Christian Messenger.

OFFICIAL PAPER FOR POLK COUNTY.

MONMOUTH: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1871.

THE NEW BUILDING.

The walls of the first story are about completed, and every thing is progressing satisfactorily. The weather continues remarkably favorable for prosecuting the work. The only cause of anxiety is the money necessary to its completion. For this we must look to the brethren and the friends of education. Will the brethren see to it, each man as if it was his own individual house, that the means shall be forthcoming?

Only think, when Mr. Holiday asked for sixty thousand dollars to give a railroad on the west side of the river from Harrisburg to Eugene, two precincts in Lane county, including the two cities named, raised the amount in two weeks. We ask for only twelve thousand dollars. The friends of the college in any two counties in the valley could raise that amount from the surplus with which the Lord has blessed them this season in abundent crops and increased price of grain, wool and stock. There are earnest, energetic men who are spending their time and money to accomplish this work. While others are framing excuses to justify themselves in withholding what they might and ought to contribute, these parties with ready hands, liberal minds and generous hearts are laboring and planing and giving to the enterprise. Will not the brethren emulate their noble example? When a solicitor visits you, have by you a liberal donation which you have previously determined to give for the completion of the work, or if you have it not by you execute a note for whatever sum you ought to contribute, fix your time for paying it and give him the money or note, as the case may be, and let him go his way.

We hope to see the work completed by Christmas, and we greatly desire to have the money collected or at least subscribed to meet the entire cost before occupying it.

FEMALE EDUCATION.

To the Bible, woman is indebted for the high social position she now occupies. Its pure and sacred teachings assign to her a station of honor and a sphere of usefulness peculiarly adopted to her patient, confiding and sensative nature. And it requires that she shall be qualified to sustain the responsibilities and discharge the duties assigned her with no less care than man is to [illegible] responsibilities and duties. less than to [illegible] of instruction and not let her go." "To get wisdom, to get understanding—and forget it not." "To prove all things and hold fast that which is good." Indeed every admonition and exhortation touching moral and intellectual excellence and christian worth is addressed to her in a spirit of tenderness characteristic of a Father's love.

Hence the importance of teaching her the Living Oracles that she may know these duties and perform them. An unjust and injurious preference is frequently shown by parents in favor of their sons by giving to them all the advantages of a finished education, while the daughters are stinted in knowledge and dwarfed in intellect. Apart from the unwise preference and positive wrong, there is a general evil growing out of this neglect of female education spreading its hurtful influence through society and appearing in the increasing cases of divorce and general infidelity in the country.

The smattering of literature, scarcely extended beyond a series of school readers, only prepares them to become enamored of the light and trashy literature found in novelettes and sensational journals, whose tendency is to vitiate the mind, corrupt the morals and disqualify the unfortunate victim for the practical duties of life.

If it is objected, that many educated women are leaving their appropriate sphere, laying aside their crown of modesty and overleaping the bounds of a true lady's appropriate sphere, the answer is, that they are only partially educated. Their better nature has been suffered to fall into decay at the expense of their minds. They have not drunk drafts of wisdom from the fountain of life; they have not learned that "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."

They have failed to receive the first lesson without which no one is truly wise. Is it their fault or their misfortune? In many families the Bible lies on the shelf from month to month with unsealed pages. In our common schools it is almost unknown as a text-book. But few of our colleges teach it. How then can they learn the lessons of wisdom and prudence profusely scattered through its holy pages? Lost to them is the larger and better half of education. The error should be corrected. Our girls should receive all the advantages of a collegiate education, as fully and as completely as our boys. And the lessons of the Bible especially should be taught them with the greatest care. They will have more to do in moulding society and shaping the religious sentiments of the coming generation than their brothers. The young spirit with affections shooting forth as tendrils from the vine, trained by a christian mother's counsels, sustained by her prayers and watered by the dews of affection from her sympathizing heart will grow strong in the Lord, and the storms of temptation will beat upon it in vain.

