

Esther S. Ashfield

# WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN.

Devoted to Literature and Information Incident to the Student's Life.

VOL. I.

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NO. 4.

## WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN.

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The Faculty of Willamette University is not  
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WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY.  
Founded in 1842. Chartered in 1852.

### COMMON SCHOOL RALLY.

WK. OLAND HOUSE.

AIR—"Rally 'Round the Flag,"  
We will rally to the call, Boys! rally far and  
wide.  
Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom;  
From the people and the vale, and the lofty  
mountain side,  
Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom.

CHORUS: "The free schools forever! hurrah  
Boys! hurrah,  
Up with the banner, bright with  
the stars;  
While we rally to the call, boys,  
Rally come again,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.

By the memories of the past, keep the tradi-  
tion that we love,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom;  
And the blessing on our land we shall wel-  
come from above,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.

CHORUS:—"The free school forever, etc.

By the grandeur of our hopes, and the glory  
coming soon,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom,  
We will cherish freedom's gift till the fu-  
ture's brightest noon,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.

CHORUS:—"The free school forever, etc.

We will gather every one, let them come from  
every land,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom,  
We will greet with loving heart and a true and  
open hand,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.

CHORUS:—"The free schools forever, etc.

And our schools shall open wide, with their  
boon to every one,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom;  
From the sunrise in the East, to the golden  
setting sun,  
Shouting the battle-cry of freedom.

CHORUS:—"The free schools forever, etc.

Mr. Washburne and Johns were both arraigned before a court of peers for grievous offenses. The latter before Associate Justice Bird and the former before Chief Justice A. Newton Moores. They were vigorously prosecuted by Attorney Steeves and Mays, and defended by Wells. Mr. Washburne made an effort to escape during the progress of the trial but was re-captured by Sheriff Harrison. Notwithstanding the efforts of the Counsel they were found guilty and fined heavily. Sad! Alas, so young!

## THE PRESENT AGE.

BY J—

When we see the vast facilities for the accumulation of knowledge at the present time, and then glance into ancient history it is a wonder to realize that the progress of the world has been so great since difficulties, which perhaps required the work of ages to remove, are now readily solved. See the vast understanding which can now be concentrated in one human mind; for it matters not in what way the careful observer turns his mind he cannot otherwise than add to his knowledge. Yet I doubt not whether any age will compare in oratory with Demosthenese or Cicero, or can produce a philosopher equal to a Socrates, or a writer that will compare with a Shakespeare or a Bacon. Why is this? Are we, who are surrounded with the writings, orations and philosophy of past ages, living as it seems in the luxuries, refinement and understanding of centuries, are we, I ask, laying dormant, little heeding the past records, little realizing the responsibilities resting upon this age of the world, to facilitate advancement; laying aside all the deep reasoning of which we are capable and spending our time in hoarding money? Too much is this the tendency of the age instead of bestowing honor upon the inventor or discoverer. It is he who accumulates the most wealth that is the most prominent and our inventors and discoverers as a rule die in almost poverty. The world little comprehends the vast advantages which are bestowed upon it, little encouraging him who has spent his life in accomplishing that which was for its own benefit; thus having a tendency to drive our thinkers and orators from our midst.

These are the reasons that our oratorical and philosophical records do not compare with the past, and it behooves you who have deep-seated minds, instead of striving for wealthy honor, to seek for that which will elevate the present age far above any of the preceding in literature and science.

It is amusing to hear the present generation speak concerning the ancients, regarding them as an ignorant and superstitious race; and yet these ancients can produce writers, orators and philosophers who have never been equalled. Does this seem an age of improvement, an age of su-

periority? I answer, no! Remove your religious institutions, thoughts of which the ancients were deprived and you will fall into the utter depth of ignorance.

## TO NIGHT.

"HARVEY HALFTON."

