

PACIFIC CHRISTIAN MESSENGER.

"GO YE, THEREFORE, TEACH ALL NATIONS."

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Pacific CHRISTIAN MESSENGER.

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Annals of the Alumni of Christian College, Read Before the Associate Alumni in the College Hall, on the evening of June 9, 1879, by George H. Burnett, "A. B." '73.

The history of the Alumni of Christian College dates only as far back as 1871. This is but the seventh public meeting of this association—an annual reunion—a memorial of good cheer—a renewal of the old school day friendships—a harvest home of our actual life experiences—one more milestone in the onward march of the learning and intelligence that had its rise within the walls of our beloved Alma Mater. Our beginning is but an affair of yesterday, yet our presence is felt in all departments of life's workshop. Many of our boys are successful operators in that best of vocations—agriculture. The pens of some mould public opinion through the columns of the press. Law and medicine claim the attention of some, and one—would there were more—does faithful and effective work from the pulpit. It is no small task to write even a cursory narrative of this vigorous and flourishing association, yet, deprecating harsh criticisms, I begin without further exordium.

1871.

The class of 1871 had but two members who did not take an additional degree in subsequent classes.

Oscar Knox—the oldest living member of our organization, is still on the farm—no change since last year. A quiet orderly man at school, he retains those qualities, and is a citizen highly esteemed in his community.

A. F. Campbell, after a course of study at Kentucky University, returned to teach awhile in the halls of our college, and later to begin the practice of law at Roseburg, where he now is. Since our last meeting, he has been in the Legislature of our State. In that body, his talents gave him the merited honor of being one of the leading men of the house. He was a member of the important Judiciary Committee, and in many other ways, proved himself a useful legislator. Frank and Miss Louetta Grubbe formed one couple at a double wedding in Salem last Christmas—an event that created quite a buzz in the social circles of the capital city.

1872.

First on the catalogue of this class I find Sarah Churchill Knox—that quiet steady soul—the true mate of Oscar—an estimable lady—who lives on the farm with her husband near Cottage Grove. I have not seen Sarah since 1872, but I venture the opinion that she is much the same as she was then, in all the qualities that go to make up a good friend.

Mary Stump is at the helm here, in the MESSENGER office, and does her work well. Some of us believe that Mary's dream, is of a literary career in the future, connected with some first class periodical of her own founding. This is guess work merely, because Mary don't dream "out loud" much; but such a dream is not unlikely of fulfillment. A friend of hers, who is usually a pretty good observer, says he thinks "Mary is a trifle sobered by the encroachments of business and time." This may be true, but to those who know her best, she is much like the girl who, in the session of 1871-2, used to march demurely almost to the door at the dismissal of school, and then go down the hall with a skip and a laugh. An encomium upon Mary Stump would at this time, and in this community, be commonplace. Her everyday life and work are here with you, and are their own best commentary.

Bruce Wolverton bears the banner of the Cross bravely in the front of the conflict. He is at present located at McMinnville, where he is doing an acceptable work as pastor of the Christian church. Bruce is persevering and studious in his calling now, as he was at school, and, withal, he is ever ready to grasp one of the old boys by the hand, and talk of college incidents.

Charles E. Wolverton has filled several positions of honor and trust at Albany, where he lives, and doubtless will be called many a time again to serve the public. It has often been said of him, "he knows the law," which among members of the bar is considered a high compliment. He deserves it. Charlie got married last summer, and I take this occasion to ask his pardon for the very indifferent, but well meant serenade, I helped to perpetrate upon him and his bride, here in Monmouth, soon after the wedding.

William D. Fenton is another of the nine lawyers of our number, and practices in La Fayette. Most of the good people of Yamhill county, and many of the bad ones, go to his firm when they feel the toils of the law tightening upon them. Billy is on one side of nearly every case in the courts there, and he wears laurels won at the bar of our highest tribunals.

1873.

Here we pause in sad reflection, for here is the first gap in our ranks. Our class is the first bereaved—our class furnished the first to solve the problem of the unseen future, for mid the breeze kissed hills of Southern California, near the restless surges of the Pacific that chant his requiem, and lull him to peaceful repose, lies the mortal remains of William R. Bradshaw. Life had for him many hard features. His hills were steep and strong. But he was a patient toiler—a deserving worker—worthy of reward and so "requiescat in pace."

