

on Sunday. He interposed by reminding me that there were many interesting places and things about the city to be seen, and that he would take great pleasure in putting in the remainder of the week in showing them to me if I would relieve him from the labor of preparing a sermon by promising to preach for him Sunday evening. This proposition was too favorable on his part for me to decline. I am therefore ticketed for service. To seal the bargain and clinch the contract Bro. Mc. commenced his work immediately by showing me first through the cathedral known as that of Ignatius, a marvel of architecture and rich in paintings; thence through the Mechanic's Pavilion and the City Hall; next to Felan's building, recently completed, in which we were hoisted to the fourth story in an elevator moved by hydraulic pressure. Of these there are two, one at each end of the building. Want of space forbids that I should attempt to describe these buildings. The City Hall has cost six millions of dollars, and it will require several millions yet to finish it. The Pavilion is undergoing extensive repairs, adding both to convenience and beauty.

I am pleased to learn from Bro. Mc. that the church in San Francisco is in a healthy condition with steady increase in numbers and strength. The greatest drawback to prosperity is the want of a house of worship. They meet in a hall I learn also, with pleasure, that the prospect is now favorable for a re-organization of the congregation in Oakland, under the efficient labors of Bro. Sloan.

Yours truly,
T. F. CAMPBELL.

How to Preach.

Make no apologies. If you have the Lord's message, deliver it; if not, hold your peace. Have short prefaces and introductions. Say your best things first, and stop before you get prosy. Do not spoil the appetite for dinner by too much thin soup. Leave self out of the pulpit, and take Jesus in. Defend the Gospel, and let the Lord defend you and your character. If you are lied about, thank the devil for putting you on your guard, and take care that the story shall never come true. Let your beard grow. Throw away your cravat. If you do not "want to break," make your shirt collar an inch larger, and give

your blood a chance to flow back to the heart. Do not get excited too soon. Do not run away from your hearers. Engine driving-wheels fly fast with no load, but when they draw anything, they go slower. It takes a cold hammer to bend a hot iron. Heat up the people, but keep the hammer cool. Do not brawl and scream. Too much water stops mill-wheels, and too much noise drowns sense. Empty vessels ring the loudest. Powder isn't shot. Thunder isn't lightning. Lightning kills. If you have lightning, you can afford to thunder; but do not try to thunder out of an empty cloud.

Do not scold the people. Do not abuse the faithful souls who came to meeting rainy days, because of the others who do not come. Preach the best to smallest assemblies. Jesus preached to one woman at the well, and she got all Samaria out to hear him next time. Ventilate your meeting room. Sleeping in church is due to bad air oftener than to bad manners. Do not repeat saying, "as I said before." If you said it before, say something else after. Leave out words you can not define. Stop your declamation and talk to folks. Come down from stilted and sacred tones, and become a little child. Change the subject if it goes hard. Do not tire yourself and every one else out. Do not preach till the middle of your sermon buries the beginning and is buried by the end. Look people in the face, and live so that you are not afraid of them. Take long breaths, fill your lungs and keep them full. Stop to breathe before the air is exhausted. Then you will not finish off each sentence ah with a terrible gasp-ah, as if you were dying for air-ah, as some preachers do-ah, and so strain their lungs-ah, and never find it out-ah, because their friends dare not tell them-ah, and so leave them to make sport for the Philistines-ah! Inflate your lungs. It is easier to run a mill with a full pond than an empty one. Be moderate at first. Hoist the gate a little way; when you are half through, raise a little more; when nearly done, put on a full head of water. Aim at the mark. Hit it. Stop and see where the shot struck, and then fire another broadside. Pack your sermons. Make your words like bullets. A board hurts a man worse if it strikes him edgewise.—*The Outlook*.

The Oregon State Teachers' association will meet in Salem on the 21st inst. to continue three days.

Personal.

—Bro. Henry Shadle has been called by the church at Portland to labor temporarily and a permanent engagement may result.

—Bro. W. E. Richardson, a graduate of Christian College at its last session, preached his first discourse one week ago last Lord's day, in Monmouth. He will occupy the pulpit again next Lord's day. He is a man of good learning, easy address, and we hope to see him a useful man in the ministerial field.

—Bro. Bruce Wolverton, junior editor, came to Monmouth on Wednesday and the discussion of many matters of interest to the cause was the result. He will move to Corvallis shortly.

How to get Hearers.

Say something worth hearing. Believe what you say, and don't say it without being prepared to be martyred for it if such be the will of God. Don't set a market price on anything pertaining to religion, and especially the Gospel of Christ. If you really defend or advocate the cause of thy Lord, he will always be with you and look to your needs. Don't try to advance your carnal interests, or those of anybody else, in His name. Be honest and intelligent enough to discern the chasm between the promptings of the flesh and the claims of the divine truth. Don't mix the two. In pursuit of the former, have the manhood to acknowledge to yourself and others that you are not called thereunto by inspiration. Seek such in your own name, and leave that of the Lord undefiled. Average intelligence now-a-days can distinguish white from black, if you can't. Don't try to secure an audience by ought mean or method, but the intrinsic merit of your discourse. There is no legitimate way to drive any one within hearing of you, nor a statute in existence to make you appreciated while there is nothing in or about you worthy of notice. Your own valuation of home products may be sincere. It will not affect market rates. Remember that saving truth goes begging for a hearing, while bosh-literature, measly sentiment and cholera-morbus oratory is quoted priceless by the many. If you feel a call to preach the Gospel, do not expect Sabbath-schools to turn out appreciative congregations to dish-water sermons and stereotyped, windy and

soulless prayers. If you cannot love your hearers for his name sake, keep quiet. If you seek ought but their spiritual welfare, you have no business to address them in the name of Christ. If you hold it good to address them on other topics, temporal prosperity, domestic happiness, or cooking receipts, do so in their respective claims and auspices. Christ has not died for us for those things. Bread of heaven and meat for the belly make a poor hash, and soon sours. Keep far from preaching Mammon in the name of Christ, even that you may escape everlasting contempt. Subjugate all sectarian doctrines and differences to our Lord's own precepts, which shall not pass away, while the former must. Finally, reflect that no amount or quality of eloquence or profoundness of logic will awaken hope or faith in Christ, where sympathy and charity for your hearers exists but in theory or doctrine, and not in your heart of hearts.—J. C. K., in *The Pacific*.

When we stand on the high mountain, let us pray, Hold me up lest I fall; and when we put on the fine garments, let us ask for the anointing. It is the man who is full of joy and delight who is called upon to be watchful. When all is well with us we may expect a hurricane. It is the worst devil when we cannot see any devil, for then perhaps the rascal has got inside of us and is ready to give us a deadly stab.—*Spurgeon*.

It seems that for the remainder of the present administration we are to read of gatherings of wine-bibbers and hightoned drunkenness at the White House. So carried away with this error are some of our pseudo-religious newspapers that they must boast of these things. O for the halcyon days of the Hayes administration, or, but for his sake, if it might be, the ministry of suffering of our beloved Garfield.

LOP-SIDED RELIGION.—"I have been a member of your church for thirty years," said an elderly Christian to his pastor, "and when I was laid by with sickness, only one or two came to see me. I was shamefully neglected." "My friend," said the pastor, "in all these thirty years how many sick have you visited?" "Oh," he replied, "it never struck me in that light! I thought only of the relation of others to me, and not of my relation to them."—*Spurgeon*.