

WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN



VOL. IX.

SALEM, DECEMBER, 1897.

No. 3

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY



SALEM, OREGON.

"Intelligence, Patriotism, Christianity."—Lincoln.

IMPROVEMENTS

During the summer of 1897 new walks have been laid around the University, new floors put down, building generally renovated, new and commodious session rooms fitted up, new furniture put in including twelve dozen fine university recitation chairs for the session rooms, new porches built, new museum and library rooms arranged, and in general the building thoroughly fitted for this year's work.

An advantageous time for new students to enter will be immediately following the Christmas Holidays, that is January 4, 1898, or at the beginning of the second semester, February 7, 1898.

Prospective students are invited to correspond with the president.

For any information concerning the University, write or send for Catalogue to

WILLIS C. HAWLEY, A.M.,

President.

The Students and Teachers
of the University will do well
to call at the

NEW YORK RACKET

FOR

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots & Shoes, Ribbons, Laces,

Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Underwear, and all Kinds of Furnishing Goods

You will Save from 15 to 25 per cent. on all Lines. Call and Examine for Yourself.

E. T. BARNES.

DR. EVERETT M. HURD,

DENTIST,

Opposite Postoffice,

Up Stairs.

J. C. GRIFFITH,
DENTIST

Corner of Court and Commercial Sts.

RADABAUGH & LOW,
Livery and Feed Stable.

Cab ready at all Hours to Trans-
fer Parties from Trains or
any Place in the City

44 State Street, Cor. Front.

Phone 70.

Salem, Oregon.

C. H. LANE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

211 COMMERCIAL STREET.

GOOD WORK AT LOWEST PRICES.

THE NEW MARKET.

G. S. FREEBURGER, Prop.

FRESH AND SALT MEATS.

STATE, BETWEEN 12th AND 13th ST

The Star Grocery,

100 Court Street.

Just around the White Corner.

New, Clean Goods.

Prices as Low as the Lowest.

JOHNSON & BUTCHART.

F. H. JOHNSON,
Watchmaker, Jeweler and Lapidist

EVERY ARTICLE GUARANTEED AT LOWEST PRICES.

210 Commercial St.

Salem, Oregon.

Do You Want Any

TAILORING?

If you do, go to

M. WIPRUT,

THE CAPITAL TAILOR.

The only Place in Town Where a Fine Selection of
the Latest Goods are Kept; also
Repairing Done.

Christmas Things And Other Things

AT RACKET PRICES.

I've a good assortment of the every day Christmas stuff, articles that you use every day in the year. They make the recipient happy 365 times as long as the one day kind.

Purses, chattelaines, handkerchiefs, silk handkerchiefs, ties, cuff buttons for men and women, gold filled rings for 25c, warranted five years, silver-plated pin cushions, jewel boxes and all such, Harmonicas from 3c up, rubber dolls, kid dolls with bisque heads, blocks, games, Aluminum combs, fancy mirrors, pocket mirrors, tooth brushes, odd cups and saucers, plates, etc., cut patterns, in glassware, 5c and up, and a hundred and one useful things too numerous to mention.

My Shoe

MY LADIES' SHOE

That I will sell at \$2.20 is a wonder. It's a Vici Kid, coin toe, patent tip, on a beautiful last, fits like a glove, and sells at regular stores for \$2.50 and \$2.75. My price, \$2.20. Some of Salem's best trade wear them.

WIGGINS' BAZAAR,

RACKET PRICES,

307 Commercial St.

G. W. PUTNAM,

Complete line of

**Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery
and Toilet Articles.**

Also a full line of

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

University and School Books a Specialty.
All the Current Magazines and Popular Library Books Always on hand.

255 COMMERCIAL ST.

For Holiday Shoppers

Anticipating some of your many wants we are prepared to offer you some money-saving bargains in goods that you really need. We have on hand a large stock of Fancy Goods adapted for Holiday Trade, consisting of

Silk and Linen Holiday Handkerchiefs, Art Embroidered Linens, Swiss Embroidered Scarfs, Tassels, Chenile Balls, Cord and Tassels, Embroidery Silks of all kinds, Pillow Crash, Handkerchief Linens, Val. Laces, Honitons, Footings, Mulls, Swisses, Lawns, Etc.

If you want to make a dainty handkerchief for a Christmas Present, we can furnish the materials for making it. If you want a pretty Centerpiece, Doilie or Scarf, we can furnish the materials for making it.

All the Latest Novelties.

All the Latest Styles.

CASH
STORE

HOLVERSON'S

CASH
STORE

301 Commercial Street, Salem.

THE COLLEGIAN.

VOL. IX.

SALEM, DECEMBER, 1897.


No. 3.

OBSERVATIONS.

W. J. SHEPARD.

Looking out of my window on the west, I see the Rockies rising in all their sublimity, sentinels of this northern commonwealth. To the north I can see where they cross the Canadian border and become part of the Queen's dominion. They are fifteen miles distant but as I look at their massive shapes, sparkling in the sun, they seem but a little space across the snow-field, and I am tempted to put on my overcoat, buckle on my arctics and visit them ere nightfall. What I contemplate would be dangerous. The wind might rise suddenly, as it frequently does, and in the blinding drifts of snow I might perish even though within a few miles of the agency. So I will view them from my window and truly they will teach a lesson—those grim monuments of by-gone geological ages.

Their slopes are so precipitous that the snow cannot remain long but drifts into the ravines to great depths, giving them the appearance of scarred and war-worn heroes of the mystic past, or—Ah! how close the simile—that venerable chief, with his wrinkled visage, as he passes under my window on his way to the government crib for rations. His name is Shorty White Grass, and as he wraps his blankets closer about him to keep out the cold, I wonder what tales of Indian prowess and early bor-



MY SHIP.

Where the porpoises frolic and leap 'neath the light
Of the tremulous stars, kindling fires cold and white,
The ship, the one ship in the world for me,
Is steadily plowing her way o'er the sea.
But whether she'll ever see port again—
Or whether of bliss, or whether of pain
I know not if days are bringing to me!

Hark! I can hear the surf's ominous roar,
The raging white waves lash the rock-guarded shore,
And the ship, the one ship in the world for me,
I pray all unharmed she may dance o'er the sea.
And blessed the hand be it never so brown
That trimmeth the lamp where the black rocks frown
I know what days are bringing to me!

Like a flock of gulls in their wild free flight
My longings are circling the masts tonight
Of the ship, the one ship in the world for me,
A treasure of treasures she bears o'er the sea.
But whether my arms shall enfold it again
I know not. O God, is it bliss or pain
The days in their flight are bearing to me!

—MARIE CRAIG.

San Francisco, Cal.



der warfare he might resurrect from the dead days of his boyhood could he but speak the words of the pale-face.