At school, Robert Bean was an exceedingly shy and modest fellow—dressed very plainly—kept bachelor hall—eschewed society, and never so much as looked at the girls. He must have taken monastic vows before he came to Monmouth, so austere was the life he led, but now it is all changed. To-day, Bob leads all of us in refinement and gallantry. He puts on lots of style, and that too, with an elegance and grace that completely captivates the ladies. The other fellows see now that Bob was only bid-

ding his time. However, with all his attention to these lighter accomplishments, he has not forgotten to make himself a first class lawyer, and is now rising rapidly and honorably in his profession at Eugene.

"Right learned is ye Pedagogue,
Full apt to read and spells,
And eke to teache ye partes of speche."
And strappe ye urehions welle."

If last reports are correct, this is true of W. H. Churchill. A late newspaper account reports him as vindicating his authority in a summary manner, by spanking the ringleaders of an open rebellion in his school at Looking Glass. Henry will do to count on for competency of either mind or muscle.

Glenn O. Holman, after graduation, studied law, was admitted to the bar in December, 1874, married Miss Mary Baker, hung out his shingle first at La Fayette and afterwards removed to Roseburg, where he now resides and practices his profession.

James M. Powell is a physician here. He as many others of our number love to linger near the scenes of school day pleasures. He has already become a man this community can ill afford to lose.

A. P. Campbell is a fresh M. D. from Bellevue Medical College, N. Y. He is much the same jolly fellow as of yore. I soon discovered this fact in a long and pleasant talk I had with him, on his return from the East, when he unexpectedly called on me after nearly four years absence. The boys of 1873 will not fail, and Albert is not an exception to the rule, although just beginning life in earnest, after so long a course of study.

It would be vastly out of place not to speak of M. S. Wallace next to Albert Campbell, for they were always companion pieces at school. One shadowed the other. They went to see the girls together; they studied together, when they did study; they were in mischief together, with the rest of us, and together with the rest of us looked through the hole in the wall at the girls in Prof. J. C's room. Snead is living at Eugene, and lately graduated at the State University.

Robert C. Hutchinson is, I suppose, as stirring and restless as ever "Non est inventus" this evening. He is not slothful in business, and will get along in the world, for he is energetic and trustworthy. Wherever he is, he has the good wishes of the undersigned, and all others who know him.

Horace Knox, so deservedly popular at school, is none the less so in business as a lawyer at Eugene City. He was admitted to the bar with honor in Dec., 1875. In 1878, he was a candidate for District Attorney in the 2nd Judicial District but was defeated—not because he was unpopular or incompetent, but because the other man got the most votes. Horace is hard to get acquainted with, in the true sense of the word, but those of us who do know him will at any time vouch for his honor and integrity.

1874.

Two of the class of this year, J. Solomon Stump and Thomas J. Graves are solid, well to do farmers.

"Far from the maddening crowds ignoble strife,
Their sober wishes never learned to stray,"
so they both got married and are now numbered among the respectable citizens of this county.

The other two members of this class, Albert Tanner, and Jerome Knox, are lawyers. Albert resides in Portland, and although he has not been long at

the bar, he is beginning to make his influence felt there. I am informed that his opinion on any legal question is always received with respect by the elder members of the bar in that city.

Jerome has not begun active practice yet, being compelled to lay by and rusticate on account of continued ill health.

1875.

Mary Bidwell—now Mrs. Hermann—after graduation, for awhile devoted herself to the "art preservative of all arts," then got married, and is now living in Salem. Mary got her start in Yamhill, and is therefore bound to succeed in life.

Cassie Stump pursues the even tenor of her way in Monmouth—is always kind and affable to those about her, and while she makes old friendships stronger wins many new ones.

Levant C. Wheeler, after graduation became a successful merchant in company with his brother at Oakland, Oregon, and is still engaged in that business.

Eli Barger, they say, lives near Eugene City. Since we were in school together, his path has diverged afar from mine, so I cannot give as full an account of him as I would like.

