

*Wm M Ramsey*

**Vol. 1.**

**No. 3.**

# COLLEGE JOURNAL



**Willamette**

**University**

SALEM, OREGON.

**SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.00 PER ANNUM.**

Mrs. A. L. Stinson, Book and Job Printer, Salem, Or.

# COLLEGE JOURNAL.

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY,

VOL. I.

SALEM, OREGON, JANUARY, 1881.

No. 3.

## COLLEGE JOURNAL.

Chief Editor, THOS. VAN SCOY.

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Published Monthly at \$1.00 a year. To Students 50 cts.  
Advertising  $\frac{2}{3}$  the usual rate. Circulation one thousand.

### True Wisdom.

BY T. F. R.

Who is this ruddy youth that comes tripping over hill and dale, his feet dripping with the sparkling dew, and his garments shining and fragrant with the rosy hues, and the spicy freshness of the morning breezes?

See, he draws near to yon ancient castle gate, and thus accosts that hale, happy old man who comes forth to greet the rising sun, and whose loving face brightens as the youth with eager accents inquires: "Pray, aged Sire, I would know thy name."

"My name? Yes, my son, with pleasure, I tell it thee—my name is Solomon."

Youth—"Oft' I've heard of thee, and as oft desired to see thee, and learn from thine own lips, the lessons of wisdom for which thou hast so great fame."

Solomon.—"It is well my son that thou seekest *wisdom*, and that thou inquierest after her in the flush of the morning, and in the dew of thy youth. Even now, thou hast secured her pledge; for, hark! she saith to thee, 'they that seek me early, shall find me.'"

Youth.—"Pray Father Solomon, what are the first lessons that Wisdom teacheth?"

Sol.—"Ah, discreet and thoughtful youth; thou doest well to seek a right beginning; and this is the answer to

thy question—The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, and a knowledge of the Holy is understanding."

Youth—"Then, tell me, I pray thee, what is the fear of the Lord?"

Sol.—"The fear of the Lord, my son, is to hate evil; or, to hate what God hates, and love what God loves. My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and hide my commandments with thee, so that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding; Yea, if thou criest after knowledge, and liftest up thy voice for understanding. If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as for hid treasure; then shalt thou *understand the fear of the Lord*, and find the knowledge of God."

Youth—"What are the rewards of wisdom?"

Sol. She beautifies and enriches above all things."

Youth—"What are her chief ornaments?"

Sol. "The instruction of thy father and the law of thy mother shall be ornaments of grace unto thy head, and chains to thy neck." "The ornaments of a *meek and quiet spirit* is also of great price." Its value is inestimable, and its beauty incomparable. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, for the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the grain thereof than fine gold."

She is more precious than rubies; and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her."

Length of days is in her right hand, and in her left riches and honor, "She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her, and happy is every one that retaineth her." Her reward in the future is far above our highest conceptions, for "The wise shall inherit Glory."

Youth—"O dear father, I long for this priceless pearl; pray tell me when how and where I may find it."

Sol. "She saith. In the day thou seeketh me with *all thy heart* I will be found of thee." And again if any lack wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth liberally and upbraideth not. But Christ is the personification and embodiment of Wisdom and therefore he that findeth Christ hath the pure wisdom which cometh down from above, which is first pure, then peaceable gentle and easy to be entreated; full of mercy and good fruits without partiality and without hypocrisy; and he who believeth on Christ hath everlasting life, and is therefore wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus. This, and this only, is true wisdom."

## Original.

"I love the old melodious lays,  
Which softly melt the ages through;"  
Sounds smoothly in poetic phrase,  
And wins from men its meed of praise,  
As worth and beauty e'er should do.

"I love old friends," the poet sings,  
And lauds the days long since gone by;  
Old wine has been the pride of kings,  
And of its virtues, wondrous things  
Are told, are sung for aye.

Yet, to my mind, the saddest thought,  
Of all the multitudes that come,  
Is this dread passing into naught,  
Of all things that our hands have wrought,  
This growing old, insentient, *dumb*.

New light of morn, new song of bird,  
New forms of beauty, or of thought,  
Have oft my inmost being stirred,  
And made me long to write the word,  
Which you, in vain, thus far have sought.

I love the roses, damp with dew,  
Plucked fresh and fair from native bower;  
The heart sincere, affections true,  
That live in childhood ever new,  
E're pride has come or passions lower.

I love to quaff the cooling stream  
That leaps unfettered from the earth;  
To catch the first reflected gleam  
Of beauty, born of sun's bright beam,  
From gems new found in mother earth.

