

University Library

WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN

Devoted to the Interests of the Colleges of Liberal Arts and Music.

VOL. 7.

SALEM, OREGON, NOVEMBER, 1895.

No. 2.

WILLAMETTE * UNIVERSITY.

1843. AN OLD AND HONORED EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION, 1895.

DEPARTMENTS.

A good Business Course of two years.
A six (Sixty) Normal or Teachers' Course of three years.
A three years' Course preparatory to College in the scientific and Classical Courses, based on the report of the Committee of Ten.
Full scientific and Classical Courses in college leading to the degrees of Ph. B. and A. B.
A good Four Year Hall for young men.
An excellent Boarding Hall for young ladies.
A new Gymnasium with a trained Physical Director.
Large attendance in all departments. Twenty acres of Campus. First rate Athletic Field.

WE HAVE THE BEST

College of Music in the Northwest, Prof. R. A. Heritage, the famous Musical Director of Chicago, Instructor in Vocal Music.
Herr Emil L. Winkler, of Leipzig, Germany, at the head of the Piano Department.
Tuition—\$7.50 to \$10.00 per term of ten lessons.
The College of Music has rooms thoroughly fitted for its exclusive use.
Send to Prof. R. A. Heritage for catalogue of College of Music.

Our College of Art, and College of Oratory, and College of Law are directed by well known masters.

Expense moderate and within the reach of all. Board for young ladies in Hall, including room, fire, light, etc., \$2.50 to \$3.00.
Board for youngmen in Hall, with room and fuel, \$2.40.
For catalogue or information a dress,

W. C. HAWLEY, A. M., PRES.

FINE BOUND CLOTH 12 MOS. Only 25c Per Vol. By Mail 5c Extra.

Adam Bede. By George Elliot.
Æsop's Fables.
Arabian Nights Entertainment.
Balzac's Shorter Stories. By Honoré de Balzac.
Black Beauty. Anna Sewell.
Camille. By Alexander Dumas.
Children of the Abbey. The. By Reginald Marle Rochefort.
Child's History of England. A. By Charles Dickens.
Cousin Flo. By George Sand.
Count of Monte Cristo. The. By Alexander Dumas.
Demost. The. By Hall Caine.
Donovan. By Edna Lyall.
Dora Thorne. By Charlotte M. Brunsen.
Doris Fortune. By Florence Warden.
Dream Life. By H. Marvel.
East Lynne. By Mrs. Henry Wood.
Edmond Dantes. By Alexander Dumas.
Emerson's Essays. First Series.
Emerson's Essays. Second Series.
Essays of Elfr. The. By Charles Lamb.
Fanny on the Cricket. By George Sand.
Gothie's Ghost. By Anna Swanwick.
Gulliver's Travels.
Huddy Andy. By Samuel Lover.

Hardy Norseman. A. By Edna Lyall.
Heriot's Choice. By Rosa Nouchette Carey.
Heroes and Hero Worship. By Thomas Carlyle.
House of the Seven Gables. The. By Nathaniel Hawthorne.
House on the Marsh. The. By Florence Warden.
Boyle's Games.
Hunchback of Notre Dame. The. By Victor Hugo.
In the Golden Days. By Edna Lyall.
Ivanhoe. By Sir Walter Scott.
Kenilworth. By Sir Walter Scott.
King Solomon's Mines. By Rider Haggard.
Kidnapped.
Kit and Kitty. By R. D. Blackmore.
Knight Errant. By Edna Lyall.
Lady Audley's Secret. By Miss M. E. Braddon.
Last Days of Pompeii. The. By Sir E. Bulwer Lytton.
Last of the Mohicans. The. By J. Fenimore Cooper.
Longfellow's Poems.
Lorna Doone. By R. D. Blackmore.
Lost Love. The. By Mrs. Oliphant.
Lover or Friend. By Rosa Nouchette Carey.
Lucile. By Owen Meredith.

Madcap Violet. By William Black.
Master Rockefeller's Voyage. By W. Clark Russell.
Master of Ballantrae.
Merle's Crusade. By Rosa Nouchette Carey.
Michael Strogoff. By Jules Verne.
Miseries of Paris. The. By Eugène Sue.
Mysteries of Paris. The. By Eugène Sue.
Old Curiosity Shop. The. By Charles Dickens.
Old Man's Secret. The. By E. Marlet.
Oliver Twist. By Charles Dickens.
One Life, One Love. By Miss M. E. Braddon.
Pathfinder. The. By J. Fenimore Cooper.
Paul and Virginia. By R. de Saint Pierre.
Phra the Phonician. The Wonderful Adventures of Retold by Edwin Lester Arnold.
Pilgrim's Progress. John Bunyan.
Plutarch's Lives.
Prairie. The. J. Fenimore Cooper.
And a large list of others.

F. S. DEARBORN,
263 Commercial St., Salem, Oregon.

Willamette Collegian.

VOL. 7.

SALEM, OREGON, NOVEMBER, 1895.

No. 2.

Memoriae Hora.

CAMBRIDGE, APRIL 18, 1895.

Softly o'er me steals a dreaming,—
A dream so sweet, so still,
It seems a drift of the moonlight gleaming,
A glint of the starry heaven streaming
Across my window-sill.

By the flare of the firefly weirdly dancing
In the dusk at even's hour,
Fear fancy angel wings advancing,
A gleam from heaven's portals glancing,
Flickering 'cross the floor.

I can hear angelic chorals thrilling
In rhapsody divine,
As once before in rapture stilling,
All the world in glory filling,
They sang at Christmas time.

As a way-worn wand'rer, by the fountain brimming,
Cools his fevered brow,
When night with her stealthy shadows dimming,
In her mantle of dark and dusky lining,
Peace and rest bestows:
E'en so, in silent reverie musing,
I sit in the twilight glow,
My restless thoughts with the star-light fusing,
All sense of care, all the present, losing
In their listless, onward flow.

All in the moon-beam's silver shin'ring,
I'm lost in fancy, weaving
The sheen of fairy garments quiv'ring,
Ellin bands in radiance glim'ring,
Retreating and retrieving.

HARRITT & LAWRENCE,

DEALERS IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries.

* **BOYS** *

If You want to win that SILVER CUP
next FIELD DAY you must
eat Bread from

HUBER'S BAKERY

Chemeketa Street, Near Twelfth

The New Market,

Fresh and Salt Meats,

State, Between 12th and 13th Sts.



SEND YOUR WORK TO THE

SALEM STEAM LAUNDRY,

230 Liberty Street.

See Our Reduced Price List.

Colonel J. Olmstead



That's what we are and have always been. The bearish movement we've pushed these thirty years has borne down prices as no other house has done or could do. Drop in and see samples and prices. You'll find the bear side of the market at Wanamaker & Brown's.

Winkler & Beach,

SALES-AGENTS.

ROOM 8, HOLMAN BLOCK,

Over Lunn & Brooks' Drug Store,

Cor. State and Liberty Sts.,

Salem,

Oregon.

Call and See Samples or Invite Sales-Agents to call on You.

In our "made to measures" we give the finest fitting clothing to be found anywhere.

Look at our NOVELTIES. They are STYLISH and DRESSY. Look at our standard cloths, and see how rich in wool, how low in price.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
Chestnut Hall, Philadelphia, Pa.

manly, resolute. Cultivate in thought honesty, and generosity. Study others and cultivate in yourself what in them pleases you. BE BORN AGAIN and receive an inner man stamped with the image of the Ideal Presence.

But this is not sufficient. A beautiful face viewed thro faulty glass appears distorted. Our seeming claims scarcely less attention than our being. What we seem to be men will think we are, and they will deal with us accordingly. That Presence of yours, how it must be groomed and trained and squared and planed and sand-papered and varnished—always in process of manufacture—never the finished article to be set up in a niche to be admired by you. Know thyself—the habitual tricks of finger, shoulder, and foot—the tones—the address—the bearing—the glance of the eye—know them. Are they pleasing? Do they excite ridicule? Are they rude or refined?

Most persons are characterized by a single, prevailing disposition, or physical habit, or pet phrase, or other mark of individuality. A is inquisitive; B is impudent; C, affected; D, nonsensical; E, foppish; F, vain; G, supercilious; H is forbidding; I is awkward; J, stormy; while K offers to all a Presence of genuine, sunshiny goodness. Now all these have other traits—but the conspicuous one, that designates the man. We remember him by it, we govern our conduct toward him by it, and for it we seek or shun him.

Well, your Presence is thus distinguished. How it would help a man if he could stand a few feet distant from himself and feel the beating of the impression waves that incessantly flow from his own Presence. Your predominant quality—what is it? You may be many things, amiable, conscientious, capable, cultured, good. But do you seem all boastful, all

overbearing, all insignificant, all tongue, all face, all clothes?

