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# THE REFLECTOR

VOL. III.

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## EDUCATIONAL TOPICS.

IT is very satisfactory to learn that many distinguished foreigners have signified their intention to be present at the Educational Congress, to be held in Chicago in connection with the World's Fair on July 25 to 28 inclusive. Both national and international topics will be discussed. Membership in the National Educational Association entitles one not only to participate in the congress and other privileges of the fair, but also to a published volume of proceedings.

No part of the work of the regents of the University of New York is more highly commendable than their efforts to raise the standard of scholarship required for entrance into the law and medical schools of the state. In direct line with this policy, they have decided not to confer the honorary degree of M. D. They maintain that the public safety demands that no man should be entitled to that degree who has not earned it by a liberal education and by a thorough course of professional training. Thus the University of New York is another evidence of the increasing thoroughness of the present age.

Dr. William T. Harris voted for Cleveland for president of the United States in 1888, but nevertheless was appointed commissioner of education by President Harrison. The fact is that Mr. Harris possesses one of the most philosophic minds ever brought to bear upon the public school system of the United States. The work that he has done in the way of collecting and distributing information on educational topics is of inestimable value. Already his reputation is international, and his work is only

begun. It is earnestly hoped that our present executive will show due appreciation of the services of a man so eminently fitted to perform the duties of the commissioner of education.

### HON. MATTHEW P. DEADY.

FOR the first time in its history, the University of Oregon holds its commencement without the kindly interest of its constant friend and benefactor, Hon. Matthew P. Deady. Since its beginning, Judge Deady has given personal care to all its departments. He has fostered the growing power of the youth of Oregon who have sought the help, not only of its literary courses here in Eugene, but of its law and medical courses, both of which have been enriched by his lectures and advice. The University can never have a truer friend than this one, who is no more, but whose influence will ever be a source of strength.

Hon. Matthew P. Deady was born in Talbot county, Maryland, in 1824. He was the eldest of five children, and went to school to his father until twelve years of age. Like many men who have attained to eminence in our country, he was early in life cast upon his own resources. Judge Deady was a constant reader, and his choice of books while yet young doubtless influenced very greatly his after life. By spending the long winter evenings in reading, when he was sixteen years old he had completed such books as "Ween's Life of Washington," "Hume's History of England," "The Scottish Chiefs," "Pope's Iliad and Odyssey," together with many others. Such energy and persistent

effort placed him first in whatever he took upon himself to do. Whether at the work-bench, in the school-room, or at the bar of justice, he was found to be faithfully devoted to the cause of right and the upbuilding of every helpful enterprise.

Migrating from friends and all that was dear to him, he came to Portland, which was then only a trading post. From that time the history of Oregon involves the history of Judge Deady. He rose by steady steps to the noted position held at his death. As an educator, Oregon can boast of no greater. And it is a pleasing fact to note that the University of Oregon was the recipient of the efforts of one so worthy. April 7, 1873, he was elected to a position on the board of regents, and from that time performed the duties of president. Grappling with and surmounting the various difficulties which have confronted the institution, he made her strong, and she stands a monument to his memory. The tall, manly, noble figure will no longer grace the commencement exercise; the kindly face and attention will no longer greet us. And yet through the gloom there comes a shining light. The hand of Providence points to us another example of ideal nobility and bids us to walk in the same paths. May the University of Oregon ever cherish the deeds, the glories and the memories of Hon. Matthew P. Deady.

#### THE ORATORICAL CONTEST.

THE first meeting of the Oratorical Association of Oregon is now a matter of record, but its memories still linger with the different institutions of the state. The beautiful city of Salem was the first to be honored by the presence of delegates representative of the colleges of the Willamette valley.

We voice the sentiment, not only of the Eugene delegation, but also of all in attendance, when we say that the entertainment and hospitality toward each individual was exceedingly generous. All praise is due Willamette University for the efficient manner in which affairs were conducted. It remains yet to be demonstrated whether or not the University of Oregon will do as well in February, 1894. We trust that each succeeding year may bring forth new developments along this line.

One might be led to ask, What does such a movement signify? Of what consequence is it to higher education? It signifies, in the first place, a concentration of forces in the educational world of Oregon. Co-operative work is of the greatest avail. Plans and methods are

communicated from one school to another in a greater or less degree. And then this movement gives uniformity and order to the efforts of education. The whole creation has been fashioned after order, and men have found it indispensable in every undertaking. Why not then incorporate it into one united system of learning in Oregon?

The friendly spirit of competition that our contests occasion is of very great value in creating the best work possible throughout the universities and colleges of the state. Young men and women are taught to bear victory and suffer defeat, and these were two of the great traits of General Washington's character. To do both wisely and graciously is often hard, but yet possible.

And again what these contests do in the way of advertisement, not only for each individual school, but for the cause at large, can not be overestimated.

Finally, let us say that the Oratorical Association, although crude in its beginning, yet hopes to reach the excellence of those in the East. Soon we will be asked to join them in a National Association, and then we hope an Oregon student will stand upon equal terms with the polished orators of Harvard, Yale and Princeton.

At our first annual contest Mr. A. C. Stanbrough, of Pacific College, at Newberg, received the medal. His oration was simple, clear, yet weighty, and upon the whole was a grand production. Out of 100 credits, this paper was marked 98 by a committee of competent judges.

The oration of Mr. C. E. Henderson, of our own University, was marked second in the general average. He did his part well, and achieved honor for this institution. The program will be found in another column.

#### SOME BENEFITS DERIVED FROM THE CLASSICS.

THE benefits derived from the study of the classics are almost innumerable. The classics afford the best mental training to be acquired from a college course. It is claimed that the study of Greek and Latin is impractical. It probably is for one who intends to work all his life at a dollar a day, but for one purposing to fit himself for a career of usefulness a classical education is invaluable.