The hour is late eveningtide, and far on towards the quiet common to a city hushed in rest. The hour is a peaceful one to the wounded heart, and to the soul. The dews of night cool the throbbing temples and a weary head is laid away to its dreams. How the story of the past begs for repetition! Commingled sounds of the hour come to the ears of the listener and how suggestive the season for magnificent reflection! A thousand hum-drum tones break the silence and the great dome of the heavens could re-echo those noises, our ears would refuse to hear. The creaking old street sprinkler, dripping along the deserted thoroughfare, the moody quiet of the driver, the slammering up of great iron doors of the marts of trade. The few corners at all attended are but silent spots, the town clock tolls the hour for retiring, the chimes of the convent bells, the noisy shouting of rude boys, the garrulous gossip of some late going girls, the innumerable small objects here and there in the dimly lit show-windows—all these woo us away from ourselves and bid us be now mediator between the past and present.

A hundred lamps brighten the windows of the city of heaven, and myriads of stars blink and wink and twinkle in the sky, yet from these turn we away—unsatisfied. Songs of strange sweetness echo from the dim cathedral of the unforgotten and our spirits lend our ear to the familiar voices in its old choir. They may not be the anthems and chants of its altar, but they are indeed dear toys from the silent corridors and frescoes of childhood.

The convent bells chime the hour of ten! Beneath their solemn tones are buried the self sacrificing women in black, whose lives have rung their last changes.

Those bells fall heavily on the warm summer air and the plaintiff melody is the tone of other years. I feel their sound going to the end of my tired fingers and tingling in my ears,—but, O! the web and woof of forgotten days. The heart is its only mourner and no funeral cortege leads to the gates of its cemetery.

The scepter is worn alone by the gay, for its magnificence suits the haughty brow only. We wear the crown, but it may be with a sorrow's coronet and gem.

Gather around your dear homes to-night the hallowed love of your aspiring soul. The night betters man and beautifies him. Those beautiful children are growing up in your endearment, each returning day, and the tenderness of evening bids you bless them. Place a father's hand on their little heads in blessing and look tearfully away into their future. Mother, care for them. Love on, in your dear homes, and let each night be a period in the Book of Life, and the voices of the old days will not soon be hushed in the forgotten, nor the smiles of loved faces be veiled in the weary, changing years.

## USE OF WORDS.

It has been estimated that few speakers, or even writers use more than three thousand words, although it has been calculated that our language contains, including the nomenclature of the arts, sciences, and professions, one hundred thousand words. A child only uses about one hundred words, and unless well educated he will never use more than three or four hundred words. Even Milton, whose wealth of words was wonderful, used only eight thousand and Shakespeare fifteen hundred. Gibbon, the historian, coined many words from the ancient languages.

The New York Graphic evidently thinks this is pretty funny: "Von Bulow is said to have procured the profound respect of Boston by saying 'I love Beethoven, Mozart, Chopin, and Liszt, but give me every Sunday morning my brown bread and beans!' Beacon Hill then and there declared that this was a man who could interpret the masters."

A man who had saved the daughter of a Boston millionaire, received \$2.50 from the grateful parent. He was so overcome with the magnificent bounty that he paid out every cent of it to 50 organ-grinders to simultaneously serenade his benefactor.

Praise when judiciously used is very useful; it stimulates the student to higher exertion, and promotes a legitimate desire to excel.

"Good Night," was all she said to a student who had enjoyed the "drip of her umbrella on the way home.

## The Willamette Collegian.

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### LANGUAGE.

The ready flow of language is an accomplishment that few possess; and yet its importance must be apparent to every one. It has been said that every living creature has a language by which communication is maintained, and sometimes we speak of the language of nature. Language in its pure, simple form, is poetry without the metre; its flow is like the silver stream, upon whose surface there is no ripple. Again, the sweeping grandeur of language may be compared to the thunder of the avalanche and rushing of a torrent. One in reading the works of Abbot, is carried by the language in the fields of battle which he describes. The dignified language of Gibbon is like the rolling of the seas, or the irresistible march of marshaled hosts; it has a majestic sweep that fascinates the reader and enchains his attention.

