

Miss Mary Reynolds.

# WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN

VOL. 3

SALEM, OREGON, OCTOBER, 1891.

NO. 1.

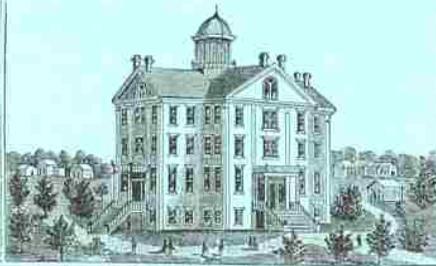
## WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY

— THE —

Oldest, largest, least expensive and most home-like institution of learning for both sexes  
In the Northwest.



COLLEGE OF MEDICINE.  
PORTLAND, OR.



UNIVERSITY HALL, SALEM, OREGON.



WOMAN'S COLLEGE.  
SALEM, OR.

Graduates Students in

ART, BUSINESS, CLASSICAL, LAW, LITERARY, MEDICAL, MUSICAL,  
NORMAL, PHARMACEUTICAL, SCIENTIFIC, AND  
THEOLOGICAL COURSES.

Is as well or better prepared than ever to care for and teach all who may enter at any time. Has introduced several new studies in the elementary branches and gives full time to study each. Will erect a fine new University Building by the opening of the next school year, and make many other valuable changes.

Had nearly twice as many students last year as any other school of high grade in Oregon, and the attendance this year promises to be fully as large.

Has a beautiful and healthful location in the heart of Salem, the City of Churches and Schools. "Best University Town on the Coast," according to well known educators. Has the largest and ablest corps of teachers, the best facilities for teaching, and affords students of both sexes, the best advantages for paying their own way. *No time or money wasted in going to and coming from recitations.* Has fine literary societies, a good library and museum, and the best of lectures and concerts.

Students have access to the State Library and all Public Institutions.

Graduates from the Normal Course have all the advantages of graduates from the State Normal Schools. For Catalogue with full information, call at the office or address

REV. GEO. WHITAKER, D. D.,  
PRESIDENT, SALEM, OREGON.

The Alumni, Alumnae, Friends, Patrons and Students of the University are earnestly requested to donate minerals, fossils, etc., to the museum, and books to the library. All others having choice minerals or fossils to sell or exchange for other specimens or books, would do well to address

W. S. ARNOLD, Salem, Oregon.

J. H. LUNN,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS.

*Carpets, Cloaks, Trunks, Valises, Mens' Furnishing Goods, Etc.*

239 Commercial Street, Corner of State Street, SALEM, OREGON.

A. S. BRASFIELD & CO.,  
POPULAR CLOTHIERS AND HATTERS

235 COMMERCIAL STREET, SALEM, OREGON.

WM. BROWN & CO.,



F I N E S H O E S

231 COMMERCIAL STREET, SALEM, OREGON.

T. HOLVERSON,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings,

*Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery, Cloaks,  
Shawls, Underwear and  
Fancy Dry Goods.*

301 Commercial St., SALEM, OREGON.

GO TO

H. M. BRANSON'S

Salem Cash Grocery.

303 COMMERCIAL STREET.

SALEM WOOLEN MILLS RETAIL STORE,

299 Commercial Street.

Dealers and Manufacturers of all kinds of

Woolens, Mens, Youths and Boys Clothing and Furnishing Goods

R. S. WALLACE, President.

W. W. MARTIN, Vice President.

J. H. ALBERT, Cashier.

CAPITAL NATIONAL BANK  
OF SALEM, OREGON.

Loans made, Accounts kept subject to Check. Drafts drawn direct on all the principal cities of the world.

DUGAN BROS. PLUMBING AND HEATING CO.  
PLUMBERS, GAS AND STEAM FIXTURES,  
296 Commercial Street, Salem.

The Most Complete Plumbing Establishment on the Northwest Coast  
Steam and Hot Water Heating for Residences and Public  
Buildings a Specialty.

M. T. RINEMAN,

DEALER IN

Fancy Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Wooden  
and Willow Ware, Fruits and Vegetables  
of all kinds in their Season.

*Fresh Bread and all kinds of Mill Feed.*

Highest Price Paid for Produce. 132 STATE STREET.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN, \$1.00 PER YEAR.

# WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN.

VOL. 3

SALEM, OREGON, OCTOBER, 1891.

NO. 1.

## Willamette Collegian.

### EDITORIAL STAFF.

EDITOR IN CHIEF.....	F. J. BROWN, '93
ASSOCIATE EDITORS.....	LLOYD REYNOLDS, '94
LOCAL.....	MYRTLE MARSH, '95
EXCHANGE.....	MABEL JANES, '94
MISCELLANEOUS.....	JOHN WHITEAKER, '96
LITERARY.....	OLLIE ROUNDS, '95
SOCIETY.....	COOK MARTZELL, '94
PERSONALS.....	F. C. MATTHEWS, '94
	F. E. BROWN, '95

BUSINESS MANAGER.....	BURT B. BARKER, '95
ASSISTANT.....	EDITH FRIZZELL, '95

THE COLLEGIAN is published monthly during the College year in the interest of education in general by the Philodorian and Philodorian Literary Society of the Willamette University.

