

PACIFIC CHRISTIAN MESSENGER.

"GO YE, THEREFORE, TEACH ALL NATIONS."

VOL. XI.

MONMOUTH, OREGON; FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1881.

NO. 14.

Pacific CHRISTIAN MESSENGER,

Devoted to the cause of Primitive Christianity, and the diffusion of general information.

Price Per Year, in Advance, \$2.50

All business letters should be addressed to T. F. Campbell, Editor, or Mary Stump, Publisher, Monmouth, Oregon.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Space	1 W	1 M	3 M	6 M	1 Yr
1 Inch.....	\$1 00	\$2 50	\$4 00	\$7 00	\$12 00
1/2 Col.....	2 50	4 00	7 00	12 00	20 00
1/4 Col.....	4 00	7 00	12 00	20 00	35 00
1/2 Col.....	7 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	65 00
1 Col.....	12 00	20 00	35 00	65 00	120 00

Notices in local columns 10 cents per line for each insertion.
Yearly advertisements on liberal terms.
Professional Cards (1 square) \$12 per annum.

Mr. I. G. Davidson is our Advertising Agent in Portland.

Entered at the Post Office at Monmouth as second class matter.

Iowa Splinters.

Notwithstanding the excessive snow storms all this winter up till the tenth of March the few warm days and rain the past week melted away the snow and the sound of the familiar sleigh bells were no longer heard. Here and there was snow drifts not entirely gone, and the mud becomes the impediment to ordinary locomotion. Yesterday the general opinion was that after a few weeks of mud and March rains winter would be over. All day yesterday (March 18th) the winds came from the northeast, but was not cold. The prophets said: "Guess we'll have another rain." For the first time since we began to try to preach in Iowa we decided to go across the great river and see some of our Illinois brethren; so at 4 o'clock this A. M. we found already a snow had fallen to the depth of nearly two inches, and still continued, but we supposed it would soon blow over; in this we were mistaken, by six o'clock it was blowing and drifting. So by the time the train reached Burlington some man says: "The worst storm of the season," and no one contradicted him. Not so cold nor is the snow as yet so deep, but it is wet and heavy, and you cannot see your way across the street.

Our ride from Burlington to Monmouth, Illinois, just as well have been after night, so far as seeing the great river and country was concerned. As this train does not stop at Cameron, we are dumped at this place for three hours, and it required considerable resolution and effort to get one block to a lunch room where we now write. We can not tell you anything of the city by observation. We learned from a sister on the train that their preacher, Bro. N. E. Corey, is now on his return voyage from Europe and will be at home in a few days; that Bro. M. Redline, the new preacher at Mt. Pleasant, arrived last night.

A card from Bro. Dale, of Centerville, reports fifteen baptisms as the result of their meetings.

The 1st Lord's day of March we met with our brethren in Batavia, Iowa, and assisted Bros. Johnston and Brown in ordaining the elders and deacons. It is a small town and wholly given to sect, till last summer Bros. Johnston and Brown began preaching and finally captured some of the Baptists to the perfect way of life, and then they got the chapel, and the result is there are now about eighty members. We were much rejoiced with our stay and they fully appreciate our labors;

as soon as roads become passable we hope to work up a co-operation in the county.

The *Evangelist* reports that Bro. Dungan has baptized a Methodist preacher at Davenport. I knew Bro. D. had a good class at his study every day and was expecting this, and perhaps other results from his daily efforts. What gratifies us most is the fact that Bro. D.'s stalwart teaching of the word thoroughly captivates his pupils and his expose of sectarianism leave no connecting lines to run back to its towers again. I will venture that his pupils know something about the plea for the ancient order of things, for D. R. Dungan is a teacher of the word.

Bro. D. R. Lucas closes his labors with the church at Des Moines May 1st, and takes the field as an evangelist.

Bro. J. H. Painter has aided Bro. A. C. Corbin in meetings at Mitchellville and Altoona with gratifying results.

Bro. B. Lockheat, of Mo., recently closed a successful meeting at Charlton, Iowa; twenty-five additions. Evidently a term in the Missouri legislature did not destroy his power as a preacher.

In this week's *Review* "An Occasional Hearer" hints to Bro. Hobbs something that all preachers should heed. The L. D. meeting is not the time and place for the preacher to give his opinions on sundry subjects. The object of our worship on that day should never be lost sight of in the preparation and delivery of a sermon on that occasion. Many things that are well enough at other times and places are wholly out of place and inconsistent with the worship on the Lord's day. Some time our last Lord's day at the table will come, and we should always strive to so speak and act as we would if we knew it was certainly the last one.