I love new friends, I must confess,  
Before their little faults appear,  
But love the old ones *none the less*,  
And lucky stars will ever bless,  
Which add still more each glad New Year.

*Full well* I love a fairer clime,  
Have longed to reach it—ever shall,  
Where heads grown gray by cares of time,  
Shall drop for aye their crown's of rime,  
Stand forth in youth, in beauty's prime—*original*.

W. S. A.

Prof. S. A. Randall, in this issue, becomes a co-worker in publishing the COLLEGE JOURNAL. His name appears as the editor, representing the interests of La Creole Academy, at Dallas, which he has been the very successful Principal for two years. He is well educated and knows how to teach school. No doubt our readers will receive much that is valuable from his pen.

Miss Mary Woodworth's name was overlooked in the college appointments for Rhetoricals in our last issue. Her subject is Military System of Rome.

## The Voice.

BY W. R.

In the literary columns of the *New York Advocate* of Dec. 2d, is found the following remark:

"To use the voice *naturally* is an art. In society, children lose their power, and must acquire it."

This statement contains a most important truth, lying at the foundation of a very great and important reform in vocal expression. Two facts are most noticeable:

1st. The abundance and ringing clearness of the voice in children and early youth.

2d. The frequent weakness and constriction of vocal power in adult years.

When then does this change occur. What are its causes, and how far can it be remedied? We are aware of the prevalent opinion that speaking is a natural act, which all persons do naturally, and that any attempt to improve it, savors of theatrical management, and ornamentation. It is true the organs of speech lie deeply hidden, and an intimate acquaintance with their physiology is no holiday acquisition. The throat is often choked with theories in regard to its important functions, some of which are manifest causes of *quien sabe*. A clear ringing voice, how desirable; free chord, all vibration, how rare! It often happens after the utmost care of the teacher, that when some will often fail to bring out the expected vocal power. Meantime the resonance name has gone; that ringing clearness which sends a thrill to the soul of the listener is missing. What is the matter? Some where in the period of youth and adolescence, passing from childhood to puberty, from causes not very well understood, the voice becomes constricted. Breaks, registers, so-called, and weaknesses, occur. The business of the teacher now becomes serious, nothing less than to cure these laryngeal faults, and teach the pupil the true respiratory process. Speaking naturally is an art, just as writing, or walking is an art. For want of knowing when where the true fulcrum power of the voice lies, many a speaker breaks down unnecessarily, years before his time. We are fully convinced that in all men and women of average health, vocal power is so plentiful, if nightly cultured, that they have a large reserve for any and all the exigencies of human life. It will afford us pleasure to demonstrate this by the most clearly attested facts whenever opportunity offers.

FOREST GROVE, Dec. 15, 1886.

## Local.

Two hundred and nine students have entered this term.

Quite a number of students in the business course have entered the class in commercial law.

The next term begins Feb. 7th. This will be a good time for persons wishing to study botany, book-keeping, commercial law, letter writing, or shorthand. to enter, as classes will be formed in these branches.

Revival meetings of considerable interest have been held in some of the churches during the past two or three weeks.

For some weeks the temperance question has received more than its usual share of attention, and it now looks as though some good may come of it. Let's all lend a helping hand in making Salem in every way what it is by nature and location, one of the very best college towns on the Pacific Coast.

We ask all our readers to look at every advertisement in this number, and then buy of those who advertise. They are a benefit to us and the University, and we desire to make returns to them.

We call the attention of our readers to the cards of Mr. S. W. Church, and Mr. A. B. Croasman, which were by an oversight left out of our last issue. Both of these gentlemen have generously befriended our College, and in their respective lines of Business deserve a liberal share of the public patronage.

More books have been drawn from the library on the 8th inst. than have been drawn from it during any previous entire week since the beginning of the school year. This indicates a growing tendency on the part of the students, in a good direction, and we hope it may continue to grow until all shall spend every leisure hours in adding something solid and helpful to their present stock of knowledge.

The Trustees will publish a catalogue of the University the beginning of the fourth term. It will be quite elaborate, containing a list of faculty and students, the latter classified with reference to advancement and kind of course. It will also have a well selected curriculum, equal to that of our best colleges, together with all other information usually published in such catalogues.

Among those who have recently contributed to the museum or library, are the following persons: Prof. T. H. Crawford, Portland, rib and vertebra of a whale; Rev.

