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# The Crescent

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CRESCENT SOCIETY  
OF  
PACIFIC COLLEGE.

NEWBERG, OREGON.

CONTENTS

	PAGE.		PAGE.
Editorial	1	We Must Work for Victory	8
Y. M. C. A. Convention	3	Exchange	9
An Hour with Lorenzo Young	5	Local and Personal	11



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## THE CRESCENT.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE  
YEAR, BY THE  
CRESCENT SOCIETY.

EDITOR IN CHIEF ..... C. J. EDWARDS.  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR ..... L. R. STANLEY.  
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FINANCIAL MANAGER ..... R. E. HOSKINS.

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Newberg, Oregon

We call attention of our readers to  
the article written by G. N. Hartley,  
which is quite interesting, giving an  
account of his visit with a Mormon in  
Utah.

ON account of the ill health of Mr.  
Cash, the continued article on, "A  
Friend's Boarding School in Eng-  
land," will not appear in this issue.  
We hope to be able to give the remain-  
ing part next month.

College spirit has been running high-  
er than usual since the return of the de-  
legates, who attended the State Inter-  
collegiate Y. M. C. A. Convention, at  
Salem. This is what the college men  
of Oregon have been needing for a long  
time. Nothing does one more good  
than to see what others are doing. To  
compare his own institution with  
others, and find their weak points. It  
gives confidence to those who attend,  
and a feeling of satisfaction, that their  
college is as good as any. They re-  
ceive new ideas in regard to college life  
and will propose some new plan for  
work. No man or even a neighbor-  
hood or college can live without get-  
ting in ruts if they do not associate  
with the world, and even the fact of  
not having inter-collegiate associations  
proves that Oregon colleges are in ruts.  
There are nine colleges and universi-  
ties in the Willamette valley, all are  
sufficiently near to be connected in  
several inter-collegiate associations.  
An Oratorical and Athletic association  
with the Y. M. C. A., would give suf-  
ficient work of an inter-collegiate char-  
acter to keep up a warm acquaintance.



SINCE our last issue the Board of Directors have incorporated Pacific College under the laws of Oregon. Hereafter the Board will contain twenty-one members, instead of five, nine to be self-appointing, and the remaining twelve may be appointed by the church. The directors have thought best to add another member to the faculty next year. The church was notified that all buildings would be moved in July. It is the expectation to unite the two large buildings to accommodate the school another year. A better business is expected next year.

THE nice days that we have enjoyed during the past few weeks have made us think once more of the springtime, and it is a temptation to the student, poring over his books in a small room, to lay them aside and go forth and enjoy himself in the woods or along the rippling brook. The health of the body demands rest and recreation, and it is no wonder students in the springtime have these longings for the freedom of nature after having been confined to indoor sports during the winter season, but in our rambles let us keep our ears and eyes open to the beauties and curiosities of nature which lie all around our pathway, and thus passing the time in a profitable and pleasurable way.

THE winter term has closed, vacation has passed and another term's work has been begun since our last issue. While we are sorry to have lost several of the old students, yet many of their places will be filled by the new students to whom we extend a cordial welcome. We believe that the instructors during the past term have endeavored to make the work profitable to the students, and with slight exceptions this endeavor has met with a willing co-operation on the part of the students. The work has been hindered more or less by a number of the students being absent for a few weeks on account of sickness. Considering everything the past three months have been an enjoyable and profitable time to students, and may we not also say, to the teachers. New aspirations and ambitions have been begotten in the hearts of some students; good seed has been sown in good ground and eternity alone will reveal the harvest. One of the strongest pleas that can be made for education, is that it creates in the minds of students a desire and a determination to reach a higher and a nobler plane in life than that upon which they now stand, it is an incentive to something better, ever upward and onward. If any of the students have been benefited in this way by the work of the past term, the work of the college has not been in vain.

#### Y. M. C. A. CONVENTION.

The first annual Inter-collegiate Y. M. C. A. convention of Oregon, met at Salem February 19, 20, and 21, 1892.