From the report of our Washington city church, as given by the *National Republican*, their meeting the first Lord's day after the inauguration was a good model. They worshiped without a single reference to any incidental temporal matter. Bro. Millins in the pulpit "contending earnestly for the faith."

IN CAMERON, ILLINOIS.

When the train arrived at Monmouth there were fears that it could not reach Galesburg, as the snow drifts were increasing by the increasing storm. As we moved out at a fair rate of speed the engine encountered a heavy drift at a crossing, and the forward trucks left the track, and the snow was so deep that it did not alarm the passengers, for no one knew that such was the case till we stopped and heard the report of the brakeman. It was soon replaced, and plowing several drifts with great difficulty, we finally reached Cameron. We found it exceedingly difficult to get to Bro. Parker's house so great was the force of the wind and heavy snow. It continued storming most of the night, and passing the depot on Lord's day morning we recognized our train and fellow passengers who had remained here over night, and did not leave till 11 o'clock. It is now Tuesday, and many of the lanes are yet impassable, and the trains are not yet making regular time. I have contracted a severe cold and am speaking under great disadvantages to a small audience. I find Bro. T. H. Goodnight, the preacher here, to be a truly

good man and a faithful worker, loved by the brethren and respected by the people generally.

Bro. S. T. Shelton is enjoying life full of faith and love for the cause. He expects to visit California and Oregon this spring, and will, doubtless, look in upon the *Messenger* while in Monmouth. I advise the brethren to get all the preaching they possibly can from Bro. Shelton on this trip, as it will be such as will do the hearers good.

I suppose there are many things in Warren county that would interest many of our Oregon brethren who once resided here; and if the snow and mud does not hinder too much we may gather them into our next.

Yours fraternally,

S. H. HEDRIX.

The President on Temperance.

ADDRESS OF MISS WILLARD AND REPLY OF PRESIDENT GARFIELD IN FULL.

It was mentioned in yesterday's *Star* that the ladies of the Woman's National Christian Temperance Union and the Mrs. Hayes Memorial Commission, who came to Washington to participate in the formal exercises pertaining to the unveiling of Mrs. Hayes' portrait to the public and the placing of it in its position at the Executive mansion, called at the White House yesterday and formally presented the picture to the President. The following is the full text of the address of Miss Francis E. Willard, object of the Woman's National Christian Temperance Union, on that occasion, and of the President's reply.

MISS WILLARD'S ADDRESS.

MR. PRESIDENT: We are here to present to the nation through its honored chief a temperance testimonial from the men and women, high and low, rich and poor, fortunate and unfortunate, who have loved her whose pictured presence is now before us, because they have felt that she was the defender of our homes, because amid the fogs of a time-worn social conservatism she held steadily aloft the torch of an example safe, gentle and benignant. We stand in the presence of one whose utterances and character are known to all the nations. I do not forget how in the tumult and strife of a great political convention James A. Garfield, of Ohio, said: "Remember it is in the home where the sovereign citizen has his wife and children gathered around him that God prepares the verdict of the American people. I do not forget that he reminded the women of Cleveland when they came to Mentor with their congratulations, that in every army there are three classes: the scouts, who go ahead; the soldiers, who do the fighting, and within all, the home guards, and that he said "God bless the women, they are America's home guards." I do not forget that in his inaugural he reminded us by the sacred words "A little child shall lead them" that the tenderness and sweetness of childhood had a place in his thought in that supreme hour, and so standing here I feel very much at home as do we all in this kind and brotherly presence. Mr. President, whom do we represent? We are a part of your constituency and we represent a great deal of earnest hard work done in the name of God, and home, and native land. We represent a volume of prayer rising like incense to God from the very first hour that we knew the burden which had been laid

upon you; and always have we sought a blessing also from on high upon her who is the mother of your sons and of your sweet young daughter, and upon her who bore and cherished you. We represent that numberless throng who have a right to be heard in this presence because of all that they have suffered. We cannot speak to you of the graves of the living and the graves of the dead that have strewn our pathway, because of the cup that tempts only to destroy. Our principles and our endeavor are the inevitable outcome of the philosophy of our century. Well is it understood by the scholar President! For one dominant purpose runs through all our modern civilization. Science spells it out slowly from the writing in the rocks

—from scattered monuments and fossil languages and pronounces it the *unity of man*. Statesmanship discovers that the woes of one nation are the misfortune of all and so frames treaties and forms alliances of mutual defence and service in the name of the *solidarity of man*, but Christianity perceiving the higher significance of all these studies and their practical results prays, pleads and labors for the *universal brotherhood of man*. Among the applications of this great underlying principle none is gaining ground more rapidly than the practice of a free and voluntary total abstinence, for our own and others sake, from those alcoholic drinks which have alienated more hearts, dissolved more homes, poisoned the air with more cruel words and moved kind hands to more hateful deeds than any other agency outside of Pandemonium.

