

Correspondence.

Texas Letter.

WEATHERFORD, TEXAS,

June 15, 1882.

Daniel Stewart, Walla Walla, W. T.

MY DEAR BRO.—I dropped a postal to you, on my arrival at home, I then thought of writing immediately, but have delayed two weeks, I now comply with my promise.

I left on the 18th of May, the next morning found myself at Portland, Or., but did not leave there until the 20th, 6 o'clock A. M. I saw Bro. T. F. Campbell at Portland, heard him give a splendid lecture, and talked over old times, and enjoyed myself very much with him and Bro. Bruce Wolverton, who is a minister of fine abilities.

I took passage on the *State of California*, had a pleasant passage to San Francisco in 49 hours; stayed one day there, then took the train for home, had quite an enjoyable trip, and arrived safely the morning of the 30th of May. Found all well at home.

In Texas I found much of the wheat crop harvested, threshed, ground, made into flour and sent to St. Louis and Chicago. I saw in traveling 2800 miles, all along to Walla Walla, W. T., that fortune smiled on those who roll up their sleeves, and put their shoulders to the wheel that propels them on to wealth, prosperity and happiness.

Texas, as other portions of the earth suffers occasionally from the want of seasonable rains; but droughts do not occur as frequent nor with the same severity as in Kansas and other north-western States. We always raise enough for home consumption. Wheat and other small grain are made before the dry weather sets in, so it does less injury to the farmer here. Texas is a bountiful country, fertile soil, and a salubrious climate; but the excellency of Texas is in stock raising, of all kinds. But you, my brother, have the most abundant country for all classes that I ever was in, and I enjoyed myself very much, and feel myself paid for time and trouble, for you are all the brother I have left; you feel very dear to me, now, especially now, when I think of father, mother, brothers and sisters—the dead ones, so dear, who thronged with us the ancient hearth, you, one sister and myself, three eight dead, sleeping in the grave, waiting the resurrection morn, when the sound of the

trump of God shall call the nations up. 1 Cor. xv. 52.

Dear brother, sister, nephews and nieces, your loved remembrance will remain while life shall last with me and my family. I will close by asking you to write soon, love to all.

Your brother,

W. H. STEWART.

Travel Notes.

Leaving Bro. McClure's, I journeyed on toward Spangle, passing Garfield, a small place just starting up in the midst of the richest part of the Palouse country. The surrounding country lies to good advantage and is nearly all susceptible of cultivation. As yet comparatively little has been plowed. The surface is covered with a rich growth of bunch-grass, and weeds with multitudinous varieties of wild flowers, which, altogether, affords hiding places for numerous prairie chickens, snipes and curlews. Following up the flats northward I came within a few miles of Steptoe Butte, of which I shall have something to say in a subsequent article. The country in this section presents a fine appearance; to the right as far as the Cour d'Alene, and Pen D'Ouille mountains, and as far to the left as the eye could reach, and northward far beyond Cheney, and southward as far as Colfax, is a section of country that will defy the world in both beauty and fertility. The hills are low with few gulches. The streams contain cold, pure water; springs are in abundance, and finding water by digging is nearly an absolute certainty, and a great deal of it is contiguous to timber. Thus we see it possesses nearly all the advantages one can ask. The summers are cool, and the winters are not so cold as in the Eastern States. The snows usually fall to considerable depth, and the frosts, sometimes, come late in spring and early in fall, but seldom interfere with grain raising. The soil is a black loam and very productive of the cereals, small fruits, and nearly all kinds of garden vegetables.

Around Spangle the face of the country is smooth and level, not so undulating as farther south, reminding one of the country around McMinnville, Or., or Kansas and Nebraska. Passing Rosalia, consisting of one general store, one machine store and one blacksmith shop, I soon found myself journeying from Spangle (a small town

but beautifully situated) on toward Cheney. The entire route (some 13 miles) with the exception of about three miles was "scale land," i. e., rocky and destitute of grass or vegetation, yet it is not altogether waste land from the fact that it is timbered.

I was surprised in finding Cheney, though only one year and six months old, so alive with business. Here mechanics and laboring men find employment. It consists of many fine buildings. It boasts of 800 inhabitants, three mercantile stores, two hardware stores, three drug stores, two printing offices, one academy, three churches, three hotels, three boarding houses, two furniture stores, two cabinet shops, one fine flouring mill, one baker shop, four blacksmith shops, two livery stables, and, to cap the climax, four doggeries.

Cheney is one of the handsomest towns in the upper country. There is said to be a fine farming country beyond Cheney. My time being limited I could not look any farther.

Many, in coming to look at this part, get disgusted before they see the beauties of this much talked of upper country, and, returning to their friends, carry a bad report, having, in their haste, seen nothing in its true light. I must confess my anticipations of this country in both its beauty, fertility, state of society and the many conveniences fell far short of what it is in reality. Returning from Cheney several shots were fired in the advance to my right, and, not knowing but there was danger ahead, I looked forward, and saw two ladies, each armed with a shotgun and a bird dog, I suppose in the pursuit of game. Being surprised and amused I applied the birch to my animal and soon got beyond the reach of bird shot. Stopping over night with Bro. Sanders I had another opportunity of enjoying the presence of Bro. Cannon, who was on his way from his Farmington meeting to another appointment.

Leaving Spangle I journeyed toward Farmington, where the debate is to commence on the morning of the 25th, to continue five days. Taking a southeast direction I came over to Hangman creek, where I passed many fine farms with good gardens, which look as forward as 100 miles south. Springs are nearly everywhere along this stream, and the grain looks quite promising. There is no vacant land in this section, not about Spangle, the whole country

is claimed. There is no chance to get good land without getting remote from timber. A great deal is held illegally for speculation, and many rights are being contested. Hardy fruits and vegetables and small fruits grow in abundance, but apples, peaches, tomatoes and melons are quite uncertain, though apples have not been fully tested More anon.

T. M. MORGAN.

Linn County Annual Meeting.

SCIO, OR., June 25, 1882.

Bro. Stanley:

Enclosed please find and publish through yours or our most valuable paper—the HERALD, the proceedings of our meeting.

The meeting was called to order by Bro. J. E. Roberts.

On motion, J. W. Propst was chosen Secretary, *pro tem*.

On motion, Bro. Martin Miller was appointed marshal for the occasion.

On motion, a Preachers' Committee was appointed, consisting of the following named brethren: John Shore, — Coffey and A. G. Marshall.

A committee on Finance was appointed by the chair as follows: Bros. H. C. Powell, John Huston and J. H. Moore.

Adjourned.

June 19th, meeting called to order by J. E. Roberts, chairman.

The minutes of last year's meeting was read and approved.

On motion, Bros. I. N. Mulkey, and J. M. Whitney were permitted to participate in the business exercises. Bro. A. C. Vernon was elected permanent chairman and R. F. Ashby secretary.

After reports of all special committees, a standing committee, consisting of Bros. A. C. Chrisman, J. W. Propst and John Huston was appointed.

The report of the County Evangelizing Board was read and received.

The question of continuing the work of Evangelization was then considered and discussed at some length, after which the same committee or board was reappointed: A. C. Vernon, chairman, R. F. Ashby, secretary, and John Huston, treasurer.

After mature reflection on the work of Evangelization and a vote for consideration of the continuation of the present plan of Evangelizing, which resulted in the abolishing of that aforesaid plan, and authorizing the chairman to ap-