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"GO YE, THEREFORE, TEACH ALL NATIONS."

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Correspondence.

Our Washington Letter.

(FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.)

WASHINGTON, July 2, 1879.

Congress has adjourned, and the issues made between the two parties during the extra session have been submitted to the high court of the people for their verdict. The closing scenes in the Senate were without any excitement whatever. When the executing session closed, and the doors were opened it was five minutes of the hour fixed for adjournment. Capt. Bassett with a broomstick in hand, glided up to the clock, and turned the hands back five minutes, while Thurman looked in another direction. The Senate was waiting for an enrolled bill from the House. While waiting no order was observed. Senators scattered about the floor and conversed in loud tones, visitors surrounded Mr. Thurman, and several men strolled round with hats on, under the impression that the adjournment had taken place. The clock hand stole along, meanwhile towards 5, and as it neared that figure Capt. Bassett manipulated his broomstick once more and put back the tide of time six minutes. This was the last backward turn that was necessary. Clerk Adams made his appearance with the bill, which was duly signed by Mr. Thurman, and rushed into Mr. Hayes. In two minutes it was approved, and at three minutes to five by the clock, but about ten minutes past, in fact, Senator Thurman delivered his brief address, and adjourned the body *sine die*. The senators mingled together, bidding each other good bye. Republicans and Democrats laid aside all the cares of state, forgot the bitter contest of the session, and gave expression to the kindly feeling they really felt for each other. Senators Thurman and Conkling were surrounded by senators of both parties, and each one expressed the hope that a summer's rest may restore the health of the former and that the hatchet between the latter and Lamar would be forever buried. Senate officials and employes went upon the floor, and joined in the hand-shaking, which lasted about twenty minutes. At half-past five everything was deserted gloomy; the last man had departed, and the chamber wore an air of loneliness that was positively gloomy.

The House like the Senate permitted the session to expire in the most quiet and orderly manner. A recess was taken from about 3 until 4 o'clock and the members scattered throughout the Capital. Another recess for ten minutes was taken after 4 o'clock, in order to kill time, and that was consumed by members in bidding

each other good bye. As in the Senate, all party feeling disappeared, and the House was unanimously in a happy frame of mind, although Conger would have probably objected had the sentiment then prevailing taken legislative shape. A minute before 5 o'clock the Speaker very briefly expressed his thanks to members of all parties for the courtesy shown him, etc., and adjourned the House. The announcement was applauded by the members of the galleries. Some of the members lingered for awhile, but many hurried to their lodgings to prepare for departure on the first train. In less time than half an hour the hall was surrendered to the sweepers and cleaners, and the voice of statesmanship was hushed until next December.

The President and his Cabinet were early at the Capital, the former occupying his apartment north of the Senate chamber. The custom of having the executive and his advisers near at hand on the eve of final adjournment grew out of the fact that oftentimes bills and resolutions are passed just in time to be signed in the very threshold of the Senate, and it is not infrequently the case that the last day of a session is the busiest for the President and his cabinet. But it was not so to-day, for only a very few bills were passed, and there was little or nothing for the President to do. This was evidenced by the restless manner in which the different cabinet officers wandered about on the floor of the Senate during the afternoon. The fact that no bills or jobs were to be railroaded through, had the salutary effect of ridding the corridors and approaches of that large class of hangers-on known as lobbyists.

At half-past four in the afternoon the President was informed by Senator Don Cameron that, after making a full canvass of the Senate, it had been ascertained that there was no quorum of unpaired senators present, and it was impossible to secure the confirmation of Hon. R. Stockett Matthews to the Maryland judgeship. The President, who had waited until the last moment, expressed his regret at this intelligence, as he had wished and expected that Mr. Matthews would ultimately be confirmed. Up to yesterday it is said that it was the President's intention, in the event of a failure of the Senate to act upon the nomination, to appoint Mr. Matthews to the vacancy, and nominate him at the next session when with a full Senate and the nominee's six months probation upon the bench, much of the prejudice against him would be dispelled, and his confirmation attained by a flattering majority. The Attorney General, after examining the tenure of office law carefully, decided that, if Congress adjourned and Mr. Matthews' nomination remained unacted upon, not only could not the President appoint Mr. Matthews to vacant judgeship, but nobody else could be appointed, and the office would, therefore, have to remain vacant until next winter. Both the President and Attorney General decided that the public interests demanded, under the circumstances, that Judge Giles' successor should be confirmed before the final adjournment, as the vacancy in the office had already existed too long, and had caused serious inconvenience to the litigants in that court. The President, however, said that he would defer the withdrawal of Mr. Matthews' name until