A good Presence. "It is a letter of recommendation"—it enters the best society at the front door—it feels at home in cabin and courts—it wins confidence, support, and co-operation—it walks abroad almost untempted from without—it is not insulted, suspected, or trifled with—it is an element of wealth and strength to the possessor—while to all around it is a pillar of help and a living example of ideal life.

The Kingdom of Tears.

MINNIE WILHELM.

Yonder in the realms of night, across the sea of the Twilight Clouds, lieth a land whose cities stand among the stars, whose inhabitants know no light save those lamps of twinkling blaze and the wan and changeful moon. For many and many a league this kingdom stretcheth darkly; and all along its earthward shore sweep the gray sands of sorrow that are covered by each evening tide only to be left by the ebbing waves more deep and wide and abiding. Far away stretch the hills of steep ascent, and snowy peaks of cheerless grandeur lift high their heads, as ever saying, "This the only way to heaven, the way to light unknown." Valleys of dark and dismal shadows wind among the mountains; and even the plains, tho brightened here and there by some humble flower of sweet memory, seem chilled by the winds of universal sadness that blow unceasing over land and sea.

This is the Kingdom of Tears. Here dwell the weary and the burdened, some in homes themselves have built, some where others labored in the years gone by. Hither comes the desolate pilgrim, the wanderer from the hearthstone of love and happiness, seeking refuge in the cities built in tears.

Reluctant, poising, a moment wav'ring,
 Half lost in airy mazes,
 Now coyly ling'ring, now gently quav'ring,
 As leaves, in autumn zephyrs fav'ring,
 Seek shyly to hide their faces,—
 Silent from out the moon-light's rifting,
 Dancing adown the floor,
 Forms seem shaping, softly drifting,
 Slowly their mystic figures lifting,
 Like sprites in olden lore.

These are memory's mystic legions,
 Faces dear from the long ago,
 Scattered now in all earth's regions,—
 I love to recall them so.

O twilight hour! let thy radiance streaming
 My soul in silent spell enfold,
 Till I'm lost in sweetly sacred dreaming
 Of the dear forgotten days of old.

Presence.

J. T. MATTHEWS.

Every person is twofold—an Invisible and a Presence.

The Invisible is mental, moral, emotional, executive. It is the man.

The Presence is a suit of clothes, two hands, neck, head, face, carriage, facial expressions, habitual movements, mannerisms of tone and speech, an atmosphere of mysterious but potent influence. It is at once the temple, the instrument, and the expression of the man.

Most people desire to appear well—who will write the philosophy of Presence? What is that subtle communication by which you know that the person just introduced to you is your inferior, your equal, or your superior? What is there in the externality of some that jars our sensibilities, excites ridicule, and depreciates their value? How many find their Presence

the most serious obstacle to success. Prodigies of achievement some would perform if they could deputize their Absence. And then there are the Presence that pleases; the Presence that compels respect; the Presence that people love to follow and serve. What is the difference? Is Presence capable of cultivation—so that one may eliminate elements of weakness and offence, and take on the prepossessing and appropriate? Important questions these, for we are observant and critical, and involuntarily we assume an attitude of like or dislike toward every Presence we meet.

A good Presence—let me sketch it—is brushed, bathed, polished, combed, trimmed, adapted to surroundings, congenial to the tastes and susceptibilities of others, cultured, manly, efficient, in the right place at the right time, and when expedient discreetly absent.

Begin within. Be what you would like to seem to be. Develop tastes for order, neatness, grace, and ceremony. Be pure.

To him who walks the path of right
 "At evening time it shall be light."
 And angels, singing in the way,
 Will lead to realms of perfect day.

Yes, "Welcome home," will angels sing,
 "A welcome from the Heavenly King;"
 And joyful sing it o'er and o'er,
 "Thrice welcome home forevermore!"

What is Poetry?

L. P. CALLISON.

When the word poet is uttered, it is customary to think of one who has the faculty of arranging feet into verses, verses into stanzas, and of making these verses rhyme with some degree of regularity. Of this sort of poets the world is full—poets in every school, poets in every town, poets in every hamlet, even the rural district has its representative, poets galore, *undiqua* poets—men and women that fill our newspapers with doggerel, boys and girls that fill our college papers with doggerel, people that fill our books with stuff; people that belie, shame, disgrace the very name poet; men that drag down into the dust and mire the divine mission of poetry.

The world has known but few men who are even sometimes poetical, absolutely none who are always so.

No man can hope to be always under the divine spell of the muses; no man can hope to soar forever in the dizzy heights of sublimity or haunt the silk-wove halls of Beauty's crystal palace. Indeed this is a psychical impossibility. A thing elevates us to a true appreciation of the sublime or beautiful only when it is of grander proportions or finer texture than the things with which we deal in everyday life. If we are always in this higher realm, that becomes our everyday life and no longer inspires us. Thus even our best poets often produce only prose in rhyme.

I remarked that the world has known

but few men who are even sometimes poets. By that I mean men who have put their poetry in a tangible form. As a matter of fact, we are all poets. We have thought the same thoughts which Tennyson has embodied in his immortal verse we have experienced the same deep feelings which inspired the utterances of Shakspeare, we have dreamed the same dreams which Shelly and Keats and Poe and Burns have so beautifully, so nobly sung. You, my reader, have sat in the dim twilight while fancy wove about you, with delicate, ethereal texture, a realm of beauty, peopled with fairies and angels, whose footfalls were lighter than the dewdrops on the rose, a realm whose exquisite sculptures and paintings surpassed all Athens ever knew, whose music breathed in sweeter notes than Orpheus ever dared to dream, whose purple hills rose away in the azure distance—a place where nothing ever came to mar the blissful quiet of the scene, but all was one long dream of entranced love. But ere you could transcribe your thoughts the disenchantment came, you fell from the mystic paradise, and it was left for other hands to materialize that which would have made you immortal. Thus, like Tantalus, we have all stood within reach of the golden gate of immortality, but our very attempt to enter those shining portals has precipitated us into the unfathomable depths below.

One of the most palpable fallacies current among later day writers, and especially among our American poets, is that every poem must teach a truth, must point a moral. Careful, critical study will reveal the fact that a master hand never moralizes. Shakspeare, if it true, makes some of his characters sermonize, but this is necessary to portray such characters. His best and purest characters never do so. Tennyson, whom I regard as a consummate

Perchance an angel cometh down to bring a message of comfort; or like the doves from earth's paradise soaring over desert lands, God's blessings descend on wings of peace within the city walls. For this is the land of the All-Father's special care, the land where many of His chosen dwell to learn submissive trust and patient love while passing under the rod.

As I went by the fields and through the city, I saw strange forms and fair, passionate souls and meek, beautiful faces and uncomely. Eyes that looked with deepest longing spoke the heart's unuttered secret, whilst the thrill of kinship stirred my soul within. For one drew near whose steps I surely knew. The downcast head, the saddened features—oh, it was my neighbor of the fairer lands of earth! But grief was silent and surprise could find no word of greeting ere he passed beyond recall. 'Twas then a little maiden touched my hand and said:

"It is my father, Sir; he goeth to the grave, the grave, he says, of all his hopes to pray and weep. He bade me follow with these flowers that Mother used to love in a country far away."

I looked from the child's sad eyes to the flowers she held; and lo! they were such as are most beloved on earth, and, methinks, among the angels of heaven, too—a bunch of sweet forget-me-nots of long ago. Despite the cold and gloom of that shadowy land they had blossomed in beauty and fragrance—even in the Kingdom of Tears.

And musing long hereon, I perceived how blessed are they that mourn; for the very flowers of the field are saying they shall be comforted—comforted in the restoration of all life's dearest treasures, comforted in the fulfillment of every glorious hope.

The Two Travelers.

The following lines are kindly dedicated to Bishop Weaver, of Ohio, who in a recent address to the students of Willamette University closed with these memorable words: "Whatever else you do in life, be sure to find the path that leads onward and upward forever and forever."

I.

Along an olden road alone,
A weary traveler hied him home,
From journeys far in foreign lands
To publish there his king's commands.

He thought not now of courtly grace,
Nor how he stood in lofty place;
Content to know his work was done,
He recked not praise nor honors won.

A greater joy is his to know,
And dearer memories come and go,
As all the scenes of other days
Familiar meet his raptured gaze.

Dear native land, and home so near,
And loved ones waiting there to hear
How fared the husband, father, friend,
In all his wanderings to the end.

And lighter grows his step the while
These cheerful thoughts his way beguile;
E'en toil and care and weariness
Conspiring now his heart to bless.

Oh happy pilgrim! thus to roam,
And find at last such welcome home:
To press the dear ones to thy breast,
And find the old-time love and rest.

II.

With trembling limbs and head grown gray,
A vagrant trod the self same way:
Thro sunshine bright and restful shade,
O'er mountain fair, by quiet glade.

