

Correspondence

San Francisco

DEAR HERALD.—You will have learned something of Bro. Green's mission from Australia to the United States, from letters printed last month in our eastern papers, but as he has given up his visit to Oregon I cannot resist telling you, something of the pleasure he has given us here, in his lecture and conversation on that far away land, whence he has come asking his Christian brethren of America to contribute to the Bible College fund for Austral-Asia. Bro. Green is a warm personal friend of Bro. Webb, one of your editors, and is as great a friend of prohibition and as zealous a worker in the temperance cause. He took dinner with Bro. and Sister Floyd the evening he left for America, arriving here after a month's voyage on the steamer Mariposa last Saturday. On Sunday morning he preached for us in the beautiful chapel, built here under the direction and by the co-operation of Bro. L. D. Garvin, with a most earnest Christian brotherhood, and on Tuesday evening lectured on Australia, assisted by a large map, furnished him by the trustees of the expected college. As he has been a member of the New Zealand parliament and for more than thirty years has resided in the principal cities of New Zealand, Tasmania and Australia, he has a fund of information that makes it a delight to listen, as he tells of their laws, their customs and their different ways from ours, in the choicest of English. We went the other night to hear Prof. Fiske of Harvard on the English Idea, but it suggested the classroom only, duller, while no one could weary nor fail to profit from the Australian lecture. One brother in Oakland has started his American subscription with five hundred dollars, and we hope that in the year or eighteen months the number have given him he may raise the modest sum of \$25,000 they have sent him to solicit. He leaves for Lexington, Ky., on Saturday going the southern route. Mr. Campbell lectures in Santa Rosa to-night, in behalf of the church in this city. He keeps constantly busy and we are having a delightful summer in California.

The HERALD is thrown up the steps by the postman on Monday morning and finds at least two appreciative readers in San Francisco. We are glad to read the letters from so many localities and learn that the Master's cause is not languishing.

MARY STUMP CAMPBELL.
736 Shotwell St., San Francisco.

Monitor

DEAR HERALD.—In thinking over our pleasant meeting at the Turner camp-ground we realize that blessing follow directly in the path of obedience for in obeying the command to assemble ourselves together, obedience brings present pleasure and lasting good. If we gather together at the fountain thirsting after righteousness, bringing nothing but real, pure Christian love, "in honor preferring one another," we can go away again to our own fields and vineyards with our pitchers filled and dripping over with the water of life. For the simple pleasure of seeing so many of our Christian family together, is but a small part of the good we gain at our annual meetings. The comfort which comes from the rest by the wayside with the host of Israel encamped about—the strength which we gain for further endeavor through the preaching and the exhortations—the growth in patience and hope which comes with the singing and the prayers as of untold value to the Christian worker. And I believe, to me, the best of all is the evening benediction when peace seems to brood over the waiting congregation and

one almost feels the Divine Hand on the bowed head. Then waking in the quiet night and pondering the wonderful story of the invisible host which encamped about the army of the Lord, we realize that though we go stumbling and halting and sorrowing, we are nevertheless, really of that army, following our captain to the promised land. His seal is in our forehead and His banner in our hands and that while we travel the blood-marked way He does not leave us to walk alone, but that still all the hosts of heaven watch over us. We must not allow anything to interrupt our annually assembling ourselves together for the way seems smoother after we have marched in company a few days, and if we come with hearts full of charity, seeing in each brother and sister a soul which was thought worth the great price that was paid for it, our little camp-ground will come to be to each one of us, Bethel, where the ascending and descending angels will bring us blessings of faith and courage and carry away to the throne tidings of hope and strength and love. And when at last we meet under the palm trees by the river of life we will remember our stony earth, Bethel, with its songs and prayers, and there, in the light which lies on the eternal hills, inside the walls of the city of Zion of which "glorious things" are spoken, we will rest from the journey and be glad.

MRS. ALICE ROBISON.

From Bro. Messick.

DEAR HERALD.—I left East Portland last evening at 4 o'clock and reached this town this morning at about half past six. Brethren Dickinson and Crawford were in waiting at the depot. On the way to Bro. Dickinson's comfortable home I had the pleasure of meeting for the first time Bro. Cornelius Chatham who resides here, but is preaching for the congregation at Centerville Oregon. He had to leave this morning to his appointment, but we hope to have him with us a few days at least before we leave this town for Goldendale. As I could not afford to pay \$2.50 for a berth in the sleeping car from about 10 p.m. until 3 a.m. I concluded to worry through the night as best I could and it was a worry too. How refreshing is a good quiet, undisturbed slumber of about 6 hours. We do not remember now that we had one hour's sleep during the whole night, and rest we did not get. So we feel quite dauncy to-day.