On February 15th, a dispatch was received by one of the college fellows, stating that Harry Hillard, State College Y. M. C. A. Secretary of California, would be here on the 6 p. m. train. No one could think why Mr. Hillard was coming, but two of the boys met him at the train, and after supper he met a small company of the students and faculty at the college building. Owing to the fact that no one knew the object of his visit, but few were present. The plan of the convention was laid before the few and heartily received. No definite steps were taken until chapel on the following morning, when Mr. Hillard gave an interesting talk on the object of the convention and college work. Steps were immediately taken to organize a college association. There were 22 members within two days, and an organization was effected, in which C. J. Edwards was elected President; Prof. J. J. Jessup, vice-President; L. R. Stanley Secretary and Treasurer. Two committees were appointed and delegates elected to attend the convention on the following Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Some difficulty was found on the part of some attending, because of the county Teacher's Institute that was to be held

in the college building at the same time and because of this, did not get to attend.

On the morning of the 19th, sixteen of the fellows and Prof. Jessup made our way to the river. After waiting from 9:30 till 12, we saw a boat coming down the river. And to our partial surprise we learned that no boat would go to Salem for several days. But it was not the time to back out, and all boarded the boat for Oregon City, where we would take the train for Salem. The boat steamed down the river and after stopping several times to load potatoes, we reached Oregon City locks, where we had about two hours to spend in viewing the city and the great Willamette Falls. At six p. m. the train came, and all boarded, meeting the delegates from Portland University, Pacific University of Forest Grove and the Portland Academy boys. A few acquaintances were found among them and a general good time was had in conversation. At 7:55 the train stopped at Salem and all were glad to leave the car. Delegates from the Willamette University of Salem took charge of us, and we soon found lunch awaiting us in the Women's Hall. After registering and satisfying our strained appetites, we proceeded to Representative hall in the State Capitol building, where the convention had just opened.

The address of welcome given by President Whittaker of Willamette



University, was full of greeting. He stated that they had been surprised at the number of delegates and that preparations had not been made for all, but that they would do their best to make all comfortable. No complaint could be made, as delegates were entertained hospitably, and pains were taken on the part of the University students to make all comfortable. To give a detailed account of such a convention would be impracticable.

One of the most impressive hours of the convention was that one conducted by Mr. Mott, giving the statistical report and religious standing of schools represented. Following is a list of schools represented and numbers of young men in them. Albany 100; McMinnville 48; Pacific College 62; Pacific University 65; Portland Academy 60; Portland University 94; State Agricultural College 115; State Normal 200; State University 105; Willamette University 119. Following is the result of the statistics reported of all schools. Young men in college 968; christians 371; non-christians 597; young men in associations 239; active members 169; associate members 70; number of men on committees 46; in Bible study 23; the Bible in college course 5 years, 5 nays; number converted in last 12 months 59; average attendance at Y. M. C. A. meetings 142; students planning for ministry 50; planning for missionaries 6; Y. M. C. A. workers 2; new studente this year 508. Mr. Mott con-

ducted this with success, making plain the need of more christian work in the colleges. The confidential talk to men only, by Mr. Sayford on Saturday night was one which every young man should hear.

The Sabbath afternoon meeting conducted by Messrs. Dunnett and Mott on openings for young men, the field of work was placed with great force by them. The two callings most prominent were the Y. M. C. A. Secretaryship and the Foreign Mission. Mr. Mott said that there was about one christian to every 40 people in the U. S., 1 to 600 in South America and that in Asia an area of one thousand miles square of the most thickly populated part of the earth where there were no missions. After the meeting closed a call was made for these that would make one of these two callings their life end, God permitting, to stay after the convention. A number expressed this determination. The Sabbath evening session was of great interest, it being the last of the first College Convention in Oregon. A good subscription was raised to continue the work and pay a man to travel in the interest of our colleges a part of the year.

A general feeling among all delegates seemed to prevail that hereafter more inter-collegiate work would be done, not only in this line but in literary and athletic lines as well.

## AN HOUR WITH LORENZO YOUNG, BROTHER OF BRIGHAM, AT SALT LAKE CITY.

G. N. HARTLEY.

On a beautiful morning in August, 1891, Dr. A. Mills and myself walked up to a large brick dwelling, on ground literally covered with peaches and apricots, under trees that looked as if they had not dropped any of their fruit, judging from the quantity they still supported. The house seemed neat, but had an ancient appearance. A knock at the door brought forth a voice rather feeble and tremulous, inviting us to enter. This we did and found no one save an old man, who had not yet risen that morning. He apologized for not being up as it was near ten a. m. He said he had no demands for getting up, and felt rather feeble that morning. Eighty-five summers had passed and he had had many trials, also many joys. We, of course, accepted his apology and asked him us to where a friend of ours lived. He quickly informed us, as he only lived one block away. After leaving the house we remarked that he seemed a very intelligent looking man. He was rather short and heavy.

