

Correspondence.

From Bro. T. F. Campbell.

CATO, RANKIN CO., MISS.,
Jan. 22, 1883.

Bro. D. Stump:

DEAR SIR,—When I arrived at Lakeport, in Chicot county, Arkansas, some three hundred miles below Memphis, I found that bad weather and other unavoidable delays had prevented the completion of the building I was to dedicate. Nevertheless I delivered four discourses in the parlor of Sister Johnson, whose youngest son, and only member of the family not previously baptized, made confession, and was buried with Christ by baptism. I delivered two discourses also at Lakevillage, the county seat, twelve miles from Lakeport. Bro. Turner, who went with me from Memphis, preached one discourse here and one at Lakeport to the white people in their churches, of which they have four or five in that community. He had been a missionary among them in Memphis for several years, and understood them better than I did. Nevertheless I preached to them twice in their own church buildings. I shall speak of them in another letter.

Bro. Turner was a great aid to me, as he is master of music and led in singing. I had not realized so fully that I was amongst southern people until I enjoyed the hospitalities of Ford, the Johnsons, Worthington, Gen. Reynolds, Valentine and others of this community. Everything about them is done up on the broad gauge with palace cars. They live in a princely manner and entertain their guests in a style which even the ravages of war and the desolations of overflow have not been able to destroy. We dined at tables elegantly furnished with silver and china, from which were served five or six courses, commencing with soup and fish and ending with coffee. The intermediate dishes of fowl and flesh, of cake and fruit, of pastry, salad and wine, (I am sorry to say) with rarest desert, I could not enumerate without a bill of fare before me. And yet we almost lose sight of the luxuries of the table in the easy flow of conversation, the sparkling wit and pleasant repartee characteristic of this light-hearted, noble people. They insisted with much earnestness that we should return, when the church building is ready to be occupied,

and hold a meeting of days. We were not able to make any promises, as we were not decided as to our future course.

At the close of the meeting I went aboard of the *Belle Memphis*, one of the Anchor Line of magnificent steamers, and reached Vicksburg Monday morning. Hence by railroad to Brandon, where I found some of my relatives with whom I tarried all night. I arrived at my old home on Thursday. My health is good.

The greeting in every letter—love to all the brethren,

T. F. CAMPBELL.

Letter from Bro. Morgan.

EDEN VALLEY, W. T.,
Jan. 2, 1883.

Editor Herald:

Winter is in full blast and the multitudinous hills for which the Palouse is noted are glittering with white, brilliant and sparkling 'neath the radiance of heaven's sun. Grand and sublime are these famous hills which, in winter, are wrapt in their snowy mantle and in spring and summer in green sward. Cold it is at times, the thermometer registering 36 and 40 degrees below zero at one time in January, yet the atmosphere was calm and people were seen driving with exultant speed with jingling sleighbells as though the cold was nothing. We have had snow since Christmas, which has increased from time to time, until it now lies in drift to the depth of several feet on north hill sides and some 12 inches on level ground notwithstanding there has been but few days of uncomfortably cold weather.

Bro. C. J. Wright commenced a protracted meeting in Eden Valley on Saturday before the 2nd Lord's day in Jan: and continued over two Lord's days including our coldest nights with good attendance and a good degree of interest. Although suffering intense pain from his broken bones yet he preached with great power.

At the close of the meeting (which resulted in three accessions by commendation) he thought it necessary to visit the physician and have his shoulder examined which seemed to be out of proper position. It being found again disjointed it was necessary again to replace it which was another serious and painful operation. At last accounts it was doing well and he was preaching every night.

The cause is doing well at most of the points of labor, yet much work is necessary, and much diligence on the part of the brethren. The cause is by no means self-sustaining; and the preacher that comes here expecting to be sustained in material things will be disappointed, yet the brethren are working nobly in finances and are doing fully as much in proportion to their means as in older fields. Much sacrifice is necessary both on the part of the brethren and the preachers. Preachers must farm or follow some secular pursuits in connection with preaching until the cause is self-sustaining.

T. M. MORGAN.

Letter from Bro. Hubbard.

AMITY, OR, Jan. 29, 1883.

Bro. J. F. Floyd:

God has stamped upon the soul of man, as upon all His other works, in eternal letters the mysterious word "change." Each stage of development is brought about by a birth into new experiences. There are peaceful births of this nature, so pangless that the soul is scarcely conscious of the change, until it stands above itself of yesterday, new-born and exulting in the consciousness of fresh power for the battle of life. And, there are also, soul-births, the fruit of stern adversity. When, through mighty throes of anguish, the soul dies to the old, and comes into the new life flooded with divine light and power. Such are the changes that come to every soul, and there must be birth after birth, and death after death, ere the spirit is fitted for the wondrous birth into the perfect life of heaven beyond the shadowy portals we call death. These are some of the facts which come to me over and over again as the days come and go. May the Lord help us all that we may so number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

There is considerable sickness in our county. Last Lord's day I preached in the Baptist house of worship for Bro. Russ who is quite sick. Next Sunday I have been invited to preach in the Christian church.

Almost every day I hear some reader of the HERALD extolling it and its editor. May it ever be a bond of union and brotherhood in our State.

Fraternally,
S. M. HUBBARD.

Letter from Bro. Osborn.

SEATTLE, W. T.,
Feb. 7, 1883.

Editor Herald:

We noticed an article in your last issue on the wants of this coast, and it is needless for me to attempt to tell you our wants here on the Sound, for you are familiar with them. We want both money and laborers. We have no preaching; but we do as did the disciples of old, assemble on the first day of the week to break bread; and there is no congregation getting along any better than we are considering our circumstances. Our meetings are well attended. On each Lord's day we select a subject for the following, and in this way we make it interesting for all. We would like very much to have a good preacher. O, how well we would love once more to hear the ringing of the Gospel bell; we have been deprived of that blessed privilege for almost three years.

We had a good meeting on last Lord's day, and two were added to the church. We had a business meeting last evening and decided to build a church house 28 by 44 feet, and also elected our trustees, and began work to-day. We expect to be able to occupy it in six weeks if it is the Lord's will, and if any of the good brethren in Oregon feel able to give us a helping hand it will be thankfully received, and nobody needs it any worse than we do.

Our Sunday-school is in good working order, and is a school that we may well be proud of. What a glorious privilege it is that we can look back upon the past and say, We have done some good for the Master's cause; and should we not be more faithful in discharging those duties that becometh the children of God?

Then, as laborers under the Master of the great universe, let us be more careful in sowing the seed that we may reap that abundant harvest and, at last, when life's labors are ended, we will receive that crown that fadeth not away.

J. W. OSBORN.

Report from Bro. Parks.

TAY, LANE CO., OR,
Feb. 6, 1883.

Bro. J. F. Floyd:

DEAR SIR,—Bro. R. G. Callison closed a meeting at this place on last Lord's day. There was, considering the very chilly atmosphere, good and attentive audiences. Re-