

deacon upon the contribution, and the deaconess upon the lady candidates for baptism. Their work must reach much further, if they shall have performed the duties incumbent upon their respective offices. But not to the officers alone, is confided this sacred trust of teaching. Aged men were exhorted to be sober, grave, temperate, sound in faith, in charity, in patience; aged women were to be in behavior as becometh holiness, "teachers of good things!" Ah, how many frail and tender babes in Christ have died, or else been strangely deformed by sin, because the older ones, to whom this teaching has been confided, were negligent of the sacred duty intrusted to their care.

But herein is the sad lack; as it was in the days of Paul, so now: "When for the time ye ought to be teachers, ye have need that one teach you." "If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all men liberally," was the injunction of the divinely inspired James, and how earnestly ought we now to seek that wisdom which will guide all men in the perfect way! Here again the mass of disciples lack moral courage. The trouble is pointed out time and again, the remedy is shown, the plea is offered again and again, for reformation in Christian education, but "alas!" says one, "I am now too old." "Ah me," says another, "If I had commenced when I was young." "Oh, well," says a third, "nothing is expected of me any way." Thus on through life, the stitch is dropped, the chain is out from the warp, and all through the texture runs the terrible sentence, "Weighed in the balances and found wanting!" But this brings me to my

*Thirdly.* We lack *patience!* The lack of moral courage is admitted, the want of knowledge is apparent, but instead of patiently moving toward reformation, we become restless and eager for the fruits of Christianity. Man, religiously, has been taught to believe that he must be something miraculous; he waits awhile in vain for visions, dreams and still small voices, and gives up in despair unless he can trace God's work in miracle on every life page of his existence. Those grown old in the church may never yield more abundant fruit than they now bear, but to the young must the work be assigned for the future. "Paul may

plant, Apollos water," but God must give the increase. We cannot pull up growth; the sturdy young oak will become a tree if permitted to grow on unmolested, but should you take the tender sprout day after day into your hands and pull up hard, the chances are, that the oak would never become a tree. The farmer sows his seed, nor expects the fruitage till the harvest time shall come. Jesus says: "First the blade then the ear, then the full corn in the ear." "God moves in a mysterious way, his wonders to perform," and his way is in perfect patience. It is perfectly consistent with our ideas of Omnipotence, that God should have spoken the world into instant perfection for man, but it increases our wonder and admiration to learn that countless ages passed away before man was furnished a perfect home. Jesus must have felt from time to time, in all those years from youth to manhood, the inward yearning, already expressing itself so strongly, as he mildly said to his mother: "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" but he waited quietly, patiently till the time should come, when the voice from the excellent glory proclaimed, above his watery tomb, "This is my Son, the Beloved in whom I delight." We want patience in the home training, patience in the Sunday-school, and long forbearing patience in the Church of God. How many a weary teacher, full of faith and love, may sing at close of day, when the noisy turbulent class in the Sunday-school, is passed before her mental review: "One more day's work for Jesus. Alas! a weary day!" But how much grander the chorus, how much more happy the singer, how much sweeter the song, when patiently the work is done, and the singer sings: "One more day's work for Jesus; how sweet the work has been!" But this must not be an inactive, passive, lifeless patience! God did not wait for the time to come, but made it. He did not idly wait the changing scenes, but moved the events with a Mighty Master hand. Jesus, in all those years, was preparing for his mission, and, Christian, your work is at hand. Will you put on the armor now, and go forth in the name of him who is the Captain of our salvation; will you commence now in earnest the battle for heaven, or will you shrink away from the strife in

moral cowardice, give up the search, and cease the prayer for wisdom and die in despair, because God does not flash from heaven your passport to the Elysian fields of eternal joy?

Letter From Bro. Morgan.  
EDEN VALLEY, W. T.,  
Dec 8, 1882

*Bro Stanley:*  
Seeing nothing recently from this part of the country, I will take up my long neglected pen and try to scribble a few items for our excellent paper—THE HERALD.  
The health of this section of country is comparatively good, and the weather is excellent. It is now in December, and we have had but little snow and freezing, but considerable rain. The people are complaining of mud; but to a "webfoot," our mud would be in significant. The weather and condition of the soil are as favorable for plowing as in April. Stock of all kinds is doing finely on the range. Schools are all in session and business in general is lively.

Colfax, which was a few months ago in ashes, is now a flourishing place. Many brick buildings have been erected and others are in progress of erection. Palouse City also is putting on a business appearance. Goods of nearly all kinds are comparatively low and produce commands a fair price. Certainly people should be happy. The soil is productive. The water is pure, grasses are nutritious, crops are certain, timber is plentiful, lumber cheap, grist and saw mills are abundant, health is good, and what more could people want. Yes, last, but not least the state of society will compete with any place I ever saw. Yet we are not absolutely happy. Some of us are too poor and in debt and are anxiously awaiting for the time to hasten when the golden grain and fat hogs, cattle and horses, that the facilities of this Palouse country can bring into requisition will enable us to settle those outstanding accounts. Good people are never happy while in debt, and how prone we are to contract here and there a small account occasionally. My experience is the Lord does not help us to get out of debt as readily as to keep out. No earthly blessing is so nearly like heaven as a home, but how gloomy is that home which is under the tyrannical control of a mortgage.

Our brethren north of Snake

river are working nobly. Fortunate are they in being favored with the very efficient labors of Bro. C. J. Wright, who is their evangelist for another year mainly. Through the energetic efforts of brethren McClure and Ikes, the Eden Valley church edifice is nearing completion and will be ready for use in a few weeks, anyhow by the commencing of the new year. Eden Valley congregation does not exceed 50 members; and mostly females, notwithstanding they are building, they pay \$100 to the evangelist, and employ two preachers one fourth of their time each. They meet in social meeting and attend to breaking the loaf each Lord's day when there is no preaching, and are conducting a flourishing Sunday-school, and have first-class music (not instrumental). Few congregations do as much. More anon.

T. M. MORGAN.

Letter from Bro. Harlan.

DRAIN, OR., Nov. 11, 1882.

*Bro Floyd:*  
I wish to say to the readers of the HERALD that, according to previous arrangements, Bro. I. N. Mulkey, from Pleasant Hill, met with us on Saturday night before the first Lord's day in this month, to continue the meeting a few days, and the interest manifested was so great, we decided to continue over the second Lord's day. And on Wednesday Bro. R. Shelly, of Eugene, came up, and if ever there was a people who manifested an interest it was here. We had a good audience day and night listening to the word of the Lord clearly and ably set before them; and though we had no large ingathering there were 5 additions, 3 by confession, 1 by letter and 1 from the Episcopalians, who exclaimed she had never heard the Gospel in such plain terms before. So we feel sure that the good cause is greatly built up and strengthened at Drain under the able and earnest labors of Bros Mulkey and Shelly. The brethren and sisters were greatly encouraged, and we trust much good seed was sown to bring good fruit in the future. To the Lord be all the praise.

JAS. HARLAN.

It is not a profession, but fruit that glorifies God.

Fulfill all promises.