Fill the mind of woman with Bible truth, with the knowledge of God and of Christ, and her heart with the faith and love which this knowledge imparts and the conversion of the world will speedily follow. She need not step out of her sphere to accomplish this result. Quietly and gently, as the dews distill and cause the buds to open and the leaves and flowers to appear and the fruit to mature, and we perceive it not, so her influence will be felt, and its fruits will appear in making home a paradise, and society pure. This is the sphere in which they are nearer the heart of humanity than any other,—where their true power, gentleness and love, may be exerted to the best advantage for the good of home and humanity. In the domestic circle woman holds a sacred power—a sceptre that must fall, poweless from her hand, the moment she forgets the high prerogative of her sex to claim the heart's warmest affections, and goes forth into the storm-tossed world of business, or enters the fearful vortex of political strife.

The Bible designates her post of honor and usefulness; let her not desert it to become a reckless adventurer at the cost of a royal crown and a regal throne erected for her in the domestic circle of every home by a husband, children and friends. Nor will she, if fully and truly educated. Panoplied with the whole armor of God, she will wield a mighty influence for good, without it, whatever her literary attainments, her example will be positively bad. Parents, save your daughters from following or giving such example by training them in the Bible, and by sending them to college at a proper age, where they will receive instruction pertaining to the facts of that sacred and holy volume.

Letter from B. F. Underwood.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON,
Sept. 13th, 1871.

MR. EDITOR.—The statement copied into your columns from the Salem [illegible] rect. He declines to engage in public debate with me. But he has proposed to alternate with me in giving public lectures. As this plan would fail to secure a hearing for my views by that class I am the most desirous of meeting, who will not attend liberal lectures, I have declined to accede to his proposition.

Respectfully,
B. F. UNDERWOOD.

COUNTY FINANCE.

The following statement of taxes levied for the present year, was sent to us by R. M. May, treasurer of Polk county, with the further statement "that the county is out of debt, and with funds sufficient to defray all expenses until the collections can be made for the current year."

Whole amount of personal and real property as returned by the Assessor, $1,809,972 00. Whereupon the Court fixed the levy at twelve mills on the dollar, for State, School, and County purposes:

Amount of levy for State purposes	5½	mills.
" " School "	2	"
" " County "	4½	"
Whole number of Polls	854	

WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE?—Between unbelief, disbelief, Deism, Atheism, infidelity, and skepticism? To withhold assent to Christianity is unbelief; to reject it in judgment is disbelief; to reject the Bible and essay to learn from "nature" the will of God is deism; to deny the existence of God is atheism. Infidelity extends over the whole and applies to each step, or to all, from the beginning of unbelief to the end of atheism. The skeptic jumps and dances up and down the schedule from unbelief to atheism, sometimes one side up, then the other, and if he is an apt scholar, he graduates with the highest honor—"Fool." His graduation speech is short, "There is no God."

GONE EAST TO GRADUATE.—We learn that Mrs. Sawtelle left for the East Saturday morning with the intention to continue the study of medicine at Bellevue College, New York.—*Mercury.*

MUSICAL ACADEMY.—Prof. McGibbony re-opened his Musical Academy on the 13th inst. We hope he will be liberally patronized.—*New Northwest.*

CHURCH DEDICATION.—The new M. E. Church at Kalama was dedicated by Rev. J. F. DeVore, on Sunday, September 17th, at ten o'clock A. M.

There are two century plants in full bloom at the Mission of San Gabriel, Los Angeles.

ERRATA.

There are readers who are never happier, as mere readers, than when they light upon a typographical error in their favorite author or journal. No beauty in the blemished page gives quite so much of a certain kind of satisfaction as the blemish itself, for that enables the reader to rise for a moment superior to the writer, however learned, brilliant or graceful he may be. The reader seems to have the impression, more or less vague, that he is himself an exceedingly clever fellow, and straightway sends a note to the editor pointing out the error that was in his last issue. Every journalist knows this of note, and has dropped hundreds of such missives, half read, into his waste paper basket, for it is only people unfamiliar with types who think it worth their while to make an ado about an inverted letter or a misplaced comma.

