

## Correspondence.

Letter from President Robert Graham.

LEXINGTON, KY.,

Dec. 27, 1882.

Dear Bro. Floyd:

I have just received the second number of the HERALD you have been pleased to send me, and I am thereby reminded of my promise before you left us that I would drop you a line once in awhile from "old Kentucky."

I am very much pleased with the contents, tone, and appearance of the HERALD. When I look upon its ample and beautiful pages and peruse the original and selected matter they contain I thank God we have such an exponent of our principles in far-off Oregon—once far-off, but far-off no longer; it seems to me nearer even since you have gone thither. You must know that I spent two years a little south of you, in glorious California. So you must be careful not to speak a word in dispraise of the golden State, as *web-feet* are wont to do, if you would retain my good-will. But I know your broad and catholic spirit too well to fear much on that score.

I was never in Oregon, but I should have been had I not been so suddenly called back from California. When I went to the Pacific coast it was with the expectation of making it my home for the rest of life. We propose, but God disposes of us and ours. I can never regret having gone, nor do I now regret my return, for I believe the hand of God was in both my going and my coming back.

You speak, in the paper before me, of the cordial generous reception given you by the Disciples of the Pacific coast, and that is precisely my experience. I have traveled a great deal in my time, but I never met a larger-hearted people than I saw in California, and from what I saw of the brethren from Oregon while I was in San Francisco I formed a like estimate of them. It was my fixed intention to spend a while in Oregon had I remained on the Pacific coast, for I had received many cordial and pressing invitations to do so; one of these was from Gov. Wood and wife, both of them Disciples, and at that time living, I think, in Salem. As it is I am not unknown to many in your State, and I congratulate you and them upon your settlement among them. Were I a

young man again, knowing what I do now, I think I should select just the place and the work you have chosen. You and your dear wife are in the prime of life, your family is small, and your wants few and easily supplied. Where you are society is young and vigorous. The rich virgin soil is ready for the industrious husbandman in both the literal and figurative sense. I do not mean to say that where you are society is rude and uncultivated; that is a mistake made by a great many in the older States. They forget that it is not now as formerly when communities had to go through a period of long and gradual development. When California, for instance, was ceded to the United States, thousands rushed from this side and carried with them the arts and improvements of advanced civilization. It was a *transplantation* rather than a slow growth from germs. Thus San Francisco in four or five years after the discovery of gold looked so much like Boston as to be called by many Eastern people themselves "Boston No. 2." While this is not true to the same extent in your State it is so in the main. You have, therefore, a people to work with quick, active, independent, and under conditions favorable for the reception of the truth as we plead for it. Of course you will have the same battle with the corruption and selfishness of the human heart that we meet with here, but you will have a more open field in which to marshal your forces. You have besides the vantage ground won from the enemy by the forces under such commanders as Burnett, Mulkey, Campbell, McCorkle, and others as good and great not necessary to be enumerated here. We owe much to these noble men and women who have made it possible for you and others to start papers, found colleges, build churches, etc. Well said the Savior to the disciples of his day, "Other men labored, and you have entered upon their labors." And so it has been always and shall be evermore; the debt we owe our progenitors we pay to our posterity.

If my dear brethren on the Pacific coast will suffer a word of exhortation from an old friend, I say to them, work now and hard for the HERALD. You have a fine chance to build up an influential home paper worthy of yourselves and the cause you advocate. I need hardly say that Bro. Floyd is

a graduate of the "College of the Bible," is regarded here and throughout this State as one of our best, safest, soundest men. I regard him eminently qualified to conduct a religious journal; he is a close thinker, writes well, and is kind and fair to those who differ from him. I think he is too modest for one of his standing, but that is a fault in him that "leans to virtue's side."

It will, doubtless, seem to some rather indelicate in me to write such things of a former pupil, and in him to publish them, but my great desire to see the HERALD succeed must plead my apology for speaking thus plainly to my friends and brethren in Oregon; specially would I plead with my preaching brethren to put their shoulders to this enterprise as they have never done before. I suppose the paper has always had the general support of the preachers in Oregon, but now let it enlist your labors to extend its circulation to every hamlet and family in the State that can be induced to take it.

I have long deplored the apathy of our preachers in regard to our papers, colleges, and enterprises generally. We have need to take a few lessons from our religious cotemporaries on this subject. How many Methodist preachers neglect to push the circulation of their "Advocates?" and if they did what would become of them? I am well aware they have motives in this regard that we cannot have to push our papers, but we should be ashamed to confess that we will not in the absence of such motives do for Christ what they are doing for Methodism, I freely concede there is much of Christ and the truth in the hearts and lives of my Methodist brethren, but these they get from the Gospel and not from their ism.

Now, brethren, you have a golden opportunity to establish the HERALD as it has never been established before, and in doing this you will be establishing your college, your church, and yourselves. The price of the paper is too trifling to be in the way of any but a few, and in the case of these few let their more fortunate brethren send it to them. Specially let every preacher at once go to work to double the list of the HERALD.

ROBERT GRAHAM.

It is enough for a man to understand his own business, and not to interfere with other people's.

## New England Letters.

NUMBER XI.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.,

Dec. 25, 1882.

Dear Friends at Home:

Last Thursday morning Reubena, Lucretia, Inez and I left Wellesley to spend a few days of our vacation in Cambridge. Through Prince's kindness and the willingness of Mrs. Hayward, his landlady, to accommodate Mr. Campbell's friends, we were welcomed that evening after a tiresome day in the city, to a pleasant suite of rooms, vacated the day before by two senior law students going home for their vacation. The coal fire gave out a cheering glow, and the handsome easy chairs and curtained window made us feel that we had set up housekeeping in a very cosy corner of the world. Mrs. Hayward also gives us our meals which makes it still more pleasant for us, as we expected to board at a restaurant. Friday morning, while Prince was at a Latin recitation, and Lou and Inez reading story books, Reubena and I went to an examination in a Grammar school very near here where Miss Nettie, the oldest daughter of this house, is a member of the graduating class. We took a long walk about the city, first going out to the new statue of John Bridge the first school master in Cambridge, which has been lately unveiled on the common. At about 11 A. M. we found our way up the school stairs and into the Principal's room where examinations were being held in language, geography, arithmetic and history. The exercises were mostly conducted by a pleasant voiced lady and were highly entertaining. We afterward listened to singing by the school and speeches from the school committee in a large fourth story room, coming home afterward to a nice dinner. Saturday there was no excitement except the pleasure that a bundle of western letters gave and the regret of having Reubena leave for Westfield in the afternoon. Sunday was spent among the Boston churches, going first to morning service at the New Old South, then at 2:30 P. M. we entered the hall on Tremont St. used by the Disciples every Sunday afternoon, where we were most cordially welcomed by Bro. A. Harney, a young minister who works with wonderful earnestness of purpose. We were told that the organization numbered about forty, and Bro. Smythe, the elder,