Terms \$1.00 per year, payable in advance. Single copies 15 cents.

Professional and business advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

Students and graduates, and all others interested in higher education or our Public Schools are requested to contribute articles, poetry, letters and general information, relating to these subjects.

All articles for publication should be addressed to the Editor.

## Poetry.

### A SONG FOR OLD WILLAMETTE.

BY PROF. Z. M. PARVIN.

A song for old Willamette,  
A song for dear Willamette,  
A song for our Willamette,  
Willamette ever true.

A child of faith is Willamette  
A child of hope is Willamette,  
A child of prayer is Willamette,  
A child of wisdom too.

Our fathers went to Willamette,  
Our mothers went to Willamette,  
Our sisters went to Willamette,  
Our brothers went there too.

We'll send our boys to Willamette,  
We'll send our girls to Willamette,  
We'll send our friends to Willamette,  
We'll go to Willamette too.

We'll give our time to Willamette,  
We'll give our prayers to Willamette,

We'll give our hearts to Willamette,  
We'll give our treasures too.

The fire hath singed thee Willamette,  
Thy foes hath smote thee Willamette,  
Thy God hath blessed thee Willamette,  
Good men will bless thee too.

No cowards now for Willamette,  
No traitors now for Willamette,  
But true hearts now for Willamette,  
To wisely plan and do.

The years are thine Willamette,  
The promises thine Willamette,  
Success will be thine Willamette,  
Then nobly dare and do.

### THE OLD WELL DIGGER'S DEATH.

BY J. T. MATTHEWS.

"O come and aid!"  
She, breathless, prayed.  
"I scarce can tell,  
But he is in the well."

"Be calm," we said,  
Then quickly sped  
'Cross stubble field,  
Our help to yield.

But tell me why  
We left to die,  
That aged man  
Of unknown clan?

And I was one  
Who might have done  
A noble deed  
With hearty speed,  
And saved a life,  
In that cold strife,  
But danger stared  
And no one dared.

While thus delaying,  
The dangers weighing  
All longing to save,  
Yet fearing to brave  
The deadly air  
That held him there,  
So still, we knew not when  
He passed from mortal ken.

And when at last,  
 The bravest passed  
 Into the well,  
 He had to tell  
 We were too late,  
 Death, the digger's fate.

A drooping form, a silvered head,  
 And oh! so damp and cold and dead,  
 We drew him out that friendless man.  
 And now we can  
 But give him place,  
 A resting place  
 In the same cold ground  
 Where his death he found.

Ah me! I live to learn  
 From lessons hard and stern,  
 Decision quick, decision right,  
 Wins the hero's lustre bright.

Ah me! I live,  
 And I would give  
 My good right hand,  
 Or gold, or land,  
 To own the power  
 In trials hour.  
 The deed, its worth, yea all to see  
 That after thought reveals to me.

---

### Editorial.

---

#### COLLEGE STUDIES AND CURRENT HISTORY.

BY W. C. HAWLEY, LL. B., A. M.

There is room for a wide reform in college curricula which do not include a systematic study of current history as required work. We people of to-day are the most important people of the ages: not only are we making more momentous history than former peoples, but with greater frequency we do deeds worthy of record.

It requires a wider knowledge for a man to be abreast with his times to-day, than to know the lore of antiquity. We are an unabridged summary of the past with voluminous additions of original matter. Get a set of maps only ten years old and compare with maps of the world to-day. Notice the growths of republics and the spread of republicanism under the very shadow of the

most potent dynasty. If you can solve this great problem of advance you will find that the ideas of men underwent a sweeping change before the political geography was altered in a single important feature. We are accustomed to think that revolutions come only with the thunder of battle and the shouting, but the history of to-day is that of revolution, and the idea being evolved is that man is a most notable being worthy of the highest destinies and the noblest environments. Nowadays wars are minor parts of any great revolution. The working of the human intellect, which brings masses of men to be unable to endure anything which they believe to be unjust, no matter how strong the force behind the system, is the great thing. Such ideas are manifold to-day and radical in their tendencies. Men no longer believe in putting an anodyne on an incurable sore; they believe in using the scalpel. A little more suffering and a permanent cure is better than to deaden pain and be always sick.

By the American undergraduate the columns of responsible dailies should be studied—not cursorily read—with consummate care. I cannot tell how great the power of the press is—it is wide as the world and as high as men's thoughts ascend. The columns of a great daily form a microcosm. There are collected the doings of every clime for the space of twenty-four hours. Then the second step: master minds study the deeds of men and in the monthly magazines delineate to their readers the great causes of these events and their trend. College students are future leaders; to them it is of great importance to be able when their time of action comes to begin where their predecessors left off and to know the forces with which they must cope.

English students are taught the value of the colonial empires and the history of their commerce. How many American students

can explain the Behring sea question? the value of the Sandwich Islands to us? whether any of the West Indies can be profitably annexed? and many other questions even more important.