The American-English has many peculiar expressions, which have been coined from the press. When a member in Congress makes a speech, if it is a good speech, it is called a "rouser," but if it is a poor effort it is called a fizzle; and if an adversary overcomes an opponent he is said to have "cornered" him. These expressions find their way into our language, and usage soon renders them popular. If one individual sells an inferior horse to another, he is said to have "stuck him on a horse."

Language is an index whereby one may grade the characteristic tendency of a nation. In the United States, from its language, one would suppose it was intensely political and free. Its language has been made up of many others. It has a tincture of nearly every nationality in Europe.

### NATURAL HISTORY.

It is frequently urged that the study of Natural History has no practical advantage. This is an erroneous impression. Natural history has many practical advantages, which do not appear at first thought. If life is to be estimated at a money value, then the study of Natural History would not be as advantageous as some other. Even in this respect it would be useful to some extent. The information and discipline which the mind receives from an enlightened contemplation of the objects of Natural History are extensive; the objects are perfect, and present a thousand varied forms and beauty, and serve to draw out the powers of thought. Rev. P. S. Knight remarked, "As a source of illustration it is inexhaustible. The preacher

may find it a never failing source of illustrative material." It furnishes the means for scientific recreation, as was suggested in Prof. Condon's article in our last issue.

Objects of interest are everywhere displayed—in birds, that wing their flight through the air, in the flowers of the valley, and in the wonderful harmony and economy of the animal kingdom. The laborer can break up the weary monotony of life by studying the objects of Natural History as he may meet them in the exercise of his recreation.

### DISCIPLINE OF THE MIND.

Discipline of the mind is incident to and inseparably connected with, any study. In every college course of instruction which is complete, there are mathematics, language, natural scenery, etc. Mathematics develops powers of thought and reason; language enhances the medium through which thought flows, and the study of natural science lays the foundation for future investigation. In any of the instances mentioned, discipline of the mind is only incident to, though inseparably connected with, the study. It is an erroneous idea that students attend colleges for the mere discipline of the mind, for the discipline of the mind is the natural sequence of study of any kind. If the law is studied the mind is disciplined, and if theology, the same is true. Discipline is the result of professional studies, and yet it is not the object sought. The professional man studies his profession for information connected with it, and the student prosecuting the studies of his course, studies to lay the foundation for future thought and broader investigation.

### SYSTEMATIC THINKING.

Napoleon once remarked that his mind was arranged in drawers, and when he had dispatched one class of business he would shut up the drawer and open to another without confusion. He could discharge a multiplicity of duties in rapid succession. When prosecuting his victories he found time to correspond on science and literature, when other matters were pressing heavily upon his mind. He also remarked he could obtain sleep whenever he desired, as he would close up the drawers or crevices of thought. This perfect command of the powers of thought is in truth the characteristic which clearly shows the difference of the effective and profound thinkers as compared to the listless and superficial. Command of brain power at will is characteristic of a great mind.

At the late Gleaner's Fair, a student received a letter from the post office in which was the expression, "I love you as loud as thunder."

### TO THE MEMORY OF —

MISS A. M. —

Was it so?  
Once I thought you were my friend  
Years ago.  
But events so strangely blend,  
They cast their shadows o'er my mind,  
Now I do not know.  
Pure affection gave I you;  
'Twas years ago.  
Did you give me back its due  
Years ago! I wish I knew,  
They said your friendship was not true,  
Was it so?  
No matter now, methinks you say;  
So long ago.  
No matter now; 'twas but children's play;  
But into my heart to my dying day,  
This tiresome query wends its way:  
Was it so?

### CHRISTMAS MORNING.

J. W. R.

Throughout the civilized world, Christmas Day is the most luminous point in the year. It is now eighteen hundred and seventy-five years since the gentle star in the east rose above the sleeping village of Bethlehem. The place was filled with strangers, for thither had come all the inhabitants of the district to be taxed—or rather to have the census taken—and among them was poor Mary of Nazareth, travelling with a God. The stern decree of the Roman Governor admitted of no delay; all must be there at a certain time, men, women and children of the subjugated people, and there was no indulgence for those tender ones who were in that condition which appeals most piteously and eloquently to the instincts of humanity.