We had been at our friend's place but a short time, when the same old man came in, wishing to see the strangers to their city. To our surprise, we were

introduced to Lorenzo Young, brother of Brigham Young. He being one of the aged apostles, of course our desire was to talk about what concerned him most, the Mormon question. He seemed to be very honest and to believe all that he said; even frequent shedding tears as he told of some of their persecutions, also often remarking that perhaps we were not interested in his story, but we assured him that we were, so he would continue, and I talked longer, he said than he had for many weeks at one time. While we were so much interested, we were unable to enter into full sympathy with him, but he did create in us a feeling of pity, that so fine a looking man as he should be so deluded.

He spoke of "Joseph," whom we called Joe Smith, saying his name was "Joseph," and the name "Smith" he longed only to his fathers. "He was indeed a prophet sent from God to found a church, to which the Christ should come about the year '93, or soon as they could get ready." He thought the temple would not be finished so soon, as the government had deprived them of so much of their property. Though, he says, we had



fifty men at work on that greatest of granite buildings in the world, it surely cannot be finished before the year '95. It is all done on the outside except some of the pinnacles. The finest assembly room in the world is to be in it, he thought, and he may not be mistaken, as others think so too.

His feelings were very much wrought upon as he related the story of their persecution in Illinois and Missouri. Twice, he and his family were driven from home. Once in Illinois, and the second time in Missouri. One day as he was looking after his farm affairs at his beautiful home, feeling well and peaceful, he heard the running of a horse, and looking up he saw a man coming at full speed, who quickly said: "Mr. Young, if you care for your life or that of your family, get away as soon as you can." While he was hitching to his one horse wagon, his wife threw in some eatables and bedding and they drove off rapidly. Scarcely were they out of sight of the house when they heard the yell of the mob, and saw the ascending smoke of his burning house. He never returned, so lost all.

He had but little to say concerning the death of "Joseph," only the persecutions were so great against the "Saints," that the Lord directed them under the leadership of Brother Brigham, to go westward, and he would establish them in a land that he would show them, well watered in the

midst of the mountains. So they bade adieu to their homes, having collected together what they could carry with them, and left the remainder to their enemies. Long and dreary was the journey. Many hardships were endured. Finally after fifteen hundred weary miles were passed over, they came out through a pass in the mountains upon a plateau, overlooking a beautiful valley in which could be seen a river and a lake. Here at midday the caravan halted and Brigham stepped to the front and there in a loud voice addressed his people, "This is the land in the midst of the mountains of which the prophet spake," "It is yours, take it and possess it."

There was great rejoicing that the journey was ended, but no tree was in sight, only the sterile looking sage bush. Though the land looked beautiful, it seemed so dreary, so far from civilization, no houses, no farms, nothing, nothing, except the mountains and valley. Many said, though weary of traveling, they would rather journey another thousand miles than to stop in that desolate place. But Brigham was the prophet, and he assured them that the valley should blossom as the rose, for "this is as the land of Isreal, yonder is the Dead Sea and the Jordan River, and the brooks fed by the mountain springs, and with these this can be made the Eden of the world, a fit place for the Saints of the Most High."

They soon called a council to arrange for laying out their future city. "How wide shall we make the streets and how large the blocks?" Brigham asked.

Some said the streets should be sixty feet wide, others eighty, or ninety-six, and the blocks likewise, some thinking they should be two hundred feet square, others two hundred fifty feet or three hundred. When they had all expressed their opinions, the prophet stepped forward and said, "the city must be an open city, it must be a city of gardens and orchards. The streets must be one hundred and thirty feet wide and the blocks six hundred feet square." That decided it. "The side walks must be ten feet wide. A row of trees must be set on the border of all the side walks, a stream of mountain water must run next to each row of trees. The city must be a paradise. He was the "prophet of God," and it was done as he said. The temple block being laid off first, then his own block joining it on the east. All the streets were to be numbered from the temple.

The old man grew eloquent as he told of the deeds of his brother. Then again his countenance grew sad as he told of these latter days, how the government had treated them, depriving them of those things which were rightly their own, and are even now trying to take from them their great temple which is nearing its completion.

He urged us to attend the tabernacle

services on Sabbath afternoon. He said he could not tell who would preach, as they were led by the spirit. After song service and prayer, the president would be inspired to call on some one who should deliver a message as the Lord would give it to him. (We attended, and made up our minds, the speaker did not have much preparation, and his inspiration was very questionable.)