But joyless, hopeless, on he went,
Till all the golden day was spent,
No home had he, no place of rest,
Where he might be a welcome guest.

The night closed round him lone and chill,
His heart grew faint with bodings ill;
For the darkness gleamed with spectres bold,
As death drew near from the gloomy wold.

III.

So are the ways of life we tread,
Or blessed with hope or cursed with dread:
Who goes astray shall be cast down,
Who runneth well shall win a crown.

thus the muscular system is increased and improved.

Only as this triple application of exercise is appreciated, will its complete effectiveness be realized.

"A Stitch in Time——"

Our contributors sometimes forget the plainest rules of writing for the press. Already our experience warrants the assertion that not all that have the inclination to write should expect to leap at one bound into the foremost ranks of authorship. To be plain, the first essential is good English: Without this even the best thoughts are unwelcome. There is no room in a college journal for slangy and ungrammatical sentences. But this requirement need not deter any painstaking person from writing. Then brevity is to be considered. We received several four-page articles for this number; but it will be observed that none of these are published. It may be easier to write a long article than a short one; but "Brevity is the soul of wit" now as in Shakespeare's time, and brief productions are especially in keeping with the needs and aims of a college journal. Again, excellence is a thing to be sought for. Some of our best contributors spend many hours in preparing even a short sketch for these columns. Composition is more than mere sentence making; to the college student it should be the art of arts, and all his writing should bear the mark of devotion to its highest ideals. Inasmuch as the school paper is often looked upon as the representative of the standards of the school from which it is issued, the reflection in part of the abilities and tastes of both its pupils and teachers, every student and friend of Willamette, when writing for the COLLEGIAN SHOULD DO HIS VERY BEST.

Sequel to "The Old Wood Pump."

ANOTHER "OLD STUDENT."

O! how sad was the fate that befell the old wood pump,

The brown-wooden pump that we all loved so well—
To be sure it was old and the handle was squeaky
And did moan its "ker-chunk" when we went to
the well.

But it was a dear treasure to all the old students,
Who "batched" in the garret, or in basement did
dwell.

I remember its service of bringing the water,
The cool, pleasant water from far down in the well.

And year after year it still patiently stood there,
Shaking hands with the many who came to the well.
Like a faithful old friend, one that looked for our
coming;

I miss it and sigh as I pass by the well.

"What became of the pump?" did I hear some one
asking?

Well some years ago, if the tale I must tell,
It was on hallow'een that some fun-loving students
On mischief intending went round to the well.

And roughly embracing the pump old and feeble,
The faithful old wood pump, drew it out from the well,
Thro the campus they bore it, away to the mill race,
Where it sunk to its grave without a "farewell."

ABBIE MILLS.

October 21, 1895.

Remember that you can get the best
meal in the city at Strong's.

Miss Oskie M. often says to her girl
friends "O-linger—after school and watch
the football game."

No more remarks from the Physical
Director on the intellectual ability of
woman. Silence has been enforced at the
point of the hat pin and on pain of a cold
dip in Mill Creek.

Mr. I. P. C. chooses very pleasant places
in which to pursue his studies. While
getting his Greek he usually sits where he
can scan with lingering gaze the wheat
Fields and surrounding meadows.

artist, has no preaching to do. True his "In Memoriam" is a psychological poem, but a sermon never.

In his "Poetic Principle" Poe expresses it so aptly that I cannot refrain from quoting him: "In enforcing a truth, we need severity rather than efflorescence of language. We must be simple, precise, terse. We must be cool, calm, unimpassioned. In a word, we must be in that mood which, as nearly as possible, is the exact converse of the poetical. He must be blind indeed who does not perceive the radical and chasmal differences between the truthful and poetic modes of inculcation. He must be theory-mad beyond redemption who, in spite of these differences, shall still persist in attempting to reconcile the obstinate oils and waters of poetry and truth."

To be truly poetic, the work must be instinct with life, flesh, and blood. Truth exemplified in a living, moving, breathing, meek, erring, sorrowing, aspiring, loving human life is indeed a fit subject for poetic genius. But too often the writer wanders into abstractions, and ends up in a moral dissertation, thus bemeaning a subject possessed of the highest type of beauty and sublimity.

Physical Exercise.

F. E. BROWN.

There are three objects of the subject before us—health, control, and strength. Health, meaning a well regulated and vigorous working of the vital organs; control, the education of the nervous system; strength, the increase and improvement of the muscular tissue. The first may exist without the full accomplishment of the last two, but neither of the last two can be perfected without the complete realization of the others.

An active movement is always induced by a stimulus from without or within. Applied exercise is composed of the latter, hence the motive impulse comes from the brain. This impulse is conveyed along the line of communication, the nerve trunks, to the muscle cell, causing contraction. Through this contraction a chemical change takes place, consuming certain constituent parts of the cell and leaving behind refuse matter which must be carried off and material for the reconstruction of the cell brought back by the circulation. The same impulse which caused the motion, effected the artery supplying the part, causing a dilation of capillaries and increased blood supply. This in turn requires an augmented action of the heart and lungs, increasing their capacity and effectiveness for work.

The blood is the conveyer of the products of digestion to the parts of the body needing them, so an increased circulation means more work for the digestive organs, making them vigorous, and inducing a hearty appreciation of food: which is the index of health.

As mental education is the acquiring of habits of controlling thought, so physical education is forming habits of controlling motion. As wrong habits of thinking become disastrous if continued, so with wrong habits of motion; as the development of the mind requires a series of progressive steps, from the simple to the complex, so in the sphere of physical development; as an educated mind is better capable of grasping new thought, so is an educated body of adapting itself to new movements and positions. Thus applied exercise develops control.

It is a well known law in physical life that growth comes from activity, and the more that is required of an organ the more complex and high becomes its order;

than this search for the beginnings and development of the character of the typical man. Well for the race that it has had Sparta as an example of physical perfection, and Athens as an example of intellectual greatness. Well for the race that the results of exclusive religious exercises were made apparent in the mediaeval cloister. And well for this generation that it has found its own ideals in the happy union of all the virtues of the generations preceding. So then we yield to no ancient people in our devotion to physical training, or mental culture, or religious instruction. For the secret of perfection of body, mind, or spirit lies not in the development of one of these alone, but in the education of the whole man.

Y. M. C. A. IDEALS.

These observations on a subject often trite have their application in the work of the Young Men's Christian Association at large, and the work of the College Association in our schools. Probably no organization in the world so thoroughly emphasizes the harmonious and vigorous development of "Body, Mind, and Spirit" as does the Young Men's Christian Association. With such a motto, realized in everyday life, this great society ought to draw into its ranks hosts of young men who have hitherto given no attention to its claims and its advantages. Here is a Brotherhood embracing every trade and profession, every age and condition of nearly every nation. Here the champion of physical training meets the man of learning, and both, the teacher of righteousness. Virtue is the only test of membership, and equality is the very essence of the Association's existence. Like the Knight of the olden time each fellow may be the embodiment of valor, gallantry, honor, and generosity. But unlike the

Knight, whose deeds seemed more fit for romance and holiday, the association fellow is eminently practical and intimately connected with the everyday life of the great, busy world. Surely the star of the Young Men's Christian Association is in the ascendant, and its light is set to guide a multitude of men to the highest ideals of character and life.

WILLAMETTE IDEALS.

Probably no university in the land teaches this threefold development with more insistence than our own. The teachers are almost a unit in the theory and practice of this manner of education. Themselves able bodied men and women, true lovers of learning, and consecrated to Christian service, it is not strange that they should impart the same spirit of progress and power to their pupils. What a splendid example of "Body, Mind, and Spirit" is our President! In the field, or on the mountain, a man; in the school room or on the platform, a man; in the prayermeeting, Sunday school class, or pulpit, a man—always and everywhere a man among men. And our boys—the contests of foot ball, or debate or oratory or leadership in society or association work—all these things delight them, all these things are native to them. So also the girls. In athletics, graceful and strong; in literary work, most devoted; in spiritual work, most faithful. To enter the university is to live in a community of honest workers seeking after truth; is to become a part of a company of men and women to whom the laws of "Body, Mind and Spirit" are the laws of that Eternal Wisdom that from the beginning of the world has lifted higher and higher, and will forever lift, His ideals of manhood and womanhood.

Willamette Collegian.

EDITORIAL STAFF.

Editor.....	WILLIAM MATTHEWS, '96
Associate Editors.....	{ MYRTIE MARSH, '96 L. PITTNAM CALLISON, '88
Literary.....	NELLIE CLARK, '01
Local and Personal.....	HELEN MATTHEWS, '09
Alumni Editor.....	EDITH FRIZZELL, '93
Exchange Miscellaneous }.....	C. J. ATWOOD, '97
Reviews.....	W. C. HAWLEY, A. M.
Musical.....	R. A. HERITAGE, B. S.
Athletics.....	F. E. BROWN, '98
Society.....	{ Philodorian, GUY C. MILLER, '01 Philodosian, MATTIE BEATTY, '01
Business Manager.....	ISRAEL P. CALLISON, '98
Assistant Business Manager.....	I. H. VAN WINKLE, '98

The COLLEGIAN is published monthly during the college year by the Philodorian and Philodosian Literary Societies of Willamette University.

