

## Correspondence.

## From Bro. T. F. Campbell.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 19, 1882.

When I reached this place, I found Albert and his family, consisting of his wife and daughter, and his mother-in-law, enjoying fine health. They were not looking for me so soon, hence their surprise. I am pleased to learn that Albert has established for himself quite a reputation not only by his skill in the practice of medicine but also by his efficiency in the church. His wife and Mrs. Coleman, her mother, are earnest Christians and zealous workers in the Master's cause. Fortunate the man whose companion is a faithful servant of the Lord!

This city is a marvel of the age. When every thing is moving at railroad speed, this seems to have outstripped in development every other in this age of progress. The census of 1880 gave a population of 57,000 inhabitants; they now claim fully 80,000. Judging from the price of rents and the demand for houses, it might be inferred the growth of the city is marvelous. I notice many new buildings in process of construction in every part of the city. It is a railroad center of the west, second in importance only to Chicago.

Of its religious status I can not speak so favorably if my estimate should be based on a remark of one of its leading men—it was to this effect, "that the atmosphere was unfavorable to Christianity, that there was not a man in the city who devoted one-half hour per month to the consideration of a future life, that if I would lecture successfully to this people, I must make railroad extension, corner lots, or additions to the city my subject." My intercourse with the people thus far has impressed me with something more than the shadow of truth in this hard estimate.

My friend and brother, T. P. Haley, with whom I labored in many a pleasant and successful meeting in the "long ago" is preaching for the church here. The congregation seems to be at peace, and in a healthy condition. They are putting up a large, commodious and handsome church edifice. The material is brick, put up in modern style with all the latest improvements. When completed, the cost, including the ground, will probably reach \$45,000; nor yet will it be

the most costly church edifice in the city. If piles of brick and mortar can honor God or advance his cause and kingdom on earth, Kansas City is contributing its full share to that end. By invitation of Bro. Haley, I occupied his pulpit on Sunday at 11 A. M. and also at 7:45 P. M. The hall occupied by the congregation on Sunday and Friday evening alone is sub-let at \$40 a month by the Knights of Pithias who hold the lease. I can not, therefore, get the use of it to lecture in, as it is occupied constantly. I can secure the opera hall at a rental of fifty to seventy-five dollars per night; but I am hesitating whether it will not be more prudent to pass Kansas City by for the present, as I did Denver, and seek greener pastures in more favored localities.

Yesterday (Monday) I made a flying visit to Independence, situated twelve miles east of this. Bro. A. Proctor, whose acquaintance I made when we were both students in Bethany college in 1848, met me at the depot and conducted me to his pleasant residence in the suburbs of the city. His Christian wife, son, and two daughters gave me a cordial welcome. The only remaining member of his family not mentioned above, is a daughter, his eldest, who is teaching in the orphan school at Camden Point. Time has laid its hand rather heavily on Bro. Proctor, and his abundant labors in the Master's vineyard have prematurely furrowed his cheek, bent his form, and whitened his locks.

Dr. Barbee and his Christian wife, whom I met in Memphis, Tennessee, in 1860, are in charge of the boarding school in Independence.

In company with Bro. Proctor I called on them while their school was in session and found them engaged—he in the literary department, she in music. We called also on an old acquaintance from Montana, Sister Cogswell, whom I found to be still faithful to Christ and zealous in good works as when I knew her in the far west.

After many pleasant calls, I returned by evening train to Kansas City. I shall remain here about ten days, with my friends, before resuming my travels and fairly inaugurating my work.

Your brother in Christ,  
T. F. CAMPBELL.

This fair universe is indeed the star-domed city of God. Through every star, through every glass-blade, and most through every living soul, the glory of a present God still beams.—*Carlyle.*

## Letter from Zena.

ZENA, OR., Sept. 18, 1882.

Bro. D. T. Stanley:

I arrived in Polk county, Oregon, on the 9th day of last March. I heard you speak at Bethel on the funeral occasion of Bro. T. M. Morgan's deceased daughter. Myself and family are at Zena until a few more weeks, when I will move out on the coast, in the little Nestachee country.

My object in going to this far off coast is to get 160 acres of government land, and to build up the cause of our dear Lord and Master. Whether I shall be able or not is one of the problems in the hand of providence. I have been invited by a few good and noble brethren "to come over into Macedonia (Little Nestachee) and help them." I have addressed them four times already upon themes pertaining to the kingdom of the Lord Jesus Christ. Good hearing and profound reverence to the word of God was cordially given. On the 24th proximo, I shall, the Lord willing, speak to them again on topics pertaining to godliness in the human heart. May the truth find a ready soil in the field upon which it is sown.

I found some infidels over there, whose minds the wisdom of this world had darkened. Paul says, "It pleased God, by the foolishness of preaching, to save them that believe." Not foolish preaching, but preaching the Gospel, which was, and is foolishness to the Athenian and Greek philosophy, and still is to the infidelity and carnality of the human heart, which is now a new fungus growth issuing from the press, and falling into hard and obdurate hearts. Oh! may the Lord smile with his gracious providence on the brethren in Oregon and everywhere in the far off climes; and may those who are lukewarm arise from the spell which holds them away from truth and duty. Arise, soldiers of the cross, and prepare for the great conflict which the signs of the times indicate will soon be inaugurated on this mundane sphere, and even in heavenly places in Christ, "Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the Devil; for we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the world, rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places." Old version A. D. 1611.

Send me a few specimen copies to Oretown, Tillamook Co., Oregon. I like your invaluable paper very much. It should be read by all who love truth above darkness.

Yours in Christ,  
J. B. FRANKLIN.

## Pride in the Church.

It is a sin and a shame for men and women professing Christianity to spend money the way they do to gratify a proud heart. There are many evils in the land and in the church, but I doubt if any one evil is doing more harm than pride. It has stolen into the church by degrees, and now rules with a rod of iron. Churches that were once noted for their plainness, and whose law still stands against pride and fashion, are practically powerless on the subject.

The religion of Christ is pure, peaceful, gentle, easy to be entreated and full of mercy. All Christians are baptized with one spirit into one body. They mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Their highest ambition is to honor God with all they have and are. They are not puffed up, not conformed to this world, but transformed by the renewing of their minds. There is no such thing as a proud Christian; there never was nor ever can be. Pride is of the devil—it originated with him; and he is managing it most successfully in destroying souls.—*Bishop Weaver.*

## Statuary Christians.

It is said that when Oliver Cromwell visited Yorkminster Cathedral, in England, he saw in one of the apartments statues of the twelve apostles in silver. "Who are those fellows there?" he asked, as he approached them. On being informed, he replied, "Take them down and let them go about doing good." They were taken down, and melted, and put into his treasury. There are many who, like these silver apostles, are too stiff for service in much that the Lord's work requires. Some are too nice, some too formal, some disinclined. They stand or sit stiff and stately in their dignity, and sinners go unsaved and believers uncomfited, unhelped, for all the effort they will make to lift a hand to serve them. They need to be melted down and sent about doing good. Statuary Christians, however burnished and elegant they may be, are of little real service in the cause of Jesus.—*Bible Teacher.*