

In the Field.

"When the mists have rolled in splendor from the beauty of the hills" the temperate webfooter draws forward the coals and puts on an extra back-log, while the advocate of "Personal Liberty" takes an extra swig from his majesty's accommodation—the bottle. Then steps forth the new-comer buoyantly, to enjoy a morning whiff, pure and crisp, and to hail the sunlight with the relish of one newly escaped from a dungeon.

Brother Editor, I am one of the new-comers. The transforming influence of one clear, cool day accounts for the above ebullition. I have seen clearer days and cooler even two in succession; but none more heartily appreciated.

The other evening the spirit of Winter swooped down upon us, materializing into millions of crystal flakes, and driving the Eugeneites to their hearths and bottles (Oh!); whilst I—beyond the ken of the elite—rushed along the walk toward G. M. Whitney's, tossing my hat aloft and shouting with the delight of a Laplander!

The Lane County Meeting is over. No evangelist is yet employed for the county. We all did some good talking, though, and consumed the usual amount of time and provisions.

To-morrow we—in union with the Baptists and C. P's.—are to observe Thanksgiving.

Bro. Sprigg's notice for me to remain in Albany till this meeting, came too late, as our meeting at Clear Lake was already in progress. But perhaps it is just as well; for I understand that they (the brethren at Albany) at Bro. Floyd's suggestion, are reading the book of Job. If it prove a means of grace to them it will be a good job.

As the County Meeting was at hand we closed the work at Clear Lake with the best of interest and five additions. But we give place to better reports.

NEAL CHEETHAM, S. E.

Report from Pleasant Hill.

PLEASANT HILL, YAMHILL CO.,
Nov. 26, 1883.

Bro. Floyd:

I have just closed a meeting of three days, which resulted in 8 additions; 5 by confession and baptism and 3 from the United Brethren.

Yours in the one hope,
H. M. WALLER.

Correspondence.

Letter from Bro. Hollenbeak.

FAIRVIEW, OR.,
Nov. 20, 1883.

Bro. Floyd:

Leaving the Annual Convention at Salem, we took the train to Turner. We there got off the train and walked three miles to Bro. Wilcox's, arriving there at 9 o'clock P. M. We there made the acquaintance of Bro. Roberts, who preaches for the church at Aumsville once a month. On Sunday morning, in company with Bro. and Sister Wilcox and Roberts, we went to Aumsville; it being late, the usual exercises of the Sunday-school were omitted at the request of Bro. Darby, their superintendent, and we made a short talk to the Sunday-school, after which we

preached to a large and attentive audience. After taking refreshments we had the pleasure of listening to Bro. Roberts preach. There is a noble band of Christians at Aumsville, though, in our opinion, they are not doing what they ought for the missionary cause. In company with Bro. R. we went to Father Porter's and spent a pleasant evening with his family. The next morning we went with Bro. R. and others in a wagon as far as Stayton, we there bid Bro. R. goodby, and crossing the Santiam and a four mile walk, we arrived at our uncle's, whom we

had not seen for 14 years. Stopping with relatives until Thursday evening, we started for Bro. Wilcox's, but when we got to Stayton it being too late to make Bro. Wilcox's, we went to Father Darby's, who lives in Stayton, and told him we would preach there that night; he went round and made the appointment known, and a very good congregation was present. We left Bro. Darby's next morning, and after a hard walk of 8 or 10 miles, we reached Turner a short time before the train arrived. Taking the south bound train we arrived at the town of Myrtle Creek, in Douglas county, about 8 o'clock P. M. We soon found the home of Bro. and Sister Hutson, whom we baptized over three years ago. We had written Bro. Hutson Tuesday before that we were coming, yet we got there one day before the letter. We preached Saturday evening, Sunday at 11 A. M. and in the evening, to large and attentive audiences; and at the request of Sister Keys, who is very low with con-

sumption, we preached at her house Monday evening. There was once a church at Myrtle Creek, but there is none now of any kind. I am satisfied if there could be regular preaching there a church could soon be built up and made self-sustaining. We expect to visit that place again in the future. We arrived home Tuesday and found all well; was sick at my last appointment at the Upper North Fork School-house, and could not go. The congregation here expects to pay ten dollars to the Missionary Board the coming year, and remember, dear brethren, that this amount will pay their taxes.

Fraternally,

S. B. HOLLENBEAK.

Our Montana Mission.

HELENA, MONTANA.

Nov. 22, 1883.

Dear Bro.:

Your postal card of the 16th inst., and a copy of the CHRISTIAN HERALD, were duly received, for which please accept my hearty thanks. I am glad that so good a paper, devoted to the restoration of apostolic christianity is published on the Pacific coast, and rejoice to learn through it of so many churches of Christ in Oregon. I can not promise you a monthly letter concerning my work in Montana, for I do not expect that our progress will admit of interesting reports every month. It must be slow and gradual. The utmost we can expect is a steady growth. I can promise you to write occasionally, and to send reports when it is advisable. At any rate I want a copy of your paper, for I hope through it to become somewhat acquainted with our Pacific brethren. Preferring to bear my share of the burden in fulfilling the law of Christ. I enclose a postal note for two dollars, (\$2.00), and request you to enroll me among your subscribers.

We closed our work for the Church of Christ at Ravenna, Ohio, the last Lord's day in September, and after a brief family re-union at the home of my wife's sister in Canton, Ohio, started on the evening of Oct. 8th, for our new western home. After traveling on fast express trains for three days and five nights we arrived in Helena on the morning of Oct. 13th. We came in compliance with a call from the Christian Woman's Board of Missions to undertake for them the work of an evangelist in Helena. Bro. Galen Wood, from the same

State and county, was sent by them to Deer Lodge, in this territory, where, as yet, we have only these two preachers. Truly the harvest is great but the laborers are few. Bro. J. L. Taylor had preceded us for four months, laboring in each of these places. Through earnest and faithful work he had gathered together in Helena our scattered sheep, effected a re-organization of the church and brought new converts into the fold. The people here highly esteem him for his work's sake, as well as his personal worth.

The brethren gave us a hearty welcome. While we were selecting a dwelling house and setting our things in order, sister Murphy gave us for two weeks royal entertainment in her beautiful home. The first Sunday night one made the good confession. The first week the Board of trustees, in compliance with the instruction of the church, purchased a lot 150 feet square on the west side, for which they paid \$3,250. Selected with special reference to the present tendencies of development and the future prospects of our thriving city. It is in my judgment, the most desirable site for a church edifice that was available, if not the very best that could be chosen. The trustees were constituted a building committee who appointed a sub-committee which is considering plans for our future house of worship.

For the present we are meeting in the court house, where all the churches in Helena began their public work. The Baptists who are now meeting in the Southern Methodist church, will remove in a month or two into a new house of their own. We then will occupy the vacated house until ours is ready for use, which probably will be next fall.

Our audiences are very small, but we hope for an increase when we can hold our meetings in a church building. The field is difficult to cultivate; but we hope to find abundance of "the good ground." Already we have gleams of light on our pathway, and have fair prospects of success.

Your brother in Christ,
M. L. STREATOR.

"There are people who live behind the hill," is an old German proverb, which means that there are other folks in the world beside yourself, although you may not see them.