He seemed very proud of the tabernacle, having the largest self supporting roof in the world, also the largest pipe organ for many years, and now only second in size, and all made by their own cunning workman in their own beloved city, even as the prophet (Brigham) directed.

In conclusion he said: "many terrible false stories about us, newspapers report them as true, and will not believe our statements, so we are set before the world in a bad light." This he lamented very much. Then he said: "I am ignorant but you are not, and I wish to know, have you heard of a place so beautiful and so well watered, and so surrounded by mountains as this? We were compelled to acknowledge no such place had been seen or heard of by us. Then he said, "this is the place of which the prophet spoke."

"I am weary and must go and rest. I am glad to have met you. Be sure and attend the services, that you may be able to carry away the truth with you. Good bye, I am old and feeble. So the old man retired to his home and we, to the peach orchard.



## WE MUST WORK FOR VICTORY.

The desire of every citizen is honor, or the possession of some thing or fact. We all may not have the same ideal to hope for. One may long for money, another for knowledge and a third for happiness. How different from this is the reaching of these points. The one who has not taken up the duties that are laid upon him never reaches the ideal. We see this one and that one making their record high, and we wonder why it is we do not succeed as well as they. Compare their course with that of our own, and we find while we are idly passing our time away they are diligently battling with the many stern problems of life. As the continued use of the hammer causes the muscle of the blacksmith's arm to develop, so the continued use of our minds in fighting the problems of life give us power. He who makes a success in this life must fight ere he gains the victory. No true honor, wealth or happiness is gained without a struggle. Alexander the Great, who swept over the old world, conquering every body of men who dared to oppose him, never fought the battle of self, for he died in a drunken revel.

Every lesson or duty that has not been learned or accomplished is a battle that has not been fought. How little we sometimes think it matters,

whether our lessons are learned or not. But society is continually keeping a balance sheet of our lives and for every failure we make to fight, that much we are counted behind. Perhaps we may think society is blind to our cowardly shirking from duty. But she has her eyes wide open and is looking for the man who has never been known to shrink from the battle, even though he may not have won a brilliant victory, yet if a desperate attempt has been made with a good will, she offers him her hand for success. The school-room is perhaps one of the best places to see the many unfought battles. Every lesson we have to learn is a battle that is to be fought. How many times a day do we see the idling student without his lessons? These are so many battles that have not been fought.

Few men are found who are ready, and willing to stand the hottest of the battle. This fact makes greater the possibilities of the young, who are ready and willing to fight for their points. No great enterprise was ever carried to completion without a struggle of some character. The more one can withstand, the more he is capable of standing and the more he will stand.

## Exchange.

A night watchman—The astronomer.—Ex.

\* \* \*

William Astor has promised \$1,000,000 to endow a negro University.

\* \* \*

Most people think the marriage tie is knotty, but it's nice.—*St. Joseph News*.

\* \* \*

The prospects are that Indiana will have an Inter-collegiate press association.

\* \* \*

Denmark and Austria have undertaken university extension, and France is preparing for a similar system.—Ex.

\* \* \*

HE: "Don't you think my moustache *becoming*, Miss S."

SHE: "It may be coming, but it isn't here yet."—Ex.

\* \* \*

In the state of Michigan all children effected with consumption or chronic catarrh are prohibited from attending the public schools.—Ex.

\* \* \*

Miss Charlotte Higgins, who carried off the honors of entrance into the University of London over 1,600 male students, is a little Scotch girl, twenty years old.—Ex.

"There are two boating associations here," wrote a Japanese student home, "called Yale and Harvard." When it rains their members read books.—Ex.

\* \* \*

A Congress opened in December at the University of Pennsylvania. Forty Juniors formed the House of Representatives, and twenty Seniors the Senate. Many public questions will be debated while they are being discussed at Washington.—Ex.

\* \* \*

The trustees of Columbia college are at present discussing the propriety of removing the college from its present site in New York city to some beautiful situation immediately outside of the city. Removal is almost necessary, as no more ground can be procured in the city and the need of several large buildings is immediate.—Ex.

