

ians \$1.00, the Congregationalists \$1.20, and the Moravians \$5.16. It should be borne in mind that only one-fifth of the sum pledged at the Convention is payable this year. This is a very small part of the amount that will be needed.

There are now one hundred great societies in existence. They spend annually \$7,000,000. They have 2,000,000 converts under their care. They have translated the Bible into the language of four-fifths of the race, and yet it is the conviction of some of the wisest and best men living that the Christian world is only playing at missions. The American people pay more for dog tax than for the conversion of the heathen. They pay more for liquor weekly than for missions annually.

From our doctrinal position we ought to lead the world in Missionary activity. We believe, as no other people, that faith comes by hearing, and hearing by the word of God. We believe that men can not believe in him of whom they have not heard; that they can not hear without a preacher. With us it is a cardinal maxim that in conversation the Spirit operates through the truth. To be consistent we ought to surpass all others in zeal and liberality. We are not doing a tithe of what we are able to do. As a people we are not giving as the Lord has prospered us. Very many are doing nothing at all. May the day come speedily when our efforts will be commensurate with our number and resources. This cause needs the hearty support of every member of the brotherhood. May we not ask for yours?

Remit to A. McLean, Box 570, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Ovid on Himself.

Our readers will like, by way of introduction to our exemplification of Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, to see what the poet himself—in one of his most delightfully buoyant moods surely it must have been—thought of his own work as a whole. We give, accordingly, the conclusion of the *Metamorphoses* in literary prose translation: And now I have completed a work which neither the anger of Jove, nor fire, nor steel, nor consuming time will be able to destroy! Let that day, which has no power but over this body of mine, put an end to the time of my uncertain life when it will. Yet, in my better part, I shall be raised immortal above the lofty stars, and indelible shall be my name. And wherever the Roman power is extended throughout the vanquished earth, I shall be read by the lips of nations, and (if the presages of the poets have aught of truth) throughout all ages shall I survive in fame. —Wilkinson.

California Department.

CONDUCTED BY PROF. J. DURHAM.

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Our Change of Base.

The present writing finds us in Washington College, Santa Clara county, Cal. The question has often come up asking us why we have made this change.

We had been in College City from the morning of the first opening of the college, with the exception of two years in another institution, hence we had been in Pierce College near eight years, and had the pleasure of assisting many young men and women into positions of usefulness and honor, which is one of the most enjoyable features of life.

We regretted so much to leave our dear good brethren and friends, our faithful associates in college work and in the church, and the little home shaped and improved by our own hands. The fruit trees, vines and opening rose buds—all were the work of the family. We have long since learned that man is like the bird of passage, and that "like the cuckoo he builds his home in the nests of other birds."

We were thankful that the brethren had so much confidence in us in this work that they asked us to enter it when they first concluded to secure the buildings of Washington College. After recavassing this college question from knowledge and experience, we knew that first there is an antipathy in the minds of the people of the Bay and coast counties in reference to the Sacramento valley. We do not believe that this feeling is founded in fact. Yet, it exists, hence they have no disposition to patronize our colleges at Woodland or College City, besides many of those of the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys send their children to the Bay counties on account of the evenness of the climate rather than the unhealthfulness of their own, for I feel satisfied, as far as the upper valley is concerned, that it is a very healthy locality.

Secondly, we saw that the Disciples of this coast had no school representing the lower part of the State as well as the Bay climate, and that the brethren were increasing in strength and capital as well as in family, and that they were patronizing sectarian schools instead of their own, no matter what

favorable surroundings their own schools, elsewhere, possessed.

Thirdly, we had no school conducted on the plan proposed in Washington College, neither was it probable that we ever would have one unless this was secured. The institution was built with reference to boarding pupils in the building; their study, conduct and all being under the direct supervision of the Faculty.

Fourthly, the buildings are good, secured at about one third of the cost, containing over 70 rooms, and 13 acres of ground beautified with a large number of large pine, spruce, redwood, gum, cyprus and olive, with many flowers and vines. The location is on the east side of a

spur of the coast range mountains, within four miles of the foot hills, over looking the Santa Clara valley which is regarded as the garden spot of California, abounding in rich land, fruit farms and much wealth. The school being about one and a half hours ride from San Francisco, connected by rail with every place of importance, and near a quiet little country town. There seems then to be a necessity for this school and when we know that during the present year our three schools will enroll in the aggregate near 300 pupils, who without our schools would not be under the teaching of the Disciples, we are forced to the conclusion that we as a people are doing more to educate the young under pure Christian influences than any other people. We ought then to rejoice that so much good work is being done in Christian education. From our schools we are sending out teachers for our public schools who will do service where ever they go.

Again it was evident that we had been doing more work during the last year than we would be able to endure long, that after while some thing would give away.

We are now fully inaugurated into our new location. We find an excellent class of students, intelligent workers, and those who have some object in view. May our educational work be crowned with the best of consequences.

During the Holidays.

On Christmas day at 1:40 we stepped aboard the train at Ar-buckle, intending to spend the holidays in counties around the Bay, and in San Francisco. The same eve we reached the city, where we could but think of life's

panorama as it moves on, changing ever and anon its scenes of push, indolence, want, intemperance, beggary and luxury. Such scenes are wierd, and not full of fancy, but real and earnest. It is well that we drop in, occasionally, among the dirt and bustle of the opulent city that other phases of human life may confront us, and that we may the more realize the facts and fancies of the busy world in which we live. In all of our cities distress and want are found on every corner, but the wealthy and gay have seen these scenes so often that the cries of pity have lost their influence on the heart of the favored, and thus many a distressing cry is disregarded and a poor heart faints at the heartless response. The next morning we shook hands with Bro. McCullough and family and Bro. Crawcroft, at Washington College. This was our first visit to this beautiful place. The college is in a prosperous condition, and although the first year of the institution under the control of the Disciples, its prospects of success is equal to our other schools. A good dinner, shaped by Sister McCullough, who knows how to fry chicken for a hungry preacher, was enjoyed by these three preachers with the greatest gusto.

The next down train took Bro. Mc. and self to San Jose, where we spent a few very pleasant minutes with Bro. Ingram. This was the first time we had met Bro. I. He is in good spirits at the outlook of the cause of primitive gospel in that garden city. Almost weekly there are additions to the church at that place. The congregations are very large and a good interest pervades the hearers. In a few moment's ride on the narrow gauge railroad we reached Los Gatos, a beautiful little town among the picturesque hills and fruitful orchards. Bro. Melan has moved on a nice little fruit farm. Bro. McCullough and self spent the night with Bro. Proctor and his pleasant lady. Bro. P. is a real estate agent. He is making it a point to settle his brethren in his neighborhood, hence the success of the Church of Christ is uppermost in all his talk and plans. He is a nephew of Bro. Alex. Proctor, of Missouri. The brethren at Los Gatos meet in a hall, and are not strong enough to build a house of their own. The next morning Bro. Proctor hitched up his sprightly team and took us to Bro. William