What a change this aged landmark has witnessed in the character and pursuits of his tribe. Uncle Sam has pushed out his frontier and the Red man gradually surrendering his rights to the mountains he inhabited has become a public charge, to be dealt with as any other economic burden.

Indeed it is a great problem, this Indian question. Supported by the government they have no incentive to industry and are as a class, very improvident and thriftless. Across the street, on the porch of the store, is a crowd of men and boys. They are playing crack-a-loo. What is that? Why that is the form of gambling most attractive here. Look and you will see how it is played; it is very simple. Every one throws up a fifty cent piece, and he, whose coin falls nearest a crack in the floor, has won and pockets the whole sum. Tomorrow will be Sunday, and of course will witness a horse race. Several hundred dollars are up, besides numerous stakes of horses, saddles, etc. That is the way they spend their time. One almost questions the expediency of the course the government has taken in bringing these autochthons of our great land within the pale of civilization. It has been successful, at any rate, in permitting the white man's vice to establish itself in the tepee of his red brother.

No, I will not attend the race. I will stay at home and read. Why not go to church? Ah! I would there were such a service, but Uncle Sam, in providing for this nuisance of a Red man, has not had time to establish a church. That is left to missionaries, and somehow the Blackfeet have been neglected. Are there schools? Yes, two. One in the agency, one a few miles distant. The agency school is pri-

marily for sick and diseased children, as it is connected with the government hospital. I frequently see the little fellows running about with their sleds, their throats wrapped up with bandages which cover horrible looking sores. It is scrofula they all have, caused by the uncleanness of their camp-life. The matron said last evening that they might be cured but not permanently as they drift back into their old habits immediately upon leaving her care.

What social life have they? Why a great deal; at least two dances every week, of the rougher sort of course. Everybody goes, and I find considerable sympathy is felt for me, as a peculiar combination, scarcely possessing good sense, because I respectfully decline their urgent invitations. Then they have a Red Man's Club, which is in fact a heroic attempt at a literary society, but unfortunately requiring mental capacity far in excess of the supply, and as a result not in a flourishing condition.

But the mountains! The sun is just setting and its mellow light fills the landscape with a strange and wondrous beauty. What a picture! Surely God has wrought into wonderful perfection these scenes of nature, and made each peak and crag a witness to His power. Such an environment for such a people! But hark! My little flock are calling me to an early supper that we may enjoy the evening on the ice. So I will leave you till another time with the silent Rockies, grave and mighty sentinels to this fast degenerating race of Blackfeet.—Browning, Montana, Nov. 27, 1897.

* * *

Every one old and young likes candy at Xmas, especially when they can get it fresh and pure, and put up in neat packages. The Spa makes a specialty of those.

Perfumes in all varieties at Baskett's the Druggist.

STEINER DRUG CO.,

ECHO AND NARCISSUS.

FREDRIC STANLEY DUNN.

It has been my fortune, during two summers, to spend my vacation far up among the Cascades of Oregon, two days beyond touch with the valley centers, where, it always seemed to me, the skies are no where else so blue, nor the trees ever so green, where mountain torrents leap madly down their ravines, and craggy peaks lift their awful turrets on every hand. Twice I have stood with the everlasting snows about me, with all Oregon at my feet. The experience is a most fascinating one, as all mountain-climbers will attest, for you seem to have left all care, everything, away down there in the valley. The breezes seem to waft away every taint of sin and trouble, and to lay you bare and re-created before your Maker.

Others might tire of it, but, give me a stout Alpine stock and a pair of field-glasses and I would scale every crag and cliff available. I seemed possessed with an insatiable longing to dart up every ravine that opened before me, to follow the laughing, gurgling stream through its walls of pine and fir and rock that towered above me, and to search out its source far up on the mountain-side.

Accompanied?—I never lacked for company. However much I might think myself alone, however much I might even seek a place of solitude, I soon found that *one* did not desert me. At first it seemed an imposition, I was provoked. But later I grew fond of my queer companion, learned to love her pranks, to greet her, and even to seek her. So coy that I never even caught a glimpse of her, for I have long since learned that it is a never-ending game of "hide-and-seek," I never failed to catch her merry call in answer to mine, or to hear her laughter ringing its response from

far across the canyon, or from up the rocky heights. My companion was no less than a Greek goddess, a mountain nymph, the oread Echo.

Some weeks after my return from the mountains, I was delighted to see on exhibition in a shop window, the reproduction of a painting, which renewed my former acquaintance with Echo and drew me into familiarity with one of the most beautiful stories of all Greek mythology. Echo is represented as facing us, and a girlish, winning face it is, too. Her hair falls in waving ringlets over her shoulders. Her tunic is girded about the waist and draped over the right shoulder. Her left hand hangs by her side and holds the light outer garment which she has thrown off, while her right hand is raised to assist the call which we can almost see escaping her lips.

Echo has made us a truly lovely picture, even though we may never have heard her merry, mocking repartee from out the woods and hills. Thousands perhaps have looked upon the painting and have admired the beauty and delicacy of its conception, but their thoughts may have stopped there. Only clothe the artists fair ideal in the beautiful myth of the Greek, and the hitherto almost meaningless picture becomes far more to us than mere outline and color. To look upon the painting then is to tear recklessly, from out time's chain, century upon century, to roll back the ages to the time when Pericles, in glancing helm and with clanking sword, walked the agora of Athens, when Phidias held the chisel and taught the marble of Pentellicus to speak, when Pallas-Athene, from her lofty throne on the Acropolis, glanced her sheen far out across the Aegean. It is to become a Greek again, to wander along the banks of the Cephissus where Pan holds court and satyrs dance to the

CUT RATE DRUGGISTS.

pipe, to roam the vale of Tempe and the glades of Latmos, where Diana wooed Endymion and the nymphs shyly peep at us from behind bush and rock,—the home, the haunts of Echo.

Among all the nymphs who danced in the train of Diana the huntress-goddess, Echo was the blithest and merriest. None were so happy and free, none could prate and laugh as Echo. Ever chattering, ever singing, Echo was the life of Diana's throng. Who knows that it was not Echo's sharp eyes that first detected Actaeon's glances and her shrill cry that told in alarm of the intruder's presence? Did she see the foolish boy turned, as the story goes, into a stag and torn by his own hands? Perhaps Echo may have hushed her merry prattle in pity, when she saw the beautiful Iphigenia bound to the altar at Diana's stern command. Perhaps it was Echo who plead for the maiden and who induced her mistress to steal her away in the cloud and hide her in the Taurus. Perhaps Echo may have stood by Diana's side and held the fateful arrows, as one after another of Niobe's fair daughters fell before the unerring shafts of the incensed goddess.

