

California Department.

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Brief Notes.

Bro. A. W. Sandford has had two additions at the Glen Valley school-house, near Williams. This is Bro. S.'s first work. May success crown his efforts. We baptized these persons on our last visit to Williams. They have a good baptistery in the church.

Bro. Hand has just closed an interesting meeting at Millville, in Shasta county, with 26 additions; 13 by confession and baptism. He has organized them into a congregation, and Bro. H. will preach for them part of the time.

The brethren at San Francisco have bought a good lot in a very accessible part of the city, and soon will the work of building begin. This great metropolis has been heretofore too much neglected in this respect. May we soon hear it reported that the ground has been broken for the church in San Francisco.

Bro. McHatton spent a few weeks at his home in Santa Rosa resting up before entering a campaign in the southern part of the State.

The meeting at Brentwood resulted in 11 additions. It was like working among granite boulders to move the people; but the gospel reached some of their hearts, and the meeting was a success.

Bro. Blake, of Colorado, is expected into our State. If he comes, he will probably locate in Colusa county, and work for the churches at Williams and Elk Creek.

Bro. Meloan has bought a farm near Los Gatos, and will leave Oakland. The brethren will give him plenty to do. He will, probably, minister for the brethren at Oakland for some time.

Los Angeles wants a preacher, one who can eat oranges and give the gospel pure and strong, and lead the people higher.

Bro. W. W. Smith, of Vacaville, is in Arkansas, at the hot springs, for his health. Bro. S. is one of our best workers, and we hope he will soon return with blooming cheeks and in good health.

The Timothy Coop of this part of the State of California is Bro.

Steward Harris of Colusa. He has been greatly prospered in this world's goods, and he makes good use of it in doing good. Bro. and Sister H. having no family they have educated several persons, besides, were it not for their support, Bro. Keith could hardly be sustained at Colusa. He is one of the oldest citizens of Colusa county, is ready to assist in every benevolent work, and is thus laying up treasures in heaven. Bro. H. is a man of about 60 winters, always has his seat in the congregation of the righteous, but never had been educated to say anything in the meetings till within the last few years, and now he is one of the most interesting talkers in the church. May the sunset of Uncle Steward and Aunt Eliza be golden, and in heaven may they receive that "more enduring substance."

Bro. G. R. Hand is making Red Bluff his home, from whence he labors for several congregations in the vicinity.

Bro. Davis will remain at Watsonville.

Bro. Davis assisted Bro. Meloan in a meeting at Oakland. No additions, but a strengthening of the old stakes, that they may do the better work at hand. A similar meeting was held at Woodland, Bro. Ingram assisting Bro. Martin. Such meetings are of great value. It is often the case that a church needs reconverting, and we can not count the good done by the number of additions.

At our last visit to Williams we had three additions by letter. The brethren need preaching at that point oftener than once per month. We hope Bro. Blake or some other good brother will soon locate in that community. A good shepherd is needed; already some of the flock have heard the "voice of strangers," and are a little disposed to follow them. May they not leave the true sheep-fold.

Rev. John Brown D. D. used to say to his class of theological students, "Young gentlemen ye need three things to make you good ministers, learning, grace and common sense. As for learning, I will try to set you in the way of it; as for grace you must always pray for it; but if ye have not brought the common sense with ye, ye may go about your business."

Golden Grains from California.

—You ask for an item or two from me. I send a few.

—Our mission work in California is just a booming. We can not begin to answer all our calls for help. I have been in the field eleven months and have had 246 accessions to the church. Organized four churches and located a number of preachers. God has blessed us and we thank his blessed name.

—Our three colleges are well attended and are prospering; having bright hopes for the future.

—The church in San Francisco has bought a splendid lot for six thousand dollars. Oh for a fine house of God in our chief city!

—J. H. Rosecrans is in our State teaching congregational singing and holding Sunday-school Institutes. He is a live man.

—Bro. G. R. Hand is back to our State again, and is evangelizing some in Shasta county. We have but few, if any better Bible scholars than he. A noble man. You never hear him say anything unkind about anybody.

—Henry Shadle, late of Portland, Oregon, is rushing matters. He came to Santa Rosa and married in a hurry and left between two days. Miss Meron, daughter of President J. M. Martin, is the happy bride. They have gone to Modesto, where Henry preaches.

—Father Burnett is as well as he could expect to be. We all love him very much for his grand work in the past, and prize very highly his judgment in matters pertaining to the kingdom.

—W. B. Foster, of Santa Rosa, preaches for three churches, and is getting them in good working order. He is now suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

—Hiram Wallace holds the fort at Healdsburg, which is one of our best old fashioned churches.

—The mission at Petaluma is prospering very well. There is a noble band of sisters there.

—Elmira wants a preacher one-half the time. But the evangelist will have to work up some points to cooperate.

—Every preacher should black his boots once a month and put on a clean collar every season.

—Every church should have nice, silk-lined collection baskets and have the deacons wait on the congregation. There is no Scripture for this, neither is there a precept for singing a hymn and one

sister and two brethren walking up to the table and laying ten cents each thereon.

—Let us live in the present, not in 1784.

—Work, my brother, the night will soon be here. Is your work done? Up and at it! Now! Wait not a minute! Souls are perishing! Now is the time to strike!

ROBERT L. MCHATTON,
State Evangelist.

Santa Rosa, Cal.

THE HOPE OF THE FUTURE.

The following poem was written by Hon. Eugené F. Ware, of Fort Scott, Kansas, a state senator, and we are informed, an unbeliever in the Christian religion.—*P. C. Advocate.*

"THE WASHERWOMAN'S SONG."

In a very humble cot,
In a rather quiet spot,
In the suds and in the soap
Worked a woman full of hope.
Working, singing, all alone,
In a sort of undertone,
"With a Savior for a friend,
He will keep me to the end."

Sometimes happening along
I had heard the semi-song,
And I often used to smile,
More in sympathy than guile,
But I never said a word
In regard to what I heard;
As she sings about that friend
Who would keep her to the end.

Not in sorrow nor in glee
Working all day long was she,
As her children three or four,
Played around her on the floor;
But in monotones the song
She was humming all day long;
"With a Savior for a friend,
He will keep me to the end."

It's a song I do not sing,
For I scarce believe a thing
Of the stories that are told
Of the miracles of old;
But I know that her belief
Is the anodyne of grief,
And will always be a friend
That will keep her to the end.

Just a trifle lonesome she,
Just as poor as poor could be,
But her spirits always rose,
Like the bubbles in the clothes,
And though widowed and alone
Cheered her with the monotone,
Of a Savior and a friend,
Who would keep her till the end.

I have seen her rub and scrub,
On the washboard in the tub,
While the baby sopped in suds,
Rolled and tumbled in the duds,
Or was paddling in the pools,
With old scissors stuck in spools,
She still humming of her friend,
Who would keep her to the end.

Human hopes and human creeds
Have their root in human needs,
And I would not wish to strip
From that washerwoman's lip
Any song that she can sing,
Any hope that song can bring,
For the woman has a friend
Who will keep her to the end.