The Walla Walla valley is very beautiful, and from the number of large hay ricks and waving fields of large headed wheat, oats and barley, I take it for granted that it must be very fertile. So with the Touchet valley in which this prosperous town is situated. To-morrow we shall begin our hunting, the Lord willing, in a grove near town, of which we shall write in due time. At Brownsville I preached three sermons, the last one in the Baptist church to a large and very attentive audience. I found the pastor, Bro. Sperry, to be a very courteous Christian gentleman. I found only about seven members of the Christian church in that small but very interesting town. Really I only saw three, the others being out and some in search of health. If a preacher could be settled at B. reside there and devote one-half his time to that community and the other at Fern Ridge then I would have some hope of seeing the Cause as we plead it, re-established. I do not think can be done, and I would advise the few members who are left to co-operate, as much as they can, with the nearest church, which is at Halsey. Bro. J. H. Washburn and Sister Washburn are both firm in the faith, and since God has blessed them with a large share of this world's goods as well as with good and vigorous minds, they have it in their power to do much for the Cause of our

blessed Master, in this life. We enjoyed our visit very much at their hospitable home. Besides his contribution at Fern Ridge, Cro. W. handed me \$5.75 for State work, and Sister W. was kind enough to remember the wife at home and sent her a very handsome present. I tarried over one night at Halsey and preached for the small but devoted band of disciples there. Bro. Mulkey is laboring for them in word and doctrine, and his work is highly appreciated. Bro. Henry Davidson and wife and Bro. W. Churchill and wife, all reside here, and have pleasant homes indeed. We had the pleasure of meeting these faithful disciples at Turner. We also met Bro. and Sister Taylor H. as well as faithful Sister Ward. Bro. Ward, for some cause better known to himself, did not attend our meeting. Since Brownsville is only about six miles distant from Halsey we hope that the disciples there will worship, as opportunity may present itself with the members at Halsey. We did not get to see Bro. Putman at B. He is somewhere in this Territory seeking a restoration of health. We were glad to learn however, that like his faithful sister at Forest Grove, he is steadfast and unmovable in the faith of the gospel. Sister Churchill gave me one dollar to assist in the State work. The report of the Lane County co-operation rejoices my heart. This county has about twelve church organizations and over five hundred disciples and now all these propose to co-operate in County as well as State work, and they have employed Bro. A. M. Sweeney for one year. We have known Bro. Sweeney for about fifteen years, and the more we see of him the more we love him as an earnest, intelligent and humble disciple of the Nazarene who was despised of men, but honored by the Majesty on high with a seat at his own right hand. Now let all the brethren in Lane county cheerfully hold up his hands and God will abundantly bless his labors. The Prohibition Amendment resolutions adopted by the Co-operation, have the right ring. Since the question has been submitted by itself, and because of this, is stripped of all partisan politics, no good citizen can frame a reasonable excuse for voting No on this all-important question. It was intimated to us at Turner that one of our most beloved and aged preachers would not vote for this amendment. We cannot believe this. Most assuredly one whose life has been spared so long by a kind and merciful heavenly father, and one who has been so abundantly blessed of God not only with long life, health of body and vigor of mind, but a host of brethren and sisters in Christ who love him for his work's sake, will if spared, walk up to the polls on the 8th day of November next and help to vote the accursed traffic out of our State. We cannot, on that day, afford to stay at home. We must go and vote, and let us be sure that we vote on the right side. May God help us all to do our duty.

FRaternally,
R. M. MESSICK.
Waitsburg W. T. July 16, '87.

Central Point

DEAR HERALD.—As your chief editor is at this hour out on our Mound Ranch, busily engaged gathering some of the many curiosities of the mineral kingdom, that abound here, I will say he arrived safely at Central Point last Saturday morning, and I met him there and brought him to our residence. After dinner, we in company with my good old wife and my grand son, W. M. Morris, took our places in our carriage and proceeded to call on Bro. H. C. Fleming, Bro. Bingham and Bro. Bodine. At the latter place we proceeded with our Sister to ascend the hill into the beautiful orchard of some 1500 peach, plums and other fruit trees, put out by Bro. Bodine in the past four

years. Here for the time being, we lost sight of the editor, but in the course of about 45 minutes he put in an appearance. He looked a little fatigued, as he had traveled through much of this beautiful orchard, and as he journeyed, he sampled the delicious peaches which are now ripening. We all eat heartily of the peaches; but Sister Bodine soon prepared a bountiful supper, after which, we returned from looking at the best orchard I ever saw, and Bro. Stanley agrees with me in this.

Yesterday morning, wife and Bro. S. and I started in our carriage for our meeting some ten miles west near Gold Hill, where we arrived in due time. The friends provided seats, etc., in a pleasant grove near a large Spring, and a good and attentive audience assembled in due time, to whom Bro. Stanley presented some of the glorious facts of our religion. The people brought their baskets well filled with the good things of Southern Oregon, and after the forenoon service we soon provided temporary tables, which our good sisters soon covered with the bountiful provisions prepared, and after thanking Bro. Bro. Roberts, our South Methodist minister, who was with us during the day, all proceeded to participate in the rich repast. Social conversation and pleasant feeling was the order for an hour or two. Then Bro. Stanley gave an excellent discourse on Safe Ground religiously, making four points stand out conspicuously, viz, 1st Conversion; 2nd Name, 3rd Baptism and 4th Creeds, which was well presented and attentively listened. The audience seemed to be well pleased with the days exercises, and all returned to their respective places of abode. Bro. G. M. Whitney, was with us and spoke with much feeling at the close of the meeting. We came home last evening.

