

mountains, reaching home just as the first heavy drops fell on the porch steps. The lightning was so vivid that we all went inside and closed the shutters, but at bedtime, the roaring of the water was so evident that we looked out across the run where the flashes of lightning made everything bright, to see the stream almost dry before the rain, had become a wide rushing river. Its fury was soon spent however, and only some washed out foot-bridges testify how near it came to being a cyclone. We went on a pic-nic to Rawley Springs, about twelve miles west of here in the Alleghenies one day last week. It is a pleasant place to go and is one of the summer resorts from the heat of the valley and neighboring cities. Hotels to accommodate several hundred guest form a semi-circle around the covered springs; the grass is kept fresh upon the terraces, a band stand is sufficiently near the hotel verandahs that visitors may sit at their ease and listen to the music and it seems a very paradise for city children who run about as they like, followed by the most devoted of nurses. Such a delightful lazy place as it is too, and then the water "chalybeate and sulphur" is nothing like as strong as the water of the medical springs in the Cascades. We passed many old houses on the way, the houses all with the chimneys built on the outside; many dwellings in Harrisburg are built in the same way, which seems a little peculiar but no doubt saves room. This is my last day with my Virginia friends as I leave for Indianapolis by the express to-morrow morning. The little party which left Oregon so blightly one year ago to-day are now each in a widely different State of the Union and I the only one who will see the Pacific before the end of this year. I shall bring with me the pleasantest memories of my stay in Virginia and visit to Washington and Mt. Vernon to balance the delight I felt in treading Irving's roadside ways about Tarrytown and Sunnyside.

#### Letter from Bro. Morgan.

EDEN VALLEY, W. T.,  
July 18, 1883.

Dear Bro. Floyd:

The Whitman Co. camp-meeting has just closed with good results. It was everything that could have been wished. Peace and harmony prevailed throughout, and the attendance was large. There were 46

camps on the ground, consisting of 351 persons besides the large attendance from the surrounding country that were not campers. The services of Bro. Wright were engaged for another year by a unanimous voice of the brethren. Our brethren are determined to not give him up and well they should be, as he is a host of himself, and is certainly the man we want. The weather continues hot and dry, and crops as a consequence will be light. By close examination I find a large proportion of my wheat is smut, and consequently if I get my bread I will do well. I hope it is not the case with others. Such misfortunes come very heavy, as I am in debt and am struggling to get a start in the world once more. Pray the Lord have mercy and help me through.

Your brother in Christ,

T. M. MORGAN.

#### Letter from Bro. Morgan.

On the morning of July 27, 1883,

in company with the Misses Mary Morgan, Laura Turnbow and Beulah Lewis, we set out for Penewawa, a tributary of Snake river to conduct meeting on Saturday and Sunday. The weather was extremely hot and the dust terrific, and had it not have been for the nice grainfields along the way, much of which was putting on the golden color and the melody from the musical voices of Beula, Laura and Mary, the trip would have been one of dull monotony. Passing the thriving town of Colfax early part of the day, we only halted there a few minutes and hastened to reach the pleasant home and family of Bro. L. D. Philips, who with his excellent Christian lady and two young daughters, Ida and Emma, (who recently obeyed the gospel) and Reuben, their eldest son, with such we could not do otherwise than feel happy. On the next morning we reached the Onecho school-house in due time for the eleven o'clock service and was much disappointed in not finding our excellent young Bro. T. J. Cannon, and being afflicted with cold and hoarseness I felt quite ill able for the work before me. Being in the midst of harvesting we had a very small attendance, and on Sunday we had better attendance, yet not what was expected. Yet we had a very pleasant little meeting. Returning to Bro. Philip's late in the afternoon we luckily escaped what appeared to be an old-fashioned Kansas thunder storm.

Having spent nearly nine years in Oregon I must confess I somewhat enjoy such a break in nature. Although there was considerable rumbling in the elements and a few keen claps, we had but a light shower, hardly sufficient to lay the dust. On Monday morning we had a pleasant trip to Colfax, and reached home in due time and found all well. More anon.

T. M. MORGAN.

#### California Department.

CONDUCTED BY PROF. J. DURHAM.

All matter intended for this department should be addressed to Prof. J. Durham, College City, California.

#### Howdy?

Here we are, through the earnest efforts of HERALD'S editor and others who expects us to give a howdy every week to the HERALD'S numerous subscribers. Well, a howdy is all we can give, for the "Durham shake" can only be given when we meet face to face. We do not promise a page, nor even a column every week, but to do the very best we can under all the circumstances. To preach for three congregations and teach all week ought to be enough work for one man; but my better three-fourths has promised to help me out in case of need, and as I have always found her ready for every good word and work, and a "help meet" in deed, we undertake to gather up a few grains of our Christian work in this lovely "Sunny Land."—I imagine that many of the items and thoughts rounded into periods which are found in our papers are carelessly read and lightly thought of as to the effort they cost as the silver dollar that is spent in some wanted pleasure. We cannot promise much.

J. DURHAM.

#### Our Evangelist's Work.

Our State Evangelist, Bro. McHatton, is now at work at the town of Fulton, in Sonoma county, some five miles north of Santa Rosa. We have a meeting-house at that place, and several years ago we had a number of brethren in the vicinity. I visited them once, some seven years ago, returning to Santa Rosa the same evening. Most of the brethren have moved away. As Fulton is so near Santa Rosa, the brother who preaches at the latter place can often visit the brethren at Fulton, and they can often meet

with the brethren at Santa Rosa after this meeting until some better plan can be arranged.

Bro. McHatton recently closed a very profitable meeting at Lake Port, resulting in some nineteen additions; 11 by baptism and 8 by commendation. During the meeting the money was raised to finish the church building which will soon be ready for use. The sisters organized a Woman's Home Mission work, which promises a good work.

I am glad the brethren think that the sisters can work in this grand field. Where such brethren as Bros. Henry Boggs, J. J. Bruton and their zealous families are found we may expect their light to shine.

Bro. Tandy, an able preacher of Missouri, has just reached Maxwell, in this, Colusa county. We have lots of work here for him. We bid him welcome.

#### Weather Report.

During July, 1883, there was no rain. There were 4 clear and 2 cloudy days and 25 smoky days obscuring the sky. The mean temperature for the month was 68.82°.

Highest daily mean temperature for the month 74°, on the 7th and 23rd. Lowest daily mean 62°, on the 16th.

Mean temperature for the month at 2 o'clock P. M., 78.77. Highest temperature for the month 91°, at 4 o'clock P. M., on the 7th. Lowest temperature 52°, at 7 o'clock A. M., on the 16th.

The prevailing winds for the month were from the North during 30 days, South 1 day.

During July, 1882, there were 3 rainy and 0.61 in. of water, 22 clear and 5 cloudy days. Mean temperature for the month 63.90°. Highest daily, 74°, on the 15th. Lowest daily, 55°, on the 7th.

T. PEARCE.

Eola, Or., Aug. 1, 1883.

It is the double motive that makes the smallest doings perilous; that takes us out of the track of Providence concerning us, and puts us where we have no business to be. Single-heartedness, alone, goes safely even among trivial things.

It is better in some respects to be admired by those with whom you live, than to be loved by them. And this not on account of any gratification or vanity, but because admiration is so much more tolerant than love.