John Howard, Roseburg, pair of elk horns; Mrs. S. R. May, a variety of minerals; Rev. T. F. Royal, two years of Appleton's Art Journal; Mrs. W. H. Odell; several numbers of Little's Living Age; Mrs. A. J. Leslie and Mrs. A. M. Bewley, some valuable books; Seth R. Hammer, Esq., several numbers of the Scientific American; Lena Willis, Mary Adams, W. S. Paul, Albany; Charley Johns, Arthur Gardner, A. J. Grubbe, and a few others, mineral fossils, etc., for the museum. Will not others help in this good work by bringing or sending in books, fossils, minerals or, in short, anything of general interest to the students.

The Oregon and California R. R. Co. granted those students leaving for holiday vacation, a free return to school. This is indeed very generous, and the favor is gratefully acknowledged. Not often do we find such courteous and gentlemanly dealing as is extended by the officials of this road. F. P. Rogers, the ticket agent, is accommodating and friendly, and has our sincere thanks.

MARRIED—At the residence of her father, Judge Peebles, by Prof. Van Scoy, Miss Mary E. Peebles and Mr. W. T. Clark, all of Marion County. The two were attended in the marriage ceremony by Mr. R. S. Clark and Miss Cassia Cole, of Turner. The whole affair was very pleasant. The bride and bridesmaid were richly dressed. The dinner showed perfection in the culinary art. Many valuable presents were received by the happy couple. May long life, happiness and prosperity be theirs.

When you are in Portland call on Woods, the Hatter, 143, First Street, as he will be sure to interest you.

Rev. F. P. Tower, our financial agent, reports that money is being paid in on the endowment fund at an encouraging rate. We are certainly glad to hear this. Whatever else the University needs, it must have money, in order to prosper. This is the greatest and most urgent demand just now. We hope before long to have clear sailing.

Prof. Randall, Principal of the La Creole Academy, writes: "I am willing to render all the assistance I can in publishing the COLLEGE JOURNAL. I shall try to represent the interests of La Creole Academy every month to the best of my ability."

## Contributions

Students, be economical, and buy of Woods the Hatter, one of those fine Beaver hats which will last you the remainder of your school life, and an indefinite time after records.

The following is a list of those who stood highest in their several classes in the last examination: Greek Grammar, Miss Frankie Jones, 99; Fifth reader, Bertha Cunningham, Henry Cunningham, Gusta Palmer, Lulu Smith, Carrie Royal, Alanson Savage and Frank Meredith, 99; English Grammar, Gusta Palmer, Frank Meredith, 100; Spelling, Nellie Boise, Bertha Cunningham, Carrie Royal, Alanson Savage, Olive Ward, 100; Second Year Analysis, Clara Croisan, 100; Higher Arithmetic, W. R. Bryant, H. S. Goddard, Grant Savage, Edna Smith, 93; Physiology, Maggie Farser, Sophie Rosanberg, 99; German, L. K. Adams, 100;

First Year Analysis—Lena Breyman, Willie Alderson, 100; Elementary Algebra, Lizzie Cornelius, 100; French, Annie Smith and Cora Prescott, 92; Practical Arithmetic, Annie Parmenter, Nellie Boise, Bertha Cunningham, Florence Cunningham, Alanson Savage, Frank Meredith, Eva Earhart, 100; Latin, Edna Smith, Fred. Kelly, Lizzie Cornelius, Esther Denyer, Maggie Fraser, Anna Parmenter, 100; U. S. History, Grace Adams, Frankie Jones, Mary Woodworth, 100; Geometery, Abe Clark, Edna Smith, Anna Dillon, Inez Curl, 100.

Save \$1<sup>4</sup> by purchasing your Umbrellas of Woods, the Hatter.

#### Ingenious Collegiates.

A few evenings since a number of our boys wishing to vary the monotony of student life, indulged in the time honored College diversion of snipeing. Having provided themselves with a large sack, and number of candels, the indispensable accompaniment of an excursion of this peculiar kind, the company proceded about a mile and a half south of town and came joyfully to the vacinity of a creek, the marshy edges of which are numerously inhabited by the birds sought for. Here one of the party a solitary but by no means unbrilliant representative of B. C., was stationed with the sack above mentioned, which he was instructed to hold as a net, while also in his hands was a lighted candle, and in addition to this he was directed to keep up an energetic, whistle to attract the game, all of which instructions were faithfully comphed with, while the other members of the company scoured the neighborhood to arouse the unsuspecting game, and after diligently beating about for an hour or more were rewarded by abundant success, having captured an unusually fine quality of snipe.

