

PACIFIC CHRISTIAN MESSENGER.

"GO YE, THEREFORE, TEACH ALL NATIONS."

VOL. VII.

MONMOUTH, OREGON; COLUSA, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1877.

NO. 41.

Pacific CHRISTIAN MESSENGER,

Devoted to the cause of Primitive Christianity, and the diffusion of general information.

Price Per Year, in Advance, \$2.50

All business letters should be addressed to the Messenger Publishing Co., Monmouth, Oregon. Articles intended for publication, should be addressed to one of the editors. Subscriptions and communications in California, should be addressed to Thos. Porter, Colusa, Cal.

Advertisers will find this one of the best mediums on the Pacific Coast for making their business known.

Tellurium Mines.

OFFICE TELLURIUM MINING CO.

CANYONVILLE, OR., Dec. 13, 1877.

To the Stockholders of the Tellurium Quartz Mining Company:

The furnace at the company's works was put in operation on the 12th inst., under the direction of Mr. Theodore Ihne, and every effort that a patient skillful man could put forth was made by that gentleman to secure success. But owing to the improper construction of the furnace, the metal chilled in the bottom of the crucible until it became necessary to suspend operation. It is but justice to Mr. Ihne to state that he did not construct the furnace, and pointed out defects in it, and expressed doubts of its working before he commenced operations. About 240 lbs of rock was smelted, part from the shaft part from a vein crossed by the tunnel, which resulted in obtaining a black copper mat, exceeding all expectation in richness in silver, also containing gold. The richness of the rock was confirmed by the results. All parties present were elated at the assay of the metal after passing through the furnace.

The company has made arrangements to employ the leaching process for the reduction of the ore of the different lodes belonging to the company.

The work is going on in the tunnel day and night.

By order of the Board of Directors,
E. A. CHASE, Sec.

The Jews.

BY WILLIAM S. PLUMER, B. D.

The most common estimate gives the number of the Jews at seven millions. Some give us larger, and some smaller figures, but in round numbers this is probably correct.

The true Christian always feels an interest in these people. Our Savior was a Jew. Salvation is of the Jews. All the apostles and all the converts on the day of Pentecost were Jews. The word of the Lord went forth from Jerusalem.

In the late Presbyterian Council in Edinburgh, no paper of the same grade of merit was listened to with more lively and tender interest than that read by Dr. Mobby Stuart, respecting the Israelites. His allusion to unfulfilled prophecy respecting them were sober and safe; and his sweet, gentle tones of voice, indicating his spirit, helped to engage many minds.

Good people have long and earnestly desired the salvation of the Jews. For ages the cry has been, "Oh, that the salvation of Israel were come, out of Zion, when the Lord bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad." Paul said, "My heart's desire and prayer for God for Israel is that they might be saved." From early childhood we

have heard God's ministers praying for the seed of Abraham, the friend of God. How can we but desire the conversion of the Jews?

These people are greatly scattered. If in America a near depot on a railroad is opened, and a thousand bags of cotton are to be sold there annually you may expect soon to see a Jew there. Jews are found all over Asia,

Africa, and Europe. Nor is their nationality ever disguised. It could not be concealed. Keith says: Neither mountains, nor rivers, nor deserts, nor oceans, which are the boundaries of other nations, have terminated their wanderings. They abound in Poland, in Holland, in Russia, and in Turkey. In Germany, Spain, Italy, France, and Britain they are more thinly scattered. In Persia, China, and India—on the east and on the west of the Ganges—they are few in number amongst the heathen. They have trod the snows of Siberia and the sands of the burning desert; and the European traveler hears of their existence in regions which he cannot reach—even in the interior of Africa, south of Timbuctoo. From Moscow to Lisbon, from Japan to Britain, from Borneo to Archangel, from Hindostan to Honduras, no inhabitant of any other nation of the earth would be known in all the intervening regions but a Jew alone.

No equal number of persons taken indiscriminately are exerting so wide an influence as the seven million Israelites. And this in many ways. All Europe must ask the Jewish bankers whether they will furnish the sinews of war. If they say no, an aggressive war is never made. Jewish capitalists rear their palatial counting-rooms hard by the homes of kings, and sometimes outvie them in elegance. The money power of the world is wielded by Jews—the Rothschilds, Belmonts, etc. In the last century it was just so, as we learn from Mr. Burke's speeches.

