

PACIFIC CHRISTIAN MESSENGER.

"GO YE, THEREFORE, TEACH ALL NATIONS."

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

Correspondence.

Our Paris Letter.

(FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Oct. 10, 1878.

CURIOSITY, ANXIETY AND GOSSIP IN REGARD TO THE COMING AWARDS.—PARIS IN OCTOBER.—STILL THEY COME.—FRENCH AID TO THE SOUTH, &c., &c.

Now, that M. Rrantz, the Grand Chief of the Exhibition, has hung up in the Vestibule d'Honneur, at the Exhibition, a counterfeit presentment of the diploma which will in due course, be conferred upon fortunate exhibitors, there begin to make themselves heard the usual outcries of dissatisfaction. From an artistic point of view, the picture in sepia is all that could be wished, and there is not, at any rate as yet, any ground of complaint with regard to the fairness and the ability with which the coveted originals of the design are allotted. For the official list of the prize-takers is not, at present, made public, even if it be completed, nor will anyone have authority to announce the full results of the scrutiny until the 21st of October, the date now fixed for the distribution of the awards. But it is said that many amongst the exhibitors are ill-pleased with the delay, inasmuch as it will prevent the possible use to them, during the present Exhibition, of such awards as they may have won. Intending customers, who desire to buy of, or to give their orders to, prize winners only, will have but ten days during which to exercise their patronage. In the meanwhile they must play the part of jurymen themselves, and must either guess as best they can the probable distribution of the medals, or must leave their good intentions unfulfilled. So exhibitors who, with sufficient or insufficient reason, believe that they are destined for a place amongst the laurels of 1878 are, I am told, aggrieved that they cannot make use at once of their coming advertisement; and I hear an amusing anecdote of one enterprising tradesman who places on his case a placard, bearing in small letters the words "Expectation d'obtenir," and in large ones the premature announcement "La medaille d'or." Then, again, a grievance is made out of the fact that, as is only material, the secret of the ten or twelve thousand awards leaks out, in many instances, from amongst the two or three thousand jurymen, officials, &c., necessarily acquainted with the decisions which have been reached.

There is but one Paris in the world, and now is the time to see its best. The weather is just cool enough to be invigorating, and at no time since the opening of the Exposition has the city been so full of strangers. Americans and other foreigners came here early in the summer by thousands, but before "doing" the Exposition preferred to take a little run on

the continent or elsewhere, intending to return to Paris to finish up their sight-seeing under more favorable circumstances—cooler weather and reduced prices. That they were disappointed as regards the latter it is needless to say. They couldn't go home without seeing the Exposition, of course, so here they are. The city is crowded. That is the only word that expresses it. In addition, the people from the provinces are literally pouring in. They wouldn't come in the spring, because the Exposition was unfinished, and they didn't want the heat of mid-summer. A walk through the city or the Exposition will give one an opportunity of seeing.

It seems almost a mystery where so many people find accommodations. A prominent American arriving in the city the other morning went to nineteen hotels before he could get accommodations. Everything is in full blast, and the Parisians are doubtless doing a good business in every way. The theatres are packed nightly, while it is impossible to get admission to the Grand Opera House without securing a ticket at least a week in advance, unless by chance one can be procured from a ticket sharper at about five times the regular price. Cafes are everywhere, and are more than well patronized. They are generally very commodious inside, but always have a large number of little round tables extending in some instances more than half way across the sidewalks. Here the people sit and sip their coffee and cognac or drink their beer and watch the passers by. As has been stated before, the "pourboire" system has become so lucrative that "gareous" are compelled to pay the proprietors for the privilege of being waiters at the cafe of the Grand Hotel said that he generally cleared two dollars a day, exclusive of his board which was furnished him there. Of course the amounts required of the "gareous" depends upon the prominence and custom of the cafe or restaurant in which they are employed. The "pourboire" system has one advantage at least the extra two or three sous are in incentive to the waiter to attend to his business as rapidly as possible.