They get credits for amassing ancient lore and they amass it. It seems to me a chair of current history is an imperative necessity in every college. The study of ancient times furnishes a key to much history of our times. That study is important and cannot be omitted. If that study is so valuable as a key to current history, of how much greater importance is the understanding of the events of to-day. If the struggles of ancient Greece were the beginnings of the political liberty of to-day, with what absorbing interest we should study the world in all manifestations of that liberty and what it is growing to be, felt to be in the public mind. We are the great age of the world; the possessors of all the past, the devisors of the future.

How much it behooves us to understand ourselves—an obligation due both to ancestry and posterity. The college which requires a systematic study of current history as required work, is deserving of hearty public support.

THE college year, '92, has opened with possibilities to the industrious student, that will tell for victories in the future.

Can you tell me of a more beautiful thing than an intelligent mind; a mind that can think; is well balanced, and prepared to meet the emergencies of life.

Is there a better place for a young lady or gentlemen to be than in College or some University? Where the mind is brought in contact with that which sets it to thinking and working till it is able to stand out clear cut and efficient for work.

College life broadens and enlarges the ability of a man or woman. Some say; what is the need of spending six or eight years in

College! If I should take a college view of an education from a business stand-point, I should inquire: Who are the men who are succeeding in life to-day? Are they not those who have spent time in drilling the mind, gathering information and becoming able to grasp thought. This is not done all at once. There are some who have a natural ability, I do not deny; but where there is one who has, there are nine or more who do not, and they must have the drill.

The boy from the farm, who has not been using the mind to think, but developing the physical, (and I find most of the men of professional life were farmer boys) I find they have difficulty in learning their lessons, and are apt to become discouraged. But by the steady drill of school life, where the mind is kept at work, systematically, he soon comes where the mind is able to grasp the thought of what he studies, and contain it.

How much better a person is qualified to take up the study of law, theology, medicine, sciences, or whatever line of study he may choose. He is competent to get the fine points, to see deeper, and have a better understanding of the subject in hand. While the student that has not had the Collegiate Course is not or cannot be able to get so much from the same.

There is no lack of positions or of compensation for the College student. He may not receive large pay or high position on the start, but when the opening is at hand who is more competent than he or she who is prepared. As we look over the alumni of a college and notice their place in life, we find most of them have bright prospects. Some stand in high positions, where the man without the College drill and study could not stand. There are many who stand back thinking of cost and time. But may I ask, is there anything worth knowing that does not cost time and expense? Is it not often the thing that has cost the greatest amount of labor and time that we cherish most?

## Literary.

### TRUE MANHOOD.

BY PRESIDENT WHITAKER.

This is a rarer and yet more important virtue than is commonly supposed. An external manly bearing should always spring from a manly spirit within. To seem to be what we are not is show. It is sham. It is hypocrisy. True manhood is always above deceit, however agreeable. The untrue can never have place in an abiding character. The skillful can always detect the counterfeit, however close the imitation. The counterfeit always deserts us when duty or danger arise.

Yet the true man will have a manly bearing. His look, his gait, his hand motions, his speech, his general carriage, will all be token the man behind the external. He will be polite in its best sense and most natural way. Without external adaptations of the outer to the inner man there is distrust, often disgust, with them there is confidence and hope.

Every young man seeking true manhood will devote a fair measure of attention to neatness of dress, of room, or house, or shop, to cleanliness, to gentlemanly bearing, as observed in the use of his hands, his feet, his hat. He will seek to be differential to his relatives, his teachers, his superiors, the aged, the veteran, the infirm. It costs nothing to practice a respectful attitude. It pays. A perfect gentleman is a treasure in society. Let every noble minded young man make investments here. Much as belongs to this phase of the subject vastly more depends on the mental and moral fiber of the man. Nothing can be crude or gross in the true man. We must think manly thoughts to be manly. He must search after them and find them. He must delight in them. They must become the habit of his

mind. He must be full of them. They must live in him and rule him with naturalness and grace. Hence true manhood requires a cultivated mind. Our feeble mental powers must take on strength and command our being. Ignorance and its developed superstition must give way to intelligence and wisdom. Principles clearly perceived and well digested must rule. A sharp discernment of relations and duties, of privileges and blessings will characterize a lofty mind. These with advancing time casts out low and unworthy thought and feed the mind with healthy nourishment. Such an one will see the right the best things as directly as the loosened apple seeks the earth.

It is all essential that highest moral attributes should rule the noble man. There is no true nobility without it. Selfishness spoils a man. It dwarfs him; sends him on the most circumscribed mission he could assume and fills him with the narrowest motives for action. Conscience studies all relations, feels all motives and decides for "the good, the beautiful, the true."

One thus guided finds himself touching the great wants of the world, and in relieving them, in his measure, lifts himself to fellowship with every noble achievement and aspiration, to fellowship with the good and great, to the divine. His best qualities are made better by service, and his rewards are in character and destiny. Young man, be true.

### ARCHAEOLOGY.

BY N. M. NEWPORT.

