

Union County Co-operation.

On the 2nd day of December, 1882, the Disciples of Christ in Union county, Oregon, met and organized a Missionary Coöperation, of which the following are the minutes.

Meeting called to order by Bro. C. J. Wright, of Spokane county, W. T.

Bro. J. M. Jones was chosen chairman, and Bro. Jesse Imbler, secretary.

On motion, it was decided to organize the brethren of Union county to a Missionary Coöperation. Bro. R. D. Ruckman was elected President, and Bro. J. H. Cowen, Vice-President; Bro. Jesse Imbler was elected Secretary, and Bro. J. C. Barnes, Assistant Secretary; Bro. Samuel Cochran was elected Treasurer.

The meeting then adjourned for 15 minutes, during which time the board employed Bro. J. M. Jones to labor as an Evangelist for one year in Union county, Oregon, at a salary of \$500, to be paid quarterly. Near \$300 was raised in the meeting, and a soliciting committee was appointed to raise the remainder of the \$500.

On motion, it was decided to hold the meeting of the Coöperation quarterly.

On motion, an invitation was extended to all the brethren in Union county to coöperate with us, and each congregation is entitled to three delegates at each regular meeting.

On motion, it was decided to hold the next meeting at the Christian chapel in Grand Round valley, Union county, on Thursday before the third Lord's day in February, 1883, at 2 o'clock P. M., and continue over the Lord's day following.

On motion, it was decided to send the minutes of this meeting to the CHRISTIAN HERALD for publication.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

JESSE IMBLER, Sec.

Weather Report.

During December, 1882, there were 20 days during which rain fell and an aggregate of 9.76 in. of water, 5 clear days and 6 cloudy days other than those on which rain fell.

The mean temperature for the month was 43.24°. Highest daily mean temperature for the month

55°, on the 13th. Lowest daily mean 29°, on the 31st. Mean temperature for the month at 2 o'clock P. M. 43.68°. Highest temperature for the month 61°, at 2 o'clock P. M., on the 5th. Lowest temperature 25°, at 7 o'clock A. M., on the 31st.

Frosts occurred on the 11th, 18th, 19th, 23rd, 25th, 26th, 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st.

The prevailing winds for the month were from the South during 4 days, S. W. 16 days, North 11 days.

During December, 1881, there were 18 days during which rain fell and an aggregate of 3.40 in. of water, 2 clear and 11 cloudy days.

Mean temperature for the month 42.16°. Highest daily, 53°, on the 22nd. Lowest daily, 29°, on the 2nd.

T. PEARCE.

Eola, Or., Jan. 1, 1883.

Temperance Department.

Some Words to Fellow Prohibitionists.

Under this heading we find the following article in the *El Dorado Press*, of El Dorado, Kansas, one of the strongest prohibition papers in the State, and we believe it about as nearly expresses the present situation in Kansas as anything we have seen. We have only to say that we never believed the prohibition amendment of Kansas embodied the true sentiment of those who voted for it, and unless a law does this, of whatever kind it may be, it is not worth the paper on which it is printed. That it embodied the real sentiment of a large number and perhaps the majority of the people, we do not question; but that many politicians voted for it and made speeches in its favor for no other purpose than because they thought it was the popular side, and would serve as a kind of scape goat to carry them into their political faith, can not be denied. It was refreshing indeed to see an old degraded infidel to stand up, and talk about prosecuting the churches and ministers of the Gospel for using wine in the communion service; this is the trouble that the friends of prohibition will have to encounter. It will almost invariably be dragged into the cess-pool of politics. The late defeat in Kansas should be a lesson to other States to go slow and see that the public sentiment is properly educated before submitting it to the people.

But here is the article:

There is no good in denying the truth, and we might just as well look stubborn facts square in the face, and deal with matters as they really are, and then do our best to make them what we think they should be.

We are in a demoralized condition. The effect of the late election was to stun and paralyze us, for a time at least. Before the election men and papers all over the country were speaking up for prohibition, who are now silently, "hedging," or recklessly denouncing prohibition as a failure. Before the election, the majority of those who were expecting to find favors in the eyes of the people were declaring in favor of the enforcement of the law. Officers were stimulated by public sentiment to do what their oaths actually required of them. But those election returns gave us a shock from which we have not recovered. We attempted to make a Goliath of St. John, and he fell. We not only have openly acknowledged ourselves defeated and demoralized, but our actions and our talk have both indicated that we were. And the question comes up, "what are we going to do about it?"

If we remain silent and inactive it is as good a thing as our opponents ask. They will go on making the failures of prohibition more apparent, until the people will tire of sham and wipe it from our constitution. We must either make it a success and reality, or abandon it entirely, and quicker the one or the other is done the better.

Legally we are in as good shape as we were two months ago, but we must regain our moral prestage before we can accomplish any good to speak of. It will not be an easy thing to do, but it *must* be done or we had as well disband. Laws unsupported by public sentiment are worse than no laws at all. We must bring public sentiment to the support of the law. This is what is needed now, and this should be the work of the hour.

In many instances county attorneys have been elected who will be adverse to us.

The anti-prohibitionists have the prestage of our late disaster. Our ranks have been thinned by the desertion of those who came over to us only to be on the popular side. But we have the law plain, clear and practical. If our numbers are less, the element that we lost was an element that we could well spare.

The best class of citizens are in favor of the enforcement of all laws, and they will be with us, no matter what their ideas are regarding the propriety of the law.

An attempt will probably be made to induce the next Legislature to submit the repeal of the prohibition amendment to the people. We are not thoroughly convinced that it would not be the best if they did. It would bring on the square issue again, without any side issues to weigh it down. If our position is right, if prohibition is, or can be made a success, we can demonstrate it before the people. If it is a failure, if public sentiment will not support and enforce it, we had better be convinced of our failure.

A Mother's Voice.

A lady, living in one of our large cities, was passing a public house one day, just as the keeper of it was turning a man into the street. He was quite young, but very pale. His haggard face and wild eyes showed that he had been drinking, and was far gone on the way to ruin. He was swearing dreadfully and shaking his clenched fist at the man who had thrust him out of the bar. He was so blinded with passion that he did not see the lady who stood near him, till she laid her hand on him and asked, in a gentle, loving voice—"What's the matter?"

The young man started as though a heavy blow had struck him. He turned quickly round, paler than before, and trembling from head to foot. He looked at the lady for a moment or two, and then said—

"Oh! I thought it was my mother's voice; it sounded so strangely like it! But her voice has long been hushed in death."

"You had a mother, then, who loved you?" said the lady.

He burst into tears as he said, "Oh, yes, I had an aged mother, and she loved her boy. But since she died everything has gone against me. I am lost—lost to everything that is good—lost forever."

"No, not lost forever; for God is merciful and gracious, and his pitying love can reach the chief of sinners," said the lady, in a low, sweet voice, and her words seemed to have a wonderful effect upon the young man.

As the lady passed on her way the young man followed her. He noticed the number of the house she entered, and wrote down in his