

PACIFIC CHRISTIAN MESSENGER.

"GO YE, THEREFORE, TEACH ALL NATIONS."

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The Church and the World.

Bro. Porter:

The following poem was published in one of the eastern papers some years ago, and two of my family have declaimed it on different occasions, since which I have been written to several times requesting that it be furnished for publication. I do not know the author's name.

J. DERHAM.

The church and the world walked far apart,

On the changing shores of time;
The world was singing a giddy song,
The church a hymn sublime.
Come give me your hand, cried the merry world,

And walk with me this way;
But the good church hid her snowy hand
And solemnly answered nay.
I will not give you my hand at all,
I will not walk with you,

Your way is a way to endless death,
Your words are all untrue.
Nay walk with me but a little way,
Said the world with a kindly air,

The road I walk is a pleasant road,
The sun shines always there,
But yours is thorny, rough and rude,
And mine is broad and plain;

The sky above you is always dark,
Your lot is a lot of woe,
My path you see is a broad fair one,
My gate is high and wide;

There is room enough for you and me
To travel side by side.
Half shyly the church approached the world,

And gave him her hand of snow;
And he grasped it and walked along
Saying in accents low,

Your dress is too simple to please my taste
I will give you pearls to wear;
Rich velvets and silks for your graceful form,
And diamonds to deck your hair.

The church looked down on her plain
White robes
And then at the dazzling world,
And blushed as she saw his handsome lip,
And with a smile it curled.

I will change my dress for a costlier one
Said she with a smile of grace;
And her pure white garments drifted away,

And the world gave in their place,
Beautiful satins and shining silks,
And rose and gems and pearls,
And over her forehead her bright hair fell
Crisped in a thousand curls.

Your house is too plain, said the proud
Old world,
I will build you one like mine;
With curtains of lace and carpets of
brussels

And furniture ever so fine.
So he built her a beautiful and costly
house,
Splendid it was to behold;
And her sons and her beautiful daughters
dwelt there

Gleaming in purple and gold.
And shows and fairs in her halls were held
And the world and his children were
there.

And laughter and music and feasts were had
At the place that was meant for prayer.
The angel mercy, flew over the church,
And whispered, know thy sin.

And then she looked back with a sigh
And longed to gather the children in,
But some were off at midnight balls,
Some were off at play, some were drink-
ing in gay saloons,

So she quietly went her way,
And smiling and chattering and gather-
ing flowers

As she walked along with the world,
While millions and millions of deathless
souls

To the horrible gulf were hurled.
Your preachers are too old and plain,
Said the gay world with a sneer,
They frighten my children with dread-
ful tales

Which I like for them not to hear,
They talk of brimstone, fire and pain,
The horrors of an endless night.
They talk of a place that should not be
mentioned to ears polite.

I will send you some of the Beecher
stamp,
Brilliant, gay and fast,
Who tell them they may live as they
list

And go to heaven at last.
The Father is merciful great and good,
Tender true and kind.

Do you think he would take one child
to heaven
And leave the rest behind?

So she filled her house with gay divines
Gifted great and learned,
And the plain old men that preached
the cross,

Was out of the pulpit turned.
You give too much to the poor, said the
world,

Far more than you ought to do
If the poor need shelter, food and
clothes.

Why need it trouble you,
Go take your money buy rich robes,
Horses carriages fine,
Pearls and jewelry and the dearest food

And the rarest and costliest wine
My children they dote on all such
things,
And if you their love would win

You must do as they are doing,
And walk in the ways that they are walk-
ing in.

So the church held tightly the strings of
her purse
And gracefully lowered her head and
simplified

I've give too much away.
I'll do, sir, as you have said,
So the poor were turned from her door
in scorn,

She heard not the orphan's cry,
But drew her beautiful robe aside,
As the widow went weeping by,
The sons of the world and the sons of
the church

Walked closely hand in hand,
And only the Master who knoweth all
Could tell the two apart,
The church sat down at her ease and
said,

I am rich and goods increased,
I have need of nothing, nor naught to do,
But to laugh and dance and feast,
The sly world heard it and laughed in
his sleeves,

And mockingly said aside,
The church has fallen, the beautiful
church,
Her shame is her boast, her pride.

The angel flew over the mercy seat
And whispered in sighs her name.
The saints their anthems of rapture
hushed.

And covered their heads with shame.
But a voice came down from the hushes
of heavens,
From Him that sat on the throne.

I know thy works which thou hast said
Am rich and hast not know,
There from my presence I cast thee out
And blot thy name from its place.

Washington Letter.

(FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26, 1877.