The boys returned home well pleased with the result of

their evening pastime, all except W—, who did not see any of the game.

It will be to the pecuniary interest of every one to make his purchases of Hats, Umbrellas, Caps &c.

Woods the Hatter, 143, First St. Portland.

The Alka and Athenaeum Societies are preparing an excellent musical and literary programme for their joint session of this term, which will no doubt be a most enjoyable event. All old members of the Societies and friends are cordially invited.

#### The Hesperian Society.

This, the oldest society of the kind in the State, is now in a flourishing condition, having a large and active membership of students, and a number of members outside the University. A great deal of interest appears to be taken in its meeings and debates, and it is perhaps accomplishing as great a good among the students as any class exercises connected with their regime.

There is one fact however that is being overlooked by the members, not only of this society, but of the others connected with the University, and that is the library. No new books of any value have been added to the library for many years, and indeed the old books are not such as would serve for reference on many of the subjects that come up for debate. It is very comfortable and agreeable to have a nice hall well furnished and decorated, but there ought also to be a library of good books to afford the mind pleasure as well. A very small sum of money set apart each term for the purpose, would enable the society to procure from time to time books of history, biography, or romance, that would be instructive and pleasant reading for leisure hours. Say, for instance, that all the fines, initiation fees, and all other revenues, except quarterly dues, be laid aside as an inviolable fund for the library, leaving quarterly dues for the running expenses of the society, in a short time quite a respectable number of books could be collected together. This suggestion, we think, is worthy the consideration of the Hesperian Society, and we hope they will do something to fill up their shelves with useful reading matter, crowding out the old Patent Office Reports and Message and Documents that have lain there as many years. A MEMBER.

Our College wag says that his girls, "sitting down on them," didn't hurt him half as much as did the leverage of her pas. No. 10, as literally lifted him over the doorway.

Personal.

Miss Sallie Chamberlin still lives in Salem, an honored Alumna, and helper in the organization of the Woman's College

Miss Boise and Miss Watson, the accomplished teachers of the Grammar School Department, secured the painting of their desks, in vacation, which adds very much to the cheerful aspect of the school room.

Rev. William Roberts, of Forest Grove, will deliver a lecture before the students, Feb. 1.

'78.—Geo. Hughes is a grocer merchant, with his father, on State street.

'79.—Hugh Harrison is prominent in the temperance work.

'79.—Miss Viola Johns has just closed a very successful term of teaching, four miles south,

'79.—Miss Sarah Jones is a member of the La Creole Academy faculty.

'66.—Joseph Sellwood is Principal of South Salem Schools. He is an able instructor.

'77.—Geo. A. Peebles is Principal of the North Salem School and a student of Blackstone.

'77.—Thos. Jory, who has been teaching in Los Angeles College for two years, is now instructing in Higher Mathematics in W. U.

'77.—Miss Ada May is at home in Salem. Her voice is often heard in the Methodist choir.

'77.—Q. A. Grubbe and his estimable wife, living near Salem, are both honored members of the same class.

'76.—A. N. Moores is clerk of the Capital Lumbering Company, of this place.

'78.—Miss Addie Scriber presides over a large school in South Salem.

'78.—Miss Cora Dickenson is clerk in her father's store. Mr. Dickenson is one of our Trustees.

'78.—Geo. Gray is associated with his father in the Pioneer Oil Mills.

'78.—C. A. Johns is a hard student of Blackstone, and will be admitted to the bar next September.

Class of '80.—Frank Spaulding sends us three subscriptions for the JOURNAL. He is a success in the school room, and is teaching on the Sound.

Miss Dorcas Johns, of the High School, is teaching the Aumsville School with her usual energy.

'66.—John M. Garrison sends his greeting and subscription to the COLLEGE JOURNAL, from Forest Grove. He is one of the best teachers of Penmanship in the State.

'77.—Miss Anna Lawrence made her *alma mater* a friendly visit the other day. She has made quite a reputation as a teacher.

William Stump, one of the faithful workers of his class, is rustivating on his father's farm up the Willamette.

Miss Lucy Spaulding has the ambition to be a model school teacher, and is using the scepter successfully in W. T.

Miss Lulu Hughes is the efficient book-keeper of her father in a popular Salem Store.

Robert Harrison has a position in the Pioneer Oil Mills.

Miss Mary Reynolds, not yet weary of study, is pursuing a course in music.

