

Correspondence.

PORTLAND, Sept. 3, 1877.

Bro. Stanley:

During our stay in Portland (which has been short) we have visited a few brethren, some of whom I knew in the east. Although separated from the dear associations of congregational life, still we found their hearts warm in the good cause. Among the brethren of Portland (and as near as I can learn there are twenty-five or more), are there not a few who will meet in a private house, a hall, somewhere, and continue steadfast in the Apostles doctrine, breaking of bread, fellowship, and prayer, and thus be built up in the divine life. Brethren, in the name of Christ, I exhort you to the right.

Again, is there not some sister, who like one good sister living in Nashville, Tenn., in the days of Campbell, wrote to Bro. Campbell a good long letter telling him how lonesome she was away from church privileges, and how she longed that he or some good (not big) preacher would come and hold a meeting. No sooner did that great good man, Campbell, receive the communication than he made the reply, I will come, stating the time. And now, as the result of that small, yet great beginning, instituted by a sister, we have in the city of Nashville one of the largest congregations in the State.

Is there not a sister in Portland who will do likewise?

Preaching brethren, there is a good field for labor here. Who will come? Yours faithfully,  
GEO. SHARP.

Withdrawal of Fellowship.

At a meeting held by the Christian church in Olympia, Washington Territory, to consider the charge preferred against Bro. William Campbell, that he denied the resurrection of the body of Jesus Christ from the dead.

Bro. T. Taylor having been chosen moderator, the charge having been fully sustained. After due consideration the brethren passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Christian church of Olympia, in counsel assembled, for the purpose of considering the charge against Bro. W. T. Campbell, for denying that the body of Christ was raised from the dead, withdraw our fellowship from him and declare him to be no more of us.

THOMAS TAYLOR, Moderator.  
A. R. ELDER, Secretary.  
Olympia, Aug. 25, 1877.

Prof. Derham's Crystal Wedding.

SANTA ROSA, CALIFORNIA,  
Aug. 28, 1877.

Dear Bro. Editor:

Often your columns are burdened with sorrow's touching story. From north and from south, from east and from west comes the tale of shadowed homes and broken hearts. But, thanks to the Author of "Creation's Harmony," life is not all shadows and sighs. The painters, who portrays bright pictures from life's "sunny side," has often the glad privilege of tracing sketches from real life. The most beautiful pictures are those in which love and home and friendship and Christian sympathy, sweetly blending, are heightened and brightened by mutual reflection.

A few evenings since, I was permitted to gaze upon such a picture.

A large concourse of friends and brethren convened at the residence of our warm-hearted and much-beloved brother and sister, Prof. J. Derham and wife. Tuesday evening, August 21st, marked alike the fifteenth anniversary of their wedding and Prof.'s 41st birthday.

Congratulations and kindly greeting were accompanied with more substantial tributes of love and esteem.

One table was soon loaded with cakes, fruits, ice-cream and other palatable delicacies, while another

groaned under its weight of crystal gifts. While the wife hung upon the same arm that, fifteen years before, sustained her as a bride, our venerable and much-esteemed brother Eld. G. O. Burnett, addressed them in behalf of their friends. In beautiful and appropriate words, he expressed the sentiments of every heart present. Bro. Derham responded in his wonted touching and tender style, and, drawing from his side-pocket a paper, he read the following lines, which he had withdrawn from the room, and hastily penned:

TO MY WIFE VIRA.  
THE CRYSTAL WEDDING.

Just fifteen years of wedded life,  
In a world of pain and anxious strife:  
The time seems short and quickly flown,  
Since parson Butler made us one.  
In college days we climbed the way,  
Of science together, learning each day,  
Many a useful gem of truth,  
That we'd use long after our youth  
Had lost its strength in silvery age  
And wisdom's gems filled memories page.  
Friendship's flame into love did glow,  
Welding two hearts in one you know,  
Fifteen years, wife, have passed away,  
Let's count back to our wedding day,  
The same sun is above us now,  
And God's the same to whom we bow,  
'Tween "kin" there's many a rocky pass  
Yet love sparkles pure like "crystal glass."  
I look to-night to that eve again  
Through dear old memories golden train,  
And see the guests in happy plight  
Now the wedding's all "crystal bright,"  
I see them there for fifteen years  
Smiling happily through their tears,  
The families scattered over the land,  
A parent's reached the golden strand.

How faithful you have been to me,  
I hope I've been as true to thee,  
I look to-night with boyish pride,  
At thy fair form quite near my side,  
I look and see thee happy there,  
A brow of hope unmarked by care,  
A loving heart you gave to me,  
'Twas all I had I'm sure for thee,  
And thus we clasped our hands that day,  
With hope of sunshine all the way.  
What joy in our dear home to-night,  
With four happy faces clear and bright,  
'We're all here, yes, we're all here home  
To-night let no cold stranger come."  
Each one becomes another wave,  
On the boisterous sea of life,  
Each an immortal soul to save,  
Amid a world of sin and strife,  
Feet to travel life's dusty road,  
To choose of two ways, narrow or broad,  
Hands to labor for good or bad,  
Hearts to love and make others glad.  
For fifteen years our lives have run,  
And in life's work we've just begun,  
Sunshine and cloud have passed our way,  
Behind the mist the perfect day,  
Trust in God in the darkest night,  
Made the darkest home "crystal bright."  
My mother in the land of Prairie bright,  
Says her eldest's just forty-one to night,  
I'm forty-one nearer the heavenly land,  
Yes, forty-one nearer that golden strand,  
Forty-one years from this world of strife,  
Forty-one years closer the heavenly throne,  
Forty-one years nearer that glorious home.

