

# PACIFIC CHRISTIAN MESSENGER.

"GO YE, THEREFORE, TEACH ALL NATIONS."

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## Pacific CHRISTIAN MESSENGER,

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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.

### Correspondence.

#### Our Paris Letter.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES—FRANCE THE ALPHA AND OMEGA AT THE EXHIBITION—A PROSPEROUS NATION—THE CAPTIVE BALLOON AND THE FLOATING RESTAURANT—THE TROCADERO PALACE & C.

PARIS, August 23, 1878.

Another Champ de Mars is required to afford space for the ceremony of the distribution of prizes; 25,000 winners alone have the right to be accommodated and an equal number of sight seers, officials &c. to witness as many monarchs not retired from business as Candide encountered at his famous Venetian supper party, or that Napoleon had packed in the pit of a Saxon theatre. It is too late to build a gigantic shanty, so that the Palace of Industry, or the to be canvass-covered race course at Long Champs, may be selected. The coming fete promises to out-herod Herod in brilliancy; no discordant notes will likely be heard, as almost all the exhibitors, have secured a shred of blue ribbon. The lottery scheme appears to be enjoying the sleep of the just; likely the commissioners on reflection, object to games of chance for raising the wind, especially when France is able to pay for her glory, and the more so when cosmopolitan visitors arrive again at the rate of 100,000 a day.

The industrial and agricultural portions of the French display fill the mind with a sense of the inexhaustible fertility of her soil, the unsurpassed fancy and skill of her workmen, and the power of the lively and indomitable race by which she is peopled to evince all the energy and enterprise which we are accustomed to consider peculiarly the qualities of Englishmen. No wise man feels jealousy at these manifestations of the ability of our sister Republic.

The most important event in the commercial history of the world, the discovery of America, which brought ruin upon the other peoples prosperous in ancient times, passed over France alone without injuring her. With one coast upon the Atlantic and another upon the Mediterranean, France is almost unassailable by such revolutions. Marseilles had been a great port before the Romans had a navy. When Havre, Nantes and St. Nazaire, grew into importance, the advantage was equally to France. Venice decayed and Amsterdam increased but France, holding both ends of the thread, prospered before and after the discovery of the Genesee. When wine and corn were the typical constituents of wealth, no country could be so rich as that which possessed the smiling plains of Champagne, Normandy, and Bordeaux. When coal and iron were discovered to be equally important for a country's greatness, the political insight of the third Na-

poleon secured for France free access to the coal-fields of England and Belgium. The high prices of coal in 1873 made it profitable to work the coal-measures which Northern France herself contained.

The immense variety of products shown in the Exhibition are the products of a land which is 3000 miles in girth, and has an area, since the loss of Alsace-Lorraine, of 204,096 square miles. It is a country watered by rivers which are a proverb for their wealth of waters, and shaded by the historic forests of Ardennes, Fontainebleau, the Vosges, and Campiagne, in all of which the oak, the beech, the pine, the elm, and the edible chestnut flourish, while the cork-tree grows in the South. The manufactures which fill the galleries of the Champ de Mars have grown up in course of centuries of civilization, in constant vicissitudes and struggles for existence which taxed to the utmost the powers of an inventive race. No leading industry can be mentioned which does not owe much to France.

The captive—balloon is a great success, except on windy days, when no ascensions are allowed; another innovation is, the floating restaurant; a salon steambot, that leaves Paris in the morning for St. Germain, and returns in the afternoon; the single journey lasts 3 1/2 hours. The speculation is in the hands of the French restaurateurs at the Exhibition. The tourist can breakfast on board and return to Paris by rail, or rail to St. Germain and dine on board, during the return journey with electric lights at mast head. Several sights are pointed out along the Seine, the most vagabond of rivers in its course; there is the out-fall of the city sewer, and the heights of St. Cloud; the spot where Billoir placed the remains of his cut-up mistress, the Grenonillere, a democratic bathing pool for both sexes and the new prison of Nauterre, in the land of *rosieres* to suggest to the fair sex, that if virtue be ever rewarded, vice shall never be left unpunished if the police can help it.