Looking back, it now seems like a Providential design that the very despotism of Augustus Caesar, in compelling all these poor people to travel so far and wearily, has definitely fixed the date of the Nativity.

We are all familiar with the adventures of Joseph and Mary on that distressing expedition. There was no room for them at the inn—there seldom is for poor people in such a mighty crowd; and so they went to a stable for shelter in the chilly night. And then began the sweet story of the Babe in the Manger, which our mothers have told to us in the gathering twilight of infant sleep. Then rose the bright Star of Bethlehem, gleaming in the sight of the wondering shepherds, like a clasp of fire in the zodiac, or an extinguishable lamp hung from the invisible walls of heaven. Then went forth the King of Glory, of whom the royal harpist sang on the heights of Zion, whom Israel's sublimest poet saw in apocalyptic vision, to found a kingdom which was to outlast all the imperial structures of time. Wherever civilization hews an opening in the wilderness and plants a hamlet, there the Christian temple uplifts its spire.

And so it will be to the end, and a thousand years hence, when the tread of a thousand millions of people shall have obliterated the graves where

we are to lie and be forgotten, the birthday of the Saviour will be welcomed and celebrated with reverence and joy.

To all mankind, without distinction of creed or sect, a merry Christmas and a happy New Year! Whether in the brilliant homes of wealth, or the meagre dwellings of the poor, may all catch the exultant spirit of the joyful Christmas morning, and join in the glad acclaim that shall rise with the sun all around the circumference of the earth!

### BRIEF EDITORIALS.

When last heard from Mr. Peebles was still "declining."

Mr. Robert Harrison, the "Skillet of State," was chosen as Censor of the Alka Society.

The true way to make oneself felt in society, is to live so that our absence is deeply felt.

The wheel-horse of the Anabasis class and College Auctioneer has threatened us with prosecution if we use his name in the COLLEGIAN.

Mr. G. S. Washburne is the newly-elected President of the Alka Literary Society. George bears his honors with becoming grace, and on the other hand the Alkas are assured they have an efficient and energetic official.

### SOCIETIES.

#### Concordia Society.

OFFICERS—President, Annie Lawrence; Vice President, Edna McKinney; Secretary, Mary Powell; Treasurer, Ella Mooney; Librarian, Laurens Marbo; Censor, Emma Jones.  
The Concordia Society meets at the close of school on Friday evenings. Hall with the Hesperiata, in the third story of the building. Visitors are cordially invited to attend.

#### Hesperian Society.

OFFICERS—President, F. M. Johnson; Vice President, John E. Payton; Secretary, D. P. Stonder; Treasurer, W. A. Graves; Librarian, W. E. Rinehart; Censor, F. J. Jory.  
Hesperians meet on Friday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. Hall in the third story of the University, opposite the Cabinet. The society is governed by Cushing's Manual in all points of order.

Civil, Political and Scientific questions are discussed by the society, but no religious questions.

#### Athenaeum Society.

OFFICERS—President, Stella W. Griffith; Vice President, Mary Starr; Recording Secretary, Alice Clark; Corresponding Secretary, Nettie Starkey; Treasurer, Edie Duffield; Librarian, Jessie McCully; Chaplain, Mary Strong.  
The Athenaeum Society meets immediately after the close of school, Friday afternoon, occupying same Hall as their Alka brothers.

#### Alka Society.

OFFICERS—President, G. S. Washburne; Vice President, X. N. Steves; Secretary, Ed. G. Clark; Censor, Robert Harrison; Treasurer, Harry W. Walts; Librarian, S. T. Richardson.  
The Alka Society meets in their Hall on the third floor, at eight o'clock, Friday evening of each week. Their hall is beautifully decorated and is in every way attractive. Visitors are invited to be present at meetings.

### S. FRIEDMAN, AUCTIONEER,

And Commission Merchant, gives notice that his stock is better selected to suit city and country trade, in dry goods, clothing, gents' furnishing goods, hats, and general merchandise at very reasonable rates.