his friends had every opportunity to effect his confirmation. Accordingly when Senator Don Cameron declared that no unpaired quorum could be obtained to vote on the question, the President sent a messenger to the Senate withdrawing Mr. Matthews' name and nominating Mr. Thomas J. Morris, a gentleman who was acceptable to Senator White and Groome and Don Cameron. The nomination was received by the Senate at 4.30 P. M.—just a half hour before the final adjournment and was immediately referred to the Judiciary Committee. The latter body forthwith retired to the cloak room, and having been assured by the Maryland senators that the nomination was satisfactory, a favorable report was at once made, and as promptly confirmed by a unanimous vote. Such was the termination of one of the most bitterly contested struggles that has ever occurred in the Senate.

AUGUST.

Letter from Dr. J. M. Powell.

A trip from Monmouth to the Palouse country might be enjoyed by the wisest of men, and the perusal of a few lines concerning the same may be entertaining to anyone interested in the future prospects of Eastern Oregon.

A few days since, Mr. T. J. Craig and your humble servant started on a journey to the land of Palouse.

Before leaving the valley we concluded to take a view of the vast agricultural sections of Polk and Yamhill counties. On our way through we beheld the verdant fields of grain, which were so numerous and adjacent, with so few interruptions, that it gave the appearance of one vast field and a solid mass of as fine growing grain as the eyes of man perhaps ever looked upon.

From McMinnville we went by "rail" to the metropolis of Or., where, during our few hours stay, we spent a short time at the Insane Asylum, and by the kindness of my friend and schoolmate, Dr. Josephi, we were shown through all the departments of the building and surroundings, which relate to the safe and comfortable keeping and restoration of the health of the patients placed therein.

The next morning, quite early, we were on our way up the "Great River of the West," and were soon witnessing some of the grandest and sublimest scenery of the coast, as it loomed up from every side, while passing through the Cascades. We were conveyed around the rapids a distance of five miles upon the cars, then taking another steamer, we arrived at The Dalles about four o'clock P. M., where our delay was so short that the information we obtained concerning the place was very limited; but although a town of no great magnitude, it presented rather a lively appearance, since new buildings were being erected to supply the place of those lately burned.

We were soon aboard the cars, and fifteen miles more brought us to Celilo—a boat landing—to remain over night, a distance of one hundred and thirty-six miles from Portland. Here we found the temperature much warmer than at Portland, when we left, as it was raining and the wind blowing like a hurricane, raising sand, drifting it, and filling the atmosphere with clouds of it, till very much resembling the appearance of a snow storm.

The next day we sailed slowly and steadily up the Columbia, till 3.30 P. M., a distance of one hundred and twenty-six miles from Celilo, and landed at Wallula, where it was quite warm and perfectly calm.

The next morning, at 10.30, after a thirty miles ride on the narrow gauge R. R., mostly over sand plains, we were in Walla Walla, a business-like town, of thirty-five hundred inhabitants, and the metropolis of the country east of the Cascade mountains. The warm climate and the early fruits and vegetables caused me to feel as though I was in California. The country around Walla Walla, especially on the east, is most excellent for farming purposes. Grain looked well and will soon be ready for harvesting.

After spending two days in the Walla Walla country we returned to Wallula, embarked on the steamer again; and a journey of one day and night up Snake river, 130 miles from Wallula, landed us at Wa-Wa-Wa, one of the Principal shipping points of the Palouse country. Here we were met by friends, taken into the heart of a fine farming country, to the residence of Mrs. Craig, where we enjoyed a pleasant visit, then journeyed onward a few miles farther, where I left my friend, Mr. T. J., attending to his duties as a druggist, in the quiet little town of Moscow.