Miss Minnie Cunningham, after a successful term of teaching near Silverton, is at home in Salem.

Miss Mary McKinney, whose Commencement Oration all will remember, is at home, near Turner.

Miss Gabia Clark is still pursuing music. Now and then she visits the haunts of her *alma mater*.

Thos. Cornell, of Scio, rules supreme in a model school near his home.

Contributions.Life.

What is life? How is it spent? Man is ushered into this world without any accountability on his part for his birth or creation. The majority of men live for themselves alone, in selfish struggle for superiority and wealth, constantly trampling upon the interests and feeling of others.

How different would this life be, and how much more pleasure and happiness would there be in this world, if each lived a true and noble life careful of the feelings of those he came in contact with. Let us pause and inquire, "How are we passing our lives? For whom are we living? What good are we doing? When we are numbered among the dead, will the world feel a good effect and a beneficial influence from our life?" These questions it would be well to consider. How few of us improved the benefit of the passing hours. Perhaps there is not one of us who can honestly say that he is now living in a satisfactory manner,

though most of us intend to do so soon; in the meantime life is fast flitting away, habits are being formed, character for good or evil is being built. Who can tell which part of life is to be the richest, which will offer the best opportunities? Each day of life is of vital import to him who seeks it. It is ignored or wasted so much of life lost; nothing can make up for it; no future, however bright can ever compensate us. Let us then while planning for the future, beware how we slight the present. It is all we can beware of. We may not live to see the future of which we dream, or the plans we lay, for they may be frustrated, but the good we do to day can never be effaced.

F. F.

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#### Letter From an Old School-mate.

EDITOR JOURNAL: When attending school some years ago, in Portland, I was impressed with the belief that the main thing in education was to develop and burden the memory with facts and figures, as found in the text-books. Possibly some readers of the "JOURNAL" entertain similar views; but before I left school, I conversed with some eminent scholars on that subject, (Bishop Jesse T. Peck among them) and they gave a different version of school education. Their general opinion was that discipline of the mind was the first grand object in all school work, and other elements were of less importance.

With the limited experience I have had, I feel incompetent to more than outline the thread of thought indicated above; but I think it a matter worthy of more discussion and attention, both by tutor and pupil, than it has usually received.

Many pupils are as particular about remembering whole columns of cities—big, small and insignificant, as they would be about paying their debts; although my view is that a pupil's mind is too often loaded with pages of unimportant matter, instead of being trained and disciplined in a proper way. For myself, I can truly say that if I had attached more importance to the discipline of my mind in school days, and less to the memorizing of the location of creeks in Africa, mountains in Asia, and the population of rural towns in Europe, the result would have been more satisfactory, and I opine many graduates would give a similar testimony.

I well remember the time when Prof. J. W. J., (one of Oregon's foremost educators) detained me after school for failing to remember an algebraic problem. Anxious to

please him, I wrote it out on my cuff and he captured me, no encouraging words for my laudable (?) efforts to recite it correctly, and he smiled incredulously as I endeavored to explain to him my beautiful theory about the "discipline of the mind." If I fail as signally in my efforts to enlighten the "rising generation" on the minor importance of committing lessons to memory, as compared to the careful, earnest discipline of the mind,—as I did in my argument with the good professor, it were better that my communication be dropped in the waste basket and no heed paid to the kind editorial invitation I received from this "JOURNAL" to write something, because the said professor visited upon me the most awful punishment that the average youth can undergo and live, namely: I was forced to stand in the corner of the room next day, facing the wall, with my back toward a merry crowd of young ladies who kept pelting me with chalk, making funny comments about my boots and, as the saying goes, "raking me fore and aft."

DARO COT.

SAN JOSE, CAL., Dec. 1880.

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#### The Late A. W. Kinney.

Perhaps there was no man in this state whose loss will be as keenly felt as Albert W. Kinney. Aside from the high esteem, which as a liberal christian gentleman he held in the hearts of the citizens of this community, there was not a man in this state who influenced the financial interests of all classes more material than he.

Of him it could be truthfully said, his word was as good as his bond. He ever had the good of this state and city at heart. His was a life of silence and of works. With all his liberality there never was ostentation.

New Year's morning the city flags were displayed at half mast, for all the city mourned the death of one of her best citizens. In our city it was not *glad* New Year, but *sad* New Year, and when it should have rung joy bells, was heard the sad tolling of the bell which proclaimed the awful truth, "That some one had gone from this strange world of ours. No more to gather its thorns and its flowers." As the last sad slow hours of the old year ebbed away to be swallowed up in time's vast ocean, a soul was drifting out, and out, to the unknown sea, whose surges wash the shore of Eternity. The most solemn thing in all this world is an immortal soul, passing from earth, to where the unknown waters roll.

