

PACIFIC CHRISTIAN MESSENGER.

"GO YE, THEREFORE, TEACH ALL NATIONS."

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Pacific CHRISTIAN MESSENGER,

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Correspondence.

Our Washington Letter.

(FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.)

WASHINGTON, August 2, 1879.

The present summer season is characterized by the presence of a larger population, resident and visiting in Washington, than has been known for years. This is most entirely due to the necessity of business life nor yet to financial inconveniences, but to the fact that our people are awakening to the intelligence that the summer months can be passed more profitably and, with a few drawbacks, more pleasantly at home and home associates and conveniences, than elsewhere. No city in the country has improved so rapidly and successfully as Washington within the past half decade, and the progress continues pertinently and effectually. Mr. Shepherd perfected the crude idea of Washington, and gave us the most beautiful metropolis in the country. Nature that had hitherto loathed quiescent about us, rose in graceful beauty and emphatic picturesqueness about us by contrast with art, and the ten-mile square we find to be the most complete picture in the world. And now enterprise is afoot and at work to finish and gild the frame about and color the inner light and shadow of the scene. Washington is only oppressive either in cold or heat, spasmodically. It seems to be invested with an eccentric but good-natured climate, that now and then makes things lively for its inhabitants, only to give a drawback, with pleasant interest, and compound rates. It is wonderfully made but it is well made. There is little doubt that the national capital will soon become the winter Saratoga—on a larger scale—of the country; and it is not unprobable that not far distant is the time when it will be popular as a summer resting place. We have broad avenues and abundant shade; a good and immediate surrounding country of woods, hills, glades and rivers, and each year produces some newer city attractions successfully planned and well managed. The salt water and the sea is within little further distances than an hour from us, the Potomac teems with a fleet of excellently appointed traveling and excursion boats. The price of living and traveling is almost normal, and there is a spirit of genteel freedom peculiar to the national capital, that wins all who come among us.

Senator Lamar who is spending the summer in this vicinity, has come to the rescue of Mr. Finley, the young South Carolinian, who was recently designated by the Secretary of War for one of the vacant second lieutenantcies in the army. He visited the executive mansion to-day and assured

the President of Mr. Finley's loyalty to the government. It seems that Finley's trouble comes from a flippant remark he made to some friends when he received notice of his appointment, to the effect that he had secured the appointment, "although he was a rebel." The statement was immediately carried to the President and given to the newspapers, and the consequences was that Finley was not only greatly annoyed, but threatened with a cancellation of his appointment.

It is generally supposed that there are a great many applicants for the two vacant foreign missions. Inquiry at the Department of State, however, develops the extraordinary fact that of the many hundreds of thousands patriotic citizens in this country who would be willing to go abroad for the sake of the government and endure "hard times" on the small salary of about \$12,000 or 17,000 a year not one has been held enough to come to the front and himself ask for either place. Indeed, Assistant Sec. Seward stated to-day that there not one single application on file for either mission. The numerous candidates keep on background and pretend to be indifferent about the matter, while their friends and political bookers swarm about the department and White House and load the mails down with voluminous recommendations. There seems to be no settled programme about filling these vacancies nor is there any definite idea when the selections will be made. The resignation of Ministry Welch does not take effect until the 20th instant. Another reason why haste is unnecessary is that at both London and St. Petersburg the persons who will act as Charged Affairs are both competent and experienced men in whom the department has the most implicit confidence. It is not expected that anything will arise to which they could not attend in the next few weeks and perhaps months.

In the meeting of the executive committee of the National Board of Health to-day the opinion was expressed that owing to the stringent regulations put in force in the Southern States, there is less danger of a yellow fever epidemic now than there was a year ago. It is believed that the fever will be confined mainly to Memphis and New Orleans, and that in those cities the mortality will be small in comparison with what it was last year. The early breaking out of the fever in Memphis has proved a blessing to the other Southern cities, in that it aroused the authorities thereof up to the necessity of adopting prompt necessities to prevent the fever from reaching them.

AUGUST.

Iowa and Missouri Dots.