Terms, 50 cents per year, payable in advance. Single copies 10 cents.

Professional and business advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

Students and graduates, and all others interested in higher education, are requested to contribute articles, poetry, letters and any information of interest relating to the student world.

All articles for publication should be addressed to the editor.

Entered at the Salem Postoffice as second class matter.

WHO CAN GO TO COLLEGE?

The most serious question which the young man or young woman without means has to meet is the question of education. There are hundreds of bright young people in the state of Oregon, as well as in other states, who are asking the question, "Can I educate myself? Is it possible for me to go through college?"

Too many are answering these questions in the negative. Would that we could say a word that would reverse this decision.

We say, aside from a few rare instances, that it is in the power, nay it is the imperative duty, of every young man to secure at least an academic education. But this requires decision, energy, and a tenacity of purpose which nothing can shake.

The young man on entering college will find that if he proves to those with whom he meets that his thirst for knowledge is deep-rooted and sincere, they are ever willing and ready to assist him. "God helps those who help themselves." No young man need expect other people to assist him until he makes an earnest effort to assist himself. This done, he will find himself surrounded by myriads of helpful friends. It is not capital you need; it is determination to win. This is the best capital. No student can enter school with this equipment and not come off victor. Young men have done it, young men are doing it, and young men will continue to do it.

It is these young men that are filling vacant college chairs, it is these young men that are filling our pulpits, it is these young men that are leading the legal profession, yes, it is these young men that are ruling the world today. Are you one of them? You can be, if you wish.

HISTORICAL IDEALS.

Ideals of manhood have changed somewhat since the Persians taught that "To ride, to draw the bow, and to speak the truth were the great ends of a youth's education." The Spartan doctrines of strength of body and military bravery have lost their prime significance. The Athenian standard of culture in the arts, and intellectual attainments no longer represent the ideal character. The asceticism of the monk, and the extravagant zeal of the religious enthusiasts of the middle ages have little in common with the standards of Christianity of our day. Yet in all these old notions of excellence we may find the elements of our modern ideals of manhood. And history affords no more interesting and profitable study

Magazine Reviews.

It is the purpose of this department to review such magazines as may come to my desk, giving each such criticisms and notices as will bring them favorably and prominently before our readers.

The Scientific American.

The Scientific American fills the requirements and demands of those who desire information concerning inventive and applied science. The discussions on problems of electrical transmission and of carriages without horses have economic as well as scientific aspects. The descriptions of inventions are graphic and lucid, and in keeping with the genius of the age. The table of the thoughtful and inquiring reader must contain this periodicle. The Scientific American, New York, weekly, per annum, \$3.

Public Opinion.

Public Opinion is a weekly of current thought and opinion. Most readers are too busy to read (if they were able to purchase) the immense volume of matter now issued by the periodical press. The editors of Public Opinion gather it all, select the ablest presentations of all phases of every question and publish them in the words of the writer. A reader can be well informed on all questions of political, scientific, religious, or educational character by reading Public Opinion. Also its selections are excellent guides for more particular investigation. Public Opinion, New York, weekly, per annum, \$2.50

The Arena.

The October Arena is a splendid number of that excellent magazine. This magazine thoroughly and efficiently discusses the various reforms now engaging the public mind. The discussions are not the impracticable schemes of visionary theorists, but sensible opinions of thought-

ful and experienced men and women. Among some nineteen forming the contents of the October number, Mr. Alfred Milne in an article on vaccination offers some sturdy arguments against inoculation as a preventive of the attacks of small pox. Hon. A. R. Barrett makes some startling disclosures of frauds in banking in his article on an Era of Fraud. Social, economic, and political problems have a large place. The talented editor, Mr. B. O. Flower, contributes a charming article, finely illustrated, on Chester-on-the-Dee. The Arena, Boston, Mass., monthly, per annum \$5.

Societies.

October 4 the following program was rendered: An Incident from the Summer Vacation, by each member. Debate—Resolved, That prune packing is more profitable than going to the coast. The question, though ably debated on the side of the negative, was decided in favor of the affirmative.

Program for October 11: Recitation, Nellie Clark; essay, Pearl Applegate; an interesting fact from recent current history, Helen Matthews.

On October 25, the society was favored by this very interesting program: A Brief History of the English Language, Hetta Field; reading, Story's poem, Helen Matthews; lecture, A Plea for the Reading of Best Literature, D. Gans; a symposium, My Five Favorite Books, by all members; essay, A List of Solecisms Common in Our School, Pauline Burcham. Debate—Resolved, That English classics, studied in the same thorough manner and to the same extent as ancient classics would afford equal mental discipline. The question was discussed on the side of the affirmative by Misses Clark and Applegate, and on the side of the negative by Misses Matthews and Balsley. The question was decided in favor of the affirmative. Several new members have been added to the society. The last meeting showed an

NOTES BY THE WAY.

We are glad to announce that we have secured the services of President Hawley as reviewer for the COLLEGIAN. The Review Department will greatly enhance the value of our paper, and will be the means of securing a number of good magazines for the COLLEGIAN table in the library.

Now that the Medical College has been removed from Portland to Salem, all the interests of the University are centered in this city. We say centered in, not confined to this city. The trustees have only made the attractive power of the University greater by this uniting all its forces. We hope to report a large number of students for this department on its reopening.

We are desirous that many should compete for the prizes offered in our last number and described on page 14 in this. Who will write the "best Christmas story" or the "best Christmas poem?" Who wants the honor of winning a prize? We intend to print a large edition of the holiday number, which, by the way, is to be considerably larger than our regular issues, and we hope, of unusual value and attractiveness.

In our first editorial we said nothing about making mistakes. Evidently there was no need of that. Nevertheless, we are not to blame for all the errors that appear in these columns, for the type sometimes misrepresents our best intentions. That is to say, our proof reading often fails to make the best of our copy. We had no intention of saying that "Prof. Dunn was graduated from the University of Oregon in '62... went to Harvard the same year, ... gave his whole time to Latin and Greek till he graduated in '94." By no means. Our worthy Professor did not require thirty-two years to accomplish that work, and we did him no honor in making such a statement. The first date should have been '92, and the length of time of post-graduate work, three years in all, instead of thirty-three. Again, we meant to ask "Who has a *plan* to propose for the good of college oratory in Oregon," not "plank," as it

appeared in our first number. But we must leave the rest to the kind judgment of our readers.

Athletics.

The young ladies at Willamette are becoming very enthusiastic for "Basket Ball."

Mr. C. B. Morse, post graduate student of Berkley, Cal., is coaching Willamette. His work already speaks for itself.

The gymnasium exhibition given by representatives from the Several Y. M. C. A's. of the Northwest in the Willamette gymnasium, reflected credit upon the work as being carried on among the associations.

School athletics should be made prominent and popular, both in the gymnasium and on the field. They should be made available and useful to every student. This is the firm purpose at Willamette, and time only can prove our success.

Foot Ball.

Football is upon us, with all that in these latter days it has come to involve. The colleges of Oregon are not behind the age in the manner in which they handle the pigskin upon the gridiron.

The Intercollegiate League consists of the teams of P. U., Port. U., O. A. C., U. of O. and W. U. Championship games are played, P. U. vs. O. A. C. November 9; the winner of this game plays W. U. November 16; U. of O. vs. P. U., November 16; the winners of the latter games play for the pennant on Thanksgiving day. Practice games have been played with the following results: U. of O. vs. O. A. C. October 26, 46 to 0; W. U. vs. Monmouth N. S. October 26, 44 to 6. The winners of these games, played a very satisfactory game on November 2, at Salem, score 8 to 4 in favor of U. of O. This game showed the result to be obtained by careful and persistent training; it also showed that the pennant will be the trophy of a team which plays "foot ball."

Local and Personal.

Opening Recital of College of Music.

On the evening of October 21, the people of Salem witnessed the most important musical event that has occurred here since the appearance of the famous pianist De Kanski. The fact that it was free detracted in no respect from the merits of the performance and the quality of the music.

It was the opening recital of the Musical College given by Profs. Heritage and Winkler. If Salem's musical world entertained any doubt as to the ability of our directors, every vestige of it was banished even before the recital was over. Those who came to criticise went away to praise.

Prof. Heritage not only has perfect control of his voice, but is complete master of himself before an audience, so much so that his rendition of "The Ship on Fire" was even dramatic. The ease with which he passed from the beautiful description of the home-coming to the wild excitement and despair of the burning ship was something wonderful. The compass and volume of his voice and the way he puts his soul into his music makes him a master.

