

## CHRISTIAN HERALD.

EDITORS:

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## The Situation in California.

We have foreseen that the issue in politics must sooner or later be the temperance question. People talk and pray without any visible results, in this republic, until principles become so formulated that the desire of the majority can be expressed through the ballot. The expectation was, however, that a new party would be formed having prohibition of the whisky traffic as one of its fundamental principles. For some reasons this would have been the better course to pursue. The prejudice existing between the old parties will hinder many good men from taking position and acting promptly the part that duty indicates.

It was scarcely to be expected that either of the two great parties would accept the issue and take temperance as a principle in its platform. Still less did we expect to see either party take a position against temperance. In both of these expectations we have been disappointed, but astonishingly so in the action of the California Democratic State Convention in adopting a plank in their platform in opposition to temperance and the Sunday law.

We believe this to be a maneuver on the part of the whisky ring in California to force this issue on the people before the temperance workers are ready for it, gaining a victory and thus giving temperance movements a set-back from which they will not easily recover. This supposition is supported by the report that Democratic managers have received \$10,000 from the whisky ring in San Francisco for inserting this plank in their platform, and to help in the election.

We are, further, of the opinion that the whisky ring of the east figure in this matter. They have found themselves so utterly defeated in Kansas and Iowa, with a growing sentiment in other States for prohibition, that they must do something, if possible, to start the tide in the opposite direction. They must carry an election somewhere. California is selected as being the State they can undertake with most certainty, the measure is

thrust upon the people, and if the wrong should have a temporary triumph, great would be the rejoicing of the drunkard makers.

The results favorable to the cause of right and human liberty, are already astonishing. The good people of the State are organizing for the fight. Christian and Temperance Alliances are being organized. Voters are pledging themselves to not vote for whisky men. The war cry is heard. We shall watch and note the results with much interest, and shall not be surprised to find whisky men and law breakers defeated in their strong hold.

## Christian College.

It is but meet that we should drop a few words at this time.

We have no thought of getting any reward. Bro. Stanley has not lined our pockets, nor do we have a promise from him that he will smile any more blandly. What we do say shall be from a conviction of truth in the premises.

Christian College has yet a future. It was designed to advance the truth as it is in Jesus. This aim of its founders is now being made more prominent. And those whose means have been spent in that direction, look hopefully forward to the accomplishment of a much desired end.

We once remarked to a fellow-student, that our college seemed to send out men, though, of excellent morals, yet who seemed to consider the church and the religion of Jesus Christ, as beneath their notice, or rather unworthy of their very serious attention. He replied that as far as his observation extended he found this too much the case in all colleges. This we find to be true. Those institutions founded professedly for the maintenance of the truth, are preparing graduates in a stilted conscienceless aristocracy of sophomores in Christian truth, knowing enough about science to pronounce its shibboleth, and just enough about the fundamental science of sciences—the Bible—to be able to confute. This is no creature of the imagination. It is true. Sad fact. We are too often very sensitive in regard to these things. We are prone to think it will work an injury to the school to announce that the Bible will be taught. "O, ye of little faith," might the Savior well repeat. It is not true.

Parents want to send their children where they will be able to

imbibe good, wholesome truth, and come from school, not alone prepared for the business world, but also having found the "kingdom of God and his righteousness," to which is attached the promise that all things of this life will be added.

Bro. Stanley has made his announcement. This speaks to all who want an education. In choosing a school wherein to place the children, consider the requisites of a good education.

Beware of the taint of an insinuating infidelity, which in the end will take away the moral stamina of youth and leave a purposeless and thriftless wreck in society.

Remember the motive power of godliness is the only pure, living force, capable of directing a human being through all the vicissitudes of life, making him a blessing to men and giving him a promise of life eternal.

## A Plucky Woman.

The following we clip from the *A. C. Review*, and feel some curiosity to know who this woman of many trades is. We have not seen nor heard of her paper. But Oregon women are plucky enough for anything:

An Oregon lady who has decided to engage in editing a paper salutes her patrons thusly: "We have served a regular apprenticeship at working—washing, scrubbing, patching, darning, ironing, plain sewing, raising babies, milking, churning, and poultry raising. We have kept boarders, taught school, taught music, written for the newspapers, made speeches, and carried on an extensive millinery and dress making business. We can prove by the public that the work has been well done. Now, having reached the age of thirty-six, and having brought up a family of boys to set type and a daughter to run the millinery store, we propose to edit and publish a newspaper, and we intend to establish it as one of the permanent institutions of the country."

The insane idea seems to prevail among some so-called brethren, if a person intimates he must have a certain salary, or is not able to support himself while preaching, that all he is thinking about is the money, therefore is not fit to preach. They conclude he preaches for money alone, and not for the saving of souls. Such people have no place in the church, have no communion with the faithful ones of Christ.

## Letter from Bro. Campbell.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 27, 1882.

Bro. D. Stump:

DEAR SIR,—We arrived safely in San Francisco, at 6 A. M., Wednesday, after a pleasant trip of forty-two hours from Astoria.

Mrs. Bedwell and Miss Spiller were slightly sea-sick; the other members of our party kept bravely up. We coasted along down near the shore all the way, with no other diversion outside of the ship than the sport of the sea-fowl and the sight, occasionally of a whale in the deep or a distant sail on the water.

It was first agreed that the party bound East should remain in San Francisco a day or two and see the things worth seeing; but with characteristic energy they determined to push forward. At 5 P. M., they crossed the Bay to the Oakland wharf, where they entered the cars and were soon on their trans-continental journey. Sister Bedwell took the boat to Vallejo and thence by rail to Windsor to meet the friends whom she is visiting.

This morning, (Thursday) bright and early, I set out to find some of my friends; and first, Bro. Charles Vincent. I went to the place of his former residence, which I found deserted. By inquiry of those living in the vicinity, I learned that Bro. V. was buried on Sunday last. After the death of his wife in March he rapidly declined, and fell asleep in Jesus on Wednesday, July 19th. Thus ends a long and eventful life, checkered with successes and failures, resulting in great wealth and straitened circumstances. We greatly sympathize with his afflicted family left with means very limited.

Gov. Geo. L. Wood, whom I met at the Riggs House, is the same affable, genial spirit, whom I met in Oregon when he occupied the executive mansion. Ten years, however, have left their impress upon his features, and added many gray hairs to his hair and whiskers. He is an aspirant for congressional honors, and is likely to receive the nomination at the hands of his party.

I called on Bro. J. H. McCollough this evening. I introduced myself, and was greeted most cordially, both by him and Sister McCollough whom I found to be a most estimable lady. I assayed to forestall any invitation from Bro. Mc. to preach in the city by letting him know that I was on business and desired only to worship with them