At Kirksville, Mo., we were all fearful that church and Sunday school work would retrograde during the vacation of the Normal School and the hot months of July and August; but the brethren were energetic and the children too, so we had 165 and 100 at Sunday school the 1st and 2nd Lord's day; fair audience and two additions to the church—one baptized was Cara, son of Pres. Baldwin. On the return of the students and our good brother, Prof. J. N. Barnard, we expect a grand increase.

Bro. J. N. Wright, of Macon City, has a flowery home; and whether a flowery preacher or not, he is one of the stalwart defenders of the faith for

nearly quarter of a century, and is now fully able for whole duty.

Bro. J. C. Reynolds expects to move soon to Moberly, Mo., and spend all his time there and at Salem, only six miles away. We expect to change with Bro. R. for a meeting at Kirksville and Moberly this fall and winter.

Preached at Renick, Mo., one week and three ladies obeyed the Gospel. Bro. W. B. Anderson, for years a teacher in Randolph county, Mo., and an elder at Renick, goes west—we believe to Colorado, to teach and preach—his family remains on their home farm. Bro. A. is a Bro. indeed and a man of good qualification.

Bro. Neal Cheatham, late of Iowa, now in Oregon, was one of our most efficient young teachers and preachers. The church that secures his labors will have a workman who work.

Sister Marshall, of Renick, Mo., has our thanks for a present which we brought home with care. When it is a few weeks older—if it proves to be a singer we shall "Listen to the mocking birds."

At Moberly, as we were taking the train, an acquaintance of ours met us and talked a short time; he was clad in dirty pants, shirt, and stogy boots, striped coat and slouch hat. As he walked off the crowd gazed after him, and we respond to a question, "Who is that man?" Whereupon the crowd all rushed round the corner to take a second look, all as eager as if it had been the President. "It was Henry Clay Dean." One man rushed back and said, "Why does that man Dean go so dirty?" We answered, "Because, sir, he is the proudest man in the State," and by this time the cars were moving out.

The Prohibition Convention of Iowa nominated Bro. G. T. Carpenter for governor. His duties, as President of Oskaloosa College, and we think other considerations compelled him to decline. We see from the Register that the State Central Committee has tendered the nomination to our good brother, D. R. Dungan, of Eldora, Iowa, and that he has accepted and will make a thorough canvass of the State. We regret this and fear it will bring no good to the cause of temperance or to Bro. Dungan. He is too good a man to put on the rack. This is the most unpropitious time for such a move, especially in Iowa. The attitude of the political parties are such that this and next year will be the most important canvass for 15 years. No better man than Bro. D. could be selected, and he will work on purely temperance principles; but we think not so much of some of the moves in this matter, and we doubt if there is as many votes for prohibition as at the last election, yet there are many more prohibitionists than at the last election. Many are like myself in regarding it as throwing away a ship to save a sail. Revolutionizing the drink traffic is desirable, but it cannot be done in a year, and we are sure no good will result in bringing it into opposition to all other issues now upon the political chess board. Bro. Dungan would doubtless make an excellent governor, and we should be glad to support him; but can not do so on one issue alone. We have worked hard to get the people to enforce our local prohibition laws where no other issues were pending, and until that can be done we see no chance to elect a governor on that issue; for if we can't lift 50 lbs its use-

less to try 500 lbs. Again, we regret that the cause of Christ will not, as heretofore, have Bro. D.'s faithful work during this canvass, and on his part it will be time and hard work spent in vain, and may result in great harm to the State, politically as well as to the cause of temperance.

Harvest is about over, and the yield is good; the fine corn crop now in need of rains.

The Institutes are now in session in many counties, and the teachers are being taught. Pres. Baldwin, of Kirksville, Mo., lectures before the Institute at Des Moines, Iowa, next week. Prof. Borzel, of Parson's College, this city, is conducting the Institute in this county.

Our good Bro. J. K. Cornell, of New Sharon, came here a few weeks ago and took away our good Sister E. C. Leonard for a wife. They are both noted as faithful Christians, and we feel sure this sister will be a good helper with Bro. C., make him a good wife and care for his motherless little children.

If I can find time to write next week I will tell how I taught the Sunday School Lesson for July 14th. Rom. viii. 28.

Yours fraternally,

S. H. HEDRIX.

Fairfield, Iowa, July 31, 1879.

Josiah Allen's Wife on Extravagance.