Other hands and hearts will take up the lifework with

its burdens he so nobly begun. While we review his almost blameless life, we cannot refrain from the query why, and wherefore, and wonder at the strange providences of Him "Whose ways are past finding out." Yet who can tell what earnest prayer may be answered even when the noblest fall, we pray God's will be done, yet how often murmur at the doing? And while in grief we often feel that "Earth destroys and Heaven seems to have forgotten," yet Heaven forgets not even though it sometimes seems very far away. Because we understand not God's why and wherefores, is no reason there is not a wise purpose in all He does. Those who knew this man best, knew that his was a true heart filled with love for God, and zeal in all His works; such a love as reaches out and lays hold of his fellow men, and that conquers in this world is not conquered. Then why should tears fall for one whose life always full of good works, grew better and better. Truly his last days were his best.

#### English Analysis.

We are pleased to note that English Analysis, is assuming more importance as a study, in our Grammar schools, and Academies; and this too, in a broader and more scholarly sense than formerly was the case, in other words, text books and teachers of the English language, are laying aside, the old pnemonic jingles which were once conceived to be, the only true method of instilling into the mind of the pupil a knowledge of the nine parts of speech; they are discarding the threadbare formulas and so called *rules*, which never subserved any better purpose, than to bewilder the mind with a mass of vague and meaningless technical phraseology, and in their stead are found in the hands of students and on the desks of teachers, new text books, which treat our wonderfully flexible, and well nigh grammarless tongue, sensibly, logically and philosophically: laying aside all childish quibbles over such questions as whether or not, there are three principal parts or elements in a sentence: books which state tersely and without fulsome and unnecessary argument, that some sentences are constructed with *three* principal, essential elements, while others are complete with only two: books which do not waste valuable time over the silly question as to whether a word is a participle or an adjective, but classify it, simply and logically with regard merely to the *office* which it performs in each particular sentence.

It is time that books which have failed to come up to the requirements of the age, should be cast into the flames

and that others, more nearly filling the requirements of the day should take the place made vacant by their expulsion. Oregon will not delay in this good work, but has already, begun to perform her duty in the premises, right nobly, we await with interest the effect of radical changes in this line.

#### Brevia.

There has been a slight decrease in the business department since our last issue. Still we have not heard of any one getting married or going into business, who has left the department since that time. Better stick to it, young ladies and gentlemen, if business *does mean business*.

Recitation in commercial law, Prof. Mr. C.—, a contract to do a thing between two *certain* days is not fulfilled unless it is done, when? Mr. C.—, hurriedly, "Unless it is done at night." A loud smile immediately enlivens the class.

One of the Profs. reports a very pleasant day spent in making New Year's calls.

Many of the students took their Christmas gobbler with their "old folks at home," but made their New Year's calls upon their friends, their cousins and their aunts.

*Scribner's Monthly*, *St. Nicholas* and *Littell's Living Age*, together with a number of first class college exchanges, will soon be among the attractions of the reading room.

Now that the holidays are over, the students are generally getting down to good, steady, substantial work, and we trust that it may not be long until the temperature of the recitation rooms will be too warm for the comfort of a single idler.

A bald-headed professor, reproving a youth for his exercise of his fists, said: "We fight with our heads at this college." The young pugilist hesitated and replied, "Ah, I see, and you have butted all your hair off."

Prof. (in Biology).—"How is a cat's tongue formed?" Student—"So as to make the night hideous.—*Amherst Student*."

Prof.—"If I should tell you that ice could be heated so hot that it could not be held in the hand, what would you say?" Cheeky Junior—"Well, Professor, knowing you as I do, I should ask you to prove it." Class became noisy.—*Amherst Student*.

Prof. (to the new student seeking advice).—"Are you strong and healthy?" N. S.—"Yes, sir." Prof.—"Do you come from a long lived family?" N. S.—"Yes, sir." Prof.—"Then, sir, I should advise you to take the classical course."—*Vidette*.

"Beneath a shady tree they sat,  
He held her hand, she held his hat,  
I held my breath and lay right flat;  
They kissed, I saw them do it;  
He held that kissing was no crime,  
She held her head up every time;  
I held my peace, and wrote this rhyme,  
While they thought that no one knew it."