All will admit that it is necessary for a minister or a college professor to have a knowledge of the classics. But some draw the line with these occupations. We contend that the clas-

sics are of benefit to every one preparing to enter one of the professions.

The ability to translate Latin or Greek is not the purpose of the classical student. The great aim is the cultivation of the mind. Generally those who follow civil engineering and kindred pursuits do not take the time to study the classics, but even they would find that the drill of the mind in so doing would benefit them in mastering their professions. It is said that the reason that English lawyers, as a class, excel their American cousins, is that they are college men and thoroughly versed in the classics. They always keep some of the classical authors at their elbow and read a page or two whenever they have any leisure time, in order to keep their mental faculties in good trim.

Another reason for the study of the classics is that we can not thoroughly master our own language without having a good knowledge of the Latin. A great portion of the English words come directly from the Latin, and in order to fully understand the meaning of the English words we have to know their derivation.

The classics contain an inexhaustible store of thought, of which use is made daily. Many of the great poets—Milton and Dante, for instance—have borrowed some of their most sublime ideas directly from the classical writers. Our orators have obtained many a beautiful figure from the ancients, and in order to understand their allusions we must be conversant with the mythology of old.

Who can appreciate the grand, poetic beauty of Homer and Virgil, or the profound wisdom of Socrates, Plato and Aristotle, or the fiery eloquence of Demosthenes and Cicero, except in their mother tongues? There are fine shades of meaning which can not be rendered in English, and thus the English translations lose a great part of the beauty of the original language. To compare a translation to the Latin of Virgil or the Greek of Homer is like placing a cold, motionless piece of statuary beside a living, animated human being of lovely form. They both are beautiful, but no one will prefer the former to the latter.

There are many other good reasons for the study of the classics, but it is not necessary to name them in order to prove the importance of this study. No one will ever begrudge the few years he has spent with Greek and Latin.

#### THE SCIENCES AS PART OF AN EDUCATION.

**T**O students who take especial interest in the scientific studies, our junior year will afford no small amount of congenial employment. In our classical course two-thirds, and in the

other courses seven-ninths, of the Junior year are given to scientific branches. The first term is wholly taken up with science, and includes Chemistry, Mechanics and Botany. The second term requires Physics and leaves Chemical Analysis optional, while the last term in the Junior year requires Optics, and, in all courses except the classical, a second term in Botany.

These branches, besides being exceedingly interesting, are among the most practical and profitable of all those which a college curriculum contains. They are supplementary to the Freshman work in mathematical science, which required close deductive reasoning and admitted of but little exercise of the critical faculties.

On account of the latter fact, students not unfrequently find it hard to arouse in themselves an interest in those branches which are essential as a basis of future knowledge. The physical sciences, which are studied throughout our entire Junior year, call into action all the faculties of the student's mind, the critical faculties especially.

We reason, in these, inductively, from particular truths to general laws, or from effects to the common causes from which they spring. The long, careful, mathematical demonstrations develop the reasoning faculties, tend to make one accurate and prepare the way for the still deeper scientific research of the Senior year.

As the University has over \$5,000 worth of mathematical instruments, and apparatus belonging to the department of Physics and Chemistry, ample facilities are afforded for experiments and class illustrations. These aid the memory in grasping and retaining the truths illustrated, sharpen the powers of perception and awake an inquisitive interest which leads to further observation and research on the part of the students.

Of the rapid progress which has been made in all departments of science, much might be said. The ancients reckoned only seven sciences—grammar, rhetoric, logic, music, astronomy, geometry and arithmetic. No doubt there are some students here in our institution who would shed no tears of regret if we had but seven to study about at the present time; but the boundaries of scientific fields are constantly widening, new facts and truths are coming to light, manifold theories are being evolved, and in order to keep abreast of the times our text books have to undergo frequent revision.

Barker, the author of our chemistry, says: "Within the past ten years (1860-1870) chemical science has undergone a remarkable revolution. \* \* \* Instead of being a heterogeneous collection of facts, it has now become a true science, based upon a sound philosophy."

Our college philosophy (Sheldon's Olmsted), in order to keep up with advancing science, has undergone four revisions in less than fifty years, and now contains the latest scientific facts and discoveries. Scientific knowledge has reached such a stage of advancement that a college course, at present, can comprise only the most select branches—those which are best adapted to show the present position of such knowledge—and the importance of these studies, as a part of a liberal education, is no longer doubted.

Some writer has made a statement to the effect that "each generation must have a higher cultivation than the preceding one, in order to be equally successful, and that every one must be educated for his own time."

It is obvious that our colleges must be the centers from which this higher cultivation emanates, and, as higher courses of study have to be modeled, as has already been shown, according to the advancement of the times, the curriculum of any large college might be justly regarded as a criterion by which to judge of the progress which has been made, not only in science, but also in literature and criticism. If the course of study followed fifty years ago in the leading colleges—such, for example, as Harvard—be compared to that pursued at the present time, a good idea can be obtained of the advancement which scientific studies have made as a part of a thorough education.

At Harvard, as late as the session of 1866-67, a student, after completing a common school course, must put four-sevenths of all his work, and more if he chose, upon Latin and Greek before he could obtain a Bachelor's degree; and in no college was the preparatory and college work devoted to these two languages less than half of all the work required. But little attention seems to have been paid to scientific work.

