

## The Campus Corner

### THE STUDENTS SPEAK

The following is one of two articles written by students for this column. The other article will appear in the next issue.

This article is written by Stillman Cameron, a high-school student who anticipates entering the Christian ministry after Bible-school training.

On being asked to write an article in regards to my outlook on Bethany, I felt somewhat as a devoted servant might feel if he were asked to set forth his master's court, and certainly he would boast of it in no small way. Do not be surprised, then, should you find me boasting of Bethany, for in the few short months that I have been here, I have learned to love the school dearly. Bethany is your school and mine. It has found the place in my heart that the Bethany of old found in the heart of the Master. Bethany is a fruitful bough whose branches run over the wall.

Often I have thought of the significance of the name of the school and its work. The original meaning of the word "Bethany" is "the house of unripe dates." Most of us in crossing the threshold of Bethany are truly "unripe" for the work of the gospel. We are unaware of the presence of any of our imminent virtues. As far as we are concerned, they are non-existent; they are dead. Bethany's work is to enrich and enlarge us spiritually and to bring to life those indwelling abilities that we may possess. The school's aim is to produce good, wholesome character—and thank God it does.

Certainly it means something for you to send your son or daughter here. Certainly it means expense and sacrifice, but isn't the good realized proportionate with the expenditure? High-school students receive the best of preparation under college-trained teachers. Bible students are instructed by teachers learned both in letter and Spirit; they are second to none. Bethany lives and moves in a spiritual atmosphere.

Is it worth it to have the school? Ask the active missionaries and pastors Bethany has produced. Ask the students in general that Bethany has produced. Yes, if you were to stand beside the teacher as he waves his students farewell, doubtless you would hear him say, "Yes, worth it all."

### BOOKS FOR BETHANY

Did you read "The Campus Corner" in the last issue of The Highway? Do not pass by or forget that important appeal for books for the library at Bethany, and so do nothing about it. Some of us can send books. Let us do it. Others can send gifts of money to buy books. Let that be done. But let there be a great response throughout the Denomination.

Here is an opportunity for the Young People's Societies to do something. A few dollars from every church would help wonderfully. Many small gifts would make up a large amount. Let us ALL do something, and let us do it NOW.

Send to Bethany Bible College, Yarmouth, N. S. — E. W. T.

## Keep Away from the Edge of the Precipice

J. B. Chapman, D.D.

Dr. Godbey used to tell of a man who wished to employ a driver for his carriage; three men applied for the position, and were examined as to their fitness, in one another's presence. The owner of the carriage said, "Along the road where my family frequently are taken for a drive, there is a deep precipice with no guard-rail at its edge. How close can you drive to the edge of that precipice without endangering the lives of my family?"

The first man thought he could make it safe at one foot's distance; the second, thinking he must best the other, thought he could make it safely at one-half foot's distance. But the third man, when he heard of this dangerous place along the drive, was not sure he wanted the responsibility anyway. So he said, "Mister, if you let me drive the carriage, I will never know how close to the edge I can drive, for I will always keep as far away from the edge as I can." And the last man, because of his caution, was given the position.

How close to the world can a Christian go and not displease His Lord. Well, the wise Christian will never know, for his plan will be to keep as far away from the precipice as possible. One may be wise who plays with the chained lightning or who tampers with deadly poison, but one who toys with sin or plays fast-and-loose with the world certainly is not wise. For, while the others, at most, gamble on their health and their lives, the one who toys with sin makes a stake of his immortal soul and risks it on a game of pitch-and-toss.

A little while ago there appeared on a tightly fenced area at the side of the highway a sign which read: "66,000 volts. Danger. Keep out!" As I mused, I thought, That is redundancy. Those last two warnings are unnecessary. When I read that the lines there carry 66,000 volts, I felt that I was already too close; and I had no disposition to tamper about there "to see what would happen."

"The soul that sinneth, it shall die." "Except ye repent ye shall all likewise perish." "He that believeth not shall be damned." "Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him." "A little leaven leaven the whole lump." These are all signs warning me that the precipice is close, and that it is deep. I propose to take no chances, but rather to keep as far from the edge as I can.

Beware of sins of omission. Lose no opportunity of doing good in any way. Be zealous of good works. Willingly omit no work, either of piety or mercy. Do all the good you possibly can to the bodies and souls of men.

Be active. Give no place to indolence or sloth. Give no occasion for anyone to say, "Ye are idle." Lose no shred of time. Gather up the fragments, that nothing be lost. " whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." Eccles. 9:10. Be slow to speak, and wary in speaking. Do not talk much; neither long at a time. Few can converse profitably. Keep at the utmost distance from pious chit-chat, from religious gossip.—John Wesley.

## After Sanctification, What?

Mrs. Fannie D. Erb

God's great objective after the soul is sanctified is to wean it from all earthly attachments and allurements until He becomes its chief joy. When the soul reaches that place, nothing can stop it any more. Fixed and established, earthly joy or sorrow, good or ill are all alike now. It can then sing with the poet:

O 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
While Thy love is left to me;  
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
Were that joy unmixed with Thee!

To wean the soul takes it through many a crucible experience. He can only work with the consent of the will; the least stubborn resistance or rebellion and the work ceases. It is true, people may still go on professing but their lives do not count for Jesus; they become important, self-satisfied, self-reliant, and domineering, love the praise of men. This is where popular holiness comes in.

But how patiently and painstakingly God will lead the abandoned trustful soul! Even before the operation begins, He will prepare the soul lest it bleed to death when the pruning knife cuts deep, lest it give way to discouragement and despair, lest it go to pieces in the furnace, lest it become hardened and bitter under prolonged opposition!

Naturally the soul clings, by a thousand strong tendrils, to earthly things, to ease and pleasures, human attachments, earthly honor and esteem which hinder the soul from making the spiritual progress that it should. When we are sanctified, all carnal tendencies are burned out by the baptism of the Holy Ghost and fire, but the human tendencies are left for God to work on without consent. Did we not, at the altar of consecration give ourselves to God, to do with as seemed good in His sight? A great many people think we are sanctified only to serve. It is true that God's work in the world is carried on by His consecrated children, but God uses the very work they do as a means of discipline and upbuilding of their own souls. God is getting us ready for His eternal purpose. So, when He begins to cut the strings, remove props, lead through the fiery trials "as though some strange thing happened unto you" (I Peter 4:12) do not despair; hold steady, trust Him in the dark, never complain or seek pity. He will see you through and bring you out in a large place.

—Home Missionary.

He wills that I should holy be;  
That holiness I long to feel;  
That full divine conformity  
To all my Saviour's righteous will.

See, Lord, the travail of thy soul  
Accomplished in the change of mine;  
And plunge me, every whit made whole,  
In all the depths of love divine.

On thee, O God, my soul is stayed,  
And waits to prove thine utmost will;  
The promise by thy mercy made,  
Thou canst, thou wilt, in me fulfill.

No more I stagger at thy power,  
Or doubt thy truth, which cannot move;  
Hasten the long-expected hour,  
And bless me with thy perfect love.

—Charles Wesley