We're very happy now, my love,  
These friends around and God above,  
Two thousand miles from kin at home,  
I thank the Lord we're not alone,  
And at this wedding "crystal bright,"  
We're happy with our friends to-night,  
May we all meet at end of life's span,  
At the great "Marriage of the Lamb."  
J. DERHAM.

After we were amply refreshed, both physically and socially, we retired at rather a late hour. Never will this beautiful heart-picture be erased from my memory. May God grant us all many such reunions here and a final reunion in the Crystal City.

MRS. A. B. MARTIN.

To the Friends and Patrons of  
Kentucky University.

The Executive Committee of Kentucky University takes pleasure in announcing to its friends and patrons that in accordance with the recent action of the Board of Curators, the organization of the several colleges has been completed for the next year, and they will open as usual on the second Monday in September with a corps of twenty-five able professors and instructors, and with the most liberal advantages for cheap and thorough education, either general or professional. The College of Arts will open with

a full course of instruction in the ancient classics and other branches of study necessary for the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

The State Agricultural and Mechanical College will offer increased facilities for scientific and technical education, including practical instruction in agriculture, horticulture, and the mechanic arts. In this college young men who desire it can defray a portion of their expenses by labor, receiving compensation according to their skill and industry.

Each legislative district in the state is entitled to send three properly prepared students to this college free of tuition. They will be received upon the recommendation of the county judge until their appointment can be ratified by a majority of the magistrates of the county or district.

The military department is also connected with this college, admission to which is optional with all students of the University. Instruction will be given in accordance with the regime of the best military schools of the country. A uniform of cadet-gray cloth will be needed, which can be obtained here at a cost not exceeding that of an ordinary suit. Preparatory instruction will be given by competent tutors to such students as could not obtain the advantages of good high schools in their respective localities.

The Law College, with a faculty embracing such names as Madison C. Johnson, R. A. Buckner, J. B. Huston, and Wm. C. P. Breckinridge, with accomplished adjuncts, offers advantages unsurpassed, we believe, by any law college in the country.

The Transylvania Medical College has been fully organized, with a faculty of seven professors, skilled in the respective departments, with the distinguished Professor Robert Peter, so long and favorably known in connection with old Transylvania University, as the presiding officer. The establishment of hospitals in the city of Lexington will afford the necessary clinical advantages, and with the daily recitations in the class-room, and the lectures at the bedside of the patient, together with a valuable medical library of over 7,000 volumes, a good anatomical museum, and the very moderate fees, we believe no college in the Southwest will offer better facilities for a thorough medical education.

The Commercial College will furnish to young ladies and gentlemen liberal advantages for a practical business education.

The School of Biblical Literature, as established and endowed in the early history of the University, will be continued until the endowment of the College of the Bible can be completed and a full faculty sustained. In addition to the regular instruction in said school, a course of lectures will be delivered by eminent Biblical scholars, as the wants of students may demand; and to such as may complete the course prescribed a certificate of graduation will be given. This course of instruction, together with the advantages offered in the classical and scientific colleges, in the way of cheap board and free tuition, will enable young men to prepare themselves thoroughly for the work of the Christian ministry. The University, located on the splendid estate of Ashland, the home of Henry Clay, and old Transylvania, has been the leading institution in patronage in the Southwest since the war. During that time it has had an average annual attendance of more than five hundred students, representing each year twenty-five different states and foreign countries. With the above comprehensive organization, with its able faculties and varied course of study, and cheap advantages in the way of board and tuition, with assets amounting to more than half a million dollars, and with the present prospects of increased patronage from all sections of the country, induced by the broad, liberal policy which the governing authori-

ties have endeavored to maintain, we feel justified in assuring the friends and patrons of the institution that a brighter future lies immediately before it, and that it will move on steadily in its career of great usefulness to the country.

For further information address  
Regent J. B. Bowman, Lexington, Ky.  
J. B. BOWMAN, Regent and Chairman,  
THOS. MUXNELL,  
GEO. STOLL, JR.,  
JNO. S. WILSON,  
JAS. M. GRAVES.

Weather Report.

During the month of August, 1877, there were four days during which rain fell in quantities sufficient to measure, giving an aggregate of .82 in. of water, 23 clear and four cloudy days, other than those on which rain fell.

The mean temperature for the month was 64.98°. The highest daily mean temperature 74°, on the 11th; the lowest daily mean 55°, on the 24th.

