

such; (see James 5th ch. and 1st v.) "Go to now, ye rich men, weep and howl for your miseries that will come upon you; (2d v.) Your riches are corrupted and your garments are moth-eaten; (3d v.) Your gold and silver is cankered: and the rust of them shall be a witness against you, and shall eat your flesh as it were fire; ye have heaped treasure together for the last days." The good book tells us that the love of money is the root of all evil, and I verily believe it. My soul, brethren, be not round in such a game as this.— Pay your just dues, and let not your names be found on the bankrupt list. I know not one in my knowledge that has taken it, and I hope I never shall. Is this the way to treat your fellow-man? We are commanded to "love thy neighbor as thyself." Are you doing what you are commanded to do? I trow not. It looks to me like they are trying to devour each other.— To the book for proof: "Thy money will perish with thee." We should help each other and work for each other, as brethren, and we will get along much better; not be working against each other, it looks too bad. When I first can recollect, the old heads of families would visit and help each other, and would take a pride in so doing. But how is it at this present time? It looks to me if one man could get the whole world, he would not be satisfied with it, because there was not enough in it for him. For proof, "What if a man should gain the whole world and lose his own soul, or what would he give in exchange for his soul." I have often thought of the bygone days; how friendly they would seem to be. But not so in this our day; it is who shall be the richest. My brethren and friends, is this the way to treat each other and worship the true and living God. Brethren, let us not be found worshipping the gods of this world any longer, and helping the world to persecute each other and to break each other up. A word to the brethren and sisters: Be not found laying back when it is your meeting days; fill your seats; be punctual in all things; and when you have anything to come before your church conferences, speak out and do not hang your heads, and keep things in that ought not to be in your churches; be candid with all, white and colored; let us return back to the old landmark; be faithful in all things whatsoever you do. To ministering bre-

thren: As you have been called to the ministry, to do a work that others cannot do, go and do it with all the gifts and qualifications you have; if God has called you, He will sustain you in the call and give strength; and be not found entangled with the affairs of this world; remember the gift of the five, two and one talents; those to whom was given the five and two doubled theirs, and when the Lord came, they told Him what they had done; He said, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things;" and the one that had the one talent it was taken from him on the account of his disobedience. When your career is finished here on earth, you can say, I have fought a good fight, and there is a crown laid up for me, and I can go with joy and not fear; He will bless you in all of your labor; and the world will not have it to say, such and such a one I looked upon to be a Christian, but now I have my doubts about him; he tells us many things contrary to Scripture, and I find he is guilty of the same; I can't think there is any reality in it. My brother preachers, if you are called to that work, go in the discharge of your duty; lay aside all worldly lust; the laborer is worthy of his meat, and we are commanded not to muzzle the ox that treads out the corn. Again, we see on one occasion, that Christ asked Peter if he loved Him; he (Peter) told Him that he did; the question was asked by our blessed Lord and Master three different times, and each time he told Peter to feed His sheep and lambs; do not stay at home and let the sheep be pining away for the lack of gospel food, and the lambs bleating around the shepherd's tent for Gospel food; coldness and barrenness will prevail among the sheep and they will become skittish, and will not like to come up to the shepherd as they once did; the oftener you feed them, the gentler they are. O, my soul, brethren, will you not turn back to the old landmark, and mark it out so that others may see and understand that you have turned from such worldly lust; lay the example for others to go by; be not found seeking so much of this world's goods; you can't carry it with you when you are called to return to your mother dust; seeking the gains of your neighbors or friends, you may gain the frowns of an all-wise God. Brethren, let me ask you

are you all of one mind, having compassion on one another? If so, love as brethren; be faithful one to the other; be not ambitious with each other. If the Lord has blessed one more than the other, we should not get angry, for it is the Lord's to give, and He will give to whom He will. Let us be satisfied and content with what we get; for Christ has suffered for all of our sins, and He will give unto each one his just reward; and if we are not deceived mortals, and shall meet with that happy throng that has gone before us, our voices will be in a hymn of praise to God, not a jar to be heard; no little or big, but all the same. Let us try to be one and the same the world over, no reproach upon the cause of Christ; He has been faithful unto us and let us be found faithful unto Him; faithfulness becomes the house of God. Now brethren, let all animosity and strife be laid aside, be as a band of brothers. When it is your meetings go and fill your seats. A word to the sisters: In like manner, I have been to churches when there would not be but one or two on Saturday, and on Sunday probably not one.— Brethren from different churches become hurt at such things; they go to see you because of their love for Jesus' sake, and to talk about Him and His mighty work in bringing them to a knowledge of the truth. This makes the ministers feel bad, when they go to your churches to administer heavenly food to you and you are not there. Walk about Zion and keep her palaces clean and her garments white and unspotted from the world. The more you go to church and hear the gospel sound, the more you want to go. See the sister who walked about and around the sepulchre looking after Jesus, who was crucified by the wicked hand of man. (The same spirit is in man to this very day.) She saw an angel standing at the sepulchre, who said unto her, Come and look where he was laid, but he is not here, he is risen and gone. She looked in and found him not. She then bore the message to her brethren, that Jesus had rose from the dead and was gone; but He was soon found by His brethren. He is now at the right hand of the Father making intercession for you and the rest of His children; they may follow after you when you are consigned to your mother dust; lay the pattern for your children while you live, for when you are

gone they will speak of the course which you pursued in this life. A word to sister Reece, who made some enquiry about me during the war. My companion wrote to me that you had made enquiry through the Primitive as to what had become of me. I will now say that I have often thought of you, and I hope you have not forgotten me. I long to see your face once more. I looked for you at your Association last August, but did not see you. My ups and downs since I saw you have been great, and are too tedious to tell. I can say that the Lord has delivered me from under the shot and shell of our enemy. My love to all the saints of God.

Yours in Gospel bonds,
JAMES CARNEY.

WILLIAMSTON, N. C.,
May 3rd, 1869.

ELD. L. I. BODENHAMER—*Dear Brother*:—The enclosed letter from Elder Cranfill of Oregon, was so interesting to me, I concluded others of our Father's family would be glad to read it, especially natives of North Carolina. Therefore, without permission from him, but under a firm persuasion, he would forgive me the deed, I send it to you for publication.

The salt of the earth is well distributed, and will continue to be a savour unto it until the Master calls His pilgrims home, then, what is left will be destroyed.

May God preserve His church, blameless before Him in love till His second coming, and then gather His ransomed home to the clime of unsullied day. May the Lord bless you my dear brother with increased faith in His name and zeal for His cause, and continue your usefulness long in the earth, if agreeable to His precious will, and His name shall have all the praise.

Your unworthy brother in Christ,
C. B. HASSELL.

NEAR PEORIA, LINN Co., OREGON,
February 22nd, 1869.

Dear Brother Hassell:—Your kind letter of 5th ult., came duly to hand; your minute also, for which favors you have my sincere thanks. When your letter and minute came to hand it kindled within me emotions of soul that I will not try to express. I had long desired to get a letter from some brother residing in that dear old State that gave me birth, but had failed, though I had written since the war to friends and relatives, and sent