Scraps from our diary:

"Christmas, chill and raining,  
New Year's, warm and shining."

"The lusty gobbler gobbleth no more;  
The oyster, with salad, is gone from his shell;  
The friend? who have loved you will evermore love,  
And break all too soon dear leisure's brief spell."

"Grass growing, birds singing, and buds swelling in Salem; sleigh-riding at Augusta, Ga., and people freezing in Texas.

Did you make any one "merry Christmas," or "happy New Year's day?" If you did not send her the COLLEGE JOURNAL for the rest of the year, make her happy and atone for the past neglect.

"What's in a name?" "There's much in mine," quoth Alexander, Lincoln, W. S. Cantonwine.

Cook says that the reason why B. C. W., is such a good student is because he's taking private lessons in Curl's grammar. Would that we could supply each gentleman with such a grammar if it would produce a like result in every instance.

"Insalivation is a *velvit* membrane *whitch* *linse* the *stomack*," wrote an admirer of J. B. in the last examination paper.

#### John Smith.

It would be amusing, were it not so pitiful, to see with what tenacity certain communities, or even States, will lay claim to important historical characters and events, and and cling to them in the face of the most positive proof that they belong elsewhere. Perhaps no better illustration of this longing for historical distinction could be found than the claim set up and so long maintained by The Old Dominion as being the owner of the only true and original John Smith. To avoid worrying our readers with a long tedious and detailed article we will at once

proceed to give a few foundation facts from which it must be evident the more obtuse mind, not biased by sectional pride, that Or. and *not* Va. is entitled to claim the genuine and original J. S. In the first place the afore said J. S. had much to do with the Indians, and, on one ever to be remembered occasion, he was captured, came near being demolished, and was finally rescued by the fair Pochontas of historical memory. Now old "Mother of Presidents" and preserver of chivalry, if you have any real loving war painted, Indians in all your 'wide borders' 'trot 'em out' in proof of your claim or keep mum while Or. produces the genuine article including more than one *pokey huntress* in proof of hers. Instead of your one poor, old idealized, we came near saying *idolized* and *fossilized*, John Smith which you have so long, persistently, and vauntingly held up to the public gaze, we can show you right here in our school, just an even dozen of real wide awake, living Smiths, to say nothing of those in the immediate vicinity. But should you still insist that the name John is essential to the validity of our claim, we can produce more Johns right here in Salem than you can scare up in the boasted Capital of the now doubly defunct Confederacy. In fact, that name is so historical, so venerated here, we might say, that at least 200 Chinaman have adopted it in a *very brief* time since coming here.

Now, "Mother of Presidents," please produce some new proofs of your claim to the illustrious J. S. or blot from the pages of your history, that large and warmly cherished portion relating to him and join with the sage in saying "westward the star of empire takes its way."

Disgusted Fresh., to Soph., from the Emerald Isle, whose steed he has just returned. "I say Mike, I thought you called your horse poetical." "And that's what I did me boy." Now how can you make it appear that such a wretchedly slow, blundering steed is poetical? "Shure that's aisy enough," His going is all in his imagination.

There is something new under the sun. A Press has discovered that the lymphatics collect all the *waist* matter which may be *maid*, further use of. Notwithstanding this fact it will be a long time before young men in general, cease to believe that the upper limbs were expressly made not only to collect; but also to protect *all* the *waist* matter that may properly called *maid*.

#### Umpqua Academy Items.

The month of December closed with the following names on the Roll of Honor:

Minnie Ruckle, Sarah Wimberly, Sarah Casebear, Ida Booth, Bina Maupin, Mary Winniford, Rachel Dimmick, Ralph Dimmick, George M. Brown, John L. Casebeer, Frank B. Waite, Lot Dimmick and Obed C. Butler. As will be noticed, the roll of honor is larger than of any preceding month. All are getting interested and ambitious.

The list worthy of honorable mention, for the same month, contains the following, whose monthly average was 99:

Mattie Strange, Cora Booth, Ella Reed, Amanda Adams and Marion Wimberly. Through some oversight, the names of Geo. M. Brown and Ralph Dimmick were omitted from the list worthy of honorable mention for the month of November. In the same list, the names of Miss Minnie Ruckle was spelled Buckle.

There have been seventy-four students enrolled in the last four months, and the number is constantly increasing.

We have just purchased and placed in the chapel a large, new and beautiful organ, and the pleasure of chapel exercises is measurably enhanced.

