

with quicker steps than are usual even for college girls. The carriages came just then and we drove at once to Sleepy Hollow Cemetery, not a grand burial place like Mt. Auburn, but charming in its natural beauty. Thoreau lies among his kindred, his grave as most of theirs marked by a brown stone slab. Hawthorne's lot as you have heard is surrounded by an arbor vitae hedge, not very luxuriant in its growth. A small leaved myrtle is matted close and flat upon his grave, the head and foot marked simply with low white stones bearing only "Hawthorne" upon them. A child's grave is at his right side with pansies freshly planted growing upon it. A tiny space at his feet has lately received a baby form and it was also covered with pansies. We were told they were both grandchildren of Hawthorne. Emerson's resting place was bare of all save the wilted flowers of Decoration Day; the grass is not even green over his head. Passing again through the dreamy old town we came to the library where an alcove is dedicated wholly to the monuments of Concord lives left in books. Little wonder is it that Concord is proud of its inheritance, for those shelves contain the volumes of Hawthorne, Emerson, the Alcott's, Margaret Fuller and a host of others almost as famous. We took down the *Dial*, edited by Emerson and Margaret Fuller and turned the pages tenderly but could not tarry. A large oil portrait of Emerson hangs in the reading room and we asked for the manuscripts of some of the books, but the attendant had never heard of them though they are stored someplace in that library. From there we took the broad road along which the redcoats retreated to Lexington passing first on the right of the square white house so long the home of Emerson and which the family still occupy. It was growing late in the afternoon and the shadows were lengthening from the pines he loved, across the grassy door-yard; clothes were drying at one side and it looked what it really is a picturesque, homely, country place, though idealized by the great soul that loved it and called it home. A few steps farther on to the left of the road stands the brown farmhouse so widely known as the home of the Alcott's. It is nestled against a hill that seems to rise directly back of the house, and is thickly

surrounded by trees, but not so thickly that we could not get a full side view of that little shabby building which every summer hears the greetings of philosophers and the tones of conversations that echo round the world as surely as the shot the farmers fired more than a hundred years ago. You would be dismayed at the appearance of the "Wayside," another of Hawthorne's homes, a little beyond the Alcott's. It is not hard to believe the tales of the Old Manse where he passed his early married life but prosaic people must fail to see the resemblance between Mr. Field's description of the "Wayside" and the reality. Perhaps it looked different then, but it must always have been very near the road and it is very shabby and common looking, not having that appearance of gentility that most old houses in New England have. It has been purchased by D. Lathrop of Boston and may soon look different. At Lexington we saw Pitcairn's jeweled pistols, afterward carried by Putnam, and the whole party were admitted to the Jonas Clark house and shown the closet where sermons were written for fifty-one years. More entertaining than the sermons was the revival of the story of Dorothy Q. who was there the night Revere sounded the alarm and Hancock and Adams had to leave their beds and hide in the swamps. You will recall the story too, how Dorothy declared she would go back to Boston next day, and her husband that was to be, said she shouldn't. It ended in her not seeing Boston for three years. The old Harrington house still stands, whose owner was shot down that eventful morning before his own door and dragged in by his wife to die. The Centennial typical New England house is now a summer hotel at Lexington and we found it a pleasant resting place before starting on the return ride to Wellesley.

We reached Stone Hall just before the 9:30 P. M. bell, supped on crackers and milk and went to bed tired and happy.

MARY STUMP.

Some people have really picked themselves threadbare with self-examination. Friend, try a new experiment; whenever tempted to look at self for comfort and strength, look away immediately to Christ, and see if his beauty is not more to be desired than all your subtle selfishness.—"Looking unto Jesus" we grow like him.

### California Letter.

DOWNEY CITY, CAL.,  
June 22, 1883.

Bro. Floyd:

Bro. Elmore gave us about 30 remarkably clear and Scriptural discourses. A few took membership. No baptisms. So far as I can tell, Bro. Elmore lacks only some one to exhort. I have never heard a clearer or plainer presentation of Scriptural truth without leaning towards any humanism.

I feel much encouraged by your position on the modern "pastor" and "pastorate" system; evangelists seeking to be *hired* as pastors, etc. "The hireling fleeth because he is a hireling and careth not for the flock,"—but for the place. Hence where the fleece is not, "the pastor" (*pasturer*) is not want to go. Let evangelists learn what is meant by "endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ." Does it mean fine dinners and high salaries?

Our annual camp-meeting is approaching, and the committee to provide are at work.

Glad of your efforts at coöperation for gospel work. Let us not be driven to another extreme because some would make us a denomination—a sect—with reverend pastors as heads and rulers.

Sorry Bro. T. F. Campbell speaks of ceasing his letter writing. If I judge aright all are interested in them. How glad I would be to have him well located in our healthful valley. But we must make the farms (churches) before we reap a harvest.

I have not been able to hold protracted meetings for some time. Several places are waiting. I am improving, and hope to do some service yet,—and I intend to write more when I can.

Affectionately,  
C. KENDRICK.

### Report.

WAITSBURG, W. T.,  
June 25, 1883.

Bro. Floyd:

Our annual meeting closed yesterday evening. Had a good meeting. Bros. Wolverton and Moss were with us during the meeting. They started for their homes this morning.

Bro. Floyd, the brethren here with myself think that your hide was made for a better purpose than to be tanned for a female editor.

It certainly is answering a better purpose at present. We object.

W. P. BRUCE.

### Report from Bro. Espy.

CENTERVILLE, W. T.,  
June 25, 1883.

Bro. Floyd:

I returned home from our annual meeting on the 23rd. Commenced a meeting on the 25th and continued over the fourth Lord's day. There were six additions during the meeting; two by letter, two reclaimed, one from the Baptists and one from the Episcopal church. The last by confession and baptism.

We have a few good and noble brethren in Centerville. They ask an interest in the prayers of good brethren everywhere.

Yours in hope,

S. C. ESPY.

### Report.

DAMASCUS, OR.,  
June 19, 1883.

Bro. Floyd:

Our meeting of ten days duration commenced June the 8th. Tuesday evening we were reinforced by Bro. P. R. Burnett, and on the following Saturday Bro. K. Bailes came and remained with us until the 18th, when the meeting closed with the following results: twelve confessions and baptisms and three reclaimed. The brethren have been encouraged and built up in their most holy faith. They have renewed their vows to God. May we all be faithful until death.

Yours, &c,

G. P. RICH.

### Our Oregon Trip.

SPANGLE, W. T.,  
June 23, 1883.

Dear Brother:

I left my home at Spangle, W. T., on the 15th day of May, 1883, and started to Harrisburg, Or., passing through Portland and from thence to Monmouth, where we stopped over night and formed the acquaintance of a number of our brethren, among whom were Bros. Burnett, Stanley and Floyd. We regret not getting to see Bro. McWaller, as he was not at home at the time. We consider Monmouth as being well supplied with preachers, that is, above an average in this country. Bro. Floyd surely is just the man for the place he occupies, and I feel sure that he will make the paper a success if we Christians will only do our part,