

Correspondence.

From Bro. T. F. Campbell.

WAVERLY, Mo., Oct. 7, 1882.

I bade farewell to the loved ones in Kansas City on Friday and came to this place where I am now enjoying the hospitality of Bro. J. W. Carter and his amiable, christian wife. Bro. Carter came here more than thirty years ago, and he has been all that time engaged in the school-room, and most of the time an officer in the church—he is now one of the elders. He and his wife belong to nature's nobility whom it costs but little effort to be good.

The congregation here has declined chiefly by emigration from several hundred to a mere handful. The village, which a few years ago, was an important river town has felt the withering effect of railroads passing near, yet missing it by some miles. In its deserted streets and dilapidated buildings, it reminds one of Goldsmith's Deserted Village.

A congregation was organized a few years ago, in the country some six miles away, and more recently an organization has been effected at Blackburn, the railroad station nine miles distant. These drew largely on this congregation, leaving it less than half its former number. There are, nevertheless some faithful brethren here who are contending earnestly for the faith once delivered to the saints.

It is but natural, perhaps, that there should be a feeling of despondency in the hearts of those who remain, caused by the decline in numbers and apparent apathy, which settles down upon the few, who seem to forget the promise of the Savior that where two or three are gathered together in his name, there he is in the midst of them. Certainly a dozen may as completely and as amply enjoy the full fruition of the blessings of christianity as a thousand. We have been from the first, an aggressive people, and unless we are making converts from the world and conquests from other religious bodies we do not feel that our joy is complete, or that the cause is in a healthy and prosperous condition. The missionary spirit should be preserved and intensified, and the desire to bring others into the fuller and purer light of the Gospel should be cherished, yet these should not be permitted to absorb every other consideration nor to eclipse the far more important factor in the divine life found in the individual growth in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ. A fine church building and a wealthy congregation are more likely to beget pride and increase vanity than to cultivate the spirit of devotion or add to a pious walk and godly conversation. We should not forget that christianity is, in its most important features, strictly a personal matter whose highest en-

joyment is to be sought in a loving heart and a pure conscience. Without these within no external condition can make our joy complete.

While it is proper to employ what means we can conveniently spare in erecting houses, and make every legitimate effort to add to the congregation, we ought not to permit limited means and partial results to paralyze our energies and destroy our zeal. Love to all.

LATER.

COLUMBIA, MISSOURI,

Oct. 16, 1882.

The weather here at this time reminds me of the gloomy, drizzling day of December in Oregon. Rain in harvest is a great evil to the farmer. I finished up my speaking at Waverly, for which I received great praise, but little money. I went thence to Marshall, in Saline county where I had a fine hearing on three successive evenings. Bro. R. M. Messick, the preacher at that place, received me at the depot and conducted me to Bro. Fletcher's residence, the preacher's home, where I was cared for in a princely manner. These old Kentuckians, though they may have been in Missouri thirty years, still know how to dispense the true Kentucky hospitality. I spent one night of my stay in the interesting family of Bro. Messick, who is a graduate of Bethany, and a good preacher. The congregation here is about three hundred in number. The brethren, as at almost every other place I have visited, are preparing to build. They have just raised six thousand seven hundred dollars. They will commence a ten thousand dollar house as soon as they can raise thirteen hundred dollars more. I had a fine hearing at Marshall but proceeds small.

I left Marshall on the morning train for Columbia, where I was cordially received at the depot by Bro. J. W. Mountjoy and sister S. H. Warren and her daughter Corene, a Miss of seven summers. Sister W. is a sister of my wife. She is a most successful and popular teacher of instrumental music in Christian College, over which Pres. G. S. Bryant presides. I have rooms at the college during my stay in Columbia. This is the site of the State University, and a beautiful situation for an inland town. Improvements are apparent in every direction. The short crop of '81 is said to have checked the evidences of prosperity, but the abundant harvest of '82 is giving new impetus to every department of industry. Our people, here, as every where, are noted for their educational enterprises. This institution beautifully located in the northern part of the city in a native grove of elm and oak, interspersed with locust, ash and hawthorne, is a female college under the auspices of the Christian church. The building is a three story brick, well appointed for comfort and health. The faculty is well arranged to minister to all the