No doubt some of my sect are extravagant. I dare presume to say that some of the big wimmin in Washington and New York, and other big vilages of the union git new clothes sometimes before the old ones are worn out; I hear they say that the men look down on 'em and slight 'em, and treat 'em like perfect underlins if they haint dressed right up in the hight of fashion. Why they say there was a fashionable woman at Washington whose bo had written a witherin piece against wimmins base wicked extravagance, bewarin 'em and urgim 'em in the name of all that was great and good to come out and wear thick shoes and dress with republican simplicity; and she bein converted by his burnin eloquence, and bein anxious to marry him, thought she could bring him to terms by follerin his advice. So she arrayed herself in a high-necked brown alpaca dress, barren of ruffles and puckers, made so as to clear the floor and show her calf skin shoes, expectin her bo would be so thankful to her for follerin his advice, so proud of her, so highly pleased with her behavior, that she would go home as good as married to him. But they say, when he see how she was dressed, he wouldnt speak to her, nor look at her; it broke up the match, he treated her with awful contempt, and witherin scorn, and she went into extravagance worse than ever, spent every cent of her property in gauzes and bobinet lace and things, wore 'em all out and then went to the poor house, a victim of leanin too heavy on such men's bewares. Lost and outdone; broke down and mortified by hangin too blindly on that man's moral apron strings. I pity her, but don't uphold him nor her neither, their head was soft both of 'em, too soft for comfort.

I dare say there are lots of wimmin besides her that git new bounits when they haint sufferin for 'em, and buy new dresses when their old ones aint hardly come to mendin, and mebbly some of 'em have two or three sets of

jewelry, at one time; and these bounits, and dresses, and jewelry, folks can lay holt of, and shake out before the eyes of the public, and the public can look at 'em, and shed tears on to 'em, and bewail over 'em about wimmins extravagance; but men's extravagance aint so easy to get hold of as store slothes be.

You can't weep over cigar smoke when its evaporated, and after they are over with you can't get hold of costly wines, and club dinners, and yat races, and-rides after fast horses, and bets, and gamblin debts and worse. As I said their extravagance is harder to git hole of, but it is worse than hers; for if she and Le gits hungry, she can sell her jewelry and fine clothes to buy bread for 'em but who no matter how big a speculator he is—who can sell costly lunches years afterward, and wines after they are drunk up, and gamin and horse debts after they are paid up, and old pleasure rides after fast horses, and etery. A man couldnt sell 'em at no tay at all if he starved to death, so man's extravagance is more extravagant than wimmins.—Ex.

The Good-Natured Man.

I wish I was good natured. But I ain't.

I am aware that the closing sentence isn't gramatical. But I don't care. I have joined the ranks of progressive people. I have gone in with the metriesystem lunatics and phonetic spellers, and while they hammer away to make some people say "one quodecidedekamehctoliter of molasses," when they mean "one pint of molasses," and while they spell "programme" with seven letters and "rough" with three, I am going to do what I can to make grammar easy.

I saw a good natured man on the train to-day, and I envied him. His wife was sick, her mother, who accompanied them, was tired and rather sarcastic, not to say peremptory; the children all looked worried and draggled, their faces were dirty, and the baby howled every time the train started and wailed every time it stopped, and fretted while it stood still and cried all the time it was in motion. But that man—a big round shouldered giant, with old clothes on, and hands of fate—never fussed—nor fretted nor once looked black or discouraged. He told the quarreling children stories, he petted the tired, sick wife, he cajoled her mother and sang—merciful heavens, such singing—to the baby, until I envied him. He was the first good natured man I have seen for eleven years, and was going he told me to Lancaster, Penn. I wasn't surprised at it. Lancaster is just the place to develop such masculine angels. It is itself one of the happiest, best natured place I know.

Did you ever think what a rarity the good-natured man is? You don't often meet him. Think over your list of acquaintances and see if you can find him.

The funny, he is common enough. Every newspaper has one of him. There are plenty of funny men. The droll man, he lurks on every street corner, and whittles on every dry-goods box. You find the witty at every social gathering; you meet him a great many times when you don't want to see him. But a real, thoroughly good-natured man—brethren, he is a rarity.—Hawkeye Burdette.

Send us a new subscriber.