The Trocadero building referred to in one of my former letters is considered a marvel of economical construction under most difficult circumstances, being based on the hollow site of an old quarry, with material most carefully selected for durability and good effect. The acoustical arrangements are curious. Behind the grand organ is a large *conque*, or reflector and the occurrence of an echo is prevented, or supposed to be prevented—for many declare that it exists—in the following manner. Sound travels at the rate of 340 metres per second; and, as the quickest ear cannot discern two distinct sounds unless there be an interval of the tenth of a second between them, felt is employed in every place where there would be any danger of echo. The ceiling which is suspended from the roof timbers, is formed of peculiar felt only one-fifth of an inch thick, so that the whole does not weigh more than 40 pounds per square metre. The ventilation of the immense *Salle des Fetes* is declared perfect; a well more than 16 feet in diameter, was sunk into the ancient quarry beneath, which has an extent of about 7 acres, and with its pillars present a large cooling surface. The air is drawn into that space by the same means up into the *Salle*, where it is distributed above at the rate of 5 feet per second, which

is quickly reduced to 4 or 5 inches.

The number of medals awarded was largely increased—the gold from 1000 to 2600, silver from 4000 to 5400, bronze from 8000 to 10,000, and the honorable mentions from 8000 to 10,500. It seems quite unnecessary to limit the last named awards. In all 29,500 distinctions are to be distributed amongst 53,000 exhibitors; that is, in round numbers, one medal for every third exhibitor and an honorable mention for one in five. The grand medals of honor are in addition.

No less than 111,612 persons visited the Champ de Mars and Trocadero last Sunday. The official rehearsal of French music, which was to take place in the grand hall, was put off until next Thursday as it has been remarked that the attendance at these concerts is less on Sunday than on week days. The concert given by the Upsala students on the previous afternoon was most successful.

ALPHA.

### Prospectus.

The Lord willing, I shall, in January, 1879, begin the publication of a Monthly Pamphlet, in Louisville, Ky., entitled *The Apostolic Age*. Said pamphlet is to be not less than thirty-two pages, large size—that of the *Atlantic Monthly*—double column, and in paper cover. If names enough can be obtained, it will begin with forty-eight pages; if not, it will be increased to this as soon as possible.

The *Apostolic Age* will be devoted to the restoration of primitive Christianity—in letter and in spirit—in theory and in practice. It will watch closely the denominational world, and note their movements and teaching, as they stand related to our plea for the church as it was in the *Apostolic Age*, and the union of all God's children on this divine foundation.

The *Apostolic Age* will have for its motto: "See that you make all things according to the pattern shown you in the mount," and will endeavor to distinguish between the *essentials* and the *incidentals* of the age in which the "pattern" was given. The conviction is both broad and deep, that the fundamental principles of the Reformation for which we plead need a rehandling, and this it shall be the object of the *Apostolic Age* to do very thoroughly. Several pages of the *Apostolic Age* will be devoted to Home Culture. This will be filled with the most choice matter for the cultivation of those graces that adorn the Christian Family. The whole pamphlet will aim at the development of the Christian life in harmony with the principles of primitive Christianity. The price of the *Apostolic Age* will be but one dollar a year. The money of those who give their names will be due when the first number is issued. The *Apostolic Age* will not be in opposition to any of our weekly papers, but proposes simply to supplement their work. We have no monthly of this kind in the United States, and having no quarterly, such a publication is needed to preserve the best thoughts of the brotherhood on the grand themes that underlie our existence and work as a religious people.

Now is the time to send in the names. Let those whose sympathy we have in this enterprise encourage the work at once, that we may know on what to rely. Send the names now, and the money when it is issued. Those becoming responsible for ten

names will receive a copy gratis. For the present, all communications should be sent to me at Milton, Trimble Co., Ky. Be sure to give Postoffice, County and State.

F. G. ALLEN.

### Bro. Tully to the "Christian."

Dear Bro. Garrison:— At the close of my school, June 21st, I took a trip to Oregon, in order to look at the country, and get acquainted with the brethren.

Went by ship to Portland, and thence to the Dalles about one hundred miles further up the Columbia. The scenery is magnificent. I did not stay long at the Dalles, Indian operation not being to my taste.

Returning to Portland I took the cars for Salem, where I was, soon at home with Bro. R. H. Moss, who introduced me to the brethren.

The church in Salem has no regular preacher, but it is in no danger of dying while it contains such members as Bro. S. C. Adams, Bro. L. L. Rowland, and many others, whose intelligence, piety and zeal, render indifference to the Master's cause an impossibility. It was my privilege to be at a prayer meeting conducted by Bro. Adams, which was, in all respects, the best and most enjoyable I have attended on this coast. What better thing could be said of any church?

Went with Bro. Rowland to Bethel, when we both preached to a large and interested audience.

Spent a couple of days in Monmouth, the seat of Christian College. There I met Pres. T. F. Campbell, who introduced me to the brethren, and did all in his power to make my stay agreeable. Bro. Campbell devotes himself with all his energy to building up the College. Through his efforts a very fine building has been erected, which, however, is intended merely for a wing to the main structure, when the design is completed. The country surrounding Monmouth is very beautiful. The town is neat, thrifty and well laid out, and what is still better, it is pervaded by a tone of morality and a purity of taste that are in very strong contrast to much which one sees in towns on this coast.