But, alas for Echo, merry, laughing Echo! Her tongue one day was the beginning of a life of woe. Zeus, the omnipotent and yet not infallible king of gods and men, to accomplish one of his clandestine designs, induced Echo to detain Hera with her stories. The little chatter-box, too full of fun to reck of the consequences, readily consented. All worked well, and Echo was in the midst of some wondrous tales of thrilling adventures by sea and by land, when Hera's sharp wit, driven by her habitual jealousy, pierced through the deceit and brought down upon the poor little oread's head the wrath of heaven's proud queen. To atone for her folly, Echo

was condemned never to speak again unless spoken to, and, even then, only to repeat the last few syllables. It was a shock from which Echo never quite recovered, for how she did love to talk, and now, at times, when she did want to talk so badly, her tongue was tied, and, even when spoken to, she could only throw back the last words like one bereft of reason.

And yet Echo was not unhappy, as who could be in so sunny a clime as Greece, where all is dreamy and fairy-like? Peirone's fountain tinkled and sang as merrily as ever. The Aegean still sparkled when Phoebus was on high, and shimmered in the moonlight, when Selene's pale torch shone out from the heavens. Pan's pipe sounded just as shrilly from out the woods, and the satyrs danced just as madly in the vales of Boeotia. And, for ought light-hearted Echo knew or cared, old Atlas, on the farthest confines of Libya, must still have stood, with his head bowed under the weight of heaven, with icicles gleaming in his shaggy locks and forests bristling over his grizzled face and chin.

And thus Echo whiled away her days, fretfully, it is true, and yet merrily, mocking spitefully, in girlish pout, all who chanced in her way and laughing at their perplexity. But one day, as Echo wandered along the banks of the Cephissus in pensive mood, a fair youth burst upon her dreams and shattered all her spirit like a broken mirror. The intruder chanced to be Narcissus, the handsome son of the river god, on whose banks both chanced to be roaming. Echo was in love. Eagerly she darted from tree to tree, and from rock to rock, pursuing her new ideal, fearful lest some mishap might tear him from her sight. To look was all she dared as yet to do. Speak, she could not. Vainly she strove with her spell, madly she struggled

Read all the Bottom Lines.

to free her tongue. Hera's interdict was now to become Echo's doom. Would he never speak? This was her only hope, for to reply was all that was left her. Finally, when Echo was in the depths of despair, Narcissus chanced to utter some exclamation, when, to the youth's utter astonishment, it was almost instantly thrown back to him by some unseen power. The youth stopped and sought everywhere with his keen hunter's eyes, while Echo could scarcely contain her delight. He shouted, and again came a mocking reply. Again and again he called with the same result, for the bewildered Narcissus could not divine the strange phenomenon. Finally, wearied with his efforts, the perplexed youth shouted across the valley, "Let us join one another," "Let us join one another," came the reply, and then Echo, no longer able to control herself, burst forth from her hiding place, with streaming hair and floating garb, a very picture of beauty and mirth, and would have thrown her white arms about his neck. But Narcissus, a proud, haughty youth, doubtless shocked at this sudden apparition of feminine impetuosity and provoked to find the cause of his perplexity in this playful girl, thrust her from him and coldly cried, "Away, I would rather die than that thou shouldst have me." "Have me," came the faint reply. But Echo's heart was broken. Disconsolately she returned to her wonted nooks, still passionately loving, and yet praying in the depths of her anguish, that Narcissus might some day love and yet be rejected as she.

Have you ever seen that dainty little flower with the yellow center and white leaves they call Narcissus? It is the body of the hapless young man who spurned Echo's love and died, in turn, heart-broken. Venus had heard Echo's prayer, for not

long afterwards, Narcissus came upon a pool of water, and, foolish boy that he was, fell in love with his own reflection. Nor could he tear himself away, for day after day, night after night, he sat by the pool, wooing his empty shadow, refusing all food and care, till finally he died of sheer exhaustion. The weary shade of Narcissus came at last to the black flow of the Styx, where old Charon took his obolus in pay and seated his passenger in the storied boat to row him across into Hades. Imagine the old ferryman's disgust when this handsome young ghost would persist in leaning over the edge of the boat and try to catch its reflection in the dark waters of the Styx.

The nymphs of mountain and river mourned deeply for their young comrade, who had been so handsome and yet so haughty in life. But when they assembled to pay their last respects to his remains, his body was nowhere to be found. In its place had sprung up a pretty little flower they had never seen before. They called it Narcissus, and Narcissus it is today.

Meanwhile, poor little Echo, in the contrition of her gentle heart and the excess of her sorrow, returned to her grottoes, never again to show her lovely face. The replies that used to come almost involuntarily from her lips, were now wrung from her with pain, and every added syllable seemed to snap in twain one more chord of her poor, broken heart. Like a little spirit, she wandered about in the hidden coverts, inconsolable, aimless, pining, drooping like a lily, till one day she faded clear away and naught but her voice was left to haunt the caves and grottoes where its mistress had once been queen.

The world is all prose for us today. Old Atlas no longer bows his weary head beneath the vault of the firmament. Ocean no longer encircles the "orbis terrarum"

All of our own Preparations Guaranteed

with his ribbon-river. The isles of the Hesperides have sunk beneath the waves. Pegasus refuses to descend from Parnassus and feed among men. Armed warriors do not spring now-a-days from the teeth of dragons. Today there are no Gorgons to freeze us with their stony glare, nor Chimæras to burn us with their fiery breath. "Troy was, but is not;" Odysseus is home once more; the Golden fleece is found; the smoke from Dido's pyre has long since died away. We look upon the lightning's awful course and forget that it is Jove's thunderbolt, forged by the Cyclops. Etna fumes and smokes, but we have lost our pity for the old Titan, buried beneath its weight. The rainbow hangs her lovely arc in the clouds, but it is no longer Iris, the messenger of the gods.

We look up into the heavens at night, and wonder at the stars and their infinity, but forget that the Greeks peopled the firmament with his gods and heroes. Let us infuse a little of the Greek sentiment into our daily life. Let us imbibe a little of the Greek sense of beauty in our regular duties, and then, when we happen upon that delicate little harbinger of spring with the yellow center and the white petals, we shall know it is Narcissus, who died of unrequited love. And when we ramble through our hills and valleys and chance to hear our own voices thrown back to us, we shall call again to the rocks to cheer the lonely spirit of Echo, who still longs and pines for her lost love.

* * *

On account of scarcity of space, the second paper of "Trip to Mt Aood," does not appear in this issue, but it will be continued in the January number—Editor.

Call and see the Platino pictures at W. M. Cherrington's.

A REPLY FROM A PAIR OF BROWN EYES.