Prof. Winkler seems somewhat ill-at-ease while waiting between numbers, but at the piano, he forgets the audience, forgets himself, forgets the world, forgets everything, but the music. Here it was that memories of De Kanski came to us most vividly. At times we could hear "The Awakening of the Lion," at other times we were reminded of descriptions of Beethoven's performance of his Moonlight Sonata. His power of memorizing is remarkable, his touch delicate and artistic, and his mastery complete. Every one who heard him is convinced that he is a consummate artist.

All noticed a perceptible rise in the spirits of the editor-in-chief of the COLLEGIAN on October 28, due to a visit to Oregon City on the preceeding Sunday.

Remember the fresh pies and cakes at Strong's.

Remember that you can get the best candies at Strong's.

Professor Matthews, instructor in Matthew—matics.

Remember that you can get 40 loaves of the best bread for \$1 at Strong's.

Mr. Adolf F. Whitney, a graduate of Portland high school, entered Willamette after the State Fair.

Capt. Jack Crawford the famous poet, scout, orator, writer and soldier will be at the opera house November 20. Don't fail to attend this interesting entertainment.

Prof. Anderson, ex-superintendent of Salem public schools, has established a preparatory school here. His ability and reputation as an instructor will no doubt insure him success.

That new dress of The Spa is very beautiful indeed; a great improvement. Yet the delicious candies they sell surpass in flavor and appearance anything you have yet seen. Their candies are manufactured in their own establishment by experts, and has an enviable reputation.

Very many self-reliant and self-dependent women are realizing the necessity and efficiency of Accident Insurance and availing themselves of the reasonable premiums for generous insurance of this character, offered by Messrs. Race and Judah, of 244 Commercial street. These gentlemen represent the famous Standard Life and Accident Company of Detroit, Mich., and are placing the advantageous policies of this sturdy company in many Salem homes.

Miss Edith Field and her brother Floyd, two members of last years junior class, have gone to Braintree, Mass., to spend the winter with their brother, Ambrie Field, who was formerly a student of Willamette. As members of the COLLEGIAN staff, as workers in the literary societies and Christian associations, as pleasant and helpful schoolmates, they will be greatly missed. Indeed, we do not see how the present senior class will be able to graduate without them.

increase in attendance and renewed interest in society work.

Philodorian

The opening meeting was a great success, notwithstanding its postponement. The censor reported it the best program ever given at an open meeting. We were glad to have the assistance of the ever-popular Miss Davenport, and of Professors Heritage and Winkler, who have already sung and played their way into the hearts of the students. The games at the close of the meeting were, as always, one of the best parts of the program.

There is a gratifying enthusiasm shown among our members, and it bids fair to continue. Although there was an interruption of three weeks in the regular meetings, there were 21 present at the last meeting, and the debate was productive of the usual interest.

Hal Hibbard was elected to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of W. P. Matthews as censor.

From our first meeting when there were scarcely members to fill the offices we have grown to sixteen regular members, with several applications in.

Among the subjects of recent debate are: The influence of bad literature as compared to alcohol. The recognition of Cuba as a belligerent by the U. S. The abolition of the pre-preparatory department of the University.

Miss Emma Reeder will meet the girls of the Y. W. C. A. on November 23.

The man who plays foot ball is a born fool. That is what some people say. Be that as it may, the man who buys his bread from the Home Bakery is sensible.

The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., in a recent joint business meeting, decided to hold all their Sunday services in joint session. The first meeting was held under the new plan, Sunday, November 3. Rev. P. S. Knight gave an excellent address, and Miss Davis and Mr. Kundret sang a very pleasing duet. The attendance was large both of students and visitors and the interest good.

Exchange and Miscellany.

Portland University has discarded royal purple and old gold and adopted crimson.

Where were the literary columns of the *Dalhousie Gazette* last month? The personals were almost superabundant.

Motto for Washington, D. C.—“Forever float that standard sheet.” Motto for Chicago, Ill.—“Forever fleet that standard shoat.”

The *Delphic* is perhaps the most complete in the variety and fullness of its departments of the exchanges now upon our table.

The *Emory Phoenix* comes to us from distant Georgia with an array of literary articles which indicate an abundance of literary talent in that college.

The *Students News* is a new exchange, hailing from Salem's suburb down the river. High schools, academies, and business colleges are represented in its columns.

Some of our former exchanges were not reached by our issue of last month, the issue of 500 copies proving insufficient. However we hope to reach all with the present issue.

The *University Covenant* appears in a new dress. It contains an interesting article on education—“Educational Work in Singapore,” by Prof. Bruce, who was for some years engaged in educational work in that part of the Orient.

A goodly number of college journals of former acquaintance are already upon our table, and it is to be hoped that many new acquaintances may be formed through this column during the present year, and that all old ones may be happily renewed.

We would strongly urge upon our own students that they avail themselves of the privilege of perusing the many college publications that come to us from all parts of the United States. Be in touch with the student world, get the thoughts of leading students in our colleges, and you will approach more nearly the true conception of an ideal student.

Musical Department.

Conducted by R. A. Heritage, B. S.

"Music in Nature, and Nature in Music."

EMIL L. WINKLER.

Music, music, music everywhere. What is music? Tell me your idea of music and I will tell you who you are. A "tune" may be all the music you can enjoy, and yet if you say that that tune fills all your soul with joy or sadness, that for a short time it lifts you above the burdens and cares of life, that it awakens old memories and new hopes within you, then you have felt the power of music and you are musical.

So come with me, dear reader, and let us take a walk out into the fields and forests of nature and let us listen a while to music. Do you know that only the very simplest causes can inspire your imagination and raise it to its loftiest heights? And so it should be, if it is to remain pure and healthy. Do you not imagine when hearing the babbling of a brook, that its waters are as clear as crystal? Should you not be disappointed if on approaching it you should find it otherwise? Yes, you would. This innocent play of the waters against the rocks has suggested many pure and innocent thoughts to you once, but you are not conscious of them now. Was it perhaps the jolly voices of children you heard mingled among these sounds? Was it a festival of elves that you imagined going on behind the bushes? And the rustling of leaves above you in the top of the trees, does it not sound to you like the warning words of an old friend? Does it not tell you of stories and fairy-tales of things that happened centuries ago?

Whatever it does, I notice that you like this simple music in nature, and why? Because it leaves your imagination so much space and freedom to act, and the cause being natural and pure, your thoughts are so. While we chat together, let me tell you that my only objection to Wagner's music is that it presents nature and human emotions too near reality and it leaves my thought no freedom for self creation. You will understand me better if I tell you that the boy riding a stick, thinking it to be a war or race horse, as he chooses, has perhaps more mental pleasure than his comrade who is riding a real pony. But now let us listen to that bird singing in yonder bush. Do you know what bird it is? Well, neither do I, but we might find out something else about it, though we know not its name, if we listen more closely. You know that the sound of a voice, be it that of man or animal, is in close relation to the character and momentary emotion of its owner. Bodily movement is also expressional of character and among animals very distinctly so, for it is directed either by the motive of self-protection or that of taking its prey or securing its food. There are exceptions which as usual only serve to establish the rule. Now compare the chirp of a sparrow with its flight through the air, and then do the same with the nightingale; have you heard the howl of a hyena and have you seen the animal move? Compare the voices of the cat family among animals with that of the ruminants. If a snake was to make a sound I should expect to hear the spitting

Remember and don't forget that you can get wedding cakes, more beautifully decorated than the bride herself, at Strong's.

Don't fail to hear Mr. Benj. C. Chapin the impersonator in Dickens' "Nicholas Nicholby" at the opera house December 11. This is an entertainment that will be especially attractive to students.

Mr. Benj. C. Chapin, the impersonator, is an artist of high merits, and his rendering of "Nicholas Nicholby" at the opera house December 11 will be one of the best things ever heard in Salem.

Nov. 20 occurs the second entertainment in the Y. M. C. A. Popular Course of six entertainments. Capt. Jack Crawford the famous poet scout will give his celebrated entertainment entitled "The Campfire and the Trail." Course tickets are on sale at the Y. M. C. A. Students will get a reduced rate on course tickets.

Capt. Jack Crawford is noted the world over as an unique character. He was for several years chief of scouts of the U. S. army and has had a wide experience in frontier life. At the same time he has become noted as a poet, author and orator. His entertainment, "The Campfire and the Trail" never fail to interest all classes of people.

To Our Subscribers.

The managers of the COLLEGIAN have been unable to see each student personally. We shall continue to send the COLLEGIAN to those we have not seen and if any one does not wish it, please speak to L. P. Callison, the business manager, about it. It is sincerely hoped that we shall not have to drop many names from our list, as we wish to make the paper better this year than it has ever been before, and we need your help in order to do this. Our holiday number alone will be worth the money.