With Bro. Stanley, the genial editor of the *PACIFIC MESSENGER*, I spent a very profitable day, and I was profoundly interested in listening to Bro. Waller as he recited some of the reminiscences of his pioneer life, especially in connection with his early ministry in those parts.

There seems to be a lack of preachers in Oregon, and I think that to a young man who can teach or do something else, and preach at the same time, there is an inviting field, much more so than in California, as the people seem to be more deeply interested in religion than in this State.

From the little that I saw of Oregon, I am persuaded that it is a better country for a poor man than California. But I would say to any preaching brother, who may think of coming to this coast, be sure you know what you are about before you start.

I have resumed my labor with the Liberty congregation.

JAMES TULLY.

Galt, California.

Men, like growing fruit, should mellow as time advances; but more frequently, estranged from what is proper to them, like fruits prematurely gathered, they only decay into a semblance of ripeness. Indeed, we serve the devil in our youth, God in our old age—thinking if we journey towards hell while our limbs are sound, we can turn when they fail us, and get to heaven on crutches.

### Turkish Proverbs.

Proverbs are short, pointed, pithy, sayings; condensations of wisdom for practical guidance. Cervantes styled them, "short sentences drawn from long experience." Howell says, the competent parts of a proverb are, "sense, shortness and salt." Lord Bacon called them "The genius, wit and spirit of a nation;" and, according to Earl Russell, a proverb is "The wisdom of many, and the wit of one."

About twenty thousand proverbs are said to be current among the European nations; and of these the Spaniards possess the greatest proportion.

The proverbs of the East, as well as those of Europe, often express root truths, which are common to human nature in all countries, but varied, as to the costume of illustration and expression—translated, as it were—in accordance with differences of time, climate and national peculiarities.

For example: An Esquimaux would not refer to a camel kneeling at his door, any more than a negro, in tropical Africa would borrow an illustration, however apt, from the art of skating.

We, on the other hand, speak of "sending coals to Newcastle," when a Greek, to express precisely the same idea of supererogation, would have said "owls to Athens."

An old lady, long gone to her rest, used to say to the young folks of her acquaintance, "If you wish to be wise, study the Proverbs of Solomon; and, if you wish to be holy, study the Book of Psalms." Here was an excellent practical advice, condensing the wisdom and experience of commentators, divines and saints in all ages.

The following striking Turkish Proverbs we have gleaned from various sources. A good Mohammedan will not cast away a stray scrap of paper, as it might chance to have the name of God written upon it. There may be something helpful to some one in these Turkish Proverbs:

Do good and throw it into the sea; if the fish know it not, the Lord will.

Who fears God need not fear man.

If a man would live in peace, he should be blind, deaf, and dumb.

A small stone often makes a great noise.

A foolish friend is at times, a greater annoyance than a wise enemy.

If thy foe be as small as a gnat, fancy him as large as an elephant.

A friend is more worth than a kinsman.

If my beard is burnt, others try to light their pipes at it.

The dog barks, but the caravan passes.

You'll not sweeten your mouth by saying "honey."

They who know most are oftenest cheated.

More is learned from conversation than from books.

He rides seldom who never rides any but a borrowed horse.

He that speaks truth may have one foot in the stirrup, (say the Turks who are "a people by no means addicted to lying.")

There is a devil in every berry of the grape.

Every fish that escapes appears greater than it is.

Trust not to the whiteness of his turban; he bought the soap on credit.

Curses, like chickens, always come home to roost.

Death is a black camel that kneels before every man's door.—E.

### A Whole Family in Heaven.

The following eloquent passage is from the pen of Albert Barnes:

A whole family in heaven! Who can picture or describe the everlasting joy? No one absent. Nor father, nor mother, nor son, nor daughter away. In the world they were united in faith, and love, and peace, and joy. In the morning of the resurrection they ascended together. Before the throne they bow together in united adoration. On the banks of the river of life they walk hand in hand, and as a family they have commenced a career of glory which shall be everlasting. Their hereafter is to be no separation in that family. No one is to lie down on a bed of pain. No one to sink into the arms of death. Never in heaven is that family to move along in the slow procession, clad in the habiliments of woe, to consign one of its members to the tomb. God grant that in his infinite mercy every family may be thus united.

Mind not much who is with thee, or who against thee; but take care that God may be with thee, in every thing thou doest.

Miss Mary Stacey