat death-dealing bacteria, so does the cleansing power of the Holy Spirit permeate man's nature to the source of sin, destroying the germs of sinful acts, cleansing the pollution of innate and inherited carnality, and setting up an abiding source of counteractive strength within the heart.

By instituting the use of hyssop in ceremonial cleansing God was using a prototype of this later and more complete purification that was to be accomplished at the cost of His Son, and that was to be made available to all who would accept. And here is also another added proof of the foreknowledge of God, the authenticity of the Bible, and its accuracy as a book of scientific truth.

So while we are praising the men of science who have brought us some of our recent medical discoveries, let us also praise God for the cleansing He has provided through Calvary! —Herald of Holiness.

General Evangeline Booth died in Hartsdale, N. Y., on July 17th, at the age of 84. Born in London, England, she early gave her life to work with the Salvation Army among the people of the slums, sharing their poverty to get near their hearts and gain their confidence. Among these people she became known as the White Angel.