Our nation has made such rapid progress in literature and art, as well as in science, during the last half century, that a marked change has been wrought. Physical sciences, mathematics, social science, studies of the human mind and laws of thought, studies of political economy and the history of civilization, of the literature and history of all modern peoples; these studies, living and growing branches, have come forward and crowded from the college curriculum much that belonged only to the dead past. Latin and Greek are still an important and essential part of a complete education; yet we have so many other great and rich fields of learning that students of American colleges no longer have to devote four-sevenths, or even one-half, of their college work to Greece and Rome, but taste only the choicest clusters of the richest vines which ancient fields of classic knowledge have

produced. Much of the literature of ancient Greece and Rome is replete with pure and beautiful thought, glowing eloquence and profound wisdom. Four-fifths of all the borrowed words of our own language, or over 30 per cent. of all our words, come from the Latin. One who studies Latin grammar is studying a universal grammar which once mastered renders the acquisition of other languages an easy task.

Greek, also, is considered to be the most perfect instrument of thought ever invented by man and a very large per cent. of our common scientific terms have their origin in the Greek. The great importance of either of these languages as a means of mental discipline can hardly be overestimated, yet they may prove just as valuable when not allowed to monopolize so much of a student's time as they formerly did. President Garfield, in an address to college students, once wisely said, "We have a family of modern languages almost equal in force and perfection to the classic tongues, and a modern literature which, if less perfect in æsthetic form than the ancient, is immeasurably richer in truth, and is filled with the noblest and bravest thoughts of the world."

In our institution here the classics occupy about one-fourth of the entire college course and the proportion between the languages and sciences is 9 to 15, so the students of the University of Oregon have fully as many opportunities to reason, imagine, criticize and invent as they have to conjugate, decline and translate. Is it an historical fact "that since the birth of science, scarcely a generation has passed without adding some new science to the circle of knowledge." As no small number of students go from this University to the large technological schools of the East to perfect themselves in special branches, we may reasonably expect that some of the alumni of the University of Oregon may do honor to their Alma Mater by taking an active part in bringing to light and developing that "new science" which may be added by this generation to the ever-widening circle of truth.

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#### THE PACIFIC COAST.

Less than half a century ago the great statesmen of our nation proclaimed that the utility of the Pacific Slope would never be manifest; and that the terminus of the Union should be set on the Rocky Mountains. But the rapid development of this section since that time has given rise to a different opinion.

The statesmen of our nation today are prophesying that the "Pacific ocean will be the scene of man's greatest achievements, and that the



Pacific States will be the main factor in these achievements." It only requires a glance at the marvelous resources of these states to see the force of such prophecies.

The Pacific Coast is recognized as the cereal region of the world. A perfect climate above a fertile soil yields to the husbandman every product of the temperate zone. Our forests are the finest and most extensive on the globe. The Eastern fields are almost denuded of their timber and here is stored the reserve supply of the Republic. Our fisheries are unlimited and this unending harvest of the waters will always be a source of manifold wealth. But greater than the wealth of sea or forest is that beneath the surface of the ground. Recent developments have revealed walls of coal and iron in almost unlimited quantities and as yet the discoveries are only just begun. We have the richest gold and silver mines ever explored and also mines rich in copper, nickel and lead. Oregon has as high as nine varieties of marble as pure and beautiful as any Italy or Belgium ever produced. Where, upon our favored continent or in any part of the habitable globe, in so genial a climate, and almost within hearing of the throbbing sea, can be found such an assemblage of resources and elements, fundamental and indispensable to civilization?

Heretofore the great problem in the development of our resources has been that of transportation. But the greatest of all works ever contemplated by man—the key that opens that problem—is now being wrought; the Nicaragua canal. It will be the monument of the civilization of this age—the crowning public work of the nineteenth century. The results of this mighty enterprise will be beneficial to the commerce of all the nations on the globe; but no nation will be so favored as the United States and no section of the United States will be so vitally touched and directly benefited as the Pacific Coast. Our flower-spangled prairies will be converted into golden wheat fields; our gigantic forests will bow to the magic ax of indus-

try and the bosom of the earth will give up its treasured wealth.

Every advantage for the future seems to be ours. The great canal will place us in close proximity with the markets of Europe, while the Puget Sound and the Golden Gate open out upon Asia and the Islands of the Sea and are yet to receive the wealth of "Ormus and of Inl."

All this is evident in what we may call material development, but let us glance for a moment at the mental, moral and social possibilities of the future. Here upon this western bound we are at an advantage over the rest of the world, for the widening waves of immigration, which milleniums ago rolled east and west from the valley of the Euphrates are today meeting here upon this sunset bound of our Union, bringing with them the ideas and customs of all the civilized world. As our population becomes more dense and all are not engaged in the mad scramble for wealth, then may come the time for intellectual progress, such as the world has never known. For here the elements of the sky and earth, the dew and sunshine, the cloud and the blue are mingled in just the right proportions to make keen thinkers—strong and patient students; here are opened the richest pages in the book of nature, to call forth and foster great minds in every phase of science, literature and art. Then we shall not be unreasonable if we anticipate that the ripening of the intelligence of our coming generations will create an unparalleled advance in all mental, moral and social lines.

According to the logic of events our civilization shall be the highest in the world, for since prehistoric times the populations of the earth have moved steadily westward as if "driven by the mighty hand of God," and following their migrations the course of empire has westward taken its way.

"Eastern nations sink, their glory ends,  
And empire rises where the sun descends."

# THE LITERARY SOCIETIES.

## LAUREAN ITEMS.

On June 2nd the question, "Resolved, That capital punishment should be abolished," was debated with considerable spirit, notwithstanding many of the members were away to attend the oratorical contest. Messrs. Woodson, Eastland and Martin sustained the affirmative against Messrs. Farrington and Taylor and won the decision. Considerable business was transacted during the evening, the principal move being to draw a warrant on the treasury to defray the expenses of the reunion committee.

On June 9th the Society debated, "Resolved, That Andrew Johnson should have been impeached." Messrs. Eastland, Keene and Matthews gained the affirmative in a warm discussion opposed by Messrs. Pipes, Lurch, Henderson, Brattain and Johnson. The Laurean reporter was not present at these last two debates, so the main arguments fail to appear.