The study of archaeology, or rather the achievement of men, both in the present and ancient times, is pre-eminently the most interesting, and I may say the most captivating study the human thought can concern itself about. To those who have given little attention to the subject, the present is easily regarded as the golden age of richer experi-

ence and higher achievements, the highest advance yet made in a persistent and gradual ascent towards the summit of ambitious attainments. From our lofty positions we may look back down the centuries and with a glance imagine we observe all the fruits of the development of the past ages. But to the thorough student of history and archaeology the aspect is far less flattering to our vanity; for the deeper we delve in the resurrected relics of the infinite past the more startling the revelations of those ages. The records of the ages prove that man in his efforts to reach the climax of civilization has retrograded after each advance just as the tides of the sea ebb after each flow.

From his primeval savagery, with all its discomforts, disadvantages and discouragements with the fury of forces not comprehended, and the awe inspiring environments that characterized his defenseless condition, man has grown by slow and intermittent advances to his often high state of civilization and established himself lord of creation and master of his surroundings. But it has not been an invariable progress, for like Sisyphus of old, he has fallen back down the slope under the burden of varied influences and has been compelled to begin again his journey from the valley of barbarism and superstition. Our own conceit and the pride in our well established laws and civil institutions and inventions, compel us to sell only the new while we forget the ancient past with its lost arts and sciences. We neglect to see the Egyptian pyramids and the sciences of Archimedes. The story of the continent of Atlantis, of which Plato has given such a graphic picture in language rarely equalled and never excelled, shows his age was capable of conceiving of a real modern government. He reposed implicit confidence in the information he had gained from tradition and the fragments of record of that lost continent with magnifi-

cent palaces, mighty ships and great industries for the conveniences and employment of life. Whether this be a fable originating in the genius of Plato or not, as many are constrained to regard it, yet we are not confined to ancient lore for evidences of mighty races being vanquished and for monuments of bygone civilization. The last few centuries have proved more for the benefit of the subject in hand than all of Plato's eloquence, but it is only the same fact again verified to forgetting humanity.

The traveler wearying his way through the holy land finds a new born inspiration in the resurrected ruins of Ninevah and a new food for an ambitious genius. We find a battle of a day has changed the current of civilization and the succeeding century is striving for the same goal that its successor had lost. Thermopalace, Yorktown, Waterloo or a Gettysburg have been the advance corner stones for these great changes in military achievements. But the forgotten past, as it is unraveled affords a mental vision of untold Waterloo's where cities and governments have been built, fostered and destroyed with no record left but decayed walls and crumbling stones as a monument to mark the places where they once flourished. When we deal with the dead past and no voice or whisper comes from the ruins to tell us who once dwelt therein we deign to imagine that in unknown future man will be again called on to see the past by digging in buried cities. When we see the world all looking to one city, with no hidden lights, man will then know as he is known and he will there reap the reward for the labor of the centuries of doubt and buried fears.

The COLLEGIAN of October, 1890, says: "Willamette University has a band." Question: Where, Oh! where has that famous band gone; where, oh! where can it be?

## Local.

Discount to students for all kinds of pictures. Go to Cherrington Bros., for the finest pictures in the city.

Chicken dinner only 25 cents at Strong's, 271 Commercial street. Westacott & Irwin, proprietors.

Taffy that we want, and the best in the city, is at Strong's for 25 cents per pound.

Shoalwater Bay oysters in any style 25 cents per plate, at Strong's. Eastern 50 cents. Westacott & Irwin proprietors.

Students remember Strong's when you want to entertain your friends. Banquet parlors for that purpose at 271 Commercial street, Westacott & Irwin proprietors.

The many friends of Miss Elvara Victor will be pleased to hear of her good fortune in having secured a position as teacher in the Couch school, Portland, Oregon.

The Etiquette club at Woman's College has been revived with renewed interest. The young ladies who are so fortunate as to be members of this club should congratulate themselves.

Lost.—A razor; finder please return to Mr. Spaulding and receive handsome reward.

Mr. Reichman writes from Fort Jones, Cal., asking many questions concerning Willamette and her students. He is thinking seriously of returning at the middle of the school year.

The students are indeed finding out 'tis better to do only one thing at a time and that thing well. They have found out after a weeks practice that they cannot march in chapel and talk at the same time.

The students will find it to their advantage when wanting photo's, to call on Catterlin the artist.

F. J. Catterlin gives all students special rates on photographs.

Mr. Matthews, of the German class, eats Germea for breakfast, recites German at 9:45 A. M., plays a German piece in the afternoon, talks about a German conservatory in Leipsic during supper, and at length with all that is German germinating in his happy heart gives himself up to the slumbers of a germane rest.

Miss Minnie Lansing is teaching in the East school in the absence of Miss Peebles. Miss Elepha Waller is teaching at the North school in the absence of Miss Hibbard. All of these young ladies are former students of Willamette.