\* \* \*

Shall the higher institutions of learning have recitations on Saturday? It is a question full of interest to the college student. Several of the colleges and universities of our country have tried this plan. Some report that it is a decided success, others declare it to be a failure. The latter party say that it seriously disturbs the routine of study, and that it is best to be conservative and continue the old regime. The persons taking the other side of the question maintain that the students, after the strangeness of the new



order of things has worn off, are better satisfied and that they present themselves at recitation with more carefully prepared lessons.—*Earlhamite*.

\* \* \*

## THE SILENT HOUR,

I, who rejoice in music's power  
And love all sounds of sweet accord,  
Have oft enjoyed the silent hour  
Of old time waiting on the Lord.

The throb of drums, the blare of horns,  
The myriad melodies that roll  
Along the hills on sweet June morn,  
Are light and gladness to my soul.

I love the time of twinkling feet,  
That patter like the April shower;  
And yet at times, 'tis very sweet  
To sit through worship's silent hour.

O, silent hour! when each could rise  
Out of the dally noise and strife,  
And all unknown to prying eyes,  
Reach out and up to larger life

Of quaint, old ways our parents knew—  
Returned to us as memory's dower,  
None dearer ever rise to view  
Than that old, quaker, silent hour,

When speech was all too coarse and crude  
To voice the spirit's earnest quest.  
Where none might on the soul intrude  
In its white robe of silence dressed.

In that sweet hour the soul could grow  
At one with nature, one with God,  
Nor fear the ill-directed blow  
Of any fierce Sectarian's rod,

And through the silence faintly hear  
The measured pulse of angel wings,  
And know itself divinely near  
The perfect joy of heavenly things.

—*Phœnixon*.

## SONG.

Who can tell where Echo dwells?  
Is it where the tiny bells  
Of the flowers bend and swing,  
Where the birds forever sing?  
Echo, Echo, far away.

Who can tell where Echo strays  
All the happy summer days?  
Through the woods she hunts the shadows,  
Plays with lambs on grassy meadows.  
Echo, Echo far away.

Who can tell where Echo sleeps?  
Is it where a bright stream leaps  
O'er a mossy grotto dark,  
Lighted by a fire-fly's spark?  
Echo, Echo, far away.

Who can tell what Echo knows?  
Ah, she never will disclose.  
To her secrets she is true,  
Listen! She is calling you.  
Echo, Echo, far away—  
Echo, far away.

—*Yale Courant*.

\* \* \*

I opened the book before me—  
Between its leaves there lay  
A rose, all withered and dried and dead,  
Whose fragrance had passed away.

The rose was dull and brown,  
But I saw a faint red stain,  
For the page was marked by the rose's blood  
On the spot where it long had lain

And now the book of my life  
Lies open before my eyes:  
There, too, I find a treasured rose,  
And crowding fancies rise.

And this rose may fade and die,  
And its perfume vanish away,  
But its mark on the pages of my heart  
Shall last forever and aye.

—*Yale Lit.*

## Local and Personal.

—March came in like a lamb.

—Will Baillie, of Sherwood, is a new student.

—Spring is here, and with it the usual disinclination to study.

—H. A. no doubt feels lonely this term. He has our sympathy.

—Harry Hillard conducted the Chapel exercises February 17th.

—Dacie Stanley is again in school, after a long absence on account of sickness.

—Misses Jennie and Bessie Burgen were new students on the 22nd of February.

—LaFayette Glee Club sang at the Teacher's Institute, held here February 19th.

—Base balls can be seen flying through space at the college ball grounds.

—Miss Edith Ellis takes the place of Harry Allen, as Local Editor of THE CRESCENT.

—Arpa Hodgson is again in school. We gladly welcome old students as well as new.

—Some of the young people gave Miss Wiley a surprise party during vacation. Every one enjoyed themselves excepting some boys on the outside. Tick tack.

—The girls will soon begin practicing the wand drill. Look out for them on field day.

—Jennie Larson is out of school this term. She intends to teach the school near Dundee.

—The Zoology class would be very grateful for instructions in the art of catching cats.

—Miss Dora Varner spent a few days in the city visiting her sister, who is attending school.

—Oh! Sit at the feet of the learned Professor and learn from him how to read of the exploits of Cæsar.

—Any person not a member of the Crescent society will be charged five cents per book, for the use of the Library.

—Most of the students wore a pleasant face after receiving their grades for the past term, telling of a successful term's work.

—A very interesting report was given February 23rd, by the delegates of the College Y. M. C. A. convention held in Salem.

—E. P. Dixon will be found in his office with forceps in hand ready for work. Apprentice of H. Clark D. D. S., of Newberg.

