

## Correspondence.

## Monmouth to St. Helens.

(FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.)

ST. HELENS, July 23, 1882.

Bro. D. T. Stanley:

DEAR SIR,—On Tuesday morning, the 18th, the train on the narrow gauge bore me quickly to Dallas. At this point came aboard, on an excursion to the Sound, M. M. Ellis, wife and sister, and Mrs. Jennie Logan, with whom I had a pleasant journey as far as Hillsboro, where I remained to fill an appointment. I preached at candle lighting to a good audience. No apparent results beyond respectful attention. While at Hillsboro I enjoyed the hospitalities of Bro. J. A. Campbell and his Christian wife who know well how to make a preacher comfortable, because he is a preacher whose praise is in all the churches in these parts. The church here seems to be in peace and in good working order.

On Wednesday, the evening train bore me quickly to Portland. I accepted the hospitalities of Bro. J. A. Campbell, Esq., whose rapidly increasing reputation as one of Portland's most energetic lawyers is the source of much pleasure to his relatives and many friends. His amiable wife and young daughter were at the Springs, thus detracting from the fullness of the pleasures of the evening, yet he, in the finest style of "batching" did the honors and made me very comfortable and happy.

## ARTISTIC.

We dropped into the photographic gallery of our Bro. I. G. Davidson, who had just returned from the "front" of the N. P. R. R., where he had taken some exquisite pictures of some of the grandest and most lovely scenes on the route. These are carefully copied and elegantly finished for the market at prices which any lover of nature's grandest scenes can afford. We were surprised at the extent and variety of the business in the photographic art done by Bro. D.

## COURTESY.

Some officials, both in public and private stations, seem to leave no means untried to make those with whom they transact business feel uncomfortable, while others are equally careful to make themselves agreeable. Of this latter class are Mr. Maxwell and his associates, from whom we obtained through tickets for our party, in the office

of the O. R. & N. Co., in Portland. Their cordial greeting, affable manner, and uniform courtesy produce the most agreeable impressions, and make it a real pleasure to transact business with them. Such honorable notice is due to every gentleman, who, in the midst of a churlish, crabbed, selfish world cultivates the habit of being pleasant to others—a habit which costs the noble and good so little, and which is of such inestimable value to business men.

We took the morning boat, in company with Sister Holman, for St. Helens, and after a pleasant trip of three hours, we were greeted by my friend and former student in Christian College, G. W. McBride, who was elected recently to the legislature, and by many friends and brethren of St. Helens. More anon.

Yours in Christ,  
T. F. CAMPBELL.

From Farmington, W. T.

FARMINGTON, W. T.

July 10, 1882.

Editor Christian Herald:

DEAR BRO.,—Being solicited by the brethren of our annual camp meeting to make a report of the meeting to our paper, we beg leave to submit the following:

Our meeting convened July 1, 1882, to continue nine days, with the following preaching brethren present: C. J. Wright, J. D. Greer, T. J. Cannon, E. A. LaDow and Father Pasley of the Palouse country, and T. M. Morgan, late of Oregon. Bros. Wright, Morgan and Greer did most of the preaching, having three discourses each day. Bro. Greer is lately from Kansas, and is an able defender of the truth, and has made a host of warm friends while at our meeting; he has located near Litchville, W. T. Bro. Morgan, while in our midst, did good work, and is an able preacher of the Gospel, and is loved by all who made his acquaintance. We hope to locate him in this country; at present he is stopping in Garfield county. Bros. Cannon and LaDow are young men, and are advancing in the work of the ministry, and are destined to make able defenders of the truth, if the brethren will hold up their hands. Bro. Wright is too well known and loved to need comment at our hands. Father Pasley is a whole soul man, and his godly walk and conversation is a sermon of itself. Bros. Craig and Buckland were at

the meeting, but did not do any of the preaching; Bro. Craig was very sick during the meeting, and was not able to preach; Bro. Buckland could not attend except the last two days; both are promising young men in the ministry.

The meeting was a glorious success. We doubt if there is another place on the coast where the brethren and sisters are meeting together in love and Christian union as they are in this country. Nothing but brotherly love prevailed at the meeting, and our coming together was not in vain in the Lord. There were between two thousand and twenty-five hundred people on the ground the last day. We maintained good order during the meeting. The immediate result was twenty-one additions—sixteen by baptism and five by relation, and the cause of our Master strengthened in our midst. The contribution after the 11 o'clock services was \$71.40, and during the meeting was able to enlarge the circulation of the HERALD some forty or fifty subscribers, and may be more. There were some working in the interest of the paper that we did not get their report. We hope to still increase its circulation. We are not given to boasting, but by their fruits ye shall know them. The closing services was a solemn and impressive scene, the large crowd of brethren and sisters formed a line, and commenced taking the parting hand at one end of the line and continued till all had taken the parting hand, and this morning, July 10th, all struck camp and departed for their respective places of abode, where we hope and pray that all will continue in the good work of the Lord.

Brethren, pray that we may continue in love and Christian union.

F. M. DAVIS.

From Waitsburg.

Dear Herald:

Since Bro. Wolverton left and the "fathers have fallen asleep" all things continue as they were. We expect to hold our own—we have but little—for another year, unless, unless the judgment comes 'round sooner, and from him that hath not is taken even that which he hath.

Ingratitude is, perhaps, among many, our greatest sin. If, after ten years of abundance under the Divine blessing with very little return from us in the way of Christian work, the Master expect us to

do a work for him this year. He must be very careful not to cut short our crops or the increase of our herds; for when circumstances pinch we must needs *retrench*, but never in respect of our fleshly indulgences.

As to preachers, our attitude is about this: Shall we transform our lives into harmony with such preaching as Bro. Wolverton gave us, and then get more of the kind? or shall we have preaching more in the line of our conduct? Too great disparity is embarrassing.

Fight, noble HERALD, the good fight of faith! Let no savorless work be done. Conquer a peace through war for truth and temperance till a victory like that in Iowa shall glorify all our coast!

NEAL CHEETHAM.

## Travel Notes.

After traveling through the beautiful valley along the Hangman creek and enjoying the pleasantries of nature's scenery, and deciding from the lay of the land and convenience to timber and the exceeding fertile appearance of the soil and the beautiful supply of pure water, that the country was about all that one could wish, and becoming wearied with my trip I called on Bro. Major Wimpey, and was pleasantly entertained until the following morning, when I set out for Farmington in quest of B. C. J. Wright and others of the Christian brethren with whom I expected to form an acquaintance. Coming into the vicinity of Farmington, I was astonished at the natural scenery, which my pen is inadequate to describe. The town is small, in fact, nothing to speak of in the way of business, but the natural surrounding, beauty, picturesque and sublime. This is designed to be a paradise if man's genius is brought into requisition as the surroundings certainly demand.

Leaving this "eldorado" I set my face toward the nearest skirt of timber shading a small branch, which is the head of Pine creek, and affords pure water from the timbered foot hills of the Cour'd Alene Mountains. Arriving at the camp grounds late in the afternoon on Saturday, the evening before the commencement of the discussion. I was made happy in the acquaintance of Bro. Wright and a few others who were preparing to camp on the grounds, of whom I will speak more particularly hereafter.

On the morning of June the 25th,