Bro. Stanley and my wife and I intended on going to Medford, after dinner. Bro. S. is to deliver a lecture on Prohibition there to-night, and to do so, night in Jackson-ville. All are well. Bro. Sweeney is to enjoy Southern Oregon, but wishes his better half might be here to enjoy it with him.

Please announce that I expect to commence a meeting at Myrtle Creek on Thursday night before the 5th Lord's day, to hold over Lord's day. Truly,
M. PETERSON.
July 18, '87.

From the Field.

Hillsboro.

DEAR HERALD.—Two of those we reported to be baptized at Carlton on Sunday were not present at the meeting, but will be baptized soon (D. V.) We were all made to rejoice however, at the close of the sermon, for two noble men came forth in the nobility of their souls and confessed the Lord of life and glory and were buried with him in baptism and arose to walk with him in the newness of life.

More anon,
J. A. CAMPBELL.
July 11th, '87.

Fairview, Coos Co., Or.

DEAR HERALD.—As I have had nothing very encouraging to write I have not written you for sometime. Although, we have had no additions for quite awhile, yet the church is in fair working order. Our audiences are large and attentive. We have an excellent Sunday-school with an average attendance of about 35.

I am preaching somewhere every Lord's day; the Macedonian cry is heard on every side, we have been invited of late to go and preach at two different places where we have no brethren; so people are hungering for the bread of life. How we would rejoice if some good preaching brother would come down here and hold protracted meetings awhile.

It is hard work to fight against sin and false brethren, but then we must remember it is written the Lord is not slack concerning his promises, be not weary in well doing, etc.

The Seventh day Adventists have been preaching in Coquille City for six weeks. At last accounts, they had no additions. They made quite a haul at one point last summer. Fraternality,
S. B. HOLLENBEAK.
July 15, '87.

Independence.

According to previous arrangement I exchanged pulpits with Eld. Burnett last Lord's day at 11 a.m. We had five additions at Monmouth in the morning, and four at Independence at night. At 4 p.m. Eld. Burnett baptized two young ladies, one from Monmouth, and one of Independence. We admire the fellowship existing between these congregations, the ladies love the truth, consequently love out another.

My wife could not think of missing Bro. Burnett's sermon to go with me to Monmouth, but since she has been informed that spring chickens was on the bill of fare at Sister Stanley's she very much regrets not going. She now thinks she could enjoy service at Monmouth so much. S. W. R.

From Moro.

BRO. STANLEY.—I see in the CHRISTIAN HERALD of June the 25th, an article from Bro. R. H. Moss, entitled "A Plea for Sound Speech," that I most heartily endorse, on account of its adherence to scripture teaching. But I would like to ask Bro. Moss some questions through the HERALD.

My dear Bro.: I see that your article was read before the Seattle Ministerial Association. Now is this Association a religious institution? And if so, where in the oracles of God, the rule for sound speech do you find it? I cannot find it. And if it is not a religious institution, how can you have the words that convey the idea of a missionary society, or the use of an organ in the worship? These questions are asked solely for the purpose of gaining a knowledge of the truth, for surely "sound speech that cannot be condemned" is greatly to be desired, so that we may "all be of the same mind" and "all speak the same thing." In love of the truth I subscribe myself your brother in Christ. D. F. GILSTRAP.
July, '87.

That which makes heaven so full of joy is that it is above all fear, and that which makes hell so full of horror is that it is below all hope.

Pimples, Boils,

And Carbuncles result from adulterated, impoverished, or impure condition of the blood. Ayer's Sarsaparilla prevents and cures these eruptions and painful tumors, by removing their cause; the only effectual way of treating them.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has prevailed the usual course of Boils, which have passed and distressed me every season for several years.—G. Seales, Plainville, Mass.

I was badly troubled with Pimples on the face, also with a discoloration of the skin, which showed itself in ugly skin patches. No external treatment did more than temporary good. A few Sarsaparilla effected.

A Perfect Cure. and I have not been troubled since.—T. W. Boddy, River St., Lowell, Mass.

I was troubled with Boils, and my health was much impaired. I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and in due time, the eruptions all disappeared, and my health was completely restored.—John E. Elkins, Editor Stanley Observer, Albemarle, N. C.

I was troubled, for a long time, with a humor which appeared on my face in the form of Pimples and Boils. Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me. I consider it the best blood purifier in the world.—Charles H. Smith, North Craftsburg, Va.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Is sold by all druggists. Ask for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and do not be persuaded to take any other. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price 25¢; six bottles, \$5.

Will give better results than a gallon of Sarsaparilla, or any of the so-called Blood Purifiers with which the market is cluttered. At Druggists, price \$1.00 per bottle.

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NEW METHOD OF CURE. This medicine is prepared from the most select and purest ingredients, and is guaranteed to cure all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Gravel, Diabetes, and Constipation. It is sold by all Druggists, and the price is \$1.00 per bottle.