The mean temperature for the month at 2 o'clock P. M. was 75.90°; the highest and lowest temperatures at the same hour, were respectively 80°, on the 12th, and 56°, on the 24th.

Highest thermometer during the month 89°, at 2 P. M., on the 12th; lowest thermometer 53°, at 9 P. M., on the 25th. Thunder was observed in the S. E. at 6 A. M., on the 18th. The prevailing winds for the month were from the south during four days, S. W. four days, north 23 days.

During August, 1876, there were two days during which rain fell, and 27 in. of water, 23 clear and six cloudy days. Mean temperature for the month 64.30°, highest daily 75°, on the 30th; lowest 50°, on the 8th.

T. PEARCE.

Eola, Sept. 1, 1877.

Daniel Webster's Faith.

The death of Hon. Peter Harvey, Webster's most intimate and confidential friend, recalls a conversation held with him by the writer, some time since, relating to the character of the great statesman, wherein many of his excellent qualities were mentioned, and, among the rest, his deep, religious feeling, which, notwithstanding the numerous claims upon him—many diverting his attention from serious reflections—never wholly lost its hold, though dulled, perhaps, for a season. He was educated in the old Presbyterian faith, strengthened by his training at Dartmouth College, and the religious sentiment held a prominent place in his mind. His reverence for the Scriptures was very marked, and his speeches and letters abound with quotations from the inspired writings. Mr. Harvey dwelt with especial interest on this trait in the character of his distinguished friend, and gave as an illustration what he conceived to be one of the grandest incidents of his career.

Webster left his home early for busy life, and returned there only on periodical occasions. There were sisters who grew up after he left, and one of these was married to a man he did not know—I write from memory—named John Colby, and removed to his home in another part of New Hampshire or in Vermont, and he never saw her again. Her husband was a violent and profane man, but her gentleness subdued him; he became a Christian, and when she died he was left in the deepest grief.

On a visit with Mr. Harvey to the old homestead, at a late period of his life, an old man then, but vigorous in body and intellect, he proposed to his friend that they should go in pursuit of John Colby, whom he had never seen, and the description of this journey, as given by Mr. Harvey, was charming to listen to. As they rode along, every scene had its history or tradition. Reminiscences crowded upon reminiscence, and Webster's memory seemed exhaustless, as scene followed scene in the panoramic dis-

play. And where the memory was not called into action the grandest reflections were introduced, which made every step of the way replete with the sublimest interest. Here was a spot where he had played as a boy, there a pond in which he had swam or shot water fowl, there a withered tree which had served as a target for the young sportsman, and there a mountain whose lofty peak had drawn his aspirations heavenward in his earlier days. All were as fresh in his feelings as things of yesterday, and he was a boy again, with all the abandon of the boy—a delightful companion and his friend a delightful listener.

Thus they went on in the full enjoyment of everything until they came to their destination. This was a neat white house upon a gentle elevation, with a veranda about the structure upon which, in the shadow, commanding a view of the beautiful landscape, sat an old, white-haired man reading. He looked up from his book as they entered the yard leading to the house, and came to meet them. Mr. Webster abruptly accosted him:

"Are you John Colby?"

"I am," was the reply.

"Then," said his interlocutor, with a trembling voice, "I am Daniel Webster."

The greeting that followed was of the most hearty description; both wept as they embraced again and again.

"And you are," said Colby, holding the statesman at arm's length, "the Daniel Webster whose name has been so conspicuously before the public—of whose fame I have been so proud. Oh, that your sister had lived to see this day! Brother Daniel," continued the old man, "are you a Christian?"

"I trust I am," was the emphatic reply.

"Then let us pray." They all three knelt in the open air, the Bible opened between them, and Webster prayed. "And such a prayer," said Mr. Harvey, with tears in his eyes, as he recalled the scene, so long afterward, "I never listened to, as came from his lips. Such power, such fervency, such reverence, tenderness, seemed never before blended with such intellectual grace and beauty. All were melted by the effort, as with clasped hands and bowed heads the brothers poured out their souls in praise and supplications."

Then they arose, and in sweet communion of spirit talked of the past and the future, the light of heaven resting upon them and seeming to transfigure them as they walked arm in arm across the veranda, and oftener by expressive silence, saying more than they could convey. Their parting was very tender. They knew it was a final parting, and a deep solemnity rested upon the ceremony. But the farewell was at last said, and as they looked back the hands of the old man were raised in benediction.

And this was Daniel Webster's prayer; an effort not known to the world, but which was heard by auditors other than those of earth—greater than the sublimest pleas with which he ever moved men. It is a pleasure to recall this incident from the lips of his friend. It shows Webster in a new light and reveals a phase in his character—perhaps the most prominent feature in his character—which the world does not give him credit for that deems his greatness was eclipsed by the passion of ambition, and a carelessness regarding sacred things which amounted almost to rejection of moral control. This simple scene goes far to vindicate his better manhood, which, earlier, and wider revealed, might have rayed his name with a glory far more effulgent than his intellectual acumen achieved.—Boston Journal.

Those who blow the coals of others' strife, may chance to have the sparks fly in their own faces.