

E. Grant, of Woodland. The essays were well written, well read and well received.

The question drawer was opened with its usual interest and many interesting questions introduced.

The Sunday-School Reports were the most general we have ever had and were quite satisfactory.

We were glad to see present some of the oldest workers in the State. Sister Nathan Porter in her 84th year, Bro. G. O. Burnett, in his 74th, Bro. J. P. McCorkle, and excellent wife were with us, and the convention greatly enjoyed their presence. Bro. Mc.'s words of encouragement and suggestions helped all on their way. We are all glad to have Bro. McCorkle among our State workers again, his labor and council are much needed.

And the silvery voice of Bro. Burnett rang with its wonted clearness. The convention enjoyed his presence and hope he will ever be present.

Bro. Henry Shadle, lately from Iowa, we met for the first time. We hope he will conclude to stay with the California workers, as his work is much needed. He is young and full of zeal and faith. There is work for many more such.

Bro. W. H. Briggs, of Stockton, was with us the first time for several years. He is a worker and we hope to meet him at the next convention. We were pleased to meet a young brother Patterson, just entering the ministry. We hope to meet him at all our gatherings, and that his efficiency will increase with his years. There is much for him to do.

The convention was decidedly interesting and successful. We anticipate a grand work at the next meeting in Woodland. J. D.

Travel Notes.

It came convenient to spend one night in the beautiful little town of Waitsburg. I was somewhat disappointed in the locality and surroundings of Waitsburg, Dayton, Pomeroy and other towns of which I had heard so much.

Instead of being cities on hills that could not be hid they were in beautiful valleys far below the level of the rural districts.

We spent the night with the family of our much esteemed Bro. Bruce. Bro. Bruce is an excellent Christian brother and the many kindnesses shown to us will not soon be forgotten. I also met with Bro. Cannon of Spokane county, and Bro. Neal Cheatham so well known and

respected as an able preacher of the Gosnel of Christ. Bro. Cannon is also a preacher of the word, and has every appearance of a worthy Christian brother.

My hasty description of the country will not allow me to dwell and give a full account especially of the number of inhabitants in Waitsburg and Dayton and the number of business houses.

In Waitsburg, goods rate about the same as in the towns in the Willamette except hardware and groceries.

Leaving Waitsburg we saw some nice farms and fine gardens and pretty orchards. Steptoe Butte about seventy-five miles to the northeast could be seen overlooking a world of country, as it were. On our right as far as the timber on the Blue mountains, and on our left as far as the eye could reach, and northward until shut out by the dim distance is a country, wonderfully fertile and mostly susceptible of cultivation to all appearances, but entirely destitute of timber, and in some localities, of water. I

I am satisfied we could see an area of country fifty or seventy-five miles square, entirely destitute of timber, but beautiful, undulating, in fact, a beautiful picture to look upon.

These soils are being utilized and are found wonderfully productive of the cereals. Where bunch grass grows profusely, wheat, barley and oats grow to perfection. Many become disgusted and disparagingly turn their faces homeward, thinking it a barren waste country, but enterprise is bringing into requisition a world of wealth concealed by nature for present and succeeding generations.

Unfortunately the main thoroughfares are mostly along streams and canyons walled in by huge hillsides among which meander rocky canyons, etc., displaying to the emigrant everything but a country to be desired. But ascending to a high eminence, the surface of the country reminds one of Kansas or Nebraska.

Along the road we saw many fine gardens with vegetables a few weeks in advance of the Willamette. Passing the little town of Marengo on a stream called Tucanon, we passed over a few rugged hills to Pataha creek, a stream of considerable length with a narrow but fertile valley several hundred feet below a level of the surrounding country. On this stream are two thrifty little towns, Pomeroy and Pataha

City, which do a surprising amount of business. They have each a number of full dry goods stores, hardware stores, blacksmith shops, livery stables and other business houses too numerous to mention, of which I will speak more particularly in another letter. Goods are but little higher than in the Willamette. Prints are 7 yards per dollar, unbleached muslin 10 yards, flour \$4 per barrel, bacon and lard 15 cents. Hardware and furniture some higher than in the valley.

In one thing I am happily disappointed, that is in the state of society. Business houses are closed on Sunday, and peace and harmony seem to prevail. People seem to be all engaged in business, and although there are a few "doggeries," they are said to be "orderly" (?)

Pomeroy and Pataha are vying for the county seat which both may fail to get. More anon.

T. M. MORGAN.

From College City.

Last week, says the *Colusa Sun*, has been the noted week of the year in College City. The entire week was devoted to literary exercises. We understand the examination closed very satisfactorily. They were thorough, and the students stood up to the work. On Sunday, the 23d, the Baccalaureate sermon was delivered by President Keith. The gentleman who was expected to deliver the annual sermon could not be present. But the President took the place and delivered a pointed and practical discourse on the graces of Christian character, showing that life is made up of character, and that it was the plan of the Great Author of our being that it should be trained in the school of Christ, and beautified for a higher existence. The discourse was enjoyed by a large and attentive audience.

On Monday evening the Primary Department which is under the management of Miss Ford, gave a most creditable performance. The children did better than usual on such occasions. They all spoke so distinctly that even the smallest could be heard in any part of the audience. The exercises was varied with essays, dialogues, declamations, tableaux, and most excellent music. Two little Misses of Mrs. Kennedy's music class made their first appearance and attracted much attention—Elda McElroy and Prudie Gillaspay. They are about eight years old, but

they showed good instruction as well as original talent for music.

Tuesday and Wednesday evenings were brim full of literary and musical exercises that were of the highest quality.

Wednesday evening was occupied by the Philosophian Society. During both evenings there were orations and essays delivered that would do credit to older Institutions.

On Thursday morning at 10:30 we assembled to witness the regular Commencement exercises. Miss Lillie Laugenour was the only graduate this year. She stated that she had been a student of the College from the beginning. Her address—"The Mind"—was well written, and delivered in a clear and forcible style. It was one of the best we have ever heard in our town. President Keith conferred the degree of Mistress of Science on Miss Laugenour. We are also informed that the lady secured a County Certificate last summer and is well prepared for a teacher. That we may have some idea of

what we may expect next year, several others made performances with the lady graduate: Mr. L. W. Cushman, "The Verdict of Time;" Miss Mattie Hannum, "Hope and its Illusions," Mr. U. W. Brown, "Whence, Why, and Whither." These addresses were worthy of much praise, but we wait to hear from them next year. President Keith delivered the Baccalaureate Address, full of thought and instruction. It was well received. At the close of the exercises, Mr. W. W. Durham, in behalf of the students, presented Prof. Baker with a large family Bible, and Mr. A. G. Mitchum presented the Professor with a set of mathematical instruments, in behalf of the surveying class, as the Professor goes to labor in other fields.

The music for all the exhibitions was of the most attractive character. A large number of singers assisted. It is only necessary to say that Mrs. Kennedy prepared the music, and every one that has a knowledge of the lady's ability as a teacher, knows that it is equal to the best. The walls of the Chapel were adorned with evergreens, and oil paintings of all styles, kinds and sizes, which were the work of Mrs. Kennedy's class in painting. The room looked much like an art gallery in the city.

On Thursday evening we were invited to the chapel of the College

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