Some years ago Louise Chandler Moulten, in a poem addressed to "A Pair of Brown Eyes," asked "What is the hope with which you are shining?" The following was penciled in reply:

What is the hope with which we are shining?
Glad hope for Life's future, to youth ever bright,
Ere yet it has learned from its own sad experience
That bright stars of promise oft go out in deep night.

We're hoping for fame, knowing not 'tis a bubble
Hoping for wealth dreaming not of its wings,
Hoping for usefulness, honor, exemption from
trouble,
And happiness greater than life ever brings.

Yet say not our hope is but idle and worthless,
It nerves for endeavor and brightens the way,
And in Life's constant conflict, he oftenest is
winner,
Whose hope remains steadfast through each dreary
day.

—MARIAN T. COCHRAN.

* * *

Geo. H. Tucker, a former student of Willamette, now county school superintendent in Lewis county, Wash., while visiting a rural school near Winlock, in the course of his remarks to the pupils, asked them: "Who is the greatest American?" Washington, Lincoln, Grant and others were named, and finally one little fellow held up his hand and when called upon, said: George Henry Tucker."

Mr. O. M., "Talk about a 'coon habin' trouble: I tink I hab enough of my own."

WANTED—Trustworthy and Active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house. Monthly \$65 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.
The Dominion Company, Dept. V. Chicago.

Fancy cakes and all things in the cookery line constantly on hand at the Pioneer Bakery, 273 Commercial Street. Westacott & Irvine, Proprietors.

The Cronise Studio is giving the students special holiday prices and inducements.

Our Oriental Corn Cure Can't be Beat

WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN.

EDITORIAL STAFF.

Editor-in-Chief.....	I. H. VAN WINKLE
Assistants.....	F. E. BROWN JESSIE SETTLEMIER
DEPARTMENTS:	
Literary.....	Mattie Beattie
Personal.....	Marie Campbell
Society.....	Philologist, H. W. Swafford
	Philologist, Nellie Clark
	English Circle, Jno. Winstanley
Associations.....	E. B. Wilkins
Athletics.....	Hal G. Hibbard
Exchanges.....	Lon C. Starrett
Reviews.....	W. C. Hawley
Alumni.....	Mary C. Reynolds
Medical.....	J. D. Plamondon
Law.....	Arna Crossan
Musical.....	A. O. Garland
Business Manager.....	I. H. Van Winkle
Assistant Business Manager.....	J. G. Callison

and Willamette, the home school, through the committee of the student body appointed, for that purpose, submitted the question: Resolved; That, labor organizations are an economic benefit: The question to be debated on its merits and not on technicalities. According to the constitution, U. of O. had two weeks in which to choose of sides; at the end of which time they reported their choice of the affirmative, thus making it incumbent on Willamette to uphold the negative. The student body recently chose six students who will hold a preliminary debate in the near future at which time the three ablest will be selected to represent Willamette in the intercollegiate debate. The following are those who will contest for the honor: Hal G. Hibbard, I. H. Van Winkle, Bert E. Aaney, Mattie Beattie, F. E. Brown and D. Gans.

* * *

The COLLEGIAN is published monthly during the college year by the students of Willamette University.

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

All articles for publication should be addressed to the editor.

Entered at the Salem Post Office as second class matter.

Joint debates between institutions of learning are a well established phase of intercollegiate relations among the older colleges and will be here in Oregon from the present year forward. They are not only a means of friendly rivalry between the students of the colleges participating, but are a means of development for those taking part, both in the home, or preliminary, and the intercollegiate debates and are a source of information to those who attend and hear the discussions. At the debate between Harvard and Yale on the question of annexing Hawaii, members of the Japanese and Hawaiian legations at Washington were in attendance, as well as others interested in securing all information possible on that subject.

For the debate to be held in Salem, January 14, between the university of Oregon

The lecture courses being carried on—one by President Hawley on American history and one by Professor Dunn on Antiquities—are an instance of the usefulness of a college to the community in which it is situated, aside from the commercial value of bringing and keeping money there in circulation and of educating those who attend its regular courses. For it is a well known fact that more people can and will secure a college or academic education if they were compelled to go away from home to it. Thus the average intelligence of the community is increased by educating its members. But aside from the regular school work the university is beneficial to the community by means of its lectures, recitals and other means of information and entertainment, especially those for which no charge is made.

* * *

WANTED—Trustworthy and Active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house. Monthly \$65 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. V, Chicago.

Our Sarsaparilla is Fresh; 75c Large Bottle.

LAW

"He who knoweth not the reasons of law knoweth not law."

And the law department of "Old Willamette" is endeavoring most earnestly to build up a reputation for the University and itself by understanding the reasons of the law. Under the leadership of Dean Richardson, who is recognized among the best teachers in the West, the students are making excellent headway and if some good lawyers are not admitted at the coming examination it will not be the fault of the school. Having completed our work in "Cooley," we are now entering Pomeroy's Equity, which is regarded as the most difficult subject in the course.

During the last week we noticed several new faces in the senior class among these are the Messrs. Long and Byron and Miss Clark. These are entering a little late but are quite competent to "hold their own."

We are at present not entirely settled on lectures. Hon. Tilmon Ford delivered the first of the series and we hope to obtain the assistance of many more. We also have two lectures every night by the students, and in this some of the students are developing a tendency for specialities. Classed among the best of these are "Whan's lecture on sheep killing dogs," Rogers' on the "Thomas cats and bee hives," Albert's on "Family Relations," and our noted friend, Inman, on "every dog is entitled to his first bite."

* * *

MEDICAL

We trust no member of the '98 class will even be so unprofessional as to advertise himself at all, but if he does we hope that he will

be possessed of a better knowledge of orthography than the following advertisement of the Puget Sound doctor denotes: "Legs and arms sawed off while you wate, without pane. No odds asked in measles, hooping cough or mumps; tumors a Speciality. bunion, corns and ingrowing tow nails treated scientifically; cramps and worms nailed on sight; moles and cross-eye cured in one treatment or no pay. P. S. Terms—Cash invariably in advance. No cure, no pay—P. S. (Take notis.) No coroner never sot on the remanes of my customers and eny one hiring me doan't have to be good layin' up money to buy a grave-stone. Come won, come awl."

A most interesting course of lectures on the central nervous system is being delivered by Dr. W. A. Cusick.

A class smoker in honor of Dr. Hall was given by the students on Tuesday, Nov. 16. The Doctor seemed greatly pleased by the attention he received.

It is rumored that two exponents of the "similia similibus curantur" quackery have matriculated and intend to try for regular diplomas at the spring examinations. We cannot vouch for the correctness of the rumor.

PERSONAL.

Dr. Mendenhall, of Harrisburg and C. R. Seeley, of Salem, are new matriculates.

Mrs. G. M. Irwin enjoyed a two weeks visit in south-eastern Oregon.

