

The two should be kept distinct in the purpose of their observance—the one day of thanksgiving for the blessings of the year; the other of gladness and praise for the advent of Christ and for all social and family joys. For these and other good reasons it is generally admitted that the usual time appointed for our National Thanksgiving is, at least, a month or more too late to be appropriate.—*Lutheran Observer.*

THE BIBLE.—It is no exaggeration to say that each great movement for good in the Christian Church has coincided with fresh study of the Bible. It was so with the great fathers of the first ages, with Origen, and the masters of Alexandria; it was so with Jerome and Augustine; it was so in the tenth, the fourteenth, and the sixteenth centuries. At each crisis deeper investigation of Scripture found new treasures which answered to the wants of a new society. And by God's help it will be so now. The power of the Bible is unchanged and inexhaustible. It speaks with authority to societies and to men; it speaks with sympathy; it speaks with authority because it speaks with sympathy; because it speaks with a human voice, through men and to men, in many fashions and in many parts. Let us emphasize this thought. We commonly describe the Bible as a "Book." It is a Book, one Book; but it is more. The first title, which was given to it in the West was *Bibliotheca Divina*; and it is indeed a Divine Library, rich in every region of human interest, rich in every variety of human record.—*Professor Westcott.*

If you wish to make a man love you, tickle his pride. Be careful not to appear to be adding to his stock of information from your own, superior though that may be and inexhaustible compared with the little he may possess. If you can but make it appear that the wisdom that you insinuate beneath his thick cuticle came thither not by any means of yours, but that it was evolved from his own teeming mind—and this by the way, is one of the easiest things to do—he will love you; that is to say, he will love himself, and when a man is thoroughly in love with himself he is by consequence very amiable toward his fellows.

Correspondence.

From Bro. F. D. Holman.

SEATTLE, W. T.,
Oct. 25, 1883.

Dear Bro. Floyd:

Some years ago I was an occasional contributor to the columns of the *Messenger*, but having been for the past several years traveling, mostly in California, I have not had the privilege of reading it, save only occasionally.

I am now taking the *HERALD*, or rather my sister, Mrs. S. F. Warren is, and I am therefore a constant reader of the same.

The few numbers I have read contain many items very interesting to me. Those queries and the answers thereto, as presented by your California Department, were very interesting to me, because I am personally acquainted with both parties; besides the queries are the emanation of a thoughtful mind, and contain the gist of all reasonable criticism adverse to the truthfulness of Holy Writ, and the answers thereto are par excellent.

I will also say that in my opinion few men of his years have "leveler heads" than was manifested in that "criticism" by Bro. G. O. B.

Having read in your paper that there are many localities which are destitute of preaching, and calling upon any and all who feel an interest in the cause of the Master to do all they can to supply their wants in that direction, I take this method of introducing myself. I will say to any who will read 1 Cor. 9:16, they may then know the impression under which I have lived since I was fifteen years old; but, seemingly insuperable difficulties forbade the exercise of that desire until very late in life when I determined to obey the summons regardless of difficulties; I will, therefore, say through your paper, to the brethren and friends of the Willamette valley, that it is my intention to make a tour through your valley during the approaching winter with a view of trying to preach "Christ and him crucified." When I am fully ready to enter upon that work, I will, if you please, give notice through your paper. My church membership is at this place, where we have a live little congregation of 27 members, who are deeply imbued with the Spirit of the Master, and under the preaching and pastoral management of Bro. Wolverton, we hope much

good may be accomplished.

I will not now indulge in any lengthy dissertation upon my idea of the term *good* when used in the above connection, but I cannot refrain from saying that that which warms and makes alive the Christian sympathies, and words and acts, is to my mind the highest type of *good*.

Fraternally,

F. D. HOLMAN.

Letter from Bro. Todd.

BANDON, OR.,
Oct. 20, 1883.

Dear Herald:

The route I have chosen to California brings me through Coos county, or at least the southern part of it; and as I have many friends and relatives living here I have been somewhat reluctant to leave, my stay having been so pleasant.

I arrived at Coquille City Sept. 22nd, and, with a party of friends and relatives, went to the beach, and spent a pleasant week. The second Sunday I visited the Brown school-house, and while there had the pleasure of hearing Father Edmunds preach to an attentive audience. He is an earnest laborer and intends to give his whole time to the work. May the brethren see that his hands are held up. He also delivered two discourses at Coquille City to large assemblies. I have not had the pleasure of meeting Bro. Hollenbeck, but I am told he has built up the only working church in the county. It is near his home at Fairview, and speaks well of him. The cause is in a fair way to move forward in this county. I learn that Bro. — is on his way to this place. It is a good field for work. There is, as near as I can find out, between 70 and 80 members in good standing in this county, but they are so scattered that they cannot work together. The church at Coquille City have sent Bro. W. W. Hayes as their representative. They are laboring hard to rebuild the church at that place, and they have good prospects of succeeding.

I spent three weeks most pleasantly here on the river, and on the 14th I boarded the little steamer and quietly glided away toward the sea where lay the vessels that would bear us across the angry bay and moore us safe within the Golden Gate; but before I step on board I must know first that the vessel is bound for the Golden

Gate and that she is able to stand the storms that she must encounter. So it should be in life, before we launch away into eternity, and while dropping down the stream of time we should choose the vessel that should bear us across the river of death. On account of the roughness of the bar we have been compelled to stay here for some time, and don't know when we will sail.

To-day has been one of exceeding beauty, especially viewed from the window of the Golden Beach Hotel, where I sit and write to my friends at home. The sun has been shining brightly all day, and now at the close it is illumed by the glory of a clear sunset at sea, and while I am gazing on this resplendant scene I cannot forget that God in his love and kindness has created these for our enjoyment.

I shall not write again until I reach California.

Yours fraternally,

L. J. TODD.

Letter From France.

PARIS, 1 RUE BAUSSET,
Oct. 2, 1883.

It is well known to our entire brotherhood, and even the bodies around us, that under God one of the most efficient springs of success in the French mission has been the untiring and devoted zeal, rare tact and good sense of Madame Delaunay, and in our midst it is freely said: "What great things would have been accomplished by such a mission had it not been for its so limited means for the undertaking of a work of such magnitude!" But "it seemed good in our Heavenly Father's sight," and although for a time He has seen good to permit the absence of His maidservant, He gloriously shows that the French mission is His. To us He is an ever-present God, and He delights in answering her prayers for us. In leaving Paris, Madame Delaunay made our people promise that they should stand faithfully by her husband, their pastor, and that she would be always present with them in prayer and in spirit at all their meetings. Our people have proved faithful, and many in wet or dry weather have walked two, and some even three, miles to attend the meetings. And even more, our sabbath has kept better attended; people of the better sort are now flocking to us, attracted by our orderly and simple preaching and worship, so clearly and rightly dividing the word of truth. Our Sunday-school continues