Our Prizes.

For the best Christmas story, Tennyson's Princess. A fine illustrated edition of this beautiful poem; 8vo silk cloth, full gilt, price \$3.00.

For the best Christmas poem, Scotts' Lay of the Last Minstrel. Crowell's annotated edition, in silk and gold with many illustrations. Price \$3.00.

The conditions of the competition were announced in the COLLEGIAN for October

Bozorth Brothers

Represent the Preferred Accident Insurance Co. Policies cover accidental injuries sustained while engaged for pleasure or recreation in amateur **baseball, bicycling, football, fishing, gunning or other sports and athletic exercises**, as well as all other accidents causing death or disability.

Pays also for partial disability. Losses paid in twenty-four hours after receipt of proof.

Ed. H. JACKSON,



LEADING

HATTER

AND

FURNISHER.



96 STATE ST.

Capital Business College

Evening School,
FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

OPENS MONDAY, NOV. 11.

W. I. STALEY, Principal.

The night school is intended for any who wish to improve their education along special lines, and are unable to attend the day sessions. The school will be open from 7 to 9 o'clock five evenings each week. There will be a teacher for each department, who will devote his entire time to his particular line of work. The following branches will be taught:

Pennmanship, Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting, Commercial Arithmetic, Grammar, and Spelling.

For rates of tuition, or other particulars call at college office, or write the principal.

imagine my readers already picking out their favorites among them. Don't you think that Jupiter would make a splendid basso profundo? Would you not take Mars to be the lyric tenor of the cast? And Venus would be the "Star," and our beautiful earth, that deep and soulful Alto, whose tones make your body thrill with emotion, whose melody creeps down into your heart and stirs the fountains of human love and life within you. And the stars of the Milky Way across the skies would be a chorus of pilgrims marching heavenward singing: "Glory to God in the Highest."

Not only is movement the germ of sound by itself, but also of the expressional quality of it. The ear feels both in their relation to time, while all sensations to the eye are felt in their relations to space. Movement being the nature of sound, therefore sound excites movement and the quality of both corresponds to each other.

Tell me your idea of music and I will tell you who you are. It might be of interest to my readers to speak of a few observations that have been made in this direction. Not only that the sound of a voice is characteristic of its owner, but also players have a characteristic relation to the different instruments which they play. I can speak here only of players that have selected their instrument for study and pleasure because they love it, and only for that, and are of the brand that answer like Reinecke's orchestra did at one time to his question, "Which is the most musical instrument," in an unanimous: "Mine," kettle-drum player included. Among the cello players have been found the most passionate men. The flute is often played by people who possess taste but lack warmth. They are generally brilliant humorists. Among bass players and singers I should look for broad-minded people who have the unde-

niable quality of leading others. It will take me too far to exhaust this subject, but I will leave it for the thoughtful reader to make his own observations. Character has so strongly stamped itself upon tone that it is impossible to hear any without it. There is no sound that reaches your ear, which, by a little experience, you can not associate at once with its cause. No tone artist has yet been able to put his individuality aside and perform a composition true to the intention of the composer. If Bulow is said to have played Beethoven perfectly to Beethoven's ideas, it is only a supposition, because he played it differently from anybody else, and better. It is impossible to make a tone deception successful. The beautiful is always nearest truth, and the nature of music is such that it will always be the music of nature.

Voice Culture.

No art is so subtle as that of vocal training, and no instrument is so easily injured, and when once injured, so absolutely impossible to repair, as the human voice.

The pianist who has taught incorrectly, has only squandered the pupils time and money, but the vocal teacher who does not understand his business, does this and usually ruins the pupils voice besides, so that it can never be restored to its original purity.

Books can never take the place of a competent teacher, for they, at best, can only give general suggestions, which may be good for many voices, while to others, poison. The teacher adapts all study to the direct needs of each pupil.

In this short article only a few hints may be given:

Breathe deep.
Chest active.

and hissing of a cat. Tones kept at the same pitch are a better sign of honest and steady character, than tones continually changing, the change upward being at all times the worst. The same rule holds with long and with interrupted tones, the latter being the more preferable; animals and birds producing naturally interrupted sounds will change them into long ones—getting mad.

The human voice presents to us music in its highest development; more so, of course in song than in speech, but I shall dwell only a few moments on the latter. We observe that the words in the languages of the northern nations represent in their sound their meaning more than those in the languages of the southern nations. Their poetry is characteristic music. Among German writers Goethe has been the most perfect in regard to this. In one of his descriptive poems picturing a storm of the ocean, he uses a great many words with the letters "sch" (sh) "w" "o" "ll" and thus stamps his work to a characteristic poem. The fact that the northern nations have produced the most tone-poets has its sequel in the fact, that the northern countries produce the best singers among the birds, or what means the same thing, that where nature appears in its highest brilliancy it lacks contrast and fails to call forth music among its occupants. Among the birds of passage the singers do not even sing in their southern homes. This brings me back to my former statement, that the imagination can be inspired only by the most simple and primitive causes; because only then is the imagination free to produce individuality and contrast, the latter being the strongest law in aesthetics.

The very nature of music is movement and life, and the immediate successor to movement and life is sound, or music. We perceive sound by waves coming in contact with our tympanum. If these waves

come to us in regular intervals, the sensation will be a pleasant one for us, and we call it a musical tone; if they be irregular, we call it noise. If we notice any movement not accompanied by sound, it is either that our ear is not sensitive enough to perceive it, or as it may be artificially performed, the medium of transmission from the moving body to our ear has been removed. Only the smaller portion of sounds really existing reach our auditory nerves, as the cause of this is the movements of and in our body, which being so near the auditory nerve overpowers external sound waves to a great extent. The circulation of our blood makes the most perceptible noise within us, because it makes the fastest movements, and we get some idea of it by closing our ears or holding two shells against them. A decrease of the blood circulation in our body, if consciousness is retained, is invariably followed by an increase of perceptibility for sound. I wish to refer to the sensitiveness of people suffering from extreme anemia. On the other hand an increase of the circulation can make movements and sounds within us so vivid that we cannot hear anything but that. If all obstacles of this kind were removed, our hearing would be so acute that we could hear much lower and much higher tones than at present. The lowest tones perceptible to most people have sixteen waves to a second, but, if nothing interfered we could hear tones with only one wave and in fact hear even the slowest motion. We could perhaps "hear the grass grow," we could hear the sun rays cut night from day; the drops of rain, and the beautiful snowflakes would come down to us with music, and the clouds that bring them would float on strains of melody, and the winds would sustain them with the sighing of sweet chords. We might hear the stars move through the universe producing heavenly tones. I can

The Grumbler.

Many a musician has a hard time in this life because he is always grumbling at fellow teachers and at the public in general.

The few pupils, he may chance to have are afraid of him, they say he is such a strict teacher, or that he is so cross, and imagine that being cross must be one of the essentials of a good music teacher.

The world, as a rule, avoids his company and he in turn never mingles with society, but like an iceberg, lives in his own cold sphere, alone.

The successful musician must take the world as it is and make the best of it. Be jolly, and pleasant, take a real interest in each pupil beyond the mere paid lessons, come in warm sympathy and close touch with society, and help all enterprises along the same as any other citizen. In short, be a man among men and do your full share in the general work that must be done in any community.

The musician should not be an ornament for society, any longer, but be of practical value.

Hint to Opera-Goers.

I like to feel that I have my audience with me. I like their sympathy. Their applause is most inspiring. But I don't like the applause in the midst of a phrase.

It is not a good compliment to the artist, and it is a very bad compliment to the composer, to disturb the harmony of a phrase by interrupting it with applause, no matter how well it is rendered.

EMMA CALAVE.

Ye peddlers in art, do ye not sink into the earth when ye are reminded of the words of Beethoven on his dying bed, "I believe I am but at the beginning!"

SCHUMANN.

The University Glee Club will be a good one.

Expression, feeling, and sensibility, are the soul of music, as well as of every other art.

Salem has lots of splendid musical talent.

The Heritage and Winkler concerts have been a success.

Salem people can appreciate good classical music, critics to the contrary.

235 children are now registered for the Saturday singing class and more yet to join.

Some singers are too good to sing in chorus and not good enough for solo work. Poor things!

As the best horse *unguided*, dashes everything to pieces the quickest, so the best musical talent *untrained*, goes to ruin, the soonest.

Pupils should never be encouraged to believe that they may become great artists, when one is absolutely sure that the thing is impossible. Better be truthful at the beginning.

When those who possess good voices can not take a thorough course of instruction, because they cannot spare the time, or can not afford it, or because they are indifferent, in either case it is too bad. We need our best talent.

A correct and practical knowledge of music is, at the present day, admitted to be an important element of a liberal education. The public should, therefore, receive with indulgence every endeavor made to extend or facilitate it.