The Rhizomian and Aristian Societies are both prospering, and improving rapidly. The members are striving earnestly to improve themselves in composition, debate and elocution.

Our course of free lectures is very popular with both students and parents.

The Christmas vacation was spent by most of the students at their several homes, leaving Wilbur for the time, almost a "deserted village." They have now all returned, and are beginning the work again with renewed spirit and industry.

We believe we can safely say that there has not been for years, more enthusiasm and rapid advancement on the part of our students than at present.

On Thursday, December 25th, Miss Mary A. Hill, our accomplished and popular music teacher, was married to Capt. G. W. Short, at the residence of her father, F. R. Hill, who is president of our Board of Trustees.

We cannot blame Capt. Short for his excellent judgment in the selection of a life companion, but we miss her sadly.

At this writing, her place in the Faculty has not been supplied, but before this copy of the JOURNAL reaches our readers, we will have secured a first class musician to fill the vacancy. We will not be without a capable instructor in the musical department for more than a week or two at most.

We failed in the last issue to note the fact that Miss Em-

ma E. Benson, late of Santa Clara, California, has assumed charge of the primary department. She is very popular with both children and parents. On Christmas eve, she held a reception at the Academy for the pupils of her department, which was largely attended, and was voted a success by the little folks, who played until weary, and after enjoying an excellent supper went home to dream of Santa Claus and his riches.

We desire to call especial attention in this issue to the fact, that excellent board can be had for students at Wilbur, in the best of families, for three dollars per week, and in some instances, even less.

We are pleased to learn that Prof. Benson, of the Umpqua Academy, has secured the services of Prof. Max Levinson as teacher and director of the musical department. Prof. Levinson is one of the most talented musicians in Southern Oregon.

Roll of Honor for Primary Department:

Willie Wright, Henry Booth, Bertha Booth, Washington Ensley.

The study of economy is most essential to financial success. Without it you cannot expect to accumulate any great amount of money. You cannot expect to step forward among the ranks of wealthy men in one year. It requires many years of close economy. As economy is the stepping stone to wealth, why not practice it in your youth? Do not buy except what is strictly necessary for your comfort, and what you do buy patronize the house that is working for the interest of the community; a house that is selling goods at the smallest advance; a house that you can rely upon, where you can save from twenty-five to forty per cent. We have such a house in Salem. Read their advertisement below.

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From the La Creole Academy,

Our school was dismissed on the 5th until the 17th of January, on account of the parents of several children taking pupils from the school for fear they would there be exposed to the scarlet fever, several cases of which have appeared in our town lately. It is well to take this precaution and every other to prevent its spread among the children.

The entertainment given on the evening of Dec. 21st, was largely attended. Considerable skill was exhibited by the young ladies and gentlemen of the Academic Department, by whom the performance was given. Great credit is due Miss Strong, our Teacher of Mathematics and Modern Languages, and also Miss Witten, our Music Teacher, for the happy manner in which it went off. The proceeds are to be used in the purchase of apparatus for the Academy.

Our semi-annual examinations will occur in the next month, and our pupils may look for a report in the JOURNAL.

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**Books AND Stationery,**  
**PIANOS AND ORGANS,**  
 MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,  
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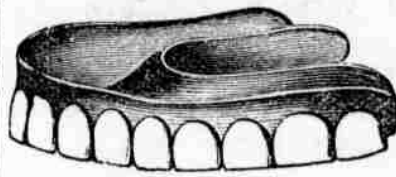
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The Winter term of the above well known institution of learning, will begin Nov. 29, 1880, with increased facilities for satisfactory work.

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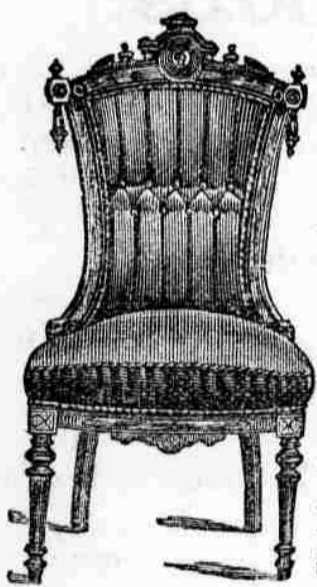
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Myself and wife jointly weigh 490 pounds, and for many years I have endeavored to find a mattress that could be relied upon for durability. I have had in use the EDES &amp; DURKEE'S Woven Wire Mattress for some time, and can say that I consider them the easiest, cleanest and most durable and comfortable bed that we have ever had in the house.

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