Messrs. W. C. Smith, C. Haight, P. Holbrook and E. Patterson, desiring to gain the advantages of the Laurean Society next year, put in their applications for membership so as to lose no time in the fall. These gentlemen are wise in taking this early start. Laurean privileges are not to be had everywhere. An early beginning insures success.

The evening of June 16th, the last meeting of this college year, was taken up principally by the farewell speeches of the Seniors. The class of '93 takes away several active Laureans and their final words were a proof of how they had improved the art of extemporaneous speaking. Well may they say with Horace: "He has car-

ried every point, who has mingled the useful with the agreeable."

## EUTAXIAN NOTES.

Miss Sue Dorris is visiting relatives in Eugene. We are informed that she will prolong her visit until after commencement.

A great many Eutaxians left school the latter part of this term. We are sorry to lose them.

Misses Fannie and Clara Condon and Ada Hendricks are visiting at the World's Fair.

We are informed that Miss Agnes Greene, class of '90, will be with us commencement.

Friday, May 19th, the Society was honored by a visit from our brother Laureans. After a few words of welcome from our president, Miss Maud Wilkins read a very interesting essay on the World's Fair, describing most graphically her visit there, while Miss Lulu Yoran related to us her sad experience with the elevator. Then followed the debate on the question, "Resolved, That the author exerts more influence than the speaker." Mr. C. E. Henderson, Emanuel Lauer and Linnia Holt were chosen to decide the debate, which they did in favor of the affirmative, which was supported by Misses Hill, Beatie and Owen, while the negative was supported by Misses Loomis, Hopkins and Shelton. After the debate the Society listened to many interesting remarks on the part of the Seniors, Hon. C. K. Wilkinson and Mr. C. W. Keene, all expressing themselves as very well pleased with the program. The Eutaxians hope to have the pleasure of entertaining their brother Laureans again at some future time.

# THE COLLEGE CLASSES.

## SENIOR ITEMS.

C. F. Martin expects to study law in Washington.

Miss Myra Norris expects to remain in Eugene during the summer.

D. H. Roberts expects to fill a position as stenographer with a Portland firm after visiting relatives at The Dalles.

A. P. McKinlay will assume the responsibilities of a private tutor in Portland during the summer.

H. L. Hopkins expects to work for the Pacific Coast Home Supply Association during the summer.

Miss May Dorris intends to visit the World's Fair during the summer; also friends and relatives in New York City.

Lawrence T. Harris will remain in Eugene during the summer. He intends to go East to some law school next fall.

J. Grant Miller will visit in Washington and Chicago during the summer and expects to enter the Harvard Law School next September.

C. E. Henderson will visit the world's fair and relatives in the East during the summer and expects to enter the Harvard Law School in the fall.

T. M. Roberts will work for the Pacific Coast Home Supply Association during the summer and will enter the department of electrical engineering at Boston University in the fall.

K. K. Kubli, after spending a few weeks in company with C. K. Wilkinson about the summit of the Siskiyou mountains, will visit the World's Fair and relatives in Iowa. Mr. Kubli then expects to enter the law department of Harvard University.

E. H. Lauer will remain in Eugene until about the first of August. He expects then to start for Philadelphia where he will take a course in the department of pharmacy in the University of Pennsylvania. Mr. Lauer will visit the World's Fair and relatives on the way.

#### SOPHOMORE NOTES.

The silken banner of the University of Oregon is wrought with the neat stitches of one of our number, Miss Julia Veazie.

Mr. Fred W. Davis, a former member of our class, who has been visiting his sisters in California for about two months, visited friends in Eugene on his way back to his home in Union.

The various members of the Sophomore class say as yet their campaigns for the summer are not mapped out, but many and diverse are the hopes. Whether these anticipations will materialize time only will reveal.

Miss Harriet Eaves, a former member of the Sophomore class, returned from Stanford University where she has been a student during the past year. The Oregon contingent from Stanford experienced a very rough voyage up, and were never more thankful to set foot upon their native soil.

Several trembling Subs. with one or two more adventuresome Sophomores, on invitation, were ushered into the gloomy precincts of Prof. Collier's room just after the class in Optics was dismissed. Although it was a trifle spooky, our fears were soon forgotten in the contemplation of a butterfly's wing, a beetle's eye and various other specimens magnified over a hundred times.

It was with a sense of guilt that two delinquent Sophomores, Misses McClung and Eaves, accepted the invitation to visit the Eutaxians along with the Laureans on Friday, May the 18th. A pleasant afternoon was spent, and no doubt after having once tasted of those literary joys the visitors will return for more.

The Sophomores were represented at the oratorical contest by Misses Ina McClung and Laura Beatie and Mr. Frank Matthews. They speak very highly of the cordial manner with which the students of the Willamette University welcomed them and of the pleasant time they had in visiting places of interest in the capital.

#### FRESHMAN ITEMS.

The Analytic Geometry class had a short vacation during Professor Bailey's visit to McMinnville College.

Fred Mulkey intends to visit the World's Fair immediately after the commencement exercises. He is the only Freshman so far that we have heard of who intends to go East.

Misses Wilkins, Hanna and Beatie are now the only members of the Freshman German class. The young gentlemen have dropped out one by one until the young ladies are a decided majority.

The Virgil class have finished the sixth book of the *Æneid*. The fifth and sixth books furnished very enjoyable reading. One does not appreciate the beauty of Virgil until he has read these books.

Mr. Fred Templeton has been in town a good deal lately in attendance upon his father, who met with an accident and is confined to his room. He went down to Salem to be present at the oratorical contest.

Ralph Smith is captain and first baseman of the University nine. He is one of the best and most scientific players now in college. He will not be with us next year, as he intends to move to Iowa shortly after commencement.