December 11 Mr. Benj. C. Chapin, the impersonator and dramatic interpreter will appear at the opera house as the third entertainment in the Y. M. C. A. popular course. Mr. Chapin will take the dramatized story "Nicholas Nicholby" and impersonate accurately the twelve characters that it contains. This is one of the most interesting kind of entertainments and calls for great display of ability on the part of the artist.

Mouth open well, (not too wide.)
 Tongue down.
 Throat easy.
 Avoid high and low notes.
 Make pure, ringing tones.
 Place tones well front.
 Do not sing too loud. "All forcing weakens."
 Do not sing low tones too broad.
 Keep same quality on high tones.
 Never tire the throat. 30 minutes is long enough to practice.
 Ask some good musician to select your songs. Never trust your own judgment to select a "pretty," "sweet," or "cute" piece.
 Study faithfully, same as in any other science.

Natural ability is not everything. The greatest masters studied all their lives.
 Always hear all the good music possible.

Durability of the Voice.

While the vocal apparatus is one of the most tender of the many organs, it is likewise one of the most durable. The demand made upon it from birth to old age represents millions of muscular efforts, and yet, after three score and ten years, it is doing its work well and faithfully. If it has been treated as considerately as we do the eye, for instance, not fatigued, kept free from foreign substances and allowed sufficient rest, it will not fail until the breath stops. Those who use the voice correctly find that it is much less easily tired than if it is used without knowledge of the great principles which increase its power and enhance its beauty.

C. MULLIGAN.

"Practice makes perfect" is an old adage, but not true unless the practice is properly directed. "Aimless practice" is worse than none.

A Fortune From a Song.

The most noted song-writer in Philadelphia is Septimus Winner. It was he who wrote the immensely popular ballad, "Listen to the Mocking Bird." The song was first published in 1855, Mr. Winner using the nom-de-plume of Alice Hawthorne, which was his mother's maiden name. The song was published in ballad form, and at once became very popular, and such is its hold upon public fancy, that, although it has been sung and whistled and played the country over for an average lifetime, it still retains its place as a song of national reputation. The profits from its sale have exceeded \$100,000.—PHILADELPHIA PRESS

Good of its Kind.

I am very fond of a Strauss waltz, and I cannot see any reason why such a work, which is always artistic, and may be classed among the best of its kind, should not be performed from time to time by a large orchestra in serious concerts.

It would give our ears a little more rest from the severity of the classics, and would act like olives in preparing our palate for a fresh course. HANS VON BULOW.

Influence of Music.

Of the usefulness of music in daily life there can be no question. What would religious services be without organs and singing? What would armies be without bands? If music were a mere luxury, would people spend so much time and money on it? It is not to obtain mere ear-enjoyment—it is because it is a necessity to satisfy certain requirements of the mind. ARTHUR SUDLIVAN.

Old Willamette chapel had over 700 in it to hear the opening musical recital.

positions. To the question which was asked him once, why he did not try to write sonatas and publish them, he answered, "Oh! what for? they could not be as beautiful as Beethoven's." Paul would undoubtedly be a superior composer if he would take pains with his work. It has not been an easy task for any of the great composers or players to accomplish what they have accomplished, and the experienced teacher will agree with me, that for the student to learn how to work is a hard task, especially for the talented one. The gifted student who learns how to work, will as a general rule learn how to play or sing.

E. L. W.

It is remarked so often by parents that they cannot afford to let their children study with the best teachers. "Fifteen to twenty-five cents a lesson is all we can give," they say; and "besides the child is only a beginner and Miss So-and-So is teaching her well enough." This is the worst form of extravagance in existence, and that for several reasons. In most cases the lessons are dear at any price. The pupil gets into such a way of playing and singing that one might be pardoned in saying that both she and her people would be much happier if she could not play or sing at all. The hands and voice suffer much more damage by misuse than by leaving them alone entirely. A development of talent and taste is under such conditions, simply out of the question; and the rendition, I should have said the chopping and sneezing of such "pieces" as the "Silvery Waves" and "Over the Garden Wall," are the highest possible attainment of such energy crippled by ignorance. How often is it said by grown up people, who feel and suffer under the mistakes made by their parents, that they wish that they could be given back two years of childhood that they might

Prof. Heritage

Will agree with us that a proper regard for health is quite essential to a successful vocalist. Sanitary laws demand sufficient apparel to offset the wintry elements. This is not a lecture, but an advertisement, and one worth reading. We make a study of the requirements of people of any calling. From the smallest detail of the business to the largest the same careful attention is given.

Capes and Jackets.

We show a very large assortment this season. Expect this week a new line of capes in cloth, seal, plush, crushed plush, plain and trimmed. Pay you to see them. \$3.50. to \$12.00

Mackintoshes.

See the ones at \$2.25, \$3.00, \$4.00, and \$5.00.

Umbrellas.

Fine assortment here. Commences at 50c. The 90c and \$1 are good values. From \$1.25 to \$15 we show the most complete line for many seasons.

Oneita Union Suits.

Finest wool, best fitting, easy to don.

Happy Home Clothing.

Boys, try a suit, we guarantee it; \$10, \$12, \$15.

Hats.

Our late block stiff hat, \$2. Our late fedoras, \$1. \$2 to \$4.

Canes.

Congo canes with solid silver tips, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50.

J. J. DALRYMPLE & CO.

Have we any first-class artists in Willamette University? This is a difficult question; but there is no question as to whether Salem has a first-class artist. If you will examine the work done at the "Cronise Studio" you will be convinced of this fact. Better work cannot be secured in our largest cities. Special rates to students. Corner State and Liberty streets.

Why has Oregon not a music teachers' association? Most of other states have it, and their profession is not of a better grade than that of Oregon. Such an association would be of great benefit, not only for its members, but for all the people interested in music as well. At the annual meeting ideas on teaching and concerting would be to each one an impetus for better and more successful work. All trades and other professions organize—why don't the musicians?

A great many players and singers object to continue their study with a first class teacher because they fear that they "have to begin all over again;" and a greater number of students are kept with pin-money teachers for the same reason. With many of them a "beginning all over again" is simply impossible, for there has never been any beginning at all and they are of the cast that are pronounced "wonderful" by their surroundings, while their surroundings show wonderful lack of education. The other class of players that has a very good start in music already, fear "to have to start all over again" for no other reason than that a good many teachers do such a thing to pronounce the work of another as inferior. This is contemptible and absurd. It exhibits the low motives by which such teachers are guided. Any player or singer should distinctly understand that any lesson taken from a high grade teacher is a step forward, and he or she should and can perceive such a step plainly at once. It is not necessary to wait months and years because they "had to begin all over again." E. L. W.

There is a certain class of people which seems to be born to undermine the work of others. Like the mole, they work in the dark, and cause things above them to

collapse, generally after getting into a safe place themselves. There is not a teacher that they cannot excel, nor a physician that they cannot correct, nor a lawyer that they cannot out-argue—all in the dark. They shun the light and their fatal work is noticed alike by teachers on their pupils, and by doctors on their patients. Far from having ever learned or forgotten anything, they have not even good manners enough to attend their own business. They have had only a smell at education and still it has been too much for them, for they make all and everyone suffer under it. In a few weeks they can make a pupil believe that he or she can play or sing much more difficult music, or convince a patient that this or that medicine will surely help him sooner than the one prescribed, and thus destroy the very foundation of the teacher's and physician's work. I can only despise these people, for their cowardice protects them from a face to face contest. They fairly sprout with ignorance and conceit and the pleasure of their lives is to graft it on the minds of others. E. L. W.

Musical talent is more a general gift to humanity than can be observed by a superficial review. We notice only the successful players and singers while many who might have the same degree of ability never accomplish anything, and consequently escape our notice, and that because they have never learned to work or have not the bodily strength to endure work. Talent without the ability to work judiciously, is useless, and great musical talent has been to many as fatal as an abundance of money without the disposition to take care of it, to others the best improvisers in poetry and music have often been the least productive. Goethe once spoke of his friend Eckstein who had the gift to improvise poetry: "I am so sorry that it is all so very easy for him, he might amount to something if it was not." Oscar Paul of the Leipsic Conservatory is one of the finest extemporists living. He can improvise at the piano the highest form of composition, such as sonata or fugue, on a given or original theme instantly, and do it well and yet he has published but a few inferior and small com-

THE BEGINNING

Of a new term suggests many new thoughts, and among the many others just think that

"THE CASH STORE"

Is the best place in the city to get a new suit of clothes, furnishing goods, shoes, ties, or a hat. Better yet, put those thoughts into action. Come in and we will convince you that our aims are identically the same as "Old Willamette University," viz., to put you on the road to make money by saving it.