wants of the students, physically, intellectually and morally. There are six in the literary faculty—two gentlemen and four ladies; in the domestic faculty, seven—three gentlemen and four ladies. The music

in all its departments is presided over by Mrs. S. H. Warren. With such facilities for education as this college now has, no young lady who is willing to apply herself can fail to acquire a thorough education. It is noteworthy that expenses in these eastern colleges are from ten to thirty per cent. higher than in Oregon. I am surprised that these should not be reduced by endowment, so that higher culture might be enjoyed by a larger number. It is pleasant to know that our brethren have a good representation in the faculty of the State University, located at this place.

Yours very truly,

T. F. CAMPBELL.

From Bro. Durham.

Dear Bro. Stanley:

For many days I have wanted to extend my hand to you, and give you my congratulations for your success with the HERALD.

The growth, success and usefulness of a religious paper cannot be fully appreciated by those who sit on the back seats of an editor's congregation and read his closely studied and carefully written articles.

I have never been an editor, but have tried to acquaint myself with his labors and anxiety, and hence have not the least desire to sit on his tripod nor take up an abode within his sanctum.

In fact the world never gives the editor the credit that is due him. It is a most unthankful position, perhaps as much or more so than the position of school teacher.

It is pleasant to think that there are a few of our friends who try to have some appreciation of our labors, and furthermore that there is a day coming when it will be said, "well done good and faithful servant."

I do hope the brethren will hold up your hands in all your grand undertakings until a triumphant success shall perch upon your everlasting banners.

We were glad to know that Bro. Campbell even passed through our State, if he had to shake off the dust from his feet and leave us by way of the desert. We may have the privilege of greeting him on his return. We will read with interest his letters, and wish him success, hoping and praying that his last days may be his best, that the golden sunset of his useful life spanned by the halo of promise be so glorious and bright that the dark river will scarce be seen, the fields will be so bright beyond.

I suppose you are all advised with reference to the Temperance movement in California. The two old parties have claimed that their success was the safety of our com-

monwealth, that their history begins with Washington and Jefferson, and that the only hope of the Golden State, in the future, is to place them in power.

The whisky dealers of San Francisco formed an Alliance for the purpose of defeating the Sunday law, which was declared to be constitutional and went into effect about a year ago. This alliance is called by them The League of Freedom. They furnished money and had their plans so arranged that it was impossible to get a jury to convict a man for violating the Sunday law, and the result has been that the Sunday law has become null and void.

When the democratic and republican parties came into convention to nominate their State tickets, they must secure the vote of these whisky venders and Sunday desecrators, so one party comes forward with a plank stating they were for the repeal of all "Sumptuary Laws, it being fully understood and so discussed in convention that it applied to a repeal of the Sunday law. The temperance and religious people were pretty generally indignant, except those who were so wedded to party as to follow it regardless of principle or morals. So much had been said, that it was thought that the next party would do better on the Sunday question, but they came forward with the plank stating that they believe in "Sunday as a day of rest and recreation." Rest for the religious man and recreation for the beer gardens and corner groceries.

A call for a convention of the temperance and Sunday-observing class of people, brought together a large and enthusiastic representation from all parts of the State. A platform was adopted that covered the temperance question in all its phases, the proper observance of the Sunday law, besides all the questions that involve the best interest of every part of the State.

A full State ticket was nominated composed of some of the best men of the State. And to add interest to the move several of the prominent political papers have espoused the temperance cause.

Party lines are fading, and the prohibition ticket will make an interesting fight with a good prospect of success. Public opinion is moving with the spirit of the age and you may not be surprised to see California, at no distant day, sparkle in the national galaxy as a star of the first magnitude in temperance reform.

BRO DURHAM.

Nothing does so establish the mind amid the railing and turbulence of present things as both a look above them and a look beyond them—above them, to the steady and good hand by which they are ruled; and beyond them, to the sweet and beautiful end to which by that hand they will be brought, —Jeremy Taylor.