John Edmunson recently made a visit to the Laurean Society. He seemed to be highly pleased with his school at Goshen. We are sorry that he is not attending college this term, as he would make a strong player in the ball nine.

Class items are very scarce at present and in fact they have been so all the year. We do not know whether to regard this as a good or bad sign. It is said that the people who get the least notice in the papers are the most contented. If this be so, the Freshmen have an unusually happy lot.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Hon. Charles Wilkinson is now employed as reporter on the *Daily Guard*.

William Washburn and wife, lately of the matrimonial realm, spent a day or two in Eugene in the latter part of May.

The REFLECTOR is very grateful to Mr. A. C. Stanbrough of Pacific College for the privilege of presenting his oration as a study to our readers.

Messrs. Condon and Stevens, '92, who have been studying in the Law Department of the University of Michigan during the last year, have returned to spend the summer under the shades of their old Alma Mater. They intend to go back in the fall and complete their course at the celebrated State University. We trust that peace, health and pleasure may attend their sojourn.

Ross Mathews, who has been teaching school the past year at Pleasant Hill, started June 9th for the World's Fair. He expects to be gone about two months and then will return and enter the University next year.

Mr. Clarence Veazie, valedictorian of the class of '91, after the close of the Law Department at Portland, returned to his home in Eugene to remain until after commencement. In his law as in his literary course he stands first.

Eugene has been selected as the next place of meeting for the Oratorical Association of Oregon. The time of meeting was changed to the last Friday in February. Mr. E. M. Underwood was chosen president of the Association for the coming year.

We desire to call attention to the "Souvenir" of the University which Mr. Winters has so carefully prepared. It is an exceedingly good piece of work, and we commend it to the inspection of all. They sell for \$3.00 which is very reasonable considering what the Souvenir contains.

Rev. George Hill, who has for some time been pastor of the First Baptist church of Albany, has decided to go to China as a missionary. He will leave for his new field of work during the present summer and will go into the more intelligent communities of the densely populated Empire.

We urge all readers of the REFLECTOR to give the article entitled "A Day at Harvard" careful attention. Coming from our close friend, Frederick S. Dunn, it is doubly interesting. We are given an insight into the daily proceedings, the

college spirit, and into the historical surroundings of America's boast in the educational line. We are much indebted to Mr. Dunn for this excellent contribution.

Mr. Edward Remenyi, the violin virtuoso who recently visited our city, declares in his quaint way that the strides in music and art in our country during the last nine or ten years have been "perfectly vondarful," and regrets that he will be sixty years old this June and cannot live many years longer in the "grandest country that God ever made."

The Senior class was to have taken its annual geologizing trip last Saturday, but it got no farther than Professor Condon's residence, for the Professor, carefully shading his eyes with his hand and scanning the summit of Spencer, declared that the "weather looked dirty to'ard the wind'ard" and the rock of Smith's quarry will probably not be molested by the class of '93.

The faculty of Albany college have advised the students of their institution to come in touch with our students as much as possible, even going so far as to suggest that for the future it would be well for their baseball club to make dates for games with the University of Oregon club in preference to teams from other schools in the state. The reason given is that the "personality and bearing" of our delegates at Salem recently showed that the students of the University of Oregon were men and women of superior quality.

Harry H. Brooks, a former student of the U. of O., and now a Sophomore in the medical department of the University of Michigan, has recently been appointed assistant demonstrator of anatomy in that university. Harry is remembered by his many Oregon friends as a worker of exceptional industry, as also a most congenial fellow student, and his present appointment, which is based solely on the merit of his work of the past two years, is a source of congratulation from all who feel an interest in the success of a deserving student.

Eugene has local musical and dramatical talent of which she may be proud. She takes pains to show it on sundry occasions. When Mr. Burbank visited our city and as the audience was listening intently to one of his selections, a young aspirant rolled from its mother's knee and put in a rival bid for the attention of the house. "which," as our accommodating "motor man" would put it, "he secured it,"

forcing Mr. Burbank to resign in his favor. And when Mr. Remenyi was in the midst of a very beautiful pianissimo passage, in the same theater a few days ago, he was pleased to hear from a "Juvenile Combination" not far off, "Listen to the Mocking Bird." The gentleman was of course obliged to listen. Such ambitious struggles are appreciated, but they might be better timed.

The Misses Alice and Sue Dorris, employed as teacher and photographer in Tacoma, have returned home to spend their summer vacation.

The latter has become quite distinguished as a heroine. She saw a man, whom liquor had over-powered, and with whom Morpheus was about to commune, together with his horse and wagon making his way toward a crossing of the railroad. At the same instant she beheld a heavy freight train rounding the curve, and it was evident the foolish man was going to dispute the right of way. While her companions screamed she ran, grasped the horse by the bits and held it while the train passed by at a speedy rate. Action concentrated and momentary is what saves lives and even nations.

## CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES.

### A DAY AT HARVARD.

WHEN June of '92 saw its class scattered to the ends of the earth, there was one who felt that college days had been forever sealed to him. Though dreams of a new Alma Mater were even then forming, all was yet visionary, and Harvard seemed far too ethereal to be what Oregon had ever been. Almost a year has sped its calendar since then;—Harvard, after all, is but another Oregon. Time shall seek in vain to erase the memory of the dear old college which shall always be first in my mind, but memory is silently storing away many a passing scene here in Cambridge which shall live and die with me. Harvard has doubtless seen many a gala-day, even this coming June shall reveal wonders little dreamed of by the novice, but for me each day still has its surprises.