Five days after the fire there occurred a little incident, interesting at least to the four concerned. The parties composing this quartette were from the Economy class, and they were in quest of the Professor of this branch of Philosophy. Word had reached the ears of these students that the class would be conducted in the Woman's College, whither they went. Boys (?) No. 1, looked in the parlor, Prof. was not there. Boy No. 2, peered into the music hall, neither was he there. Girl No. 1, insisted on looking for him in the dining room, but a careful search revealed the fact that the Prof. was somewhere else. Then the remaining member of the quartette suggested looking in the kitchen, but this suggestion was passed by unheeded, for by this time fifteen minutes had passed, and they knew that wherever Prof. and the remainder of the class were the lesson was half recited, and they determined to return to the University and acting upon this suggestion the wandering four filed into the usual recitation room (reading over the latter half of the lesson) where sat Prof. and the remainder of the class, apparently undisturbed by the absence of any of the pupils.

Read our list of advertisers over—patronize those who help sustain the WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN.

## Personal.

School has opened prosperously.

New students are arriving daily.

Elocution under Miss Ames is free to all.

C. A. Gould, of Corvallis, has returned to school after a years absence.

I wonder if Prof. Hawley dwells much on the "meet-her in Virgil."

Miss Birdie Green, a graduate from the teachers course, attended chapel exercises on Tuesday.

Who will be the first to go Gunn-ing? Boys, don't let the sporting spirit smouldor too long.

S. C. Dodson, class of '92, is expected to return shortly.

Miss Carrie Bradshaw is again around after a severe attack of typho-malarial fever.

All the teachers are now in the building, Miss Cunningham and Miss Hansce having recently returned.

Joe Lee, a former student, but now a teacher, made us a friendly call at chapel Tuesday.

Ed Mullinax, a third year boy, is now teaching a school at Dixie, Washington, where he wields the rod over a class of "big girls."

Miss Eithel Frizzell has again put in her appearance at school after quite an attack of the fever.

G. Good, of Woodburn, has returned and entered the law department.

Wm. Heerd, A. B. '91, after recuperating in Ellensburg, Wash., for the summer, is now teaching school near Lebanon.

Homer Van Winkle is teaching school near his home in Linn county.

A. A. Stafford passed through town a few days ago en route to Astoria, where he will visit a while before returning to school.

Miss Elvara Victor, Ph. B., is teaching in the Couch school, Portland, Ore.

Virgil Peringer, A. B. '90, put in his appearance a few days ago quite unexpectedly to all, and after making a short visit returned to Seattle.

Chapel exercises were witnessed by Geo. H. Bruce and Miss Lily at different times.

B. L. Steeves, A. B. '91, a student of the Medical department of the Willamette University, at Portland, attended chapel Monday.

Rhetoricals in which all and especially the third year and college students are interested, will open next week.

Prof. Ginn a graduated in music, is teaching music at Grangeville, Idaho.

F. L. More, class '92, is expected to return at the third term and finish.

Levi McGee, A. B. '91, and wife are teaching in the academy at Grangeville, Idaho.

Willamette can already boast of a Good lawyer.

N. M. Newport is at Albany looking after insurance and reading law, prospective of entering the law department of some school.

Miss Lucy Williams, a student of last year, is attending Oberlin College, Ohio.

The latest feature at the Woman's College is the Marks which one young lady has.

Mr. French, one of last year's students, is attending school at Oberlin College, Ohio.

Our former mathematician, Prof. Jory, after eighteen years of teaching, has concluded to make his mathematics practical, and can now be seen cutting circles with his team in the streets, with as much accuracy as did he with his chalk on the board; and he can tell how many feet there really are in a cord of wood, and probably can by this time tell the exact number of sticks in a cord of wood four feet high, four feet wide, and eight feet long.

The classes in French and German are prospering under Miss Thornton, who has proved herself a very able teacher in this line of work.

The inspection Saturday was quite satisfactory to the President.

Mr. Fred Williams, a student of last year, has taken up his school work at Stanford University.

C. M. Spaulding, LL. B. '91, is in a law office at Goldendale, Wash., and reports as only lawyers do.

### Society.

The societies held their first meetings on September 11th, and elected the following officers:

Philadosians:—Mabel Jones, President; Ollie Rounds, Vice President; Cook Martzell, Secretary; Lulu Sargent, Treasurer; Fannie Uren, Librarian; Myrtle Marsh, Censor; Tilda Johnson, Custodian; Belle Aitken, Sergeant-at-arms.

Philadorians:—F. J. Brown, President; Lloyed Reynolds, Vice President; J. A. Coffey Secretary; F. E. Brown Assistant Secretary; John Reynolds, Treasurer; Frank Matthews, Librarian; G. G. Spaulding, Censor; D. L. Amon, Custodian; Burt Barker, Sergeant-at-arms.

The societies were in a flourishing condition at the beginning of the year, having taken up their work regularly and systematically. The new officers had been elected and were awaiting their various initiations, when on Wednesday, September 16th, the cry of FIRE was raised and soon the sorrowful Philadosians and Philadorians beheld their beautiful assembly chamber ravaged by the fiery element, the aqueous element and the firemen. As during the remainder of the week they gazed upon their ruined property, discouragement almost rose in their

breasts, but they held their meetings at the College, and cheered by the sympathising words spoken by their old-time comrades, Virgil Perringer and N. M. Newport, they resolved to rise Phoenix-like from their own ashes and ascend to greater heights than ever before. They are now to have a new hall and there is a rumor that the Philadosians will have a separate hall. Be that as it may they feel that this fire has been a milestone in the history of the success of Willamette and of the literary societies.