I have traveled more or less every day since my arrival, and can say that, although it is a rough looking country, it is the largest body of rich farming country ready for the plow I ever saw—it is really immense. More anon. J. M. P.

Elk Creek, California.

I recently visited this point to fill an appointment for Bro. Keith. Although in the country in which I live, I hardly knew where the place was to be found. In fact, this county (Colusa) is as large as several of the empires of the old world, if not one or two of the Eastern States.

The village of Elk Creek is of very small dimensions, consisting of a store, smith shop, saloon, hotel, two or three dwellings and a Chinese garden. But the situation is a most beautiful one. At the confluence of Elk Creek and Big Stovey, and a short distance below where Little Stovey empties its waters into Big Stovey, besides on the west side, and close to the base of the Coast Range Mountains, and about twenty-five miles west of the town of Willows, the present terminus of the Northern Railway. A few miles west of the village rises the grey summits of the mountains, cooling their crests in the pure air.

These mountains are covered with the characteristic mountain growth of California, while these forests and canyons abound in hare, deer, quail, and not infrequently bear. Along the sparkling little creek at right angles to its bed, thousands of layers of upturned rock project, over which the crystal stream glides gently along, mingling its rippling notes with the music of the pines—the whole presenting a scene of picturesque beauty.

Elk Creek has had a bad name on account of the action of several desperadoes who lived there; but they have paid the penalty of the law, and now the whole community seems knit together in friendship and Christian love. Their trials have brought them closer together.

A small congregation was organized during the past year, through the

labors of Bro. R. H. Boyles, of Grass Valley. His faithful labor is household words in the community. Bro. B. has done a good work. The good Lord will reward him.

A Good Templars Lodge, a Sunday school, and the church are all enjoying prosperity, while those who formerly spent their time about the saloon and in frivolous pleasure are faithful workers in the church. I was informed that the saloon keeper said he has to depend on transient custom for his support, as his local patronage is taken away. I saw mothers in the Good Templar Lodge with their babes on their knees. I commend it, let the children grow up with regalia around their necks, and with this emblem of total abstinence on their breasts, they may learn the more to hate and fear the demon alcohol.

These brethren, situated as they are, seldom have preaching; yet they meet regularly every Lord's day, and are growing in grace and in the knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ.

The people are mostly of the old Kentucky stock, and they pride much in the blood. Bros. Hoyts, Houston, Hatfield, Thompson, Hull, Pyle, Pitzer and others are among the faithful in the cause.

J. DURHAM.

The Youth and the Church.

BY SIMON HETTRICK.

Many persons ask with anxiety, How are we to save the youth? For while many young men and women attach themselves to the church and take the places of parents passing away, hundreds are forsaking the ordinances and showing no concern for religion. The coming church must depend on the converted youth. Men from middle age and older are now, and then rescued and adapted to Christian work only in exceptional cases. It is the trained and consecrated youth upon whom we depend for success in the future. Much of the youthful irregularity is the result of parental neglect. Fathers and mothers do not live up to their responsibility. Instead of teaching their children by precept and example, the duty and blessing of serving God, they give them over into the hands of others and pay no attention to their instruction. Boys, especially, are permitted to mature unimpressed with the deep necessity of being religious and to regard it as the highest good, beyond which there is nothing demanding their attention. The church, the regular ordinance of grace, and all that pertains to holy worship, fail to impress them because they have not been taught to see them as given of God.

We believe it to be an almost infallible rule that if parents would impress the dying charge of the royal David to his son, "show thyself a man," their words are the law to their offspring, their footsteps are their guides in life. If parents fail in word and deed, in life, the children will go astray. But in order to properly impress the children, parents must be spiritually minded. Cold legislation is withering, but if with all the rules of the household there the warmth of true Christian devotion, the blessed result will follow. "Train up a child in the way," &c. "Seek me early." Prov. 8: 17. Impress upon their young minds to observe the Bible. It is a pillar of fire by night, and a cloud by day. Move along the pathway of man, and if he follow that pillar of fire and cloud he will reach the land of promise.