I had arisen quite early, not many mornings ago, and found almost an hour still left before the usual time for breakfast. So, between spasmodic attacks upon my lessons, I found it quite amusing to look out from our study window and watch old Cambridge wake for another day. Here comes the milk-wagon, rattletybang; here a policeman striding out his early morning beat; there come the shop-girls, chattering and gossiping; a group of laborers pass with pick and shovel and pipe; then the rag-man, bawling and droning. At last the junior member of the household uplifts his regular morning howl, the bell tolls eight o'clock, and we hasten down the street to breakfast, gleaned items from the "Crimson" on our way.

Three hours in the day are always great events at Harvard—the epochs of breakfast, lunch and dinner. They are critical moments to any average American, but they mean life and death to the Harvardians. When we are within

two or three blocks of Memorial Hall at meal times, we generally find ourselves members of a sort of caravan—all students, all hungry, all bound for Memorial. Passing first through the recorder's room, where we receive a check and have a red cross dashed opposite our names on the lists, we next file into the dining hall proper, where at once a bewildering scene meets the eye. With its marble corridor, its lofty tower, its paintings and its statues, its mazy chandeliers, its great galleries, and intricate splendors. Memorial Hall in itself is a dream of the Alhambra Melrose Abbey or the Louvre. But add to beauty of architecture a confusing array of dining tables, a regiment of white-aproned and cravated negro waiters, and 1,000 or more students with a common aim, and the consequent rattling and jingling of dishes, the scurrying and shuffling of many feet, the hum and buzz of animated conversation, and the confusion and babel of many tongues, and Memorial becomes a kaleidoscopic enigma. Our African waiters were sorely displeasing at first, for they were shamelessly inattentive and decidedly indifferent. But you should have seen the unbounded courtesy which they assumed, and the electricity which animated their every movement, when we first learned the law and gave Sambo a quarter. Around our table meet representatives of every department. At my elbow sits a stalwart, muscular fellow, with gruff, uncouth manner, and language pregnant with slang, but he is a noble man—no a football man, and we listen with rapt admiration as he tells of his touch-down at Princeton, and how he held the goal at Springfield. Facing me is a freak of nature,—hair parted down the middle, gold-bowed glasses, immaculate linen, and from him we hear rapturous descriptions of that dashing brunette he met last night at Vespers.

Then there is the Glee-Club man, who softly hums "Fair Harvard" or "Over the Banister;" the geology-man, charged with the latest theories in glaciation and petrography; the law-student, armed with Blackstone and Kent and Story; and last, but not least, we hope, the classic-man, who mixes Demosthenes in his hash and spreads Euripides on his biscuit.

Breakfast is over. A hasty review of the last 50 lines in "Medea," a breathless attack upon the mail which the carrier has just brought, a head long dash for Sever Hall, and the morning curriculum is begun. Shall I not draw a curtain over the three hours which follow, with their intermixture of German, Greek and Latin, and their sieges of declension, conjugation and scansion? Dash with me down the stairway three steps at a bound, let us join the rattle now again assaulting Memorial, and brave the vicissitudes of the second daily meal. It is over and we emerge into the open air, conjuring the sunshine and fresh breezes to help us digest that last piece of steak, seasoned as it was with the usual volley of athletic epithets and tasting as if just vivisected.

Cambridge is truly a beautiful city, with its shady avenues, its spacious lawns and handsome residences. But, worthy center of it all, Harvard rivals description. And today as I wandered through the mazy campus and gazed at the great halls and watched the swarms of students pass hither and thither, the grand old university commanded no little wonder. Now that spring is here, college athletics are at their height. One never fails to see the padded football man all bruised and battered, or the baseball man with his mask and bat, or the tennisman in his linen trousers, or the wheelman with his cap and jacket. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon of which I am writing, Holmes Field was the center of attraction, where the great game between Harvard and Brown was to be held. I had rarely taken interest in such things, and disdained to yield to the prevailing spirit of athletics, but, finally, shame at my own ignorance of such things, and enthusiasm brought on by what we constantly hear and see and feel here at Harvard, and curiosity to see what had long been prophesied would be a great event, led me to enter the guarded gate of Holmes Field and see the game. Here, as on such occasions as was this, all Cambridge seems to gather—the gray-haired alumnus, the dignified professor and wife, the staid business man, the gay girl and the all-prevailing student. On the tier of seats above me sat a blithe young lady who seemed as much interested in baseball as were the two happy lads who sat on either side and took turns at holding the parasol over her. But

over on the farther side of the field the crowded seats were but a black mass. Most of those present were followers of Harvard, but one section of the seats was occupied by adherents of the visiting team, both with banners and ensigns waving. Here and there German bands were stationed, hired by enthusiastic class-men, and these never wearied of playing the "Wacht am Rhein." Near the entrance two Switzers were exhibiting a huge cinnamon bear, that danced and capered to the bugle call. Down in front old John the orange man hobbled along painfully on his paralytic pedals, and sold peck after peck of poisonous fruit to the indulgent boys, while policemen were kept busy knocking the indefatigable boys off the fence. I was much perplexed to know the meaning of an odd looking machine carefully handled by an important looking class-man. It resembled a sort of kodak in the distance, but, by and by, when the game was at its height, and there was need of applause, the fog-horn monotone which issued from the mouth of this infernal machine proved it far otherwise. But the game was begun—and such a game! At first I knew scarcely more than that the fellows with red "H's" on their breasts and in the crimson stockings were the Harvard team, and that the black-stockinged men were the team from Brown, but at the second inning I began to grow interested, and at last I was as loudly enthusiastic as the boldest Harvardian. It was great sport to see the Brown adherents rise in their seats and wave their hats, kerchiefs and flags, and break forth on the "Hi-yi-yi, hi-yi-yi, Brown, Brown!" But, ah! when Harvard was in the ascendancy, what a tumult of applause rent the air! One tier after another took up the cheer, answering and challenging from one end to another, till you were almost bewildered by the thunderous "Rah-rah-rah, rah-rah-rah, rah-rah rah, Harvard!" "Wacht am Rhein" was never merrier, the bear stood on his head, the fog-horn was deafening and the price of John's bananas became fabulous. Scarcely would the echo of the last cheer die away, when down from the windows of Hasting's Hall would float a faint far-away shout, provoking another round of applause. But it was amusing to hear the Brown faction commence their yell, and have the Harvard shout break in, completely overwhelming poor little Brown. The game was most exciting, as the score of 2 to 2 will attest, and the fact that it was declared a tie at the close of the eleventh inning. That evening I found myself still full of enthusiasm and surprised that a ball game had so upset my dignity.