The senatorial crisis. How it was brought
about. Dramatis personae. Episodes and
sketches. Hill and Bayard. Blucher in
Nevada. Grover in Oregon. Blaine in
Maine, and Patterson in court. Harry up
the reserves would that they or right would
come!

You have been made acquainted ere
this with the historical fact that the
Democrats have gained, for a moment,
at least, control of the senate, through
the defection of two southern Repub-
licans. This in European govern-
ments would be called a crisis, and
any episodes of the transfer or seizure
of the legislative sceptre cannot but
be interesting.

To careless lookers on from the gal-

leries there was nothing of unusual
interest occurring on last Wednesday
in the American House of Lords. True
the famous senator, Ben. Hill, was
making a speech on the Kellogg vs.
Spofford and Corbin vs. Butler cases,
and he was listened to very attentively
by the democratic senators who filled
their seats in the closest order. The
republican senators paid little atten-
tion to the remarks of the peer from
Georgia; Senator Conkling especially
seemed studiously inattentive, but it
is characteristic of this senator to
treat as "trifles light as air" the re-
marks of both friend and foe. Mr.
Hill talked on and on, and the galler-
ies listened anxiously for the rash
bursts of eloquence for which he is
famous; but, there was not a spark of
fire in anything he said. He had
evidently no intention of repeating
the blunder of his amnesty rhetoric.
It was his first speech in the senate,
or, at least, in the United States
senate; but he spoke extemporaneously,
without notes, and with as little
embarrassment as if he were at home
again in the confederate senate, or
before a Georgia court. In all that
he says Mr. Hill has the perfect reli-
ant, though unobtrusive, poise of a
man conscious but not vain of peer-
ship with the ablest. Twice Senator
Mitchell, from Oregon, of the commit-
tee on elections, interrupted him with
questions, but quickly sat down, non-
plussed with ready replies and flurried
and excited by his own heroic daring.
There is no place, where the contrast
between weak and able men is more
pronounced than in the arena of the
United States senate. If Senator
Mitchell had been compelled at that
moment to appeal to the galleries, as
in the gladiatorial contests of old, re-
versed thumbs would have condemned
him to legislative death; such is our
execration of the crime of mediocrity
in national councils. Mr. Hill did not
speak longer than twenty-five minutes,
and after a few passes with parlia-
mentary foils between Senators Hoar,
Thurman and Conkling, Senator Bay-
ard, of Delaware gained the floor. Mr.
Bayard can say less in more good
English than any senator in the
chamber. His presence is noble, his
manner is dignified, his rhetoric is
chaste, and his speeches are intermin-
able. He is the Democratic resource
for the consumption of time. On any
question, and without a moment's
preparation, he can talk inoffensively,
as regards grammar, logic, or rhetoric,
for two hours, watch in hand. The
old habits of the gallery, and espe-
cially the veteran journalists who
have begun to crowd the reporter's
division, realize that beneath all this
dignified flow of irrelevant talk, and
superficial placidity of grave senators,
there is in progress a portentous
struggle, a struggle that will mark an
epoch in a nation's history, a civilized
bloodless readjustment of policies such
as have been decided in past ages only
by an increase of the census of widows
and orphans. The Democratic ranks
are very compact, every senator is in
his seat or in sight of it. The Repub-
licans are not prepared for a battle
that must depend entirely on numer-
ical superiority. Two of their senators
are absent. The Bonanza senator from
Nevada has not been in his seat this
session, and Senator Patterson of
South Carolina, is in the court room,
where the murderers of Lincoln were
convicted, to answer the charges of
bribery and corruption. But the
Democrats seem even more anxious
than the Republicans for his presence

in the senate chamber; he has been
suspected of late, and there is signifi-
cance in the fact, that, notwithstanding
his protracted absence at trial, he
has neglected to pair with a Democrat.
Senator Patterson did not put in an
appearance, but, in spite of his ab-
sence, the Democrats had a majority
of one, and for the first time in
thirteen years the control of the senate
on any vital political question was in
the hands of the Democrats. On the fol-
lowing day there was an adjournment
to save time and hurry up the reserve.
Sharon, of Nevada, the Blucher who,
it is hoped will skip across the conti-
nent and arrive in time to save the
day; but with the votes of Conover
and Patterson the Democrats will still
have a majority of one. Their plan
is first to seat Butler and Eustis, and
with this reinforcement to beat Kel-
logg and seat Spafford. Maine and
Oregon are paired in Senators Blaine
and Grover who are at home in their
respective states. Blaine is expected
to arrive on Monday and, it is said
his pair with Grover will be broken.
Altogether the situation is very ex-
citing, and there is a prospect for the
development of much bad feeling.
Much will depend upon the rulings of
the Vice-President on the questions of
precedence in the motions now before
the senate.

