

# PACIFIC CHRISTIAN MESSENGER.

"GO YE, THEREFORE, TEACH ALL NATIONS."

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## Pacific CHRISTIAN MESSENGER,

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### Letter from Wellesley College.

NUMBER IX.

WELLESLEY, MASS.,

March 10, 1880.

My Dear Girls:

This term will close for spring vacation two weeks from to-morrow, when we will have a breathing time before tumbling headlong again into the why's and wherefores of French prepositions and the reasons for unmanageable German verbs. It is well that we are allowed a resting spell, for I am in a continual muddle over the mysteries of language and I could never come to the surface again if the struggle was much more prolonged. Little is done at translating, but "construction" is ding-donged into us till the sentence stands out in scarlet letters before our tired eyes. Drill is what we came here for, and drill we are getting to our hearts content. We have a valuable library of both German and French books for reference and the teachers in these branches could hardly be excelled, but I find it tough work nevertheless, and shall gladly welcome the two weeks vacation, which I will spend with Miss Cahill in Boston. We will try and prove the old Spanish proverb true, "There is no time lost in stopping to pray and feed your horse," and will come back ready for another term of thirteen weeks study before the summer vacation.

There was an organ recital at the College Monday afternoon, and I had the privilege of seeing Prof. Morse's "proof" while he was correcting it. As it was entirely unlike newspaper proof and altogether something new in my eyes, I will tell you how it looked. The whole paper was stamped with dark green ink except the notes, lines, bars, etc., which were left white and raised as letters in books for the blind. It was a lovely afternoon and Miss Cloudman and myself made a visit to the college green-house on our way home; it is now filled with beautiful fragrant flowers, and it was a real pleasure to enjoy their brightness and perfume.

A lady student at Smith college in the western part of this State has lately made a visit to a friend at Dana Hall, and I have discovered that Miss Bush, of Salem, is a student at that college, in the Freshman year. Smith College is different in many respects from Wellesley, the public and recitation rooms being in one building and the boarding houses built to accommodate 25 and 50 students. They have no academic department and all specials must pass the freshman examination. There is something of a rivalry between that

institution and this, each of which in its own way has never been surpassed.

Washington's birthday passed quietly, but it is understood that our vacation will be one day longer on account of our having to work on that day.

If I hear much more of snow in Oregon, I'll have to be careful how I talk of the West in general, and Oregon in particular, as I did while down in the kitchen a few evenings ago to the man who does the pumping for us. He said he had been as far West as the middle of New York and as he is a great talker I don't know how long we might have kept on with the cook for audience, if one of the laundry girls and her sweetheart had not come in to spend the evening with the cooks and interrupted the conversation.

Last Wednesday evening we went to hear Miss Willard lecture on temperance at the college. Though the subject was temperance, she preached us a sermon full of Gospel truth. She is finely educated and perhaps forty-five years of age. She speaks in an easy, natural way, her language bordering on the florid style, and has a genial, kindly face, not strikingly handsome, but with a true genuine womanly soul shining from her eyes. She taught in or near Chicago, till the great move for temperance in 1874, and must be seen and heard to be appreciated.

Some of the girls have just come home from Boston, where they have been to see the Cat show. It is amusing to hear them tell of the hundreds of cats, more or less, little, big, old and young. It was a great treat to children, and to some grown up people as well. The cats (poor things) have been on exhibition all this week, and crowds have been to see them. One of our girls is a special for cats and has a scrap-book devoted entirely to pussies. It is unique, and I hardly think the real show itself could equal her scrap-book in the beauty of cat pictures. Speaking of pussies reminds me of the time we have had searching for pussy willows on our walks. I found a handful of nice ones the other day and made a pretty little easel of them for a Christmas card. They look very spring like and may stay fresh a week, but I never heard so much fuss made over them not even when we were little folk and found such nice ones along the slough back of the old house at home.

