

PACIFIC
CHRISTIAN MESSENGER.

T. F. CAMPBELL, EDITOR.

MISS MARY STUMP,
OFFICE EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1879.

Will Subscribers please notice the date, following their names on the paper? It tells the time when your subscription expires; thus, if the date reads 1880, your subscription will expire Jan. 1, 1880. If the date after your name is a time past, you are in arrears. Please remit a little before your time is out, if possible.

Special Premium.

To every one who will send us two dollars and sixty cents we will send the MESSENGER and Household for one year, or to anyone sending five new names we will send a copy of the MESSENGER and Household free. The Household is a monthly journal devoted to the interests of the American housewife, and contains 20 pages of original reading matter, in which are discussed everything that pertains to home life by some of our best writers on such subjects. Subscriptions may begin at any time desired. Do not fail to enclose the 10 cts. extra, otherwise you will not receive the Household, as we are obliged to have it to pay postage. Please state distinctly the name, post-office, county and State, of each one you send that no mistake may be made.

Subscribers that have already paid for the MESSENGER may receive the Household by sending us 30 cents in 1, 2 or 3 cents postage stamps.

Bro. Waller is our general authorized agent at any of the county meetings that he may attend.

Bro. R. H. Moss is our duly authorized agent, who will take subscriptions, at the Polk County Annual Meeting, at Dallas, and receive and receipt for money, and attend to any other matters pertaining to the P. C. MESSENGER.

Miss Lucy Rutherford is now family editor of the Texas Christian Preacher. She is greatly improving that part of the Preacher by her correct taste and excellent judgment.

Vacation.

It is all over, the worry and fuss, of the last month; the anticipated pleasure and dread of commencement week have reached fulfillment, and we are now on the other side of it all. The good byes have been said and the stage rattled away on last Thursday morning over the rough road carrying from us more than one who had become part of our every day lives. We miss in our daily walks the friendly familiar greetings, that made us happy for hours after, and for that reason are we sorry to have vacation come. The swallows unmolested are building their nests under the eaves of the college, and already the grass is growing in the paths that all the spring time were kept smooth by the coming and going of many restless feet. Though but one week has passed since an expectant throng listened to the commencement orations, the class garlands then so proudly worn have withered and fallen from the hands that bore them. In the haunted stillness the voice of the speaker startles the mocking echoes and we feel like "one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted, whose lights are out, whose flowers are dead, and all but him departed." It is not the silence we feel so much as the change, changes that are forever taking place but to which we can never grow accustomed; though school is out and those we had learned to love have gone, as a friend coming back after a long absence does not bring all his personali-

ty with him, so those who go away leave something of themselves behind or we never could endure the change that separation brings. But it is the Summer vacation time and we accept the quiet of our deserted village, turning for restful thoughts to nesting birds and droning bees and the phantom ships that float in the blue of the heaven that bends above us.

Christian College Commencement.

The college hall was crowded to its utmost capacity on Wednesday evening, the 11th of June, to witness commencement exercises. The pages in white sashes and pink rosettes fluttered about the stairways ready to bear notes or floral tokens to the fortunate ones.

At about half past eight o'clock the President and professors of the college followed by the class of six gentlemen and two ladies came up the stairs and took their places on the platform. There seemed to be no embarrassment on the part of any one, each doing his or her part without the least hesitation.

After the invocation by Bruce Wolverton, Miss Rosa Bently delivered the Latin salutatory which, though but dimly understood, brought the pages to her feet, with an armful of bouquets; then came the Greek salutatory by Marantha Powell, which was received in much the same manner.

A "quartette" came next, then an oration, "The Key to Character is Thought," by C. M. Shelton. Curtis did himself honor, and we know he can never regret his graduating day.

Oration, "Emulation," by J. W. Rowland, was well delivered, the gentleman keeping up his reputation for eloquence and a rapid flow of words.

Miss Katie Frazer's solo was sweetly sung and brought her share of floral offerings.

"Our Country," an oration by J. P. Lucas, was spoken in a clear distinct tone and well deserved the flowers that were sent up from all parts of the house. Little Pearl Shelton, of Eugene, a niece of Jay's, after the conclusion of his oration, came tripping up the steps bearing a beautiful bouquet to her uncle. One could not help wishing to kiss even the tips of her pretty pink fingers.

John B. Stump's essay on "Books" was well written and well read; the sentences were short, brief and to the point, and were a collection of thoughts, odds and literary scraps, the result of long and careful reading. His transposition of the old Spanish maxim at the last, into "Show me the books you read, and I'll tell you what you are," was especially happy.

More music, then another oration, "Grit," by Monroe Powell, which brought down the house. The speech was characteristic of the man, and wherever he may be placed you may be sure his "grit" will carry him through.

Essay, "Pompeii," by Miss Rosa Bently, was a descriptive sketch most gracefully read, and we hope she will permit us to hear more from her pen as the years go on.