Also, would call your attention to the Salem Drug Store, where T. C. Smith compounds everything in the medicinal line with correctness.

Students, give him a call. Near the Post Office.

**The Willamette Collegian.**

**Nearly Well.**

F. M. McCully, who has been very sick for some time, has so far recovered as to go out and enjoy the open air.

**Sick.**

We regret to learn that Mr. James Eastham has been quite unwell, and so much so as to be unable to attend the University.

**Coming Back.**

Mr. J. D. Biles and W. Bible have returned to the University. Their many friends were pleased to see them returning.

**Christmas Concert.**

We understand that at the M. E. Church there will be given a Musical Concert on Christmas night. The proceeds are to go toward procuring singing books for the Sunday School.

**Moved.**

H. D. Boon has removed his bookstore to the room formerly occupied by Terrell & Gillingham. He will soon have on hand some splendid books, ordered from New York for the holidays.

**Assistance.**

Mr. Frank Irvine rendered the COLLEGIAN material assistance in the mechanical department of this issue. Frank worked as manfully at the case as he does over some of the tough sentences in Virgil.

**Errata.**

In our last issue a very unfortunate mistake occurred, in which the name of Mr. D. P. Stuffer read "Strugphreure." We regret this sad occurrence, but when we are compelled to depend on reporters to gather our news, we cannot always avoid making mistakes, and we hope that gentlemen will accept our apology.

**Literary Ray.**

This is the title of a monthly paper published in Portland and edited by W. R. Struble. We received the initial number some time since, and find it a lively and energetic sheet, issued in the interest of the Taylor Street Literary Society.

**Medical Department.**

Medical Lectures commenced December the 7th. There is quite a large class in attendance, and others are expected to enter ere long. The prospects are favorable for a prosperous session. Three ladies are attending the lectures, which is a new feature.

**Returned.**

Mr. A. F. McAtee, formerly a well and favorably known student in Willamette University, has returned to Salem. He contemplates remaining, and studying book-keeping under Prof. Crawford. Many old friends greeted him with a hearty shake—after the pump-handle fashion.

**Prof. Crawford's Classes**

In Book-keeping and Vocal Music opened this week at Legislative Hall. Primary classes in music Tuesday evening, and advanced class Thursday evening. Book-keeping will be taught Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Term of twelve weeks closes with University. Terms, \$3.00 each, in each branch. Classes begin at 7 o'clock and close promptly at 9 o'clock each evening.

**STANDING.**

The following is an aggregate standing of our students attending the Willamette University during the Term ending Dec. 31, 1876.