297 COMMERCIAL ST.,

J. W. THOMAS.

SALEM, OREGON

THE STUDENTS AND TEACHERS OF THE UNIVERSITY WILL DO WELL
TO CALL AT THE

NEW YORK RACKET

FOR CLOTHING, HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES, RIBBONS, LACES,
GLOVES, UNDERWEAR, AND ALL KINDS OF
FURNISHING GOODS.

You Will Save From 15 to 25 Per Cent on all Lines.
CALL AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELVES.

E. T. BARNES.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

Medical Department, Willamette University, located at Salem, Oregon, offers thorough training. Four years graded course. The thirtieth annual session begins on the first Monday in November, and will continue six months.

The Salem Free Dispensary is in the same building with the College, and one to three hours daily are devoted to clinical teaching and physical diagnosis.

The Salem General Hospital, well equipped and efficiently managed, is exclusively under the control of the faculty, and, being the only institution of the kind in the city, will afford ample clinical advantages. It will be the aim of the faculty to supply the student with as much clinical material as he can efficiently use.

FEES: Matriculation fee, paid but once, \$5. For a full course of lectures, including demonstrators fees, \$130; graduation fee, \$30; students who have attended three courses in other accredited medical colleges are entitled to a full course for \$80.

FACULTY.

W. C. Hawley, A. M., President.
John Reynolds, M. D., Dean.
C. H. Hall, A. M., M. D., Prof. Theory and Practice of
Medicine.
D. A. Paine, M. D., and W. T. Williamson, M. D.,
Prof. of Diseases of the Mind and Nervous
System.
W. H. Byrd, M. D., Prof. of Principles and Practice
of Surgery, Clinical Surgery, and Sec. of Faculty.
C. A. Cathey, M. D., Prof. of Physiology.
R. L. Steeves, A. M., M. D., Prof. of Anatomy.
Wm. Kuykendall, M. D., Prof. of Gynecology and
Clinical Gynecology.

L. G. Cochran, A. M., Prof. of Chemistry and Toxicol-
ogy.
Drs. Hall and Steeves, Prof. of Pathology.
A. E. Gibbs, M. D., Prof. of Ophthalmology and
Otology.
J. N. Smith, M. D., Prof. of Materia Medica and
Therapeutics.
O. D. Butler, M. D., Prof. of Obstetrics.
Hon. F. A. Moore, Prof. of Medical Jurisprudence.
W. B. Morse, M. D., Prof. of Genito-Urinary Diseases,
Syphilology and Clinical Surgery.
T. C. Smith, Sr., D. D. S., Prof. of Dental Surgery.
For further information address the dean of the
faculty, John Reynolds, M. D., Salem, Or.

lay a new and better foundation for their education. Parents want their children to have the best and most nutritious bodily food; they want them to acquire the best social manners; they give them, in case of necessity, the best medical treatment,—and yet they place their education into the hands of teachers who cannot play, who cannot think, who cannot tell music from noise, who have never been within one hundred miles of a good teacher, and who have not and cannot have any standing in the musical profession. It is a pity that such waste of precious time, energy and money cannot be put down in cold figures; the *summa summarum* would be astonishing and perhaps convincing.

E. L. W.

Georgetown college prohibits foot-ball this year.—*Ex.*

Prof. Brown was warmly welcomed to her old place in the University. A large number of students met her at the train—the 11 P. M.—and gave the college cheer with great spirit.

Mr. William A. Manning started on the 24th inst, for Managua in Nicaragua. On the evening before his departure the college students, together with with a number of academites and other friends, gave him a surprise party.

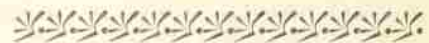
SAVED : :
10 TO 20
PER CENT.

On your Grocery Bills

WELLER BROS.
CASH GROCERS.

ASK FOR ONE OF OUR PRICE LISTS.

273 Commercial St., Salem, Or.



The Musical College

....And Students of the University

Can get anything they want
in the way of

Small : Instruments,

Pianos, Organs, Sheet Music, Music
Books, Etc.,

—AT THE—

WILEY B. ALLEN MUSIC STORE.



TAKE YOUR GIRL

Out Riding in one of
those neat rigs at the

LIVERY STABLE

East of Willamette Hotel.

It will only cost you
two dollars for a whole
day of fun.



Hop Lee Laundry

Our work is neat, cheap, done quickly
and in first-class shape.

Hop Lee is a very accommodating gentleman.
Give him your washing to do.

237 Commercial Street, South of Postoffice, Salem, Or.

E. C. CROSS, CITY MARKET,

DEALER IN

Fresh Salt and Smoked Meats

Telephone 29.

108 STATE STREET

95 COURT STREET

EVERETT M. HURD, M. D., D. M. D.,
DENTIST AND ORAL SURGEON,

First National Bank Block, Rooms 6 and 7,

SALEM, OR.

J. C. GRIFFITH,
DENTIST,

Office Cor. Court and Commercial Sts.,

SALEM.

The NEW YORK KITCHEN,

.. LEADS IN A 15 CENT MEAL ..

Oysters in Every Style.

101 State St.

JOS. MEYERS & SON.

LADIES

Remember when looking for

DRESS GOODS
WRAPS
CORSETS
GLOVES
HANDKERCHIEFS
UNDERWEAR
HOSIERY
UMBRELLAS
MACKINTOSHES
ETC., ETC.

We have a complete line, which we are selling at bedrock prices. Ask to see "Fayette" when in.

ARE YOU

THE MAN

Who is looking for a nice, swell SUIT or OVERCOAT? something that will give you satisfaction.

We have them.

All new goods, at lowest prices, quality considered.

HATS
SOX
SUSPENDERS
UNDERWEAR
ATHLETIC GOODS
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

278-280 Commercial st., Cor. Court.

The White Corner,

Salem, Oregon.

STEINER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
:: Groceries and Provisions ::
Crockery, Stoneware, Fruit and Vegetables.
126 STATE STREET. - - SALEM, OR.

Why will you suffer with Corns, Callouses, Ingrowing toenails and Bunions?

MRS. R. G. FARRAH, CHIROPODIST,

Will remove them without pain or subsequent soreness. I do no cutting nor use Acid, but simply cause a separation between the Corn and the Flesh, and lift the Corn out whole, with a Pure Vegetable Oil. Charges reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. Terms Cash. Office at Murphy block. No extra charges for calling at your residence or place of business.

**Capital
Printing
Company,**
State Insurance Block,
SALEM, OREGON.

The most complete
Job Printing Office
in the State. : : : :

Ladies Fine Footwear....

..THE PALACE..

307 Commercial Street.

BOYS:-

The best place to get your groceries is at J. M. LONG'S CASH STORE, East of The Campus, State St. He keeps JUST WHAT YOU WANT.

Established 1865.

Incorporated 1885.

R. M. WADE & CO.,
HARDWARE, FARM MACHINERY,
Wagons, Carriages, Stoves and Tinware.
Commercial Street, SALEM, OR.

10c.

THE DIME RESTAURANT,

97½ State Street,

SALEM, - - OREGON.

J. H. HILLSBURY, Prop'r.

:: None but White Help Employed. ::
Our motto: Quick service; Quantity and
Quality; Quick sales, small profits.

Also a large assortment of : :

☼ PIES ☼

: : Kept on hand at reduced rates.

. . THE . .

Porcelain Baths

When in need of a good Shave, Haircut or a Bath,
Call at the Porcelain Baths.

209 Commercial St.

J. C. MILLS, Prop.

Office Hours From 9 to 12 A. M.,
2 to 4 P. M.

Residence,
481 Court Street.

D. F. LANE,
Physician and Surgeon

Office over Capital Drug Store,
State and Liberty Streets.

SALEM, - - OREGON.

This Space Reserved for Prof. Anderson.



THE CAPITAL DRUG STORE,



LUNN & BROOKS, PROPS.

Drugs, Perfumery and Toilet Articles

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

122 STATE STREET,

SALEM, OREGON.

THIS is the WAIST!

The Royal Waist,
THE ROYAL WORCESTER
Corset Waist.



A MONUMENT

To the skill of man; to benefit, please, and beautify the Gentler Sex.

A Royal Worcester Waist

Will correct your shape, indented and distorted by second-class makes of corsets, bringing every line to beauty true. A healthful, comfortable, sensible garment, enclosed by many Salem ladies who wear none other.

Gymnasium Boys

Remember that we can sell you a heavy black sweater for \$1.50. Heavy football hose in both cotton and wool; trunks and supporters; orders taken for Gym suits.

T. Holverson & Co.,

301 Commercial St., Salem.

THE SALEM WOOLEN MILL STORE

Salem, Oregon.

— MANUFACTURERS OF —

Men's Youths' and Boys Clothing

Wholesale and Retail.

Headquarters for the Celebrated Salem Woolen Mills' Blankets, Flannels, Robes and Underwear.

LARGE MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

Samples sent on application.

229 Commercial Street.