

# CHRISTIAN HERALD.

DEVOTED TO THE RESTORATION OF APOSTOLIC CHRISTIANITY.

VOL. XIII.

MONMOUTH, OREGON; FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1883.

NO. 47.

## CHRISTIAN HERALD.

J. F. FLOYD,  
Editor and Publisher, Monmouth, Or.  
H. T. MORRISON,  
Eugene City, Oregon, Associate Editor.

**Subscription Price:**  
One Copy, one year.....\$2 00  
One Copy, six months..... 1 00

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
Prices will be given on application.

[Entered at the Post-office at Monmouth, as second class mail matter.]

### Please Notice.

We are not responsible for the opinions and sentiments expressed by our contributors, but for our own writing alone. Hence our readers must judge for themselves. We intend to give space for the free expression of opinion, within the limits of sound discretion, and the good of the cause; but not be held as indorsing what others may write.

All matter intended for publication in this paper should be written:

1. On one side of the sheet only.
2. In a plain legible hand.
3. Let there be plenty of space between the lines.
4. Write with a pen instead of a pencil, so that it may not be defaced in transit.
5. Write brief articles.
6. Expect no attention to articles, notices, or queries not accompanied by your name.

### AUTUMN WOODS.

BRYANT.

Ere, in the northern gale,  
The summer tresses of the trees are gone,  
The woods of autumn, all around our vale,  
Have put their glory on.

The mountains that enfold,  
In their wide sweep, the colored landscape round,  
Seem groups of giant kings, in purple and gold,  
That guard the enchanted ground.

I roam the woods that crown  
The uplands, where the mingled splendors glow,  
Where the gay company of trees look down  
On the green fields below.

My steps are not alone  
In these bright walks; the sweet southwest, at play,  
Flies, rustling, where the painted leaves are strewn,  
Along the winding way.

And far in heaven, the while,  
The sun, that sends the gale to wander here,  
Pours out on the fair earth his quiet smile—  
The sweetest of the year.

Where now the solemn shade,  
Verdure and gloom where many branches meet;  
So grateful when the summer noon made  
The valleys sick with heat?

Let in through all the trees  
Come the strange rays; the forest depths  
are bright;  
Their sunny-colored foliage, in the breeze,  
Twinkles, like beams of light.  
The rivulet, late unseen,  
Where bickering through the shrubs its waters run,  
Shines with the image of its golden screen,  
And glimmering of the sun.

But 'neath yon crimson tree,  
Lover to listening maid might breathe his flame,

Nor mark, within its roseate canopy,  
Her blush of maiden shame.

Oh, autumn! why so soon  
Depart the hues that make the forests glad,  
Thy gentle wind and thy fair sunny noon

And leave thee wild and sad?

Ah! 'twere a lot too blest  
Forever in thy colored shades to stray:  
Amid the kisses of the soft south-west  
To roam and dream for aye;

And leave the vain low strife  
That makes men mad, the tug for wealth and power,

The passions and the cares that wither life,  
And waste its little hour.

### EDITORIAL NOTES.

If those of our subscribers who have received reminders find any mistakes, let them notify us and they will be promptly corrected.

Our meeting in Monmouth, conducted by Bro. Morrison, still continues with an increasing interest. Up to this writing (Tuesday) 17 have taken their stand with the Lord, all by confession except two. The prospects are fine for many more.

We have received the first number of the new paper called the *Christian Home Journal*, published in Kingston, Jamaica, and edited by Bro. W. K. Azbill. It is neatly gotten up, and is well filled with sound teaching. Bro. Azbill is a strong man, is doing a good work as missionary in Jamaica, and we wish him all success in his new enterprise. The *Journal* is published monthly at 1s. 6d. per year.

Bro. Bruce Wolverton writes us under date of Nov. 10, as follows: "Please send my mail (paper) to Seattle, Box 388. I had to make my home there on account of work there and to be at home more. Nine have been added since September 1st, and more are coming. Audiences fair, interest increasing. Sunday-school looking up. In New Tacoma we hope to move forward. Have found about 20 members and they are generally willing to work, but they need financial aid."

A new weekly paper has been started in Seattle, W. T., called *The Mirror*. Its motto reads: "Equal political rights to all American citizens of ordinary intelligence, and the absolute prohibition of the liquor traffic." What is to be done with that class who do not possess ordinary intelligence and who is to be the judge of that matter, we are not told! We welcome the publication of any and all papers set for the advocacy and defense of truth on Christian principles. Price, \$2.00 per year.

Are you on the Lord's side or are you not? You cannot be drafted into the gospel ranks, for each must go a willing soldier beneath the banner of the cross. Don't you want to be with the victorious army? the battle is the Lord's; he never fails to conquer; his loving followers when the weary march is over, shout exultingly "I have finished my work, I have fought the good fight," while the vanquished hosts are crying lost, lost, as the boatman carries them out into the unknown. To the victor everything is given, glory and honor and immortality; a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens; beauty and youth and love; home and heaven; Christ to meet him with the title deeds of a free salvation. The resisting host send some great leader to oppose the Lord, who flourishes a space, but the chariot wheels of the Son of God crush him till his bones mingle with the dust of earth, and his spirit shrieks for mercy as it goes nak-

ed into the presence of the almighty Judge. Come to the Lord and he will guide you on to victory.

There has been laid on our table a very valuable and practical book, especially to the young, to which we wish to call special attention. The title page reads as follows; *The Universal Self-Instructor and Manual of General Reference*, including many valuable vocabularies and carefully compiled tables." The book contains 672 pages printed on good paper, substantially bound in library style and is handsomely illustrated with original drawings. Edited by Albert Ellery, assisted by an able corps of specialists. Among the many subjects treated in this book we find such as the English language, grammar, elocution, oratory, banking, book keeping, schools of medicine, art of music, social etiquette, phrenology, language of flowers, letter writing, biography of distinguished persons, etc., etc. In short it is intended to supply the place of a Cyclopaedia for those who are unable to purchase the expensive works, and it is admirably adapted to this end. It should be in the library of every young man and young woman in the country, and we recommend it to all those wishing books of its kind. Thomas Kelly, publisher, 17 Barclay St., New York.

A good sister in California wishes to know if it is right to have Church socials to raise money for the benefit of the church? Also if it is right to have organ music in the congregation? It is not our present purpose to enter into a discussion of these questions, but when a number of sisters and brethren desire to know our opinion on these matters, we feel free to give it. We have nothing to keep in the dark pertaining to the interests of the churches of God; and although we may differ with our brethren on some matters, we have learned to respect the opinions of all good people, and hence can only ask that they in turn exercise due deference toward us. Church