In military affairs few have equaled Ney, Soult, and Massena. They have filled the world with the renown of their martial deeds. A few years ago Metternich swayed the political councils of Austria; and to-day D'Israeli is the master spirit of the British Empire; and both these derived their origin through Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.

Only lately, Cremieux was at the head of the bar of France, and to-day Benjamin Constant is the largest practice of any lawyer in Great Britain. To-day Jewish counselors sway the municipal councils of many of the finest cities of the world.

No panthist has ever wielded such a power as Spinoza. No ecclesiastical historian has for a century built up such a reputation as Alexander. The Herschels were Israelites, and so were many of the philologists and theologians of Germany, whose fame has gone over the world. There seems to be no limit to the number of their ingenious and learned men. Many a Hebrew boy reads the original of the Old Testament more intelligently than some of our famous doctors.

This amazing people shall lay aside their amazing prejudices against Jesus of Nazareth. They shall look on him whom they have pierced, and mourn, and be in bitterness. Prophecy makes certain this glorious and wonderful event.

"The wondering sons of Heber, purged from thence,
With loud lament shall cluster round the cross;
In deep and willing penitence bow down."

And to their own Messiah yield the crown;
And o'er the joyful hills of Palestine,
The holy light of God again shall shine."

Glorious day, hasten on thy blessed dawn!

The conversion of the Jews will certainly be the signal for the conversion of the whole world; else the wisest and best men of the Christian church have for centuries misunderstood the true intent of Paul in his Epistle to the Romans, chap. 11, verse 15. Pray for the Jews.

Discouraged.

It is so easy to say, "Never give up the ship." It is so easy to hold your head up and step firmly, to laugh cheerily, and have a pleasant word for every body, when safely hedged in from sorrow and poverty by the love of friends and a bottomless purse. When sickness passes by to knock at some other door, when home is the one "sweet, safe corner" in all the world, when there are those who would suffer that you might go free—ah! then it is easy to feel as if nothing could ever make you quite discouraged. This is a beautiful world, and there are lots of good things in it. Yes, many a son and daughter, a few wives and mothers, and about the same proportion of husbands and fathers, do live more in the shine than in the shadow of life. But there are so many, so many more, who have to buckle on their armor, and spend their best bitter blood in the daily life. Such bitter trials as men and women do live through! Who can doubt that heaven sends them their fortitude! It cannot be of earth. Such strains of heart and brain as hearts and brains do still bear up under! Is it any wonder that weary hands sometimes fall despondingly, and weary heads bow discouraged? Oh! ye, whose paths are in pleasant places! whose faith was never tried by heaven's seeming disregard of your prayers and tears! who never knew the lack of tender home-love and protection, exult in your happiness, and thank Providence. But while you drink from your cup of life such honey-sweet draughts, give a thought now and then to those whose daily potions savor so strongly of wormwood, and remember that a kindly word and a helping hand, which cost so little, may make lighter the burdens of some one now almost discouraged.—*Ex.*

The Earth and Mars.

The discovery of a Martial moon reminds us almost startlingly of the familiar terms we have come to be on with some of our neighboring planets in the last quarter of a century. When middle-aged men now living were boys and studying astronomy at school, a planet was a mere celestial point of light the subject of certain abstruse and bewildering calculations. It was not conceived that Mars could be anything to us or to Mars further than two points of light in untraversable space are to one another. But the clear recognition of a satellite for that planet and the almost familiar discussion it excites, bring out the fact that Mars is our neighbor; that we know more of him than we do of any other planet in the solar system; that he is about the size of the earth and very much like it in atmosphere, polar snows, clouds and climates—and what is more thrilling in the suggestiveness, that his inhabitants, if he has any, must be the same sort of beings as ourselves. He is scarcely more a

stranger to us, or more awful in the mystery that surrounds him than the Western hemisphere of our own globe was to the people of Europe four centuries ago; and it may be added the idea of communication with Mars is not more inadmissible than the idea of communication between the Eastern hemisphere and its antipodes was before the time of Columbus. Of course that ever recurring and never answered question—are the planets inhabited?—comes up with every new discovery connected with them, but who is bold enough to say the question will never be answered? The marvelous capabilities we get a glimpse of in electricity, the known fact that it possesses the same attributes and habits on Mars as on the earth, and the intense study that is being given to it, combine to suggest the tremendous idea of its being made the means of inter-planetary communication. The human mind was never more active in its insatiate questionings of nature than it is now, and what with the telescope, the spectroscope, the electric battery and powerful instruments it possesses to facilitate inquiry, it is not inconceivable that the time will come when we shall have solved the question of the habitability of Mars and know what is going on there.—*Missouri Republican.*

Work to be Done in India.