Yesterday there was a caucus of
Republican senators, which was at-
tended by Mr. Patterson but not by
Mr. Conover. There was nothing
definitely decided upon, and after a talk
of a half hour's duration the caucus
adjourned. Next Wednesday has
been indicated as the day for adjourn-
ment of the extra session, but it is all
uncertain. No senator or member
can more than guess at the time, and,
since the regular session will begin
with the following Monday, the ad-
journment will be only formal.

Some Questions.

SAN JOSE, CAL.,

Nov. 20, 1877.

Editors Messenger:

While preaching in San Bernadino,
in the winter of 1874-5, I received
from a presiding elder of the M. E.
church south, ten questions, which I
answered in a Christian spirit, and
presented him with the following
questions, which he agreed to answer,
but up to the present writing, I have
not received any answer from him.

I now present you for publication a
copy of the paper I gave him, so
should any one feel so disposed he can
furnish you the answers.

QUESTIONS.

From and after the day of Pente-
cost, according to what is written in
the New Testament.

1st. Did any one ever heartily wish
or desire to be saved or pardoned and
was not?

2d. Was any one ever said to be
saved without the Gospel or its in-
fluence?

3rd. Was the Holy Spirit ever sent
to a sinner out in the world to pro-
duce faith in his head or heart, inde-
pendent of the word of God?

4th. Was any one ever said to de-
sire, to pray for, to seek, to have or to
get religion?

5th. Was any one ever baptized
until he or she was converted in head
and heart?

6th. Did any one ever regard him-
self or did the apostles ever regard
any one saved until he or she was
baptized?

7. Was any one ever baptized until

he or she believed the Gospel?

8th. Was any one required to con-
fess more than that Jesus was the
Christ in order to baptism?

9th. Was any sinner ever com-
manded to be prayed for or to pray
for pardon in disobedience?

10th. Did any one ever pray for
the spirit to accompany the word to
make it effectual?

11. Did any one ever expect par-
don until he or she complied with the
terms of reconciliation?

12th. Was there ever an infant
baptized?

13th. Was any church ever called
upon to decide whether any one should
or should not be baptized?

14th. Did any Christian ever be-
long to any church but the Church of
God or the Church of Christ?

15th. Was there ever a church
planted upon any other foundation
than the foundation of apostles and
prophets, Jesus Christ being the chief
corner stone?

16. Was there ever a church that
was governed by any other law than
the New Testament?

17th. Was any saved person ever
called by any other name than those
in the New Testament?

18th. Did any church ever have a
Pope, a Bishop or Elder (who presided
over more than one church at the
same time) circuit rider, Rev. minister
or a parson?

19th. Was any one ever said to
enter the kingdom of God without
being born of water and of the spirit?

20th. Was any one ever said to be-
lieve, repent, reform, confess or pray
into Christ or into his death?

21st. Did any one regard himself
out of danger this side of death?

22d. Was any one ever said to be
born of water and the spirit or bap-
tized after he or she was in the
church?

23d. Was any one ever baptized
with fire or wished or prayed for it?

24th. Was any one ever said to be
saved or pardoned who refused to
confess the Lord Jesus and be bap-
tized?

I have been preaching fifty-one
years and hope to be able to preach
some years yet, and if the above
questions can be answered in the
affirmative, I would be pleased to
know it, for I wish to declare the
whole counsel of God.

I am yours truly,

HENRY THOMAS.

Weather Report.

During the month of Nov. 1877,
there were 20 days during which rain
fell, giving an aggregate of 13.01 in. of
water, 4 clear days, and 6 cloudy days
other than those on which rain fell.

The mean temperature for the
month was 46.74°. The highest daily
mean temperature for the month was
55° on the 15th. Lowest daily mean
temperature for the month at 2 o'clock
P. M. 51°.

Highest thermometer during the
month 82° at 2 o'clock P. M. on the
15th. Lowest thermometer 32° at 7
A. M. on the 20th. Frosts occurred on
the 20th and 27th.

The prevailing winds for the month
were from the south during 18 days,
north 6 days, S. W. 11 days.

The largest rainfall for one day,
fell on the 21st, amounting to 2.63 in.
of water.

During Nov. 1876 there were 12
rainy days, and 6.96 in. of water, 6
clear and 8 cloudy days. Mean
temperature for the month 41.76°.

Highest daily, 51.20°, on 14th and
24th. Lowest daily, 33°, on the 7th.

P. PEARCE.

Eola, Or., Dec. 3, 1877.