NAME	DEP.	AV.
Asbury George	100	95
Anderson John M.	100	80
Allen R. D.	100	99
Brisson B. P.	100	94
Brown Allie M.	97	68
Brose William	75	80
Bryd J. H.	100	90
Bird J. H.	100	90
Bryant T. W.	100	93
Bekman Angie	100	100
Bekman Adlie	100	100
Boardman John	100	100
Clarke W. J.	75	82
Clark Alie M.	100	97
Cox Eva F.	100	98
Chase Emma E.	140	98
Collins Emma	91	82
Cooke C. B.	100	87
Clarke Sallie W.	75	85
Chamberlin Ollie L.	100	99
Cross Edward	92	81
Cross May F.	100	83
Clark E. G.	100	83
Chamberlin Nora J.	100	95
Chadwick S. J.	100	96
Crover W. J.	100	100
Crossway Emma E.	100	91
Dickinson Com.	100	98
Dearborn F. S.	82	94
Downing G. S.	100	78
Downing Alice R.	100	92
Downing A. L.	100	92
Dunfield Ettie	100	96
Donahoon V. M.	100	97
Fiske P. V.	100	90
Fisher Ella H.	100	94
Gatch Charles	100	94
Gilliland Maggie M.	100	96
Gosner Sarah M.	100	92
Graves W. A.	100	99
Griffith Sarah	100	95
Graves M. W.	100	95
Gosner Amsey V.	100	99
Glover Louisa J.	100	95
Graves E. M.	100	87
Graves M.	100	87
Graves Maria E.	100	78
Harrison Hugh	82	90
Harrison Robert	100	100
Harrison Andrew	100	93
Harrison Edward	100	93
Hall Nellie F.	100	87
Hughes J. R.	100	92
Hughes G. P.	100	94
Hendrick M. E.	100	94
Heron W. H.	92	70
Hutton Ida	100	91
Hughes Lulu M.	100	91
Hendrick Ella M.	100	96
Hewitt Matthew	82	73
Henderson Emma J.	100	100
Hunt M. W.	100	88
Hunt Georgia	100	93
Harris G. W.	100	95
Irvine Frank	100	97
Irvine E.	100	96
Jory Chas.	100	81
Jones Emma	100	100
Johnson F. M.	100	97
Jory T. G.	100	90
Jory Frank	100	97
Johns Chas.	100	94
Johns Chas.	82	100
Johns Viola	100	99
Johns Dorcas	100	94
Jory Mattie	100	94
Kelly Richmond	100	97
Kirkwood J. D.	100	90
Laloeque G. C.	91	84
Laughhead Carrie	100	94
Laughley Carl	100	98
Loomis Sylvia	100	100
Moore Ross E.	91	68
McNelly Iselle	100	88
Miller R. A.	100	88
McNary Lizzie L.	100	97
Miller Zella E.	100	97
Marke Lurania J.	100	97
Mooney Ella	100	80
Mooney Carrie V.	100	98
Mays F.	100	90
May Ada F.	100	95
Myers O. V.	100	97
McCauley W. F.	100	90
McKinney Ettie	100	99
Miller W. J.	100	95
McManis J. J.	100	100
Mace Wm.	100	92
Nelson Oscar	100	95
Nickerson G. S.	100	95
Nickerson W. W.	91	90
Nichols R. J.	100	100
Penland L. E.	100	91
Patton Sallie	91	92
Peablies Mary	100	92
Prin Ella L.	100	92
Payton Rollie	100	92
Peablies G. A.	100	92
Price Sarah M.	100	73
Prin Chas.	91	78
Starr Mary	91	97
Payton J. E.	100	95
Rogers Mary A.	100	91
Hickey Grant U.	100	83
Richardson S. T.	91	84
Reinhart E. T.	100	100
Reynolds Mary E.	100	100
Ross Luonora	100	100
Reld Arthur	100	69
Rice Eva S.	100	100
Spaulding Francis	91	97
Starr M. T.	100	100
Spaulding Lucy	100	90
Sirkey Nettie	100	95
Swegle Nancy	100	91
Starr Maria	100	99
Starr Watson	75	80
Starr E. D.	100	94
Schiff Nettie	100	83
Shelton Andrew	100	85
Strong Mary E.	100	98
Starr Mary E.	100	98
Steeves X. N.	91	99
Stansbery A. P.	100	94
Staffle Maggie	100	100
Starr D. P.	100	100
Scriber Adlie	100	85
Shirley Alice E.	100	93

**STANDING—Continued.**

NAME	DEP.	AV.
Skayton Gova S.	100	100
Shaw Victor	100	90
Shaw Alice E.	100	88
Shirley Lovanna	100	94
Shirley Emma	100	100
Vite Flora A.	100	97
Waltz H. W.	100	100
Wright Ella C.	91	91
Washburne G. S.	91	100
Wells L. H.	100	100
Woodworth Cyrus B.	84	92
Wills Eugene	100	93
Whonor Emma	100	99
Wills Percy	100	94
Woodworth W. G.	100	99
Woodworth Mary E.	100	98
Walker U. M.	91	97
Yocum Rattie	100	89
Yocum Tillie D.	100	96
Yamashita Koto	100	93
Smith Hannah	100	88
Penland E.	100	73