The Philadorians held their semi-annual open meeting October 9th in the study room of the Woman's College before an audience composed of Philadosians and other invited guests. The program was much appreciated and was as follows:

Address by the President, F. J. Brown.

Declamation, B. B. Barker.

Oration, E. A. Freeland.

Quartette, G. G. Spaulding, D. S. Benedict, H. G. Hibbard, and Floyd Fields.

Debate—Question: "Resolved that the fear of punishment yields a greater influence upon human conduct than the hope of reward." Affirmative, G. G. Spaulding and Frank Matthews. Negative, F. E. Brown, and J. A. Coffey.

After the program a social feast was enjoyed by the guests and friends.

### Miscellaneous.

#### MISSIONARY WORK.

[Read before the Young Woman's Missionary Society of Salem, Oregon: October 3, 1901.]

Almost four years ago, Mrs. Odell, whose life abounded in good works, and who has ere this received the Master's welcome,— "Well done"—became interested in the Calcutta Girl's school, and in reply to her letter of inquiry received a letter from Mrs. Bonham, then in India, now with us, and with it one to Mrs. Bonham from Miss Herrick then principal of the Calcutta Girl's School.

These letters concerning the school were, I believe, read before the Woman's Missionary Society of Salem.

In one of the letters was expressed the desire that a young woman's society might be organized in Salem for the support of one of the girls at this school. This seed fell upon "good ground." The hearts of two or three young ladies moved them to do something, and they soon set about the organization of this society which was effected in November, 1887. The first responsibility assumed was that of the support and education of a little girl six years of age; but our Father, in his infinite wisdom had other plans for little Hilda, and took her home.

Another little girl was then chosen, who is several years older than Hilda. Her name is Jeanette Grosser. In educating her we prepare her for the missionary work among her own people. Being familiar with the language and customs of the people she will be able to do more effectual service than a foreigner. We hope her life may be a long and useful one in the Christian work. That all may know what is required for this work, I may state that eighty-four dollars a year is all that is necessary for the support and education of one girl in this school. We have usually had a surplus of funds at the end of the year to appropriate to the missionary work as we thought best. Last year the amount raised was one hundred and fifty dollars.

This is encouraging, but we should not be satisfied so long as there is a possibility of being able to do better, and so long as the need of the reapers, for the harvest already white, is so great.

How sad it is that thousands in those foreign lands who have heard of Christ, are pleading for teachers, while missionary societies, great as they are and doing so noble a work, must answer: We are sorry, but we have not enough money to send them.

How pitiable! when fifty dollars a year will support a teacher and fifty dollars will build a church. What might not be accomplished in this work if the world's Christians would all send all they possibly could. Can we imagine the joy and happiness that would encircle the globe?

For to this work may be applied the words of Shakespeare concerning mercy: "It is twice blessed; it blesseth him that gives and him that takes." This is an imaginary scene; the work for a world while we can do but the work of individuals in a small society. Alice Cary has written:

"True worth is in being, not seeming,  
In doing, each day that goes by  
Some little good; not in dreaming  
Of great things to do by and by."

It is in our province to deal with little things. Two cents a week seems but a trifle but God is able to multiply that small sum by thousands, yes, by millions. Give your two cents to God accompanied by an earnest prayer that she may use it to his glory. Do you doubt his power? How apt we are to measure his power by our weakness!

As we in our blindness, distribute tracts, we can not know that they are falling by the wayside. But let our Heavenly Father direct a tract. He knows not only the words it contains, but just where the groping heart is to be found; to whom those words will be a message of joy and peace.

May not a penny and a prayer be instrumental in the salvation of one of Christ's wandering ones? If but one soul be saved can the good done by that penny be estimated in dollars and cents? Does the influence stop with the salvation of that one? When a stone is thrown into a stream does it impart force to that part of the water only which is touched by it? Can you not see the ripple extending in ever broadening circles? Can you tell where that force ceases? Scientists tell us that force once exerted continues to influence matter forever.

So it is in the mental and spiritual realms. One little penny directed by the hand of our Father will set in motion waves of influence that will continue to broaden through out eternity. If so little can do so much, how great is our responsibility if many pennies are entrusted to our care.

#### Medical Department.

The Medical department of Willamette University opened auspiciously in Portland, Oct. 6. Fifteen young men and two young ladies comprise the entering class. President Whitaker went down to the opening. He met Dean Kelly, and the students. The janitor very courteously showed him over the building, which he found very neatly kept and in good condition inside. Some repairs were needed outwardly. The building is a very fine structure and admirably adapted to its present service. The class is larger than that of last year and is a very promising one. A fine curriculum of study is before these students under the leadership of very competent professors. The excellent advantages of the hospital to the school are invaluable. Altogether, this department leaves comparatively little to be desired. We crave for it the highest success.

#### Exchange.

Oliver Wendel Holmes commenced his literary career as an editor of a college journal.—Ex. What consolation for us.