I could go on and relate how the glee-club serenades us of evenings; how we often scale the re-

doubts at Bunker Hill; how we have pursued imagined Red Coats all the way from Concord; how we have re-traced the hoof-prints of Paul Revere's horse; how we have climbed the old belfrey where he hung the beacon; how we have heard the ghosts of witches moan on the hill at Salem; how we sat in Faneuil Hall and reflected there upon the majesty of our native land; how we have stood beneath the elm within whose shade Washington first took command of the American army; how we have heard the chimes from old Christ church, where the Father of our country worshipped. Yet amid all these inspiring scenes, amid all these alluring voices, and while the seductive strains of "Fair Harvard" ring in my ears, never may I forget that I owe my birth to the land "where rolls the Oregon," and that my true and only Alma Mater will ever be *Universitas Oregonensis*.

#### THE CONQUEST OF PEACE.

[The prize oration delivered at the oratorical contest in Salem June 2, 1893, by A. C. Stanbrough, of Pacific College, Newberg.]

Over the whole world reigns the eternal peace of God. Nowhere is heard the noise and turmoil of battle; nowhere are the shrieks of shot and shell echoed by the shouts of contending armies and the groans of dying men. But the soft winged Peace hovers over all, letting fall from her gentle pinions the protecting shadows of prosperity and hope.

She it was to whom the all-wise Ruler, in His infinite love, decreed a place of power in the intercourse of nations. But how often has she, the legitimate sovereign in the realm of equity, been driven from her throne by the smoke and din of national strife! How often has she been compelled to turn aside, weeping with pity, to hide from her view the sight of conflict among her deluded and rebellious subjects!

But has peace accomplished nothing? Has her power been only a farce, only a mockery and a pretension? Not so; for while the victories of war have been heralded to the world by the blare of trumpets, peace has done even greater things, has accomplished grander achievements and attained sublimer heights in the progress of civilization than were ever reached through the destruction and carnage of war.

Nations have acquired fame and eminence through wars, and have been called great because of the extent of their territory. The victories of a Napoleon have given him a place in history, and the exploits of an Alexander have dazzled the eyes of the world. But their victories were based upon the downfall of others.

They held a mistaken idea of greatness, since, while selfishness is always self-destructive, true greatness possesses a magnanimity of purpose co-extensive with the race. They tried to make their governments superior by giving them favorable outward conditions, forgetting that the forces which make a nation great exist within itself. We no longer ask, "How powerful is this nation's army?" when we wish to know its greatness, but "What of its literature; what of its art and science; what of its civil laws?"

Nineteenth century civilization makes these and not its ability to hold others in subjection by force of arms, the criterion by which to judge a nation's greatness.

The literature of a country has much to do with a nation's development. Although the literature of any period must be in some degree influenced by the surrounding under which it is produced, yet it exerts a powerful influence in changing those surroundings. It is a fact in the history of nations that their literature has no been developed until the formative stages of government have been passed. The minds of men will not turn to a profitable pursuit of literature while their country is compelled to struggle for existence. The difficulties of national formation must first be overcome before that nation can begin to advance. When this is done, when the country has reached a period of security and peace, it begins to develop those internal powers that are to give it a place among the truly great nations of the world.

War may furnish subjects for literature, but peace must furnish the author to use those subjects. The work of such minds in literature as that of Shakespeare, Milton or Emerson, in giving an incentive to future effort, far outweighs the deeds of a Cæsar or a Napoleon in war. Look at a country that has no national literature, and you see a country that has not advanced far beyond the stage of barbarism.

Science is the product of peace, and the vast strides which civilization has made through the application of its principles are the reward it has given to those who have read its pages as they are revealed in nature. On every hand we see the various forms in which science has contributed to national prosperity. We see the stage-coach give way to a network of railroads, and along their lines the broad plains are changed into fertile fields as if by magic art. The sailing vessel is replaced by the steamboat, and thousands of tons of freight are carried across the ocean in a few days, while the submarine telegraph brings the continents within speaking distance of each other. The electric flash, once viewed as the awful warning of an

angry God, now carries our messages or is harnessed to the car at will. In a thousand factories intricate machinery does the work of millions of men, with a precision which even the hand that made the machine could not equal.

Turn to any of the particular sciences, as that of medicine, and behold the wonderful degree to which it has been developed. The limbs may be amputated, the internal organs of the body probed into, or portions of the brain cut away, and yet the patient lives, while the germs of the most deadly diseases have been experimented upon in the scientist's laboratory and their process of destruction has been arrested. But not one of these results in science has been reached through war. They are the direct outcome of the sense of security resultant upon a condition of peace. Not only has war failed to produce any of these improvements, but it is a positive hindrance to them.

Let us look for a moment at art, and see what has been done in this line to cultivate a sense of the æsthetic. It has been truly said that, were one to enter our studios and art galleries and remove the pictures that refer directly or indirectly to Christ, the Prince of Peace, two-thirds of our masterpieces would be taken away.

The higher senses of the artist, when he seems to have almost a divine conception of harmony in blending the misty shadows of his vision into a harmonious whole, are only shown while under the gentle influence of the Prince whose life he would portray and whose deeds he would extol. The higher and nobler faculties of the mind are only developed when the attention can be drawn from the stirring scenes of conflict and be turned to the inner conscientiousness of the individual himself.

