

a new life in Christ, let them no longer observe the Sabbath. Let every one that loves Christ keep holy the Lord's day, the queen of days, the resurrection day, the highest of all days." Let these facts be recognized and practiced and all effort to Sabbatize the first day of the week would end. Guided by the apostolic example the true disciple will ever hail the Lord's day with its associated fasts and the spiritual worship of Christ in the full light and liberty of the gospel as the gem of time; and entering into its sacred work, it will even bless and crown the church with honor and glory from the Lord Jesus and thereby educate, elevate and sanctify the community in its respect, love and adoration to the God of all grace.

Correspondence.

FROM T. F. CAMPBELL.

NEVADA, Mo.,  
May 1, 1883.

Dear Bro.:

From Fayetteville, whence I last wrote you, I went to Eureka Springs, Ark., one of the marvels of modern times. These waters are pleasant to the taste with nothing apparent to indicate medical properties; yet wonderful stories are told of their curative effect on cancer, scrofula, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. There are not wanting, however, even here, those who doubt whether the invalid receives any benefit beyond that arising from pure air, pure water and the exercise of climbing up and down the mountains. I was not there long enough to settle the controversy by any decided opinion, therefore I shall give none. The congregation there, though respectable in numbers, is financially weak and unstable; for of the ten or twelve thousand inhabitants in the four years old city, there are only a few permanent inhabitants. Thousands of health seekers are coming and going all the time. I preached several sermons and made some lectures to fair audiences. Much interest was manifested in my subjects and much praise was bestowed on my labors, but I had to borrow money to continue my journey. This had not happened before in all my travels. In explanation, it is proper to say that the brethren did not know that I was short; besides those that are here are mostly invalids who sup-

plied themselves only with money to meet their stay in the mountains. I was at no inconvenience, however, for Col. John S. Tibbs, chief manager of the Water Co., generously handed me all the money I needed, which I returned to him by P. O. order from Springfield, Mo. I met Bro. Whitelaw, a Baptist preacher from Tenn., whom I knew at Bethany college, a student under Alexander Campbell in 1848. I met here also a sister of Bro. T. D. Humphreys, of Hillsboro, Or., and many others with whom I formed pleasant acquaintances.

From the Springs I went to Springfield, Mo., where I was hospitably entertained at the elegant house of Bro. and Sister Hornbeak. They have here a substantial and capacious church building and a large congregation in good working condition. Bro. Taylor, of Kansas City, is supplying their pulpit. Here I met Bro. Kirk. Baxter, a preacher of note among us, who lives on his farm four miles from town. He was a student with me in Bethany college in 1848-51. He was then a timid boy, he is now a bold and confident preacher. His wife, to whom he is largely indebted for his triumph over his native timidity, is a Louisiana, a lady of culture and refinement. I enjoyed a most pleasant evening with them at their country home, rendered the more delightful by a family of four sprightly sons and three lovely daughters. In the morning I went with Bro. Baxter in his carriage, driven by his son George, three miles to Plymouth Junction, where we took the train to Carthage, George returning home with the team. We enjoyed a delightful ride over a smooth road, reaching Carthage in time for dinner with Bro. Ragland, the pastor of the church. They have recently sold their old building which was too small for the rapidly increasing congregation, and they are now occupying the Opera house, which they use at a cost of only three dollars and a half each Sunday. They have a large lot in a good locality on which they will build this season. This church is receiving some aid from the State Board until it can complete its house, and become self-sustaining. At this place, as also at Springfield, I delivered several lectures and preached on Lord's day. In Carthage, besides a short address to the Sunday-school, I spoke at 11 A. M., at 3 P. M., and at 7:30 P. M.,

in all, more than four hours. Such labor does me no harm. I am not sure that I can say as much for my audiences. At Fayetteville, Ark., two weeks before, I had spoken four times, averaging one hour each, but to different audiences.

While at Carthage I made headquarters at the City Hotel, elegantly kept by Bro. and Sister Warner, who kindly reduced my fare from \$1.25 per day, the usual rate, to \$1.00.

Bro. Baxter, whose company I enjoyed so richly in recounting the incidents of our college days, and reviewing the varying fortunes of our classmates, as far as we knew them, left me on Thursday evening, returning to his home. I came to this place last evening.

Yours truly,  
T. F. CAMPBELL.

LETTER.

COMSTOCK, OR.,  
May 10, 1883.

Bro. Floyd:

I am a young Christian, and although surrounded by many temptations, I feel I am growing stronger every day in the love of Christ. I take your valuable paper which gives me a great deal of encouragement in trying to live a true Christian life. I live nine miles from the nearest church. We have a school house near here. I am trying to start a Sunday-school, but I am sorry to say there are but few Christians here. I am striving harder every day to make a true and noble Christian. Christ is my Shepherd.

Your brother in Christ,  
E. B. HANDSAKER.

[This breathes the true Christian spirit, and we say to our young brother, Go on and victory will be yours at last.—ED.]

LETTER.

COQUILLE CITY, OR.,  
May 15, 1883.

Dear Bro. Floyd:

I left my home in North Yamhill three weeks ago yesterday, seeking a place to make a home for my family and arrived here two weeks ago last Lord's day and preached the same evening. I started out next morning to look at the country up the river, and took sick and returned, sought and found a welcome home at the house of Bro. and Sister K. K. Caldwell, (a brother to Eld. Caldwell of Carlton, where I formerly preached), through whose

untiring Christian kindness and efforts in connection with medical aid administered by Bro. K. K. C., the fever was broken, (I was attacked with typhoid) and after one week of confinement was able to be about, but not able to travel over the rough mountain road homeward or I should have done so as I had a great desire and need to be at home a part of this month. But now that I have got able possibly to stand the travel, the road out from here over the mountains to Roseburg, 65 miles, has become so bad from recent severe storms that it is nearly impassible except for the mails. So I am obliged to stay till I can get out. While here and during my sickness I read a letter from the Cor. Sec. Home Mission Board desiring me to labor for a time under the auspices of said Board in this county, and as I looked over the field and saw how large it was and how nearly fit for the reapers and how lamentably few the latter were, I said in my heart, "Lord send me," and I commenced meetings last Saturday, preaching once or twice on Lord's day besides holding a social meeting. I preached last evening. The congregations increasing both in number and interest. One confessed the Savior and many others are duly moved. If my little strength does not fail me you may hope to hear good news by the blessing of God ere long from Coos Co. Now let us thank the good Lord for that degree of missionary spirit he has infused into his church, and let me here say to one and all who have contributed to the Home Mission fund, their work in the Lord is surely not in vain. To aid me in my work please send 100 Card tracts on different subjects, also a few copies of "our position," also a sample No. of the HERALD and I will try and get some new subscribers for the HERALD.

G. R. EDMUNDS.

Report from Kentucky.

LANCASTER, KY., May 11, 1883.

Dear Bro. Floyd:

During the past two years I have given nearly all my time to one church. At the places, however, where we have held meetings more than two hundred persons have been added to the church. It is a glorious thing to preach the gospel of Christ. It is God's power for the salvation of men. We should all preach it, and not some fanciful opinion of our own.

JAS. W. LOWBER.