E. T. Anderson and I. N. Sanders went duck hunting up the river and got—not even a pocketful of birds.

Dr. Geo. Stuart, of Dayton, Oregon, intends to graduate with the class in the spring.

J. Dillon Polmoudon spent the Thanksgiving vacation in Portland.

C. H. Brewer and his chrysanthemum hair have returned and entered the senior class. They will graduate in March.

Our Oriental Corn Cure Can't be Beat

CLASS HOBBIES.

J. Rex Byars is especially interested in dental students.

"Shorty" Bailey is experimenting in the chemical laboratory.

C. H. Brewer is in the tepsickorian art.

E. Kirby's entire attention is given to the praise of "Londy's fluid" as a disinfectant.

C. A. Stuart's forte is astrology.

* * *



MUSICAL

One of the most prominent names in the history of music is George Fredrick Handel, best known as the composer of the oratorio Messiah. He was born at Magdeburg, Germany, in 1685 and is described as a tall heavy man with clumsy hands and feet. It was his lot to achieve, when circumstances drove him from the opratic stage, a fame in oratorio far greater than he could have obtained by any of the operas, and to have his memory honored and consecrated as the great musical exponent of the English nation. As a child he displayed an innate passion for his art which was steruly repressed by his father. At the age of seven his playing attracted attention at the Ducal court of Weissenfels, where an elder brother had a post. The duke summoned the father to his presence and lectured him on the duty of developing his son's talent. The opinion of a duke could not be overlooked and the boy was at once placed under masters. He was a boy prodigy, and as such was recieved by the musical world. In 1706 he went to Italy and his stay was a blaze of triumph. Once he might have made what society would have called a brilliant marriage and was not disinclined, but the stipulation was that he should give up his calling as a musician. This was not to be thought of and the match came to nothing. The composer's next change was to Hanover in 1709

which, however, proved only the stopping stone to England, for though the elector had just arranged a pension of 1,500 crowns a year for Handel, on the latter mentioning his desire to visit England, he was generously told that he might have a years absence without prejudice to the pension. He accordingly started for London in 1710. He returned to Hanover after a year but was back again in London in 1712, having perceived that here was the field of success for him. He lived with the Earl of Burlington for three years, as an honored guest. He was tempted to go to Cannons, the new duke having gone to so much expense in his palace that it could hardly suit him to have any less a person than the greatest musician in the kingdom for his chapel-master.

His residence here is chiefly worth notice because he formed his English oratorio style partly in the composition of Esther and partly in the set of anthems which he wrote for the Duke's chapel.

This was an interregnum of repose in the composer's life from which he was recalled, by the formation of a company, for the performance of operas, and from this time, his life was, for years, a continual struggle.

But there was a great work left for him to do. He remembered the success of Esther, when it was produced some years before and determining to try again, made a most fortunate beginning with the setting of Alexander's Feast. This was followed by Saul and Irael in Egypt, and from this time he was a composer of oratorios.

He continued growing in estimation with the public, especially after his visit to Dublin in 1741-2 where the Messiah was first performed and where he was tumultuously feted.

He went on producing one work after another with wonderful energy till in 1750 he lost his sight; and even from that misfortune he roused himself and would be led to the organ to fill in the accompaniment to his own choruses and to preform his usual concerto. In 1859 he died and was buried in Westminster Abbey.

Steiner's Carbolic Salve will Heal

ASSOCIATIONS

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." 2 Tim. 2:15.

The mission class has a membership of nine, which we consider a good beginning. The study is interesting, as it shows missionary work as it really is, and not as we sometimes think it to be.

The associations are raising money to be used in furnishing the association room. We would whisper to the boys that they had better work hard or the girls will get the most money.

On account of so many being away there was no Sunday afternoon meeting on Nov. 28.

The annual Y. M. C. A. convention will be held in Portland from the sixth to the ninth of January. This will be a good opportunity to see how the work of the Y. M. C. A. is carried on in large cities. We should be represented by a large delegation. |

The regular missionary meeting this month was led by President Hawley. We expect soon to have a quartette, which will furnish us with special music.

* * *

SOCIETIES

PHILODORIAN NOTES.

The thing of greatest importance this time is the election of officers held last Friday evening. It was one of the most closely contested elections that has ever been held in the Society halls. It was thought for a time that there would be an all-night session, of the society. Especially was this the case during the vote for Secretary. It was finally left untill the last, when it resulted in placing

Mr. Geo. Aschenbrenner in charge of the Records. The other offices were filled as follows.

President, D. G. McPherson; Vice President, H. G. Hibbard; Ass't Secretary, R. Schram; Treasurer, E. D. McMillin; Censor, C. M. Bishop; Sarg't at Arms, R. Ackley; Librarian, W. B. Beckley.

A very interesting debate was held last Friday evening upon the question, Resolved; that the Hawaiian Islands should be annexed to the United States. The affirmative was ably supported by Messrs. Wentworth, Bishop, and Beckly, under the leadership of D. G. McPherson but the well known oratorical ability of J. G. Callison, coupled with the head work of Mr. Schramm bothered the head of Pres. Ackley so that the debate was decided in favor of the negative. It is to be hoped that these debates on live questions of the day will be continued.

PHILODOSIAN NOTES.

The Philodosian Society has just finished a very prosperous term's work. The election of officers for the second term resulted as follows:

President, Bessie Collison; Vice President, Sophia Townsend; Secretary, Ivis Hanna; Assistant Secretary, Bertha Kay; Censor, D. Gans; Treasurer, Inez Stillwell; Librarian, Leone Paine; Sargent-at-arms, Lillian Metchan.

The Philodorsians have challenged the Philodorsians to a membership contest. The Philodorsians have accepted this challenge, and the contest bids fair to be interesting and profitable to both Societies. The definite arrangements for this contest are not yet completed, but the girls are all interested and determined to win the honors for the Philodorsians.

W. U. ENGLISH CIRCLE.

The roll-call shows that several new members have been admitted to the Circle, among

USE STEINER'S RUB DOWN AFTER EXERCISING.

them being Miss Lucy Williams, Miss C. Griswold and Emmet McMillin.

Since last report, Macaulay's Life of Johnson, his Essay on Addison, Richard 3rd, and Whittier's Snow-Bound have received attention, while at present all are engaged in reading that most delightful of Scott's works, the Lady of the Lake. A number of good papers have been presented during the meetings and the discussions are spirited.

* * *

REVIEWS

The Chautauquan Meadville, Pa. \$2.00 per Year.

"The Trend of American Commerce" and "The Eastern Policy of Germany," by Cyrus C. Adams and G. Battista Guarini respectively, are noteworthy among the December Chautauquan's contributions for the importance of the subjects and the thoroughly intelligent manner of their treatment. "A Study of Schiller," by Joseph Foster, also deserves mention as a dignified and just literary appreciation.