Walter Ruble is interested in mines in Southern Oregon, but lately, on his way down to Jacksonville, he fell among lawyers, and now it is hard to tell what will become of him.

1876.

The Centennial Class has eight members some of whom are not personally known to me. Mildred Bidwell, the only lady member of it, lives in Monmouth and has of late been teaching in the College.

F. L. Bell lives in Palouse City and is engaged in teaching I think. He is said to be one of the best friends the MESSENGER has in that part of the world, which ought to recommend him highly in Monmouth.

Eccles Murphy farms in Eastern Oregon, and John H. Powell alternates between the farm and drug store in Monmouth.

Walter Catron proposes to be a lawyer, and has chosen a hard life. You'll never make more than your board and clothes. That's all any of us get. Still to the earnest faithful worker, the profession yields princely honors, and its devotees may succeed, and withal be—yes, must be—honest.

Thomas P. Ruble married Miss Norah Craig and dwells in the Palouse country. Hannibal Cole—"the Jolly old soul"—studied medicine in Salem awhile, and after that escaped my knowledge.

James Adams is said to be a druggist at Myrtleville.

1877.

Nancy Springer, who heads the class of this year, was also member of the class of 1871, but not satisfied with the meager title of B. S., she returned, after many days, and completed the classical course. She evidently thought "Caesar aut nihil," and I am proud of the spirit she manifested. She would have taken the advanced degree much sooner, but for being employed in Yamhill school rooms, where she was for many years a successful and popular teacher. Nancy now owns and runs a farm in the Palouse country.

H. J. Murphy is a farmer near Waitsburg W. T. I believe, and J. F. Emmitt is reported to me as being in

San Francisco.

J. E. Fenton has until lately, been Prof. of Mathematics in the College here, and is now in Yamhill county. It is said that he will preside over the La Fayette Academy next term. He will do professional honors nicely, for he is "old dignity" personified.

Immediately opposite his name on the catalogue I find that of Mary Churchill, and from the fact that Ed married Mary, and Mary married Ed last fall, I set it down that there is a fatality in putting names that way. Mary has achieved some distinction as a school ma'am, and I am informed that Ed has no bad habits since she took him in charge. She is a success.

Maggie Butler and Josie Wolverton, friends of mine—living a quiet life in a country village. Friendship like theirs, may any one cherish for all time. They are both with us this evening.

Lucretia Holman lives on the farm in Yamhill county, bringing good cheer to the home of her parents.

Albert Wolverton is founding his fortune on the old home farm south of Monmouth—and is on the sure road to competency.

1878.

The class of last year had three members—all gentlemen—of whom I know but one. G. T. Jones is said to be a pedagogue at Buena Vista. Marion Arant is a stock raiser in the Goose Lake country. Some one hinted to me that he wanted to graduate again in the class of this year for the sake of the good company it contains.

Glenn O. Graves is a farmer near Bethel. Glenn had something to do with a wedding not long ago, I think, but not in the capacity of victim. This completes the list of members up to the present year. It is a collection of names well worthy of our Alma Mater. My sincere desire, is to see each of our number do some good work in life. Not necessarily with "the boast of heraldry and pomp of power,"—but "whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." I would see every one of us a producer—not a drone in the worlds bee-hive, for the ability to maintain self existence—to be among the fittest that survive—is the most fertile soil in which to sow seeds of morality for the hereafter.

Let the past be past—dream not of the future, but act earnestly in the present. Thus shall our name and fame perish not from the earth forever.

—Pope Leo XIII. has again given expression to his dislike of the Protestant schools in the city of Rome. In a letter to the Cardinal Vicar, dated March 25, he discusses the means of counteracting their influence. He says, with much feeling: "These schools are increased in number year by year by the work of strangers and by the aid of foreign gold, and that in a city where no teaching was set forth, or, in other words, permitted, but that pure doctrine willed by the Church. That these things exist affords proof how little the dignity and liberty of the Roman pontiff are provided for since the dominion of his States were taken from him." Leo has, therefore, appointed a commission of prelates and members of the Roman nobility, we are to assume the direction of Catholic primary schools in the city of Rome, and give unity to Catholic education there. The Pope contributes for this purpose 100,000 francs from his own revenues.