—The attendance at the beginning of the term was much larger than common for this time of year. The enrollment is now 61.



—Ernest Hofer returned home on the 3rd.

—Miss Bessie Jones was a visitor on the 27th.

—Hallie David is on the absent list this term.

—Mrs. Anna Rees was a visitor February 26th.

—Nearly all the students visited home during vacation.

—Lincoln McCormick was seen on the streets a few days ago.

—Randolph Shipley is attending the State Agricultural College at Corvallis.

—Prof. Hartley, Walter Edwards and Caesar are working together this term.

—Every young man in school should be a member of the Athletic club this term.

—While eastern papers speak of blizzards, we are enjoying balmy spring weather.

—Miss Rettle Dawson made the school a visit on the first day of the spring term.

—*Penn Chronicle* advises not to wait another day to begin training for Field Day. This is good advise.

—President Newlin delivered the address of Welcome to the Yamhill County Sunday School Convention, on March 8th.

—A. C. Stanbrough visited relatives February 21st. Mr. Stanbrough will be in school again in a few days.

—President Newlin will lecture in LaFayette March 18th. The Newberg Glee Club will furnish the music.

—Prof. and Mrs. Hartley were in Portland during vacation and Mrs. Hartley spoke to the W. C. T. U.

—Rev. Harry Wadkins addressed the town Y. M. C. A., Sabbath, March 13th. There was a good sized mixed audience present.

—The college halls may need washing, but not such a deluge of muddy water as descended upon them from the belfry, where some rising genius had filled the bell with water.

—Mr. Hillard, of California, spoke to a few of the young men of the college February 16th. A Y. M. C. A. was organized and 19 young men were sent to the convention at Salem on the 19, 20 and 21, of February.

—Pres. Newlin delivered a lecture at Sherwood during vacation, on "Development of Character." It was very interesting and instructive, as all his lectures are. Pacific College may well be proud of her president.

—The following persons were elected Trustees of Pacific College: E. H. Woodward, Moses Votaw, George Mitchell, Jesse Hobson, J. H. Townsend, Jesse Edwards, Mrs. Evangeline Martin, Mrs. Mary L. Hoskins and Paul Macy.

—Several of the delegates who attended the Y. M. C. A. convention at Salem, visited the State Penitentiary. A look was sufficient and they returned home with better resolutions.

—W. T. says there was a light just across the street from Martin's, until very late at night, the last week of last term of school. Wonder if Will knows anything about a light at Martin's?

—Miss Anise Brown, of Salem, spent a few days in town, the last of February. Miss Brown is an old student of the academy and her visit was pleasant. She has since gone to Idaho to work in a abstract office.

—Prof. Jessup and several of the Newberg boys played base ball with the McMinville club March 12th, and the boys got beat two scores, and it was caused by the lack of practice. "Practice makes perfect."

—At the meeting of the Crescent Literary Society on the eleventh of March the following officers were elected: Eugene Hoskins President; Lea Stabler vice-President; Jennie Burgen Secretary; Edith Ellis Critic; Frank Vestal Marshal; W. F. Edwards, H. F. Allen, Myrtie Reece Library Committee.

—In Vol. 2, No. 2, of the *Pacific Academician*, the paper published by this school while an academy, we find the following local: "Harlon Ong spends a part of his time in the telegraph

office. Harlon likes the work and would make a good operator." We are glad to announce that Harlon has succeeded in the discovery of an electric motor. The patent was issued February 2nd. This motor has been examined by several practical electricians and they pronounce it a perfect success. This machine involves an entirely new principle from anything of the kind ever invented. He started Monday, March 14th, for Chicago to complete a model.

—The Teachers' Institute, spoken of in last issue, was held on Friday evening and Saturday, February 19th and 20th. Friday evening a very able address was delivered by Prof. Kantner, of LaFayette Seminary, on the subject of "Heroes Unknown to Fame." This, together with singing by the LaFayette choir and a declamation by Miss Stella Lyon, constituted a very enjoyable program. The institute was well attended on Saturday. A very instructive and entertaining program was listened to. Papers by Mrs. Vannie Martin and Prof. Jessup were read, and very interesting discussions followed. Other subjects pertaining to school work were discussed. Many useful hints were given for teachers. It was decided to form a Teacher's Association at this place. Arrangement will be made for holding frequent local Institutes in the near future, for the benefit of teachers and patrons.



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