The southern negro is a figure not often presented to the world in a social light, neither is he often considered a pictorial subject; therefore does Mr. W. T. Hewetson's candid sketch in the December Chautauquan, with its many taking little genre scenes illustrative of the topic "The Social Life of the Southern Negro," attach to itself a keen original interest.

* * *

From the 23rd of Nov. until 29th was given as a Thank giving holiday to the Students. Most of them went to their respective homes to enjoy Thanksgiving dinner. A few remained in Salem.

The Spa is the only place in the city where you can obtain fresh candies daily.

ATHLETICS

During the past month most of the athletic work has been confined to the gymnasium. A basket ball team has been formed with John Winstanley as captain. They will soon be in shape to play some interesting games with other teams. The committee appointed to attend to the matter of securing a trainer is working on several plans, and hope by another issue of the COLLEGIAN to be able to report something definite. The ladies aside from regular work, are playing basket ball to some extent. A team was recently organized with Miss Florence Brown as captain.

* * *

A joint meeting was given by the joint literary societies on the 19th of Nov. The programme was very good, one of its principal features being a drama, "Courtship of Miles Standish." Its characters were well impersonated and the play was well rendered. After the programme which was given in the Chapel the company repaired to the Society Halls where a very enjoyable evening was experienced.

Remember the students get a 25 per cent Discount at Cronise Studio on all our best grades of work.

There was no football at Salem this year, but there will be a debate the 14th of January between Willamette and the University of Oregon.

Representatives of the students of U. of O. and W. U. will have a head contest; not butting their heads together as they did two years ago, but measuring their wits in debate. The second Friday after New Years is the time.

Don't forget Strong's restaurant if you want a swell Christmas or New Year dinner (25 cents.)

ALL DOLLAR PREPARATIONS CUT TO 85 CENTS.

EXCHANGES.

A pair in a hammock
 Attempted to kiss
 And in less than a jiffy
 They took their seats.

When Gridles was asked when De Senecute was written he replied that he didn't remember the exact date but he remembered having read it in the magazine when it first came out.—*Wesleyan Advance*.

Ships that pass in the night and speak one another in passing,
 Only a signal shown and a distant voice in the darkness;
 So on the stairs and hall we speak and pass one another,
 Only a word—then a scamper of feet and a silence.—*Portland University Courant*.

A little freshman once wrote home as follows: Dear Father, please send more cash for it takes money to stay here. In a few days he received a check—on his college career.—*College Barometer*.

Teacher (in Latin class)—"Give the principle parts of 'possum.'"

Pupil—"Head, legs and tail."—*Ex.*

A phonographic phriend pheeling phunnily phigurative phurnished the phollowing "aty 4tunate 4esters 4tuitously 4tifying 4 4lorn 4presses 4cibly 4bade 4midable 4eigners 4ming 4aging 4ces."—*Pathfinder*.

All the colleges visited by Mr. Gailey have notices of his presence in their vicinity. The following is taken from the U. of O. Monthly—Mr. Gailey, the International Secretary of the Student's Volunteer Movement in America, is a football player of national reputation and while here gave the boys an interesting talk along that line. No man stands higher in athletics and in Christian work than Mr. Gailey.

That woman has no aim in life,
 A thoughtful person owns,
 And if you don't believe it, sir,
 Just watch her throwing stones.

Charles A. Dana's life is of special interest to students as of one who had learned how to use his time to the best advantage. His recreation was change of employment. He had the ability to concentrate his mind on the subject in hand, the ability which every student should acquire.—*Ex.*

Harvard has graduated more men than any other college in America, the number of her alumni being 17,684. Yale stands next with 16,765 graduates, while the universities of Pennsylvania and Michigan each have over 10,000.—*Ex.*

When a lover has time to speculate about "What is love" you can depend upon it—his having a pretty slow time.—*Ex.*

That student makes a grave mistake who completes his course of study without learning to express himself clearly, exactly and convincingly in writing.—*Ex.*

He who courts and goes away lives to court another day
 But he who weds and courts girls still may get to court against his will.—*Ex.*

A maid with a duster
 Once made a great bluster
 In dusting a bust on the wall
 But when she had dusted
 The bust was all busted
 The bust is now dust that is all.—*Ex.*

* * *

The boys play "basket ball," now, every Saturday at the Gymnasium.

G. L. L. Baskett the Druggist has an elegant line of Holiday goods.

The Girls in the Gynasium class are becoming quite enthusiastic over baseball. Still there are some who would like to organize a basket ball team. They might have both—one would be practice for the other.

EVERYTHING REDUCED ACCORDINGLY

We are Making Sweeping Reductions

Locals and Personals

Miss N. G—d—"That reminds me of the story in the Bible of Job's coat of many colors."

Mr. B. H—y—"You mean Joseph's, dont you?"

Miss N. G—"Dont you ever dare tell anyone. And he didn't."

"The students of the first year elocution class were delighted with "Judge" and will gladly welcome him again.

That was really to bad to spill Adolphus Owen's pie, that way. You should bring him some more.

It seems that during Miss S—'s stay in Chemawa during Thanksgiving vacation she received daily a large violet envelope, and on one corner was stamped "College of Music." Prof. Heritage does not like to be blamed with everything.

Miss Maud Lamont visited relatives in Portland and Vancouver, from the 23d to the 30th.

Miss Bessie Butler and Miss Belle Nordyke visited Chapel the 2nd.

Mr. J. W. Collins, a former student of the University of Oregon, has joined the ranks of Willamette.

Miss Hamilton is another student in private elocution.

Mr. G—d should be more courteous in the basement during the lunch hour. 'Tis well to be able to take a joke when it is given.

Miss S—s seemed to be very much in demand last Friday when the Philodorian's elected officers.

Prof. Dunn, in latin class (to Mr. Swafford who was up late the night before) you may read next.

Mr. Swafford—Prof. I cannot concentrate—my mind.

We give you 15 cents back in cash
on Shoes at Krausse Bros.

LUNN & BROOKS,
DEALERS IN
DRUGS,
MEDICINES

AND
CHEMICALS,
Sponges, Syringes, Combs and
Brushes, Perfumery, Fancy
and Toilet Articles.

122 STATE STREET
SALEM, OREGON.

WHITE HOUSE RESTAURANT,
Meals at all hours, day or night for 15
cents and upward. Private rooms
for ladies.

Eastern Oysters, 25 cents.

Olympia Oysters, 25 cents.

GEORGE BROS., Props.

106 State St., - - Salem, Or.

S. W. THOMPSON & CO.
221 COMMERCIAL STREET.

Leading Jewelers

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, SOLID
SILVERWEAR, CUT GLASS;
FINE WATCH AND JEW-
ELRY WORK A SPEC-
IALTY.