It is a great work, this which has to be done in giving the Gospel to the 240,000,000 people in India. Throughout the whole country the way is clear. We have nowhere the difficulties which have just been referred to as existing in one part of Europe, for throughout every part of India the Gospel can be put into the hands of the natives. There is no let and no hindrance anywhere, and even in the native States the distribution can be freely carried on. And we still need your help; there is much work yet remaining, for, although translations have been made in many dialects, still there are dialects into which the Scriptures have not yet been translated, and most of the existing translations require to be perfected. The work of translation is one of the most difficult, perhaps, which the human mind can accomplish. You may, on the one side, fall into the error of mistaking the real meaning by a too slavish attachment to the words, and on the other side you may fall into the opposite error, by striving to catch the broad idea and drift, of too wide a departure from the words. My friends, there are many of the peoples to whom we have not yet been able to give translations of the Bible in their languages; among these I may mention the Sonthals, into whose language the word of God is now being translated; and what perhaps will astonish you is, that the great mass of Mohammedans in Bengal, counting many millions, have not yet had the Bible given to them in that particular dialect with which they are familiar; and the Calcutta Society has now before it a project for carrying out a translation which shall be in close accord with their language.—*Sir William Muir, in the Bible Society Monthly Reporter.*

The Right Word.

Two gentlemen were once disputing on the divinity of Christ. One of them, who argued against it, said: "If it were true, it certainly would have been expressed in more clear, unequivocal terms." "Well," said the

other, "admitting you believed it, were authorized to teach it, and allowed to use your own language, how would you express the doctrine, to make it clear and indubitable?"

"I would say," replied the first, "that Jesus Christ is the true God." "You are happy!" rejoined the other, "in the choice of your words, for you have happened to hit upon the very words of inspiration. St. John, speaking of Christ, says: 'This is the true God and eternal life.'"

Study the Bible.

John v. 39. Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me.

John viii. 32. And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.

Ps. cxix. 140. Thy word is very pure; therefore thy servant loveth it.

Ps. cxix. 129. Thy testimonies are wonderful; therefore doth my soul keep them.

Ps. i. 2, 3. His delight is in the law of the Lord, and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

Ps. cxix. 165. Great peace have they which love thy law; and nothing shall offend them.—*Sword of Truth.*

Thirty-Three Years in a Cave.

A woman has lately been found in a secluded cave near Union, in Italy, who had been imprisoned 33 years. In 1844 she became attached to an Austrian officer, but her father was a violent hater of the Austrians, who at that time were in possession of that part of Italy where he resided. He refused his consent to the marriage. The girl stated that she would then marry without his permission. He dissimulated his anger, and during a walk in which he accompanied her, he induced her to descend into a cave with him by means of a rope ladder with a view of examining it. He was the first to ascend to the surface, and withdrawing the ladder, left her. She was kept regularly supplied with food and clothing. At her father's death, her sister, whose hatred too towards the Austrians was equally great, continued the imprisonment. The unfortunate woman, on her liberation, had a complexion of death-like pallor, caused by the darkness in which she had lived so long, and her voice had departed, through constant cries during the early part of her sequestration, for help. She could speak only in a hoarse whisper.—*Ex.*

I want every mother in the land to know what is a certain cure for cut or bruise, or any kind of hurt. Soft hot water is. Immerse the injured part into as hot water as can be borne, until the pain and inflammation is relieved. I knew a little two-year-old upon whose tender, soft little hand a heavy window came crushing. In its frantic efforts to get the hand out, the poor little fingers were so terribly lacerated and torn that amputation was deemed inevitable. The mother would not listen to it, but kept the hand for hours in a basin of as hot water as the child could bear. In a few days the fingers healed beautifully, without scar or fester.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Send us a new subscriber.