The other day Mr. Dana was kind enough to take some of us for an airing in his carriage. We followed for some distance the turnpike that forty years ago was the famous stage road leading from New York to Boston. It now looks quite deserted and grass-grown, though we passed close by some fine summer residences of city people. No more is heard, even the echo of the rolling wheels and dashing hoof beats of the coach and six, for the iron horse dissolves the lingering spell of forty brief years as it thunders round a curve and we bow our heads as the "fast white mail" and the car of progress flashes by. I have no doubt as Mr. Dana said "this is a healthful place," but I saw only rocks, rocks, rocks. I cannot imagine what it could have been like before so much money and labor were expended upon it. Certainly it must have seemed a very desolate place to the pilgrims. I begin to realize how this "stern and rock-bound" coast might have looked "When a band of exiles moored their bark, on the wild New England shore."

Now it is hard to tell where Wellesley leaves off and Grantville begins, and it is the same with all the towns in Eastern Massachusetts.

Mrs. Shelton, (our housekeeper) has returned from San Francisco and does not seem to be so much an admirer of California climate and wonders, as before she went. She has a great deal to say of Chinese missions in San Francisco, and is somewhat enthusiastic on the subject. I have not fully made up my mind what to think, not that my belief would affect destiny in the least, but while Joseph Cook is showing off his scholars, and the ladies grow enthusiastic over Chinese enlightenment, I see a chattering lot of railroad hands and "Bret Harte's" couplet goes singing through my brain.

"For deeds that are dark, and for tricks that are vain,  
The Heathen Chinese is peculiar."  
CASSIE STUMP.

### Another Pioneer and Octogenarian.

MOHAWK, LAKE CO., OR.

March 22, 1880.

Dear Bro. Campbell:

In the MESSENGER of March 12th I see two articles from the pen of two of my old brethren of the cross, and feel as though I wish to be placed before the many readers of the MESSENGER so as my race may be known as theirs is.

I was born in Lee county, Virginia, August 10, 1799, and confessed my Master in October, 1829, in Monroe county, Indiana. I was without education, and set in to learn my Master's will and to do it. In 1845 I commenced teaching it to others, and since that time I have preached from the same text, I know but one, that is, Jesus Christ, and him dead, buried, resurrected and ascended; and while I am writing these lines I have an inward joy that I have been the cause in the cause of my Master of turning many thousands from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God. I am only sorry that I did not keep a journal of my life. So it is, I feel as though I have fought a good fight, and have kept the faith, and with solemn delight view my inheritance which the Lord has promised to all who love and serve him.

Bro. Elledge says: "Bro. Campbell, I have continual sorrow, confined as in a prison, and deprived of nearly all Christian privileges." Well, this is about my situation, all the difference is I meet with my brethren and sisters about two or three times in the month and breaking the loaf. This is when and where I rejoice with joy the world knows nothing of. The cause of my Master has been my constant theme and shall be while I am in this tabernacle, although I have been opposed by the world and Satan. I then look at the temptation my Master underwent, look at him on the pinnacle of the temple, where the devil offered him all the kingdoms of the world if he would worship him. But nay, the Master says, "Get behind me Satan, it is written thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve."

Now, Bro. Elledge, although I never had a personal interview with you, I became acquainted with you some through the *Christian Record* and some through the MESSENGER, and I can truly sympathize with you in your situation. The MESSENGER is a welcome visitor, I hope it may live to see its fiftieth anniversary, and be

the means of turning thousands from the errors of their ways to be servants of the living and true God.

Now, my dear brethren and sisters, readers of the MESSENGER, let me say to you that it is about thirty years since I became acquainted with the Mulkeys, and here I will say, all I ever knew of them, were members of the Christian church. My beloved old Bro. Phillip I have been personal acquainted for eight years. Met him on McKenzie; our rejoicing on that occasion, on the same day and at the same time I met Bros. Noah Powell, Keathly Bales and G. M. Whitney, and since that time Bros. Mulkey and Whitney and myself have battled side by side in the good cause of our Master, while Bro. Powell crossed the river very shortly after our interview. Bro. K. Bales is still blowing the Gospel trumpet, and may he be able to turn many souls to the Lord.