The COLLEGIAN acknowledges with pleasure the receipt of several new exchanges. Among the first to reach us was the Pacific Wave, a monthly journal published by the students of the University of Washington. On the cover appears, Vol. 1, No. 1. We extend a cordial welcome and predict for it a successful career.

The Alphian, a neat little journal published by the two literary societies of Pitts-

burg academy, of Watouana, Minn., has something to say of its support which we heartily endorse, viz.: "Literary productions from both societies are expected at any time and articles from the alumni will be most acceptable. The benefit to be derived from supporting a school journal has been clearly shown and if the students would send in contributions each month the paper would be much more valuable to them."

The Breeze, published by the students of Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Oregon, in an editorial, says: "Right here at the start we want to say to the new student—join some society. You may possess the intellect of a Spenser or a Bacon or a Socrates, but it will be valueless unless you can apply it. It is not the still pool, but the running brook that does the work. Therefore don't stagnate in a state of exclusive receptivity. Learn how to creditably give out what you take in. Whether Republican or Democrat in politics, in ethics learn to adopt 'reciprocity.'" We hope new students of Willamette University will follow this advice.

The Scientific American for Sept. 26, contains an interesting and instructive account of the opening of St. Clair river railway tunnel between the United States and Canada. This paper needs no introduction and is every where welcome.

The Wisconsin Times, printed by the pupils of the State School for the Deaf, at Delavan, comes to us every week containing much excellent matter.

The Student Life, organ of Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., ably represents the interests of that school. The issue for September has some articles of great merit.

Lord Macauley, the celebrated historian, was a great student, and when he studied he studied. He used to get up at five o'clock and study till nine or ten. He got so that he could read Latin and Greek right off-

hand the same as you can this. He had the power of putting the whole mind on his book. Many people put part of the mind on their work, and the rest on something else. But all this is wrong. Play when you play; and when you study, study. In study all the mental faculties are needed; reason to judge of what you read; memory, to recollect it, and so with all the rest. Macauley became one of the most distinguished writers of his times, and it was mainly by dint of this early habit of his, of putting his entire mind at the disposal of the work before him. All cannot study alike, but we can all be deeply in earnest in whatever it is that we do, and only downright earnestness will cause us to succeed in life.

#### About Advertising.

(From the Oil City Derrick.)

Frequent and constant advertising has brought me to where I am.—A. T. Stewart.

My success is owing to my liberality in advertising.—Elizabeth Tilton.

Printers' ink did the business for me.—Agnes Jekes.

Also me.—T. DeWitt Talmage.

My son I know of nothing better than advertising, providing it is not left-handed advertising.—S. J. Tilden.

#### Good out of Nazareth.

About the year 1725 an American boy nineteen years of age, found himself in London, where he was under the necessity of earning his bread. He was not like many young men in these days, who wander around seeking work, and who are "willing to do any thing" because they know how to do nothing; but he had learned how to do something, and knew just where to go to find something to do; so he went straight to a printing office and inquired if he could get employment.

"Where are you from?" inquired the foreman.

"America," was the answer.

"Ah," said the foreman, "from America! seeking employment as printer! Well, do you really understand the art of printing? Can you set type?"

The young man stepped to one of the cases and in a brief space set up this passage from the first chapter of John:

"Nathaniel said unto him, Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth? Philip saith unto him, Come and see."

It was done so quickly, so accurately, and administered a delicate reproof so appropriate and powerful, that it at once gave him influence and standing with all the office. He worked diligently at his trade, refused to drink beer or any kind of strong drink, saved his money, returned to America, became a printer, publisher, author, postmaster-general, member of Congress, signer of the Declaration of Independence, ambassador to royal courts, and finally died at Philadelphia, April 17, 1790, at the age of eighty-four, full of years and honors. There are more than one hundred and fifty counties, towns, and villages in America named after the same printer boy, Benjamin Franklin.

#### THE STATE INSURANCE COMPANY.

A Tried and Permanent Institution.—Able and Economically Managed.

(From the Pacific Baptist, Portland, Oregon.)

"It is simply wonderful how the above company, located at Salem, Oregon, is growing in the confidence of the people. Like all new enterprises, at first it had to overcome the deep ingrained prejudices that the people had in favor of foreign companies. A great many people believed that an insurance company could not live organized out of Oregon capital; but now the people do not only believe, but absolutely know that the State Insurance Company is now one of the most reliable and best conducted insurance companies in the United States. Now the question arises, why should we insure our property? The answer is, there is no other possible way to make yourself safe against the ravages of fire and protect your homes. It is a duty you owe

to yourself and family to separate your home from all hazards and place insurance on it, when no sweeping fire can disturb it. No one who values the hard earnings of his life will question the wisdom of insuring his property against loss or damage by fire. All prudent men see the value of insurance. All wide-awake business men insure their property. Why? Because they always say that they cannot afford to carry the risk themselves when they can get a good reliable insurance company to carry it for them, and at a small cost.