Typographical accuracy is impossible even in words slowly and carefully prepared; it is unreasonable to demand it in a newspaper, the writing and printing of which are mutually done in haste. The wonder is that there are so few mistakes. Let the reader reflect for a moment that every letter on this page is produced by a seperate piece of metal so small that only the most skillful fingers can handle it dexterously. The slightest displacement of one of these slender strips of lead would inevitably cause a blunder. How easy it is to drop a type, or misplace it or dent it. Even after the proof-reader has corrected his proof-sheet all these chances and a hundred others, are possible. In correcting one error in the types it is the commonest accident for the compositor to disarrange a word in another part of the text.

Then proof readers are mortal. There is nothing easier in this world, lying not excepted, than not to see a mis-print until it is too late to amend it, and then the blunder that escaped the keenenest eye always has the faculty of becoming the most prominent thing on the page. An author or proof-reader may revise and re-revise, and at the end find that he has over looked some serious flaw. This is true of books as well as newspapers. There has never yet been produced a volume of any considerable size, free from typographical blemishes.—*Every Saturday.*

THE OLD FASHIONED MOTHER

Thank God! some of us have old-fashioned mother. Not a woman of the period, enameled and painted, with her chignon, her curl and bustle, whose white jewelled hands never have [illegible] old fashioned, sweet-voiced mother, with eyes in whose clear depths the love light shone, and brown hair, threaded with silver, lying smooth upon her faded cheeks. Those dear hands, worn with toil, gently guided our tottering steps in childhood and smoothed our pillow in sickness. Blessed is the memory of an old-fashioned mother. It floats to us now, like the beautiful perfume of woodland blossoms. The music of some other voices may be lost; but entrancing memory of hers, will echo in our souls forever. Other faces will fade away and be forgotten, but hers will shine on until the light from heaven's portals shall glorify our own. When in the fitful pauses of busy life, our feet wander back to the old homestead, and crossing the well-worn threshold, stand once more in the low, quaint room, so hallowing by her presence, how the feeling of childish innocence and dependence comes over us, and we kneel down in the molten sunshine streaming through the western window, just where long years ago we knelt by our mother's knee, lisping "our Father." How many times when the tempter lures us on has the memory of those sacred hours, that mother's words, her faith, and prayer, saved us from plunging into the deep abyss of sin. Years have filled great drifts between her and us, but they have not hidden from our sight the glory of her pure unselfish love.

ACTION AND INACTION.—Men who have half a dozen irons in the fire are not the ones to go crazy. It is the man of voluntary or compelled leisure who mopes and pines and thinks himself into the madhouse or the grave. Motions is all nature's law. Action is man's salvation, physical and mental; and yet nine out of ten are wistfully looking forward to the coveted hour when they shall have leisure to do nothing—the very siren that has lured to death many a "successful" man. He only is truly wise who lays himself out to work till life's latest hour, and that is the man who will live the longest, and will live to most purpose.

The Pullman conductors on the Union Pacific railroad average two thousand three hundred miles per week, a gross aggregate of one hundred and eighty thousand per year, or more than seven times around the world.

Two thirds of the women in insane asylums are wives of farmers.

SIGNS IN THE SKY.

A religious paper publishes a curious appeal in the following words:

"It is asked of all newspapers desiring to spread truth and the destruction of error, that they publish this request and prayer to Almighty power, that on the three first Sunday nights in October, 1871, there shall appear in the heavens a distant light in the shape of a great cross."

What good such an exhibition of divine power might accomplish has not yet been set forth by the heavenly humbug who believes in signs and signals.