**Scio via Marion.**

One of our most lively students, who has derived somewhat of popularity among the boys for his ability as an auctioneer, at the close of last term resolved to take a trip to Scio via Marion Station, and invited one of his classmates to go along, promising him a rich treat hunting, etc. Arriving late at Marion, the only thing for that day was, go to bed. But next morning found each astrir somewhat earlier than at Salem. Nearly the first thing seen on that frosty morning was a flock of (supposed) pigeons, a short distance from the house, and in a few minutes both were making for the birds. Very soon they were within gun-shot. Regardless of the remonstrances of the one, who said such birds were not worth shooting, the other, who had been at Marion before, declared he was going to have some pigeons for breakfast, and taking his best range, brought one to the ground. Picking up his prize he very proudly marched to the house, and it was not until he had got more than half-way there that he discovered his pigeon to be a crow. Charlie Johns thinks it strange how soon a student will forget the difference in birds.

**Concordia and Hesperian Joint Meeting.**

The Joint Meeting of the above-named Literary Societies of Willamette University was a very interesting affair, and all present express themselves gratified with the exercises. These consisted of papers, speeches, essays, music and declamations. Prof. Crawford addressed the Societies for a few moments, and his remarks were quite interesting.

**New Printing Firm.**

The COLLEGIAN is now printed by Messrs. Munkers & Redington, a new firm. While on the staff of newspapers in this city, the latter gentleman has given the University many kind notices, and as both gentlemen are excellent printers, the new firm deserves the patronage of the students.

**That Contribution.**

The gut of the University building which ornaments the outside of the COLLEGIAN, is the "contribution" mentioned by Prof. Gatch, in Chapel. It was procured in New York.

**Juvenile Paper.**

Master Geo. Ball, of Pendleton, intends to publish a juvenile paper at that place. George is an industrious young printer and deserves success for his enterprise.

**College Prayer Meeting.**

The prayer meetings at Chapel, every Tuesday night, are increasing in interest. A larger number than usual attended last Tuesday night.

**Every Description of Book & Job Printing**

EXECUTED BY  
**MUNKERS & REDINGTON,**  
Smith's Block, Commercial Street, Salem.  
Next door to Smith's Photo Gallery.

A large stock of Blank Books and other Legal Books, on hand. Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Bill Heads, Letter Heads, etc. printed on short notice. All orders by mail promptly attended to.

JOHN W. REDINGTON, WOOD W. MUNKERS.

**J. G. WRIGHT,**

DEALER IN

**Family Groceries,**

**CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,**

**Lamps, Plated Ware.**

**Cigars and Tobacco,**

**NOTION 13.**

Commercial Street, - - Salem, Or.  
n1v113

**SEND** A pack of visiting cards to your "Peppermint Drop." A very appropriate present for a lady. Printed at short notice by Munkers & Redington.

**HENRY DIPPELL**

Dealer in and Manufacturer

**BOOTS and SHOES,**

SALEM, OREGON.

Commercial street, between State and Court, next door north of Durbin's Livery Stable.  
n1v114

**CHEMEKETA HOTEL,**

SALEM, OREGON.

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**The Willamette Collegian.**

**BROWN HANDS.**

HATTIE F. BELLE.

Full many a page has been written,  
And the gifted have been sung, in the praise  
Of fly-white hands and fingers,  
In a score of poetical ways;  
This is all very well for a lady  
Who lives among diamonds and silk,  
But sometimes in life a farmer's wife  
Is obliged to do household and milk,  
And woman's best mission throughout our  
Dear land  
Is fulfilled in the strength of the little brown  
hand.

When the roses are blushing the sweetest  
And the vines climb up to the eaves—  
When the robins are rocking their babies  
To sleep among the maple leaves;  
The sunshine smiles down 'cross the thresh-  
hold  
When the labor of love seems but rest,  
Whether rocking the household babies  
Or keeping the deep home-nest—  
Oh! I pity you all who can't understand  
The wealth and the worth of a little brown  
hand.

If I were a man with a fortune,  
A million laid by on the shelf—  
If I were a youth—if I wasn't in truth,  
If I wasn't a woman myself—  
I know what I'd do in a minute—  
(White fingers have often misled.)  
I'd seek after those whose rich tinting shows  
Acquaintance with puddings and bread,  
I'd use all the eloquence words could com-  
mand,  
And be proud might I win a little brown  
hand.

