

# THE KING'S HIGHWAY

An Advocate of Scriptural Holiness

— THE ORGAN OF THE —  
REFORMED BAPTIST ALLIANCE

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### SPECIAL NOTICE

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## EDITORIAL

### THE CHRISTIAN HOME

It has been well said that "the home rules the nation," that "no administration can seriously harm us if our home life is pure, frugal and godly," and that "no statesmanship or legislation can save us, if once our homes become the abode of ignorance, or the nestling place of sin and vice."

Theodore Roosevelt once said: "The mother is the one supreme asset of national life. She is more important by far than any successful statesman, business man, artist, or scientist. In other words, we cannot as a nation get along if we haven't the right kind of home life."

That right kind of home is the godly home. It is the home where God's presence is cherished, His name is revered, and His will is done. It is the home where the parents are Christian and the children are brought up in the fear of the Lord.

Naturally the godliness of the home depends much upon the parents and their example and leadership. John G. Paton, the great missionary, was blessed with godly parents. Speaking of his father, he said, "He walked with God." Telling of the time when he left home he said that his father walked with him the first six miles of the way, giving him counsel and talking of things spiritual and eternal. Then for the last half-mile or so they walked on in almost unbroken silence. When they reached the appointed parting-place, his father firmly grasped his hand, and solemnly and affectionately said, "God bless you, my son. Your father's God prosper you and keep you from all evil." He later testified that the influence of his father's life and that parting scene, helped, by God's grace, to keep him pure from prevailing sins, and to inspire him in all his studies, that he might not fall short of his hopes, and in all his Christian duties, that he might follow his shining example.

Charles Hadden Spurgeon wrote: "I cannot tell you how much I owe to the solemn words and prayers of a good mother. We sat around the table and read verse by verse, while she explained the scriptures to us. And after that was done, then came the time of pleading with God. Some of the words of our mother's prayers we shall never forget, even when our heads are grey." Dr. Jonathan Goforth, writing of his early days, said: "My mother was careful in the early years to teach us the scriptures, and to pray with us. One thing I look back to as a great blessing in later life, was mother's habit of getting me to read the Psalms to her. From those

earliest days I wanted to be a Christian."

Such testimonies speak for themselves, and ought to remind us of the relation of parents to a truly Christian home.

Grace Noll Crowell, a housewife, has written:

Close by its own hearthside and peace, long sought,  
"If every home in every land had altars  
Where families worshipped daily and where prayer  
Was lifted up and God's dear Word held sacred,  
With Christ, a welcomed Guest, beside them there,  
The nations would not need to reassemble  
In further parley over future peace;  
For enmity and strife would be forgotten,  
And wars, and their wild rumours, would all cease.  
The love of God is born at family altars;  
Peace and goodwill to all mankind is part  
Of any praying group's sincere devotion.  
God, God, may every household take to heart  
The old earth's desperate need and rear its altars  
Close by its own hearthside—and peace, long sought,  
Will lave the earth because of mankind's heeding  
The vital lessons that the Master taught."

E.W.T.

## THE KING'S HIGHWAY FUND

With the church year fast drawing to a close, it seems in order to mention it, particularly that attention may be given to the payment of our denominational budget, including that portion allotted to The King's Highway Fund.

We have heard from less than half of our churches, which means that we have received less than half of the amount allocated to The Highway Fund.

It is important that we hear from more of our churches. We are appealing because we are in need. Our funds are low. We appreciate much the help we have received, and we hope that this short appeal will bring further aid before the church year ends. When this is read there will be less than six weeks left.

Let every church strive for a full payment to all departments of our denominational work.

E. W. T.

## THE MORNING

The morning is the gate of the day and should be well guarded with prayer.

The morning is one end of the thread on which the day's actions are strung, and should be well-knotted with devotion.

If we felt more the majesty of life, we should be more careful of its mornings.

He who rushes from his bed to his work, and waiteth not to worship in prayer, is as foolish as though he had not put on his clothes, or washed his face, and as unwise as though he dashed into battle without arms or armour.

Be it ours to bathe in the softly flowing river of communion with God before the heat and the burden of the day begin to oppress.—Selected.

## MOTHERHOOD

A partnership with God is motherhood

What strength, what pity, what self-control,  
What love, what wisdom should belong to her  
Who helps God fashion an immortal soul.

Mary Wood Allen

## IMPORTANT DATES

Beulah Camp Meeting—July 8-17.

Rev. William Pratt, Evangelist.

Riverside Camp Meeting—August 12-21.

Rev. Oliver G. Wilson, D. D., Evangelist.

Alliance—July 6-8.

## THE WAYSIDE PULPIT

There are no traffic cops on the road to character.

You cannot think through a prejudice but only with it.

One truth in the heart is worth a dozen in the head.

Certainty of being right is no ground for intolerance.

Happy is he who substitutes the Golden Rule for the rule of gold.

Sin is a dangerous speculation; righteousness is a safe investment.

An investment in character pays dividends forever, and the principal remains intact forever.

But give God a chance, and He will demonstrate His existence.

Life is a swiftly flowing stream, but there is yet time in which to do good.

The point in being a Christian is in being one.

Christianity never fails, but men often fail being Christians.

Sin is the tamest thing in the word; the Christian adventure holds the real thrills.

Half the difficulty in being a Christian is in trying to be but half-Christian.

You can throw up a smoke-screen between yourself and other men, but not between yourself and God.

Even little deeds of kindness bulk large on the horizon of eternity.

It is true enough that we have but one life to live, but it is well to remember that we have all eternity in which to live it.—Arkansas Methodist.

## LEARNING CHRIST

Teach me to profit by the sufferings gentle in all the events of life, in disappointments, in the sincerity of those on whom I relied.

Let me put self aside, to think of the happiness of others, to hide my little pains and heartaches so that I may be the only one to suffer from them.

Teach me to profit by the sufferings that come across my path.

Let me use it that it may mellow me, not harden nor embitter me, that it may make me patient, not irritable, that it may make me broad in my forgiveness, not narrow, haughty, and overbearing.

May no one be less good for having come in under my influence; no one less pure, less true, less kind, less noble for having been a fellow traveller in our journey toward eternal life.

As I go my rounds from one distraction to another, let me whisper from time to time a word of love to Thee. May my life be lived in the supernatural, full of power, of good, and strong in the purpose of sanctity.—Unknown.

### A Mother's Work

I do not work with marble or with clay,  
No peach-blown vase of mine will ever stand  
As symbol of the potter's magic hand;  
No Aphrodite will see the light of day  
Because I freed her from her marble thrall;  
And yet, perchance, mine is the finer art.  
I work with mobile things, the mind and heart  
Of ever-changing childhood. Mine the call  
To plant the seeds, to pluck the tares, to know  
That in each garden's nurturing, the whole  
Of life is the unfolding of a soul;  
God grant me grace to give it room to grow.

—Winifred Hathaway

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