Indeed, it would rather be the commencement of terrible sufferings and forebodings to such of that class who run religious papers of the Harlan, Newman, Beecher and Tilton stripe. It would prove to them the existence of an all-powerful and avenging God a fact they have earnestly desired for generations and it would recall, in all of its terrible import, the words of fire written before the horrified vision of Belshazzar: "*Mene, mene, tekil upharsin.*"

But why discuss it? The prayers of the wicked availeth nothing, and here comes some old ossified free-lover, full of bigotry and superstition, and asks omnipotence for an especial display of power in his favor. The impiety of the thing is only surpased by its supreme sacrilege, and he who makes the request is better fitted for the mad-house than the pulpit.—*Kansas City Times.*

THE BUCKET OF BOLOGNA.—Every person knows that wars between nations has often arizen from the most trifling causes, when thousands of human beings, alike ignorant and innocent of its origin, hired by its authors, armed with murderous weapons and incessantly exercised in the use of them, are marched into the presence of a similar host, when both, being stimulated by flaming addresses and often excited by ardent spirits, destroy each other like infuriated tigers. Then, after one party is overcome, the other, glorying in the slaughter, hail their leader a hero, and not unfrequently do that which friends would shudder to think of namely, return thanks to the Almighty, for having enabled them thus to destroy their species, and to produce an amount of misery, as evinced in the shrieks of the wounded, the agonies of the dying, the unutterable pangs of widows, and the untold sufferings of orphans that would suffice to draw tears from demons. And all this for what? Why, at one time, according to Tasso, and it is degrading to repeat it—because some thieves of Modena stole a bucket belonging thereunto which is still preserved in the Cathedral of Modena, a memorial of a sanguinary war, and of the evils attending the most terrible of all human delusions—military glory.

A CITY BUILT BY KINGS.—Munich is the most beautiful city in Germany, as far as art can make it so; for here three generations of Kings, whose chief passion was art, having lavished the State treasuries in laying off splendid streets and gardens, in erecting magnificent buildings, monuments and statuary, and, above all, in collecting from all parts of the world rich treasures of paintings and curiosities. Munich boasts of having at least one public building in every style of architecture.

There is one square which is inclosed entirely by Grecian buildings, after the three styles of ancient architecture. They are in white marble, and accordingly present in all respects the appearance of an ancient Grecian square. The Roman, the earlier and later Gothic, and Norman styles are all well represented. The Basilican church is perhaps the greatest masterpiece of that kind. There are also several Egyptian and Chinese structures. Of ancient Athens, another of the Arc of Constantine in Rome, and another a Norman structure of the sixteenth century.

THE FIRST ADVANCE.—"He gave the first offense, and he must make the first advance." No, sir; you are mistaken. It is his privilege to make the first advance if he chooses; but that is not the way that Jesus puts it. He says, "If thy brother sin against thee, go and tell him his fault." You must go to him, and not wait for him to come to you. You see, in every act of sinning against you, he has thrown himself under the power of Satan, and can not easily release himself. But you are yet free, and there is nothing to hinder you from going to him and trying to save him; that is, nothing but your own pride, and you are to save yourself from this by going to him.

At a juvenile party in Lowell, one little fellow rejoicing in the splendor of his new clothes, sidled up to another with the triumphant remark, "You ain't dressed as well as I am." "Well," retorted the other, "I can lick you anyhow."

The Princess of Wales has recovered from her rheumatism, and the 'Alexandria limp' is consequently no longer the thing in fashionable circles.

THE BEST INVENTMENT.

In his address in Texas, Horace Greely seems to have given a summary of his experience, gleaned from all the years of his public and editorial life. He says:

"The best investment a farmer can make for his children is that which surrounds their youth, with the rational delights of a beautious, attractive home. The dwelling may be small and rude, yet a few flowers will embellish, as choice fruit trees will enrich and gladden it; while grass and shade are within the reach of the humblest. Hardly any labor done on a farm is so profitable as that which makes the wife and children fond and proud of their home.