Everybody knows the value of insurance. When all that remains to be done is to pick the company to insure in, what company should be patronized by the people of the Pacific Northwest? The State Insurance Company, of Salem, Oregon. Why? Because you should keep all your money at home when you can be served as well as to go away from home, (the rate of all reliable insurance companies is just the same) and because it is a tried and permanent institution which is ably and economically managed. It has issued over 32,000 policies to the people of Oregon, Washington and Idaho, and paid nearly \$200,000 in losses to them. It is strongly endorsed by all the state officials and prominent business men of Salem, Oregon, where it is located and best known. Its authorized capital is \$100,000, of which every dollar is fully paid up and safely secured and invested. The State has thousands of dollars loaned in Washington and Oregon upon risk, mortgages on good improved farms and continues to loan its assets here. This, together with the fact that the company is ably and economically managed, has ample paid up capital, and pays its losses promptly and honorably, treating all in a fair and square manner, should convince every intelligent and thoughtful citizen that it is to his interest to patronize the State in preference to all others.

FOUNDED IN 1863.

LADD & BUSH,  
**BANKERS,**  
SALEM, OREGON.

The Oldest and Largest Banking House between Sacramento, California, and Portland, Oregon.

**SQUIRE FARRAR & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

**FAMILY GROCERIES**

AND

PROVISIONS.

COMMERCIAL STREET, SALEM, OREGON.

**NOVELTIES IN MILLINERY.**

MRS. M. E. WILSON

Is just in receipt of a Large Stock of the Latest Millinery, including Hats, Bribes, Tips, Etc.

**A Specialty Made to Students**

SENT DOOR TO AMOS STRONG'S RESTAURANT.

**SHROAT & GILE,**

The only firm in Salem handling all the

*Foreign Table Delicacies*

New Stock Just in. Call and See Them.

120 State Street, SALEM, OREGON.

CALL ON

**KRAUSSE BROS.,**

WHEN IN NEED OF

**BOOTS AND SHOES**

Largest Stock at Lowest Prices.

Also a Fine Upright Piano Given Away.

275 Commercial Street, SALEM, OREGON.

J. W. MEREDITH,

**DENTIST.**

239 Commercial Street, Corner State Street.

FIRST-CLASS GOODS. PROMPT DELIVERY. LOW PRICES AT

**CLARK & EPPLEY'S**

COURT STREET GROCERY

**STEINER & BLOSSER**

ALWAYS KEEP A GOOD SUPPLY OF THE LATEST AND BEST

**COOK AND PARLOR STOVES,**

KITCHEN UTENSILS, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.

**BROOKS & LECC,**

— DEALERS IN —

*Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Manicure Sets, Dressing Cases, Etc., Etc.*

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

100 State Street, - - - Salem, Oregon.

**JAMES AITKEN,**  
**Groceries and Produce,**

CROCKERY AND LAMPS.

126 State Street, - - - Salem, Oregon.

**F. J. CATTERLIN,**  
— THE —  
**PHOTOGRAPHER**

OF SALEM, OREGON.

 We give Special Rates to Students, and Guarantee our Work.

**JOS. MEYERS,**

— DEALER IN —

**FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,**

Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods. Carpets and Oil Cloths a Specialty.

WHITE CORNER, - - - SALEM, OREGON.

**California Bakery and Candy Manufactory.**

Bread, Pies, Cakes and Confectionery,

**NUTS, CRACKERS, OYSTERS AND FANCY CANDIES.**

All Orders Filled on Short Notice.

**STEEVES BROS.,** Court Street, SALEM, OR.

**WELLER BROS.,**  
**GROCCERS.**

201 COMMERCIAL ST., SALEM, OR.

**J. M. KEENE, D. D. S.,**

Dental Rooms in "White Corner," Salem, Oregon.

Office Hours from 9:30 A. M. to 4:30 P. M.

**DR. S. A. DAVIS.**

(Formerly of Johnstown, Pa.)

**Physician and Surgeon.**

Office Hours from 9 A. M. to 12 M. and 2 to 5 P. M.

Office up stairs at 305 Commercial Street, SALEM, OREGON

**CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC**

*Willamette University.*

Best Organized Musical School on the Northwest Coast.

**FIVE TEACHERS!**

Diplomas given on finishing the prescribed course. Expenses lower than in other schools of the same grade.

For further information, address

**Z. H. PARVIN,** Salem, Oregon,

Musical Director.

SEND YOUR WORK TO THE  
**SALEM STEAM LAUNDRY,**

*230 Liberty Street,*

And get a first-class job. You will save money by the increased wear of linen.

**E. C. SMALL,**

— DEALER IN —

Fine Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps,

*The Best Goods and Lowest Prices.*

COMMERCIAL STREET, - - - SALEM, OREGON.

**W. W. MARTIN,**  
**JEWELER**

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.

Bank Building, State St., SALEM, OREGON.

ESTABLISHED 1865.

INCORPORATED 1885.

**R. M. WADE & CO.,**

**HARDWARE, FARM MACHINERY,**

Wagons and Carriages, Stoves and Tinware.

SALEM, OREGON.

 SUBSCRIBE FOR THE WILLAMETTE COLLEGIAN, \$1.00 PER YEAR. 