There has been sent from Geneva to Paris for the Exhibition, the model of a section of necropolis, arranged upon the perfected system of M. Schock-Jaquet. Three rows, each containing three cells, with their two upper and lower isolating spaces, are here shown. These should be covered with a layer of vegetable earth. The cells on the left are open; one contains a coffin; the middle cells are closed by the simple plate, which must be sealed in the presence of the relatives; but one of them is replaced by a window, through which the interior may be seen, and which also permits the passage of an electric bell wire, a double guarantee to those who fear too precipitate interment in cases of catalepsy or lethargy. The cells on the right are definitely sealed, and their marble tablets ornamented with inscriptions, medallions, and receptacles for plants and flowers. This last specimen is intended to show that the idea of the necropolis thus interpreted is not too melancholy, but, on the contrary, offers facilities for various kinds of decoration.

The French authorities have manifested their sympathy with the distressed people of the South by giving up one of the days at the Trocadero for their benefit. A grand concert

will be held on the 15th of October, and it will undoubtedly be a great success, and the financial results will be considerable. Americans in Paris have been subscribing quite liberally to the yellow fever fund.

The French authorities unfurled a new American flag from the top of the Trocadero Palace this morning; but unfortunately it was placed upside down. The effect can be imagined. Of course steps were at once taken to have it turned.

The street cars and omnibuses of Paris differ from ours in many respects, and in some things are much preferable. Passengers are carried both in the interior and on top, but the number is limited, and when the limit is reached, the sign "complet" is placed over the door. Every American here is told the story of his newly-arrived countryman who tried in vain to find a car going his way, but saw that every one was going to "Complet," and that wasn't his direction. The fare is very cheap—only three sous for the top and six for the interior.

Probably no city in the world is governed like Paris. Everything is kept in perfect order. The number of channels through which money passes into the coffers of the government is astonishing, and the taxes derived from the many institutions which are generally under the control of individuals in other countries are immense. Everybody in the employ of the government direct is either uniformed or is obliged to wear some insignia of office. The custom is a good one, and is being followed to some extent in our own country.

ALPHA.

Weather Report.

During October, 1878, there were 9 days during which rain fell, with an aggregate of 3.30 in. of water, 11 clear days, and 11 cloudy days other than those on which rain fell.

The mean temperature for the month was 49.32°. Highest daily mean temperature for the month 59°, on the 5th. Lowest daily mean temperature 42°, on the 24th. Mean temperature for the month at 2 o'clock P. M. 58.54°.

Highest thermometer for the month 72°, at 2 o'clock P. M. on the 4th. Lowest thermometer 34°, at 7 o'clock A. M. on the 24th.

Frost occurred on the 15, 16, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, and 30. The prevailing winds for the month were from the S. W. during 8 days, North 19 days, South 4 days.

During October, 1877, there were 10 days during which rain fell and 2.47 in. of water, 10 clear days, and 11 cloudy days. Mean temperature for the month, 52.9°. Highest daily, 60° on the 19th. Lowest daily, 40°, on the 31st.

T. PEARCE.

Eola, Nov. 1, 1878.

Tellurium Mine.

CANYONVILLE, OR.

Oct. 28, 1878.

Ed. Messenger:

The Tellurium tunnel is now 341 feet long. The rate of advance is nearly seventeen feet per week; the rock remaining of the same formation, with strong indications of the ledge being struck at an early date.

Respectfully,

C. O. BEAN

Send us a new subscriber

What Comes of Them?

What comes of the sons of men who according to the ways of the world, are considered successful? A few establishments are in the hands of the sons of the founders, but they are the exceptions.

"Do you see that man shoveling coal? Well, his children, and children like his, will justle your pampered sons and rule the land," said an old man the other day. The famed-men of the day seldom have a lineal successor. The eminent jurists carry their honors with them to their grave. The funds of merchant princes are soon squandered. The reason is clear. The fathers laid the basis of the business one way and the sons built another. Men who earned their fortunes by hard work, by diligence; that were their own book-keepers, salesmen, cashiers, and often porters, are followed by sons who do as little as possible; who delegate to others all the work they can, and who know more of the road than of the ledger.

Family Troubles.