In order for a government to prosper, it must be well organized. It need not support a strong military system, as the case of our own country proves, but its working machinery must be well arranged and kept in good condition. We acknowledge our debt to the heroes who could endure even a Trenton or a Valley Forge to secure our freedom, but no less must we reverence

those who could take the shattered colonies and weld them into a powerful nation that has come to be a synonym for freedom and prosperity.

The civil laws of a country are far from being the least factor of its prosperity. The most prosperous nations are those in which there is a sense of security from invasion by foreign powers, and a knowledge that justice will be enforced among the citizens. The true object and legitimate right of government is not to hold its citizens in subjection by force, but to give to all equally of privileges in pursuing their chosen occupations.

During the ages when "might made right," the power of the ruler was absolute and his subjects were his slaves. But when nations began to live in harmony, when peace began to reign, laws were enacted that elevated the masses and recognized the rights of the common citizen. Our whole fabric of civil law rests upon peace, its foundation is on reason and equity and its aim is to secure justice without resort to arms.

Arbitration is the great substitute for war. Experience has shown that international tribunals can be constituted that are as capable of settling international difficulties as are the courts of law to settle private disputes.

As private war has been abolished and even the duel held in disrepute, may we not also hope that national wars and international duels may be abandoned and justice, not force, shall reign supreme?

I would not disparage the deeds of those heroes who have given their lives that their country might live. All honor to the noble sacrifice they made! But there is a better way; political and social philosophies, based upon the universal brotherhood of man, and teaching the unity of all human interests are finally reaching the people and demanding recognition.

Nations must acknowledge that their success depends upon the conditions of peace rather than upon war. The race has passed in its evolution from savage brutality to a recognition of the common brotherhood, and the cry of the age is: "Peace on earth, good will to men."



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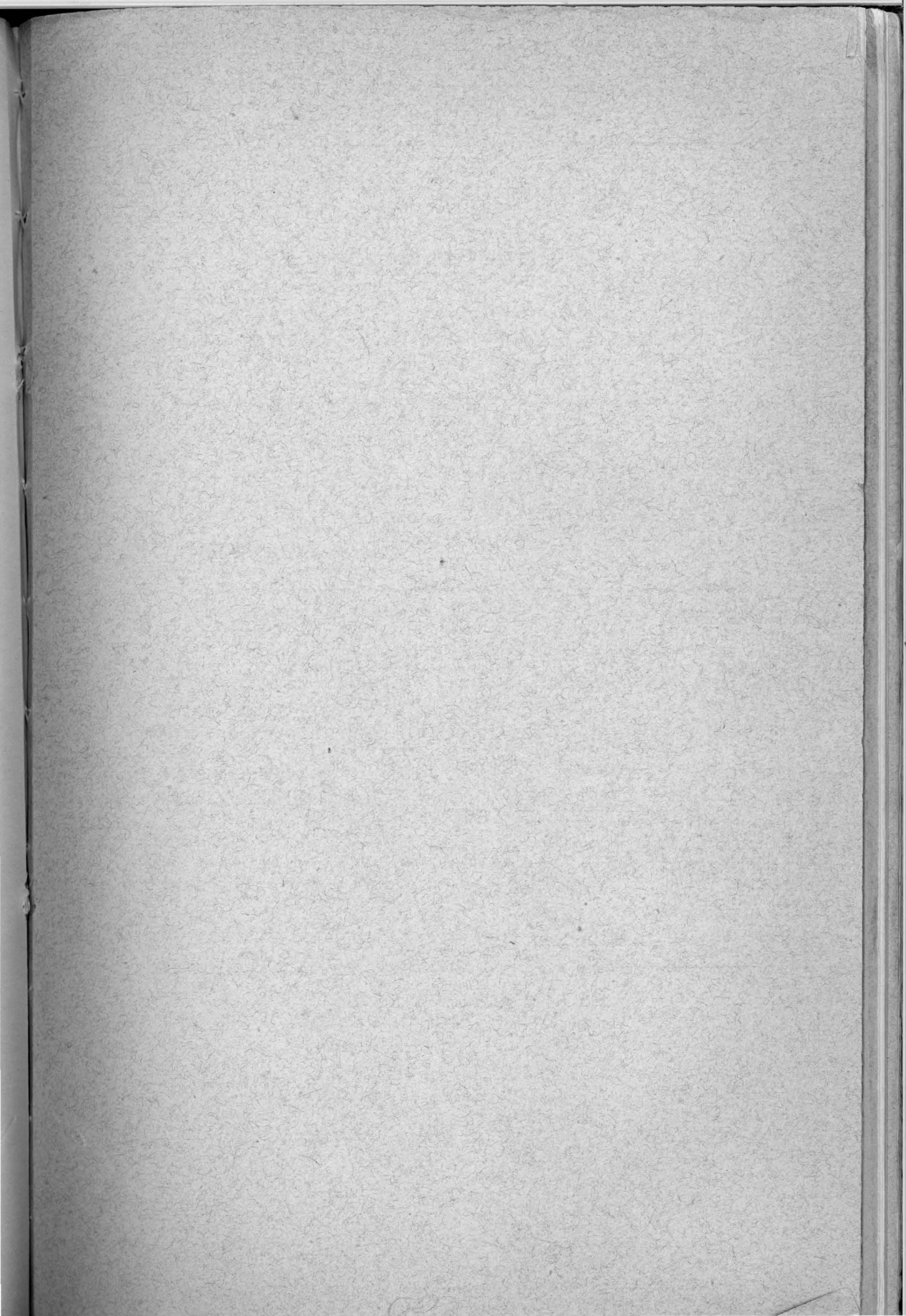
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