Now, I will say to my brethren and sisters in the Lord, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, for God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. Oh for that love let rocks and hills their lasting silence break, and all harmonious human tongues his glorious praises. Speak then, my brethren, let love be the ruling principal of all our actions. Jesus said, "If ye love me, keep my commandments, and my commandment is to love one another." Yes, my brethren, let love be without dissimulation, abhor that which is evil and cleave to that which is good. Be kindly, affectionate one to another, with brotherly love. Dear brethren, it does not appear that there is enough of that brotherly love cultivated in the brotherhood as should be. If it was, the poor would not be forgotten. If our ministers would lay the claim of the poor before the people more than they do, the poor of the church would be better cared for. The Master said, "I was hungry, and you fed me; thirsty, and you gave me drink." This would show their love for each other; love never plots evil against his brother; and I will close this little sketch by subscribing myself your humble brother in one hope.

Bro. Campbell, I am able to saw my own wood, and do so, and in usual health; my wife is in bad health. If I continue thus till May or June, I hope to go out among my brethren once more. Now say what may please you for me as one of your brethren who is ready to lay his armor by and dwell in peace at home. Give my Christian regard to Sister Campbell, also to Bro. Luke Mulkey and wife, and portion for yourself.

D. D. WEDDLE.

HIGHER EDUCATION IN UNITED STATES.—The last published report of the Bureau of Education gives the number of universities and colleges, of all grades, in the United States is 351. Of these, 265 are given as having some denominational connection. Forty-nine are Roman Catholic. Fifty are Methodist. Thirty-seven are Presbyterian. The Baptist, in their divisions, have thirty-nine. The Lutherans have sixteen; the Congregationalists, nineteen; the Episcopalians, seven; the "Christians," thirteen. The rest are in connection with the different smaller sects. Of the eighty-six that are marked "non-sectarian," some are state institutions, others have been founded by private generosity, and most of them sustain some relation of more or less distinct recognition of Christianity as a necessary element in true educational training.

### Prudence Papers.

CALLING AND SENDING.

What a perversion of the ministry. Are we all at sea? Is it possible that no one has any knowledge upon this subject?

I would like to emulate the example of the little band at Lexington who fired the "shot heard round the world." Surely, is there no knowledge in these things? If a revolution is necessary, then, let us have a revolution, yes, a real revolution.

Two instances will suffice. A preacher (1) started out some years ago and accepted the "divine call," saying it was his duty to preach the Gospel, and whether hindered or prospered, he proposed to preach. He was ignorant of grammar or logic, and with more sound than sense, he proposed to open his mouth that therefrom might flow the incongruous rhetoric and preposterous sentences, saying it was inspiration. A disgrace to even the heathen deities.

Another starts out with a desire to preach, and is "set apart" to the work of the ministry. Certainly, some church did the work. Some names are signed to those credentials. Those are signed officially. In after years, after the congregation is disbanded, or at least, the person is away from their jurisdiction, he presents his credentials, as authority, for his work as an evangelist.

Which is right? Neither.

Why, come now, let us reason together? In the first instance, the person claims a position on the equal with the apostles. He claims to have received a divine call, and what are his credentials? A few incongruous sentences and no subjection to the church wherein God has lodged his authority for carrying on the work of advancing his cause. He destroys all order and all law. He neglects the very strict injunction of the apostle, "Study to show thyself approved unto God." (Italics are mine).

The other perpetual is the "holy touch." His reliance is not so much on the authority given him by the church as through the church. He forgets his responsibility to that church. He forgets his authority is good only so long as the author's are good. He forgets those names are signed officially, and as such his claim to being sent, is good only so long as the senders to whom he is responsible remain a church body capable of exercising jurisdiction. His laying on of hands. It does not transmit any heavenly influence. It only signalizes, before the congregation which sends, the authority given him and the responsibility enjoined. And so long as he remains a member of that congregation, sent out by that congregation, responsible to that congregation, his authority to go forth and proclaim the Gospel with their support and encouragement is valid and should be respected.

SILAS, JR.

—The missionaries of the American Sunday school Union in the Northwestern Department report, during the past year, 408 schools organized, with 1,559 teachers, 12,610 scholars; 1,556 schools visited and aided, having 5,756 teachers and 52,045 scholars; 3,047 Bibles and Testaments distributed; 2,000 sermons and addresses delivered; 6,145 families visited; and 16,125 miles traveled.