The Zoology class will soon have the whole Museum down in room 14, if they import in the future as much as they did last week.

Mr. Carl Morris, a student of last year, so rumor reports leaves Salem soon for Palo Alto.

Prof. Hawley makes it too warm for Mr. Miller in the front row in History class, so it is necessary for him to sit in the back of the room.

The lectures of Prof. Hawley and Prof. Dunn are exceedingly interesting. 'T would be well if all the students attended them.

Mr. Dan Clark, a medical of last year, returned from California to Salem the 4th. He has been attending Cooper Medical College.

The time is growing short only a few days left yet to get pictures taken for Christmas at the Cronise Gallery.

January 14; that's the date, Don't forget it: joint debate.

Are labor unions an economic benefit? Hear it discussed in the intercollegiate debate the second Friday of the new year.

Strong's restaurant still continues to do a rushing business on account of the bounteous spread for 25 cents.

When preparing to go home for the holidays do not neglect to get a box of the Spa's fine candies.

We wonder how Miss S—r managed to prevent a conflict when the other fellow came from down the valley. Was the Prof. kind enough to wait?

PHOTOGRAPHS.—W. M. Cherrington makes a reduction to all students of Willamette University. Three doors north of the Post Office over the New York Racket Store.

Among other movements, Prof. F. E. Brown is teaching that of "down in front," in connection with the gymnasium work.

Some of the senior class, from their habits, have recently been spoken of as "the late Mr. so and so."

XMAS TIME

is fast approaching. Timely suggestions of useful and appropriate gifts are in order. You can not go wrong in your selections here:

A SILK WAIST PATTERN

makes a most acceptable remembrance. Just received the most magnificent assortment of silks ever shown.
40c to \$2.50 per yd.

UMBRELLAS.

To look through the line of fine ones suggests Oregon's most appropriate gifts, never out of service.
75c to \$6 each.

We are taking many orders now for exclusive styles in

JACKETS, PLUSH CAPES AND SILK SKIRTS,

which has proven a very satisfactory way of buying garments. You can have them made to order at prices lower than paid for stock garments. Prices

From \$5 Up.

DEAR SIR:—Let us take your measure for a K. N. & F. Co's suit. About 300 samples of materials; perfect fit guaranteed and prices from

\$13.50 Per Suit.

Late shapes in soft and stiff

HATS

bought direct from the world's best makers, thereby saving you middlemen's profits.

50c to \$5 each.

NECKWEAR NOVELTIES

for the Holidays just received.

J. J. DALRYMPLE & CO.

For Every Dollar Purchase.

In a two minute speech in the Philodorian society, Mr. Wentworth described his feelings for the "sister society" and the opposite sex in general as being "always the tenderest."

We were glad to see our old friend and former schoolmate, Phil Metschan, Jr., at chapel on the morning of the 15th inst., he and his mustache having returned from Nicaragua just in time for the wedding of his sister which occurred last Wednesday evening.

ALLEN & BOWERSOX,

406 East State Street.

Lunch Goods and Fine Groceries.

We have just put in a new line of writing tablets and stationery.

**GEO. C. WILL,
STEINWAY PIANOS.**

Sheet Music. Piano Studies.
Sewing Machines.

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.

McCrow & Steusloff,

Wholesale and Retail



Butchers

...AND...

Packers.

Sausages of all kinds.

Hams, Bacon, Lard, and Dried Beef.

Highest Market Prices Paid for Fat Stock.

316 Commercial Street, SALEM, OREGON.

**BANNER SALE
OF
CLOTHING**

Now Being Held at

Salem's Greatest Store.

\$10.00 suits, now \$ 6.95
13.00 suits, now 8.98
15.00 suits, now 10.95
20.00 suits, now 12.98

BUY A

Gordon Hat for \$3.00

and be in the lead, every one guaranteed.

XMAS

Handkerchiefs,
Mufflers
Gloves
Celluloid Novelties
Neckwear
Chatalaines.

**1 OFF ON ALL
3 JACKETS**

Leaders in Low Prices for Reliable Goods.

JOS. MEYERS & SONS,

Phone 1. 278-280 Commercial Street.

WHETHER ONE OR A DOZEN ARTICLES

The First of the Year

Will be a Desirable Time to Enter the

Capital Business College

For catalogue, address

W. I. STALEY.

SALEM, OREGON.

January 14th
University of Oregon
vs.
Willamette University
IN JOINT DEBATE

Do you want to hear a thorough
discussion of the labor question.

ATTEND THE DEBATE.

WE WILL RENT YOU A KODAK, TO TAKE

DR. CONTRIS,

DENTIST.

Cor. State and Liberty Sts.

Music Studio,

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Reception room open day and night
for those who care to read or play.

ETTA ANDERS-WILLMAN,

Associate Teacher Western Conservatory,

KANSAS CITY, MO.

Representing the Inter-State System at

SALEM, OREGON.

Residence, 376 Church.

STUDIO HOURS:
9 TO 12 AND 2 TO 5.

Having secured the Agency of

HART & OBERNDORF,

Chicago's Leading Tailors,

AND OF

POND RUBBER CO.,

For their celebrated Mackintoshes, Bicycle
Suits, Leggings, and Waterproof Gar-
ments of all kinds for Ladies and Gentle-
men. I invite you to call at

THE PALACE,

291 Commercial Street,

And see samples. All garments made to
measure and a perfect fit guaranteed.

Suits for Men from \$13.50 and up.

Mackintoshes for Ladies and Gentlemen from \$4 and up.

H. S. BELLE,

291 Commercial St.,

SALEM, OREGON.

O. R. & N.

2 Boats

Operated on

The Willamette.

Steamers Ruth

and Elmore

Between Corvallis

and Portland,

The Quickest Time

on the river to and from

Salem and Albany.

Write O. R. & N. Agent at Corvallis, Salem or Al-
bany for schedule time, also for any information re-
garding tickets to Eastern Oregon, Washington, The
Palouse and Coeur D'Alene countries.

Tickets sold at lowest rates to all Eastern cities.

A. H. MOHLER,

President and General Mngr.

W. H. HURLBURT,

G. P. A., O. R. & N., Portland, Or.

Send Your Work to the

SALEM

STEAM LAUNDRY

230 Liberty Street.



See Our Reduced Price List.



COLONEL J. OLMSTEAD.

A PICTURE FOR YOUR BEST GIRL.

⊗⊗⊗⊗ THE ⊗⊗⊗⊗

Connecting ⊗⊗⊗⊗⊗⊗

—*AND*—

⊗⊗⊗⊗⊗⊗ Preparatory

.. SCHOOL ..

Rooms in State Insurance Block, - - Salem, Oregon.