"Coin Current," an oration by Prince Campbell, made his friends feel very proud as they listened to him. We expect to hear great things of Prince some day.

The Valedictory by Miss Marantha Powell was far more original than most such productions, her tribute to the trustees and Professor Campbell sending a thrill through the audience that thoroughly appreciated the compliment paid by the Valedictorian to those true workers who have placed the college at last on a secure basis.

After the Baccalaureate and presenting of diplomas by President Campbell, came the class song and benediction by Elder H. M. Waller.

Such an abundance of floral offerings were never showered upon a

class in Christian College before; each one had his arms full with plenty to spare on the floor beside him.

The class all seemed so popular that it was impossible to distinguish the favorite one.

A diploma bearing the degree A. B., and signed by the faculty and several of the trustees, was presented to Miss Rosa Bently, Miss Marantha Powell, John Stump, and Prince Campbell, the four gentlemen remaining receiving each a B. S., with the same signatures as the others.

May the class of '79 always remain as great an honor to Christian College as on the day they graduated.

Entertainment of the Vespertine Literary Society, Tuesday evening, June 10, 1879.

To the Vespertines were mostly due the decoration and arrangement of the stage Commencement week; even the gentlemen graduates have a Vespertine to thank for their buttonhole bouquets. The College hall was jammed and the windows full on the evening of the Vespertine exhibition to listen to the programme whose fulfillment more than equaled the promise. The young ladies some thirty in number came, up the stairway and to their places, the Cornet Band meanwhile keeping up a lively march.

Allie Butler, the Pres. was seated near the center a little in advance of the others, in a large arm-chair draped in pink, the badge color of the society. Josie Wolverton gave the opening address in her pleasant ladylike way; Fannie Griggs read a sensible essay on "Starting in Life" which showed her appreciation of youth. Miss Lulu Morgan then sang an appropriate solo, after which Clara Gard recited "it's just the same as it used to be" in a very pretty manner. "Passing Away" was a well-written essay read by Emma Waller; then came the "One Horse Shay" admirably recited by Alice Tatom who does whatever she tries to do in the best of style. Irene Powell recited that beautiful poem "Lost" with much feeling. The "Vespertine Laurel" read by Katie Lucas completed part first on the programme. Miss Katie makes a good editor and shows a correct literary taste in the make up of her paper.

Part second opened with "The best of Husbands" by Rilla Marshall. Her delivery was forcible and she spoke as though she meant what she said. Rebecca Watkins essay was good; she is a model Vespertine. "John Maynard" we all know was recited in a perfect way when we see connected with it the name of Maggie Butler. They say, "she never fails" and we are inclined to fully believe the statement. Allie Butler entered into the spirit of the "Old Maids Views" and if there were any of that despised order present they must have blessed her in their hearts while others cheered. The Annals written and read by Cassie Stump were fully up to the standard of such productions. She spoke tenderly of the dead, and lovingly of absent ones while those present received each a fair meed of mention and praise. "The Heroine of the Curfew" recited by Susie Lucas deserves special mention, for we never heard it so well done before. It speaks well for the Vespertines that they have such elocutionary ability in their ranks. The society sustained its reputation for logic, in the argumentative essays of Marantha Powell and Corda Byrd. The closing address was given in a few well chosen words by Allie Catron. The Vespertines have proved themselves an honor to the College and their friends may be justly proud of the girls whose knowledge gathered in Vespertine halls will make them the Peers of their Hesperian brothers wherever their lot may be cast.

He who climbs above the cares of the world, and turns his face to his God, has found the sunny side of life.

Synopsis of Business Transacted at the Annual Trustee Meeting of Christian College, June 10, 1879.

Minutes of last annual meeting read and approved.

Members present: T. F. Campbell, L. Bentley, I. F. M. Butler, J. D. Fenton, D. Stump, E. Bedwell, F. S. Powell, W. Waterhouse, Eld. J. A. Powell, L. B. Rowland, W. Churchill, J. Wolverton, and A. W. Lucas.

In the absence of the President and vice-President, on motion, Hon. I. F. M. Butler was chosen President pro tem.

Visitors present were invited to participate in the meeting.

Pres. Campbell submitted his annual report which was full of encouragement, and asked leave of the Board to confer degrees on the senior class composed of the following ladies and gentlemen: Rosa Bently, Marantha Powell, John B. Stump, P. L. Campbell, C. M. Shelton, J. P. Lucas, J. Monroe Powell, and John W. Rowland.

The executive committee were instructed to dispose of and remove the old college building.