Was there ever a family without its troubles? Adam and Eve had their troubles in Eden; and all families have had their troubles. Every family has a skeleton behind the door; every person has a thorn in his side. It is said that misery loves company; so take courage, helpless man, wearied woman. You are in the majority. "Man is born to trouble as the sparks are to fly upward." A useless family would yours be if it knew no trouble. Trouble is our great teacher. It nerves us with strength; it gives us courage; tempers our metal; it develops our self-control; it quickens our inventive powers. Troubles are to us what the winds are to the oak—what labor is to the muscle—what study is to the mind. Life is a school, and trouble is one of the greatest lessons. Troubles are not to be courted, but when they come, we must get over them the best way we can, or bear them with the best fortitude we can arouse. Take courage, therefore, troubled one. Not in vain are your trials. They make you brave, strong, and, it is to be hoped better. Be not cast down, cheer up; cast aside your weeds and woes. Look the world in the face; do your duty; take every trouble by the horns, overcome it with the courage of a true soldier in life's great campaign, and stoutly contend for the victory of will and wisdom.

Women Who are not Handsome.

Beauty gets plenty of praise. Poets sing of it, romancers furnish it in abundance to their heroines, dramatists use it as the motive of their most stirring plays, painters and sculptors delight to portray it; all the world worships it; and yet there is much to be said about the noble qualities of ugly little women. There is often more charm in the vitality, energy, unselfishness, and gaiety of an ugly little woman than in half a dozen tall, queenly beauties, who have to be on the watch all the time to pose well, and make their points effective. There have been men in the world who thought it a fine thing to say "an ugly woman has no place in the economy of nature." But if the records of the world were intelligibly written, it would have been found that ugly little women have been the heroines, the helpmeets of the heroes. It is the junction of beauty to get men into

trouble. Helen, of Troy, Cleopatra, Mary Queen of Scots, and hundreds of others, wherever they came they brought calamity. Beauty and anguish have walked hand in hand the downward slope to death, and whenever the poet dreams of fair women he is sure to dream something doleful. If he were to have a dream of ugly little women it would be full of brightness, loyalty, devotion, sincerity, fortitude and all those other lovable female qualities that make some one happy. Tall Beauty is epic; Little Ugly is lyric, homelylike. Just think what a deep seated compliment is involved in calling irregularity of feature homeliness. It means that she is not for the ball room, but for the home, for friendships that cluster around the hearth, for the merry little sociable picnic or off hand game, or for the darkened sick room where she brings rest and comfort. "Pretty is as pretty does" is an old maxim whose truth is only half appreciated. For in the plainness of feature and insignificance of person of homely women there is often found an earnestness, a whole souled sweetness and sympathetic expression that win love far quicker than mere beauty. The world could far more easily afford to lose its supplies of beauty than to give up its precious stores of ugly little women. The beauties wait to be loved; the others delight in loving.—Ee.

Show.

The world is crazy for show. There is not one perhaps in a thousand who dares fall back on his real, simple self for power to get through the world, and exact enjoyment as he goes along. There is no end to the aping, the mimicry, the false airs and the superficial airs. It requires rare courage, we admit, to live up to one's enlightened conviction in these days. Unless you consent to join in the general cheat, there is no room for you among the great mob of pretenders. If a man desire to live within his means, and is resolute in his purpose not to appear more than he really is, let him be applauded. There is something fresh and invigorating in such an example, and we should honor and uphold such a plan. Use all the energy in our power.—Ee.

STILL ANOTHER.—A well known preacher, whose name and State we suppress, sends us the following card, which we publish in the hope of awakening the conscience of some churches to the sin of covenant breaking:

"Thank you for the editorial—'May Churches be Dishonest.' For four years I have wanted for \$100. One ill health drove me from my work, and I thought sympathy would fetch it, but no. I proposed to give it; no it was just and must be paid. A year or so passes and a new house is to go up. I want it on an honest foundation, so I propose to give \$50 of the just debt for building, provided I could get the other \$50. But it don't come. If your article can't reach them, I shall adjourn the matter till the Almighty adjusts it."

If the church alluded to should see the above we hope it will not await the judgment day for adjusting this claim, but attend to it at once. Let us have a revival in paying church debts. Next!—Christian.

It is authoritatively stated that Lange's Commentary will be completed before the close of the year, two volumes only being needed to complete the work. The publishers offer to furnish one or more volumes gratis, to any one ordering six or more of the volumes already issued.