

the effects in our lives rather than the causes of our spirituality.

Paul the apostle in his fatherly admonitions to Timothy, his son in the bonds of the Gospel, enjoins upon him, to "preach the word;" in these words are brought together in one expression the entire range of thought and action of the true minister, and public proclaimer of the word of God.

Abstract teaching and philosophic speculation have led many from the true path and course of duty. Investigation and controversy, are by no means non-essentialities when properly used; in fact they are very necessary when legitimately and properly conducted; but they must be conducted and used for the purpose of elucidating facts and truths, rather than theories and speculations.

The soul like the body, requires food to nourish and sustain it; and here we think the great mistake is made; it is not so much brain-food, as it is soul-food, that is needed; and that so many are starving for, and yet so few get from the pulpit.

It is quite true, that cultivation of brain power, by means of scientific and philosophic investigation contains within itself much pleasure, and much that is practical and useful; but such culture alone can never feed and satisfy the cravings of the soul of man. Proper food has been provided for the exigencies of the soul, without which there can be no spiritual life. In the words of the Savior, "I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst," also in Paul's letter to the Colossians the apostle writes "to whom God would make known what is the riches of the glory of this mystery among the gentiles; which is Christ in you, the hope of glory; whom we preach, warning every man, and teaching every man in all wisdom; that we may present every man perfect in Christ Jesus." The religion of the Lord Jesus Christ plainly and emphatically is calculated to lay hold of the lives of men, to renovate them to make them new creatures. The truths of Christianity feed the soul, and enlighten the conscience, while at the same time a realm of infinite delight is opened up to our reasoning faculties. In every part of the moral universe Christ looms up before us as the Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, the first and the last. The airy flights

of a fanciful imagination may captivate the ears, and intoxicate the brain; but "Christ the hope of glory," Jesus and him crucified reaches the heart, and awakens and arouses dormant energies of the soul, lifts our thoughts and anticipations above the realms of time and sense, and breathes into our lives the manifestations of beings, fitted for the fuller realization of eternal glory.

#### California State Meeting.

From the *California Pacific Church News*, we learn that at a called meeting of the State Board at Napa, during the Sunday-school Convention, it was thought some one of the Board should visit San Jose, and look after the interest of the State Meeting; and consult with the brethren as to time and place. Agreeable to said wish, the President of the Board went down to San Jose last week, and after consultation with the brethren, it was decided to have the meeting in Cook's Grove, on the Alameda, between San Jose and Santa Clara. There was some talk of having it at the agricultural fair grounds, but to hold it there would necessitate the changing of the time to a much earlier date than usual, which, after consultation with many, I am satisfied would be unwise. The meeting will commence on Friday, Sept. the 15th, at 7:30 P. M. The location is as fine as could be found in the State. The street-cars run by the premises every thirty minutes. Persons coming to the meeting by rail will find it more convenient to get off at Santa Clara than at San Jose.

#### Who Wants a Preacher?

SAN LUIS REY, CAL.,  
June 11, 1882.

D. T. Stanley:

DEAR BROTHER,—I have been preaching in Southern California for several years, for the churches in Los Angeles and San Bernardino counties and for something over a year in this county. Would like to preach for the brethren in the northern part of this State or Oregon. Would prefer being near a good school as my son is going to school—he and my daughter compose my family—all I ask is a support, which would be about four hundred dollars. I am sixty years old; have been preaching for thirty years. Would refer to any of the churches in the above counties.

Your brother in the hope,  
W. D. FRAZEE.

#### Premium Offer.

We have never offered a premium for subscribers, and the price at which we now furnish the CHRISTIAN HERALD would not by any means justify it, but we are anxious to do anything for our readers that we can to gratify them.

President T. F. Campbell has resigned his place in Christian College and expects soon to leave this coast. He is one of the best known and most loved men on the Pacific coast. Thousands of brethren and friends would like to have a good photograph of him.

We have had a negative carefully made to his liking, Cabinet size, a splendid likeness of a fine looking man. We now offer to give one of these photographs for every new subscriber sent to the HERALD with the money, \$2.00, and one extra with every three new names.

Those who want to buy, can have them at 50 cents each.

#### Reading the Bible.

Take up the Bible with heart and soul, to study, comprehend, and be transformed by it. You have been reading it too long. No man has any business to read such a book. Read any other book, but don't read the Scriptures. "Search the Scriptures," says the Master. "Eat the book," said the angel. Make it your daily food. It is like the manna, of which no man could collect in one day more than he needed in the day. "What help is it," says Luther, "that we have and hear the Scriptures so richly, and yet make no use of it?—like a maiden who sits with flowers springing all around her, yet breaks off none to weave herself a garland." The picture of viands is as nutritious as food itself, to the eyes. A nosegay is as good as a hain, to smell. So if you read the Bible as you did the last novel, in which buzzard human depravity went masquerading in the plumes of a bird of paradise, that novel which you were poring over in the day time, when you ought to have been studying, and over whose villianous print, telling villianous things, you were rimming your eyes with inflammation, when you should have been asleep—if you read the Bible, I don't mean with as much interest, but with as little reflection as the novel—though it may do you some good, though some holy thought may steal into your heart when you are unaware, some silver strain mingle

itself with the jangling chords of your worldly minds, yet the benefits will be few; they will be naught to what you might have made them. You have passed all through Golconda, and have carried off nothing, except perchance some little diamond, which might have stuck to the sole of your shoe.

Give the nightingale stillness for her song. Make the hush of night in your soul when God speaks. When his voice, mightier than the roar of waters, yet sweeter than the notes of seraphim, comes forth, be not of those who say, "It thunders," but of those who hear its witness for his Son. Draw bounds around Horeb, when you commune with God, no earthly thought breaks through; and when necessity compels you to descend again to the world, bear back the tables on your heart, lest from your hands, passions not less powerful, but less sanctified than the wrath of Moses, dash them to the ground.—Dr. Krauth.

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to attend a literary feast by the Alumni Society. It was a most enjoyable affair. Address by the President, Mr. A. W. Sanford, of Colusa, "The Scholar's Work." Essay by Miss Miller, of Santa Rosa, "Sunshine comes after the Cloud." Address, Dr. C. A. Davis, of Chico, "Man." Essay by Miss Clay, of Meridan, "Cast thy bread upon the waters." Response to a toast, Mr. Parnell, of College City. Poem, "Prohibition," Mr. Gallaway, of Healdsburg. The exercises were interspersed with very fine music.

We saw an unusual number of strangers in our town attending the College exhibition from Napa, Sonoma, Yolo, Sutter and Butte counties. It is said the College thus closed one of its most prosperous years, and notwithstanding the prospect for short crops, many are already arranging for the coming year.

We were informed that there were in College, as students, those who were connections of, both the Grant and Garfield families.

The pleasures of the week closed with a pleasant Sunday-school picnic in the grove south of town; the people generally turned out; speeches and excellent music by the Williams band; plenty of refreshments, and the whole was a very enjoyable affair.

Blessed is the man who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness. Know thy work and do it; and work at it like Hercules. One monster there is in the world—the idle man.