The following nine persons were elected to fill the vacancy in the Board by expiration: L. Bentley, A. W. Lucas, H. Lindsay, L. B. Rowland, S. C. Adams, J. B. V. Butler, H. W. Murphy, W. Dawson, J. I. Thompson. The following compose the remainder of the Board: E. Bedwell, F. S. Powell, D. Stump, J. D. Fenton, W. Waterhouse, T. D. Humphrey, Wm. Ruble, I. F. M. Butler, J. A. Powell, J. Wolverton, J. W. Cows, W. Churchill, E. A. Shirley, I. Vanduyne, W. C. Wariner, and G. H. Burnett.

The old Executive Committee continued: F. S. Powell, L. Bentley, and A. W. Lucas.

The Treasurer submitted his annual report, which showed interest due on sinking fund to be about \$3870.80, which, if could be collected immediately, would place three first class professors in the college at the opening of next session.

A. W. LUCAS,
Secretary.

From Bro. E. B. Ware.

NAPA, CAL., June 3, 1879.

Editor Messenger:

DEAR BRO.,—I read with much interest your article of recent date, in reference to cooperation on the part of the brethren of the Pacific slope to establish a home paper and build up a "western literature."

The thoughts presented in your article meet my hearty approval, and I do hope that some steps may be taken in the no distant future to bring about this much desired result. There is not sufficient support for more than one weekly among our brethren on this coast. With united efforts, I think we could succeed in building up a good paper.

All past efforts in this direction in California have failed, and the brethren here are not much inclined to make another experiment. As you say the brethren of Oregon have shown their ability to partially sustain a paper, at least I see no reason why the MESSENGER could not be improved in some respects and become the medium of communication for the Disciples of the Pacific coast.

Our Eastern papers, worthy as they are of a place in the household of every Christian family, can never supply the wants of the cause on this coast.

1. They are so far from us, and our surroundings and methods of work are so different, they can not understand our wants.

2. It would be next to impossible to unite the brethren on any one of our Eastern papers as a medium of communication. I presume that the Standard, Christian, Times, and Review have very nearly an equal circulation in this State.

It will be seen at once that any communication sent to any one of these papers would reach only a small minority of the brethren on this coast. To report to all of them requires time, trouble, and expense that brethren will not undergo.

3. If any one of our Eastern papers could be united upon, it could not afford to give us the space that the interest of our work demands.

I regret that the work (so favorably begun, two years ago,) of cooperating with the Oregon brethren in the publication of the P. C. MESSENGER, was so suddenly terminated in an unsuccessful attempt to establish a paper in California. When it came to the test it was found that the effort here had no financial bottom nor business head, and it died for the want of breath.

As you suggest, if the brethren would write for it, and the preachers would report their meetings to it, and all our missionary and Sunday school work were reported to it, there would be a demand for the paper that would soon put it in every Christian family on the coast.

I do hope that this question may be agitated, let us hear from the California preachers generally on the question. Our annual State meeting will soon be on hand, and much could be done there to further this work if the brethren think favorably of it.

E. B. WARE.

SHOOKUM CHUCK, LEWIS CO., W. T.,

June 8, 1879.

Dear Messenger:

Our respected and worthy brother, T. O. Morgan, who has been preaching for us the first Lord's day in each month, commenced a meeting Thursday evening, May 29th, closing Sunday evening. We had six sermons, a business meeting and two social meetings. Brother Davis preached Sunday afternoon.

It seems good to have things righted and in working order again.

We have also organized a religious reading and prayer meeting, to meet Sunday afternoons. Met the first time to-day. The meeting was opened by Elder J. H. Roundtree. Another brother then read and gave a few remarks on Matt. xviii. 1-10. Sung ten verses of the hymn "From every stormy wind that blows." A young sister read Col. iii. 12-25. Then a young brother read 1 Peter ii. 1-11. General remarks and some references on a question. Followed by a sister, who read 1 John v. 1-6. A question and general remarks. Another brother then read James ii. 1-19. A young sister read Psalm cxvi. 1-10. Sung "What a friend we have in Jesus." Closed with a brother reading James iii. 11-18.

Yours in the hope of heaven,
EVA E. BORST.

Literary Notices.

FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE.—With the July number, this beautiful and very interesting work commences the sixth semi-annual volume; and both publisher and editor seem determined to spare no effort to render it superior to any similar publication. The 128 pages sparkle with literary and artistic gems of peculiar brilliancy; the illustrations number nearly 100. The opening article, by A. H. Guernsey, is on "The Ten Primitive Persecutions," and should be read by all the Christian families in the land. The price of this valuable magazine is \$3 a year; six months \$1.50; four months \$1. Address, Frank Leslie, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

THE DOMESTIC MONTHLY.—The June number of this popular magazine will assuredly be warmly welcomed by the ladies. Its department devoted to fashions is unusually full, giving a complete resume of every thing new and interesting in matters of dress at this season. The Domestic Monthly is published by Blake & Co., 849 Broadway, New York, at \$1.50 per year, inclusive of pattern premium. Specimen copies, 15 cents.

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