"A good, practical education, including a good trade, is a better outfit for a youth than a grand estate with the drawback of an empty mind. Many parents have slaved and pinched to leave their children rich, when half the sum thus lavished would have profited them far more had it been devoted to the cultivation of their minds, the enlargement of their capacities to think, observe, and work. The one structure that no neighborhood can afford to do without is the school-house.

"A small library of well-selected books in the house has saved many a youth from wandering into the baleful ways of the prodigal son. Where paternal strictness and severity would have bred nothing but dislike, and a fixed resolve to abscond at the first opportunity, good books and pleasant surroundings have weaned many a youth from his first wild impulse to go to sea or cross the continent, and make him a docile, contented, obedient, happy lingerer by the parental fireside. In a family, however rich or poor, no other good is so cheap or so precious as thoughtful, watchful love."

THE LOST GALLEON.—By the last steamer from Panama, Capt. Parker, Superintendent of the Pacific Coast Wrecking Company, arrived in this city from a trip to Ecuador, to make investigations into the matter of the wreck of the Spanish galleon Leocadia which went down at Point Santa Elena, off the coast of Ecuador, in the year 1862, with nearly four millions of treasure on board. The captain reports very encouragingly. It is estimated that nearly three millions of treasure in Spanish dollars still remain, there having been a very considerable amount already taken from the ship. She was laden with the annual crown revenues from the American Provinces at the time she went down, and although, so long a time has elapsed since her loss, her state of preservation. She lies in about four fathoms of water, snugly wedged between two ridges of rocks. The wrecking company, it is hardly necessary to say, is composed of San Franciscans, who have secured letters from the proper authorities, granting them the sole privilege of raising treasure from the wreck within a given time.

TOBACCO AND BOYS.—It is a sight altogether too frequent to see half-grown boys engaged in smoking cigars and pipes, often of the rankest and strongest kind. Such should read and ponder upon the following fact: A French physician has investigated the effect of smoking on 38 boys, between the ages of 9 and 15, who were addicted to the habit. Twenty-seven presented distinct symptoms of narcotic poison. In 22 there were serious disorders of the circulation, indigestion, dullness of intellect, and a marked appetite for strong drinks; in three there was heart affection; in eight decided deterioration of blood; in 12 there was frequent epistaxis; 10 had disturbed sleep, and four had ulceration of mucuous membrane of the mouth.

JUST HIS TRADE.—The Rev. George More was riding to the village of Howgate, in the vicinity of the city. The day was stormy, snow falling heavily. Mr. More was enveloped in a Spanish cloak, with a womans shawl tied round his neck and shoulders. These loose garments, covered with snow and waving in the blast, started the horse of a commercial traveler who chanced to ride past. The alarmed steed plunged, and commenced to throw its rider, who exclaimed: "You would frighten the devil, sir!" "May be," said Mr. More, "for it's just my trade."

A piece of "Iron paper," a thousand of which were required to make a layer an inch thick, was sent from this country to the International Exhibition at London in 1851. But English workmanship has attained a far more remarkable result, in the production of a sheet of iron so thin that it requires four thousand eight hundred such, to make an inch in thickness. It is the thinest sheet iron ever rolled, and measures ten inches in length, by five and a half in width. It weighs only twenty grains.

Get your smoked glass ready for the next eclipse, which is to be a total shrouding of the sun and visible in the United States. It will come off June, 1954.

Have We a Healthy Man Among Us?

It is the custom nowadays, in speaking of the physical condition of the American people, to assume that whatever characteristics belonging to it are to be traced back to woman; and as even the casual observer perceives that we as a people, are subject to various weaknesses or disorders, the consequence is that the delicate shoulders of woman are weighed down with a heavy bundle of complaints and advice. Against this we protest. It is not courteous, to say the least, and besides, the assumption is unsupported. When it comes to a matter of health, the question is not one of sex, but of race; and although it is undoubtedly true that no people can long maintain itself without healthy fatheres.