"Where is thy brother?" is to-day the central question in that larger home which we call social life, answered by a thousand kindly charities, but most significantly answered, as we believe by the great army of total abstinents, which in the present military exigency is calling all up and down the land for volunteers. We are here to leave in your care the picture which symbolizes so much of hope and glad expectation for the future. We are here because it is women who have given the choicest hostages to fortune. Beyond the arms that hold them long the boys go forth and come not back again, and the mother heart prays that society may hedge them round about with loving safeguards and restraints, and fervent is our hope that a steady signal light for them may shine forth from the conspicuous windows of the Presidential mansion. As members of the Church of Christ, we appeal to you to help hasten the time when all men's weal shall be each man's care, and pray God's blessing upon you, upon your wife, and upon those that cluster around you in your home. Well has the Laureate said concerning that good time coming which the triumph of the temperance cause shall help to usher in:

"Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold,
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

"Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife,
Ring in the nobler modes of life
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

"Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand,
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be."

THE PRESIDENT'S REPLY IN FULL.

The following is the full text of President Garfield's reply:
Miss Willard, ladies and gentlemen:

The very appropriate gift to the Executive mansion which you have brought, the portrait of its late mistress, I gladly accept. It shall take its place beside the portraits of the other noble women who have graced this house. She is my friend. Nothing I can say will be equal to my high appreciation of the character of the lady whose picture is now added to the treasures of this place. She is noble; the friend of all good people. Her portrait will take, and I hope, will always hold in this house an honored place. I have observed the significance which you have given to this portrait from the standpoint you occupy and in connection with that work in which you are engaged. First, I approve most heartily what you have said in reference to the freedom of individual judgment and action symbolized in this portrait. There are several sovereignties in this country. First, a sovereignty of the American people; then the sovereignty nearest to us all—that sovereignty of the family, the absolute right of each family to control its affairs in accordance with the conscience and convictions of duty of the heads of the family. In the picture before us that is bravely symbolized, I have no doubt the American people will always tenderly regard this household sovereignty, and however households may differ in their views and convictions, I believe that those differences will be respected. Each household, by following its own convictions and holding itself responsible to God, will, I think, be respected by the American people. What you have said concerning these evils of intemperance meets my most hearty concurrence. I have been in my way and in accordance with my own convictions an earnest advocate of temperance, not in so narrow a sense as some, but in a very definite and practical sense. These convictions are deep, and will be maintained. Whether I shall be able to meet the views of all people in regard to all the phases of that question remains to be seen. But I shall do what I can to abate the great evils of intemperance. I shall be glad to have this picture upon these walls, and shall be glad to remember your kind expressions to me and my family, and in your efforts to better mankind by your work; I hope that you will be guided by wisdom, and that you will achieve a worthy success. Thanking you for this meeting and greeting, I bid you good morning.—*Washington Star*.

—I cannot say positively that it is a sin for Christians to use tobacco, but it is certainly a fault. I am sure the following will not be disputed, even by those who use it: It is uncleanly; it is unhealthy; it is expensive; it is inconvenient; it is often very offensive to others, especially the sick; and it is not at all necessary that we use it in order that we become wise, genteel, or respectable; but we can be all this, and then be Christians, and not use tobacco.

—The following preachers were present at the Washington City "Christian Church" (Church of Christ) on Lord's day following the inauguration of President Garfield: R. L. Howe, J. P. Pinkerton, — Watts, — Hoffman, W. L. Hayden, — Lane, Pres. B. A. Hinsdale, G. G. Mullins, U. S. A., J. Z. Tyler, Dr. W. A. Belding, C. J. Bartholomew, J. W. Bush, W. J. Stone and B. Hayden; not one of whom, so far as we have been advised, received an appointment, except an appointment to go back home and preach the gospel.—*Christian Statesman*.