**A SLOW HORSE.**

If you have any sympathy on hand for which you have no particular use you may as well bestow it upon a certain clergyman of New Haven, Conn. This clergyman has long wanted a horse, but being afflicted with a want not entirely unknown in his profession the want of money has been unable to purchase the desired quadruped. Recently, however, he came into possession of a fine horse without paying for it. The clergyman has a friend, a sporting gentleman, who remarked to him one day that he had a horse totally useless to him, as it was too slow on the road, and that he should receive the animal as a gift. To say that the reverend gentleman was elated would be to express in the most absurdly inefficient manner his satisfaction and astonishment. To get a good horse for nothing was a wonderful stroke of fortune, and to get a kind, slow horse, one with a deliberate, clerical gait, was best of all. The horse was sent to him soon afterward and its fine appearance but added to the clergymans gratification. As soon as possible a carriage was obtained and then the minister drove out upon a popular avenue to give the staid horse an airing. Once upon the avenue where fast horses were careering by, the clergymans animal began to conduct itself singularly. It pricked up its ears and champed and pulled at the bit and pawed out with its fore feet and snorted like a Tartar of the Ukraine. In vain the reverend gentleman strove with the beast as he would strive with the enemy of souls. A fast horse encouraged by a fast driver dashed by and like a shot the divine's steed rushed forward in competition. The fast man with the fast horse plied the lash but the good man's steed gained steadily, though the good man dug his heels into the floor of his carriage and tugged at the reins with perspiration on his forehead and holy horror in his eyes. People on the sidewalk stared to see their pastor hawking a brush with a jockey, and small boys shouted "Hi! hi! hi!"

Lapping, then neck-and-neck, then ahead dashed the clergyman's horse and the envious jockey yelled out an admiring curse, while the plaudits of lookers-on were freely vented. Finally the horse of the minister slackened his speed and its grief-stricken owner managed to get it home and into the stable. Then straightway he hunted up the donor of the fiery steed and demanded an explanation. That generous individual was all mystification and innocence. "Fast!" said he. "Why, that horse ain't fast! I bought him in New York for a fast one and took him out and tried him and I was sick enough I tell you, when I found he could only make 2:45. There ain't any speed in him! That's the reason I gave him to you!" And that was all the satisfaction the clergyman got from the unconscious cause of his disfigurement.

**LOST HIS SEAT.**

Yesterday morning a nice young man got into a car on the Dayton Shore Line Railroad, and saw to his delight the only vacant seat in the coach was by the side of a young lady acquaintance. He reached for that seat with joyous strides, and her eyes answered his delighted looks. But just as he got there, an elderly party from the other end of the car waltzed up the aisle and dropped into the coveted seat. The young man approached more slowly and accosted the young lady: "How is your brother?" he asked; "is he able to get out?" "Oh yes," she said. "Will he be very badly marked?" he continued; and the old gentleman grew suddenly interested. "Oh, no," said the fair deceiver; "with the exception of a few small pits on his forehead you would never know he had ever had it." "Were you not afraid of taking it?" the young man continued, while the old gentleman broke out into a cold perspiration. "Not at all," she replied; "I had been vaccinated you know." The seat was instantly vacated, and two young hearts were made happy and the old man scowled at them from the accommodation of the wood box.

Mr. B.—"Good-morning, sir; I come to tune your piano." Deaf Old Gent (on the porch)—"Eh? didn't understand what you said." "I come to tune your piano." "You will have to speak louder; I can't hear what you say." "I come to tune your piano." "O, you come from Louisiana, do you? Well, that's good; sit down and tell us about it."

A poetical editor, speaking of trees, says, "Every tree is a feather in the earth's cap, a plume in her bonnet, a tress upon her forehead; wherefore plant trees, except to attract man?"

Plato, hearing it asserted that he was an infamous person, said, "I shall take care to live so that nobody will believe the report."

The man who goes about with the flower on his coat may be all right, but it is well for even the smartest of us to be cautious.

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