Have we a healthy man among us? Yes, as individuals, but he is not what is called, in current talk, "the average man." This is the land of patent medicines, and the supply is according to the demand.

There are two specific causes for the ill-health of men. In the first place, every man is trying to get on in life. We begin when we are boys. No one is born to a place in society. Every one is told and feels that he must make for himself a place, and also, that he may ctep higher up, he is continually aiming at a star rather than a tree, or often exhausts himself in seeking that which is still beyond him.

In the second place, the pleasures of men often injure them. The young man at college rows himself out of health, while the man of business mistakes excitement for pleasure. There must be something pungent and almost acrid about even the occupations of a day of leisure. There is no time in these days for one to sit in the sun and sing old songs.

Something more is charged upon women. In her devotion to fashion it is said that she renders herself unfit to become a mother. But how is it with men? Has not indulgence as often ruined the father as fashion the mother?

NEW THIS WEEK.

Christian College,

Monmouth, : : Polk County, : : Oregon.

FACULTY:

T. F. CAMPBELL,
PRESIDENT AND PROFESSOR OF BIBLE HISTORY AND LITERATURE.

JAMES C. CAMPBELL,
PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS AND ASTRONOMY.

T. F. CAMPBELL, (*Pro tempore.*)
PROFESSOR OF GREEK AND LATIN LANGUAGES AND LITERATURE.

TEACHER OF PIANO AND VOCAL MUSIC,
MISS MATTIE CAMPBELL,
ASSISTANT TEACHER OF PIANO AND VOCAL MUSIC, AND TEACHER OF GUITAR.

THE LOCATION OF THE COLLEGE IS CENTRAL, ACCESSIBLE AND BEAUTIFUL.

The rolling prairie on which it is situated is bounded by timber, bordered with a serrated fringe of towering firs, marking the course of the Luckimute, four miles south; the Willamette, two miles east, and the Lacreole, six miles north; while the oak hills, with their dense foliage, rise, one above another, in solemn grandeur, to the main range, in full view, twenty miles distant. The Cascade range, too, rising from the valley to the east, stretches away for eighty or one hundred miles to the snow-clad summits of Mounts Hood, Jefferson, and the "Three Sisters"—all in fair view from the College premises.

The lofty range immediately west, breaks the sea-breeze, and gives, in this locality, only a gentle wind from the north or south. With a genial and bracing climate, a fertile soil, a population distinguished for industry and moral worth—and removed from the diversions and temptations of a city—the surroundings are all most favorable for health, virtue, and proficiency in every department of study.

The College is under the care of a Board of Trustees, who will spare no pains to make it EQUAL TO THE DEMANDS OF THE AGE. The Members of the Faculty are competent, energetic, and devoted to the Cause of Education.

ANNOUNCEMENT

FOR THE SESSION OF

1871 and 1872:

THE SIXTH SESSION OF CHRISTIAN College will open on the first Monday (4th day) of September, 1871, and close on Wednesday before the third Sunday in June, 1872.

The Session will consist of two terms of twenty weeks each, with a recess of one week for Christmas holidays, and an intermediate examination and renewing of classes at the end of the first term.

TUITION PER TERM:

Primary Department—Orthography, Reading Series, Practical Arithmetic	$9 00
Preparatory Department—Algebra, Geology, Botany, Zoology, Astronomy, English Composition, Latin and Greek Grammars and Readers	15 00
Collegiate Department—Full College Course	20 00
Music, on Piano	25 00
" " Guitar	25 00
Use of Piano	4 00

Vocal music, daily lessons, free to all.

Tuition strictly in advance, as follows:

For ten weeks, or half term, must be paid on entering the School, and like payments to be made at the commencement of each half term to the close of the session.

Board can be had in private families at from $3.00 to $4.00 per week.

Wax-Work, &c.

Leather-Work,

AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY WORK;

By a lady who thoroughly understands this department of a genteel education.—