E. H. ANDERSON, Principal.

A. J. GARLAND, Vice.

Day Lessons, 9 to 3:30. Evening Lessons, 7 to 9:15.

COMPETENT INSTRUCTORS.

THOROUGH WORK.

Reading
Orthography
Grammar
Composition and Rhetoric
American Literature
English Literature
German
Latin
Greek
Writing
Letter Writing
Polite Correspondence

Arithmetic
Algebra
Geometry
Trigonometry
Geography
United States History
General History
Civics
Political Economy
Bookkeeping
Commercial Law
Business Papers

etc., etc., etc.

Students may take one branch or more than one and attend day or evening sessions.

RATES: Day Sessions--\$1 per week.

Evening Sessions--75c per week.

Everything Just as Advertised.

Come and see for Yourself.

THE COLLEGE OF LAW

OF WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY,

Offers Unsurpassed Advantages to the Law Student.



The mingling with the legislature; acquaintance with leading citizens of the state, here formed; the presence of the supreme court of the state and its weighty business; the use of the large library—directly opposite the College campus; the county courts, also open to students; the large and flourishing penal and benevolent institutions, here located, make it a specially favorable spot in which the student of law will find the most invaluable resources and incentives to make preparation for his chosen profession.

COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION.

The regular course of study in the College of Law occupies two years, the student being divided into two classes, the junior and senior, leading to the degree of LL.B. Second, a post Graduate Course of one year leading to the degree of LL.M.

STATE LIBRARY.

Students have access to the state library, which contains over thirty thousand volumes.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

The Legislature of Oregon holds its regular biennial session in this city, and students thus have a chance to learn how the laws of our state are made, and will be granted special privilege to attend its sessions.

CONNECTION WITH UNIVERSITY ADVANTAGES.

Students in the Law College upon presentation of receipt for tuition in the Law

College for current term, may be admitted to all courses in the Academy or College of Liberal Arts at three-fourths regular tuition of Academy or College; or they may study elocution, grammar or Latin at one-fourth regular tuition.

TUITION.

The year is divided into four terms:

Tuition in the junior year, per term
..... \$ 7 50
Tuition in the senior year, per term 12 50
Tuition in the post graduate course,
per term 20 00
Payable in advance at the beginning of each term.

LADY STUDENTS.

Ladies will be admitted on the same terms as gentlemen.

SCHOLASTIC YEAR.

The school year begins on the first Monday in October and ends on the first Monday in June, and the year constitutes four terms. Students will not be admitted for a shorter period than one term.

YOUNG MEN'S BOARD.

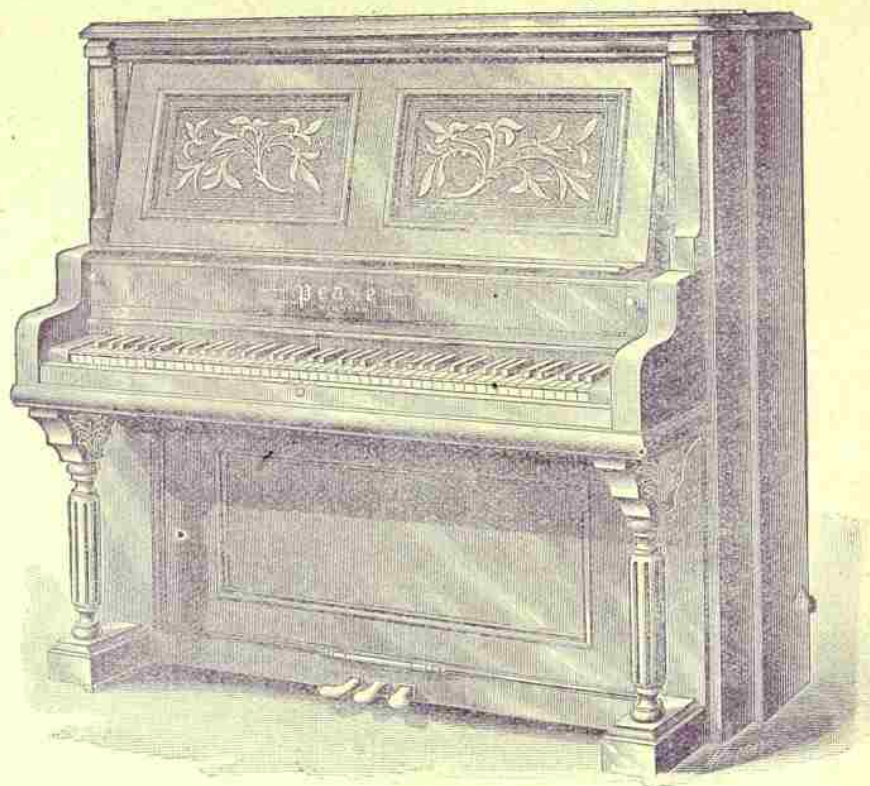
Good rooms at a charge of \$1 or \$2 a month for each room, and the table board at \$2 per week.

Address all communications to

S. T. RICHARDSON, A.M., LL.B., DEAN,

D'Arcy Building,

STATE STREET, SALEM, OREGON.



This Superb Pease Piano only \$256

IN OAK, WALNUT AND MAHOGANY CASES.

STYLE I—Latest in Design, Best Material, Best Finish:

Larger in size, richer in case, more complete in action, and better every way than styles heretofore sold at \$400 and over. No need to say one word as to its quality.

The PEASE PIANO is the concentration, musically, of all that the genius of piano manufacture can accomplish, and stands, today, as one of the highest in the opinion of musical people everywhere.

This is one of the choicest styles they have ever produced. We have ONE HUNDRED of this special style to sell, and that fact will explain the remarkably LOW PRICE.

SEE THESE EASY TERMS:

SPECIAL \$10 Cash and \$7 Monthly until paid, only	\$300.00
\$25 Cash and \$50 Monthly until paid	285.00
Half Cash and balance in six months	285.00
SPOT CASH	256.00

WITH HANDSOME STOOL AND SCARF.

Think of it, only \$300 for the grand old PEASE, on easiest terms, only \$7 monthly until paid for. Why a piano of this style from almost any ordinary maker would cost \$275 on these terms, and for less money we give you the old reliable PEASE, representing fully \$75 more actual musical value, and TWICE the durability. It is the cheapest piano ever sold. We have been 20 years in business and we have never before known so much piano value given for the money. It is really a WONDERFUL BARGAIN. PEASE PIANOS are always of best grade, and always please purchasers. You take no chances in buying A PEASE, and especially on this wonderful offer—the greatest piano offer ever made.

THE WILEY B. ALLEN CO.,

The Oldest and Largest Music
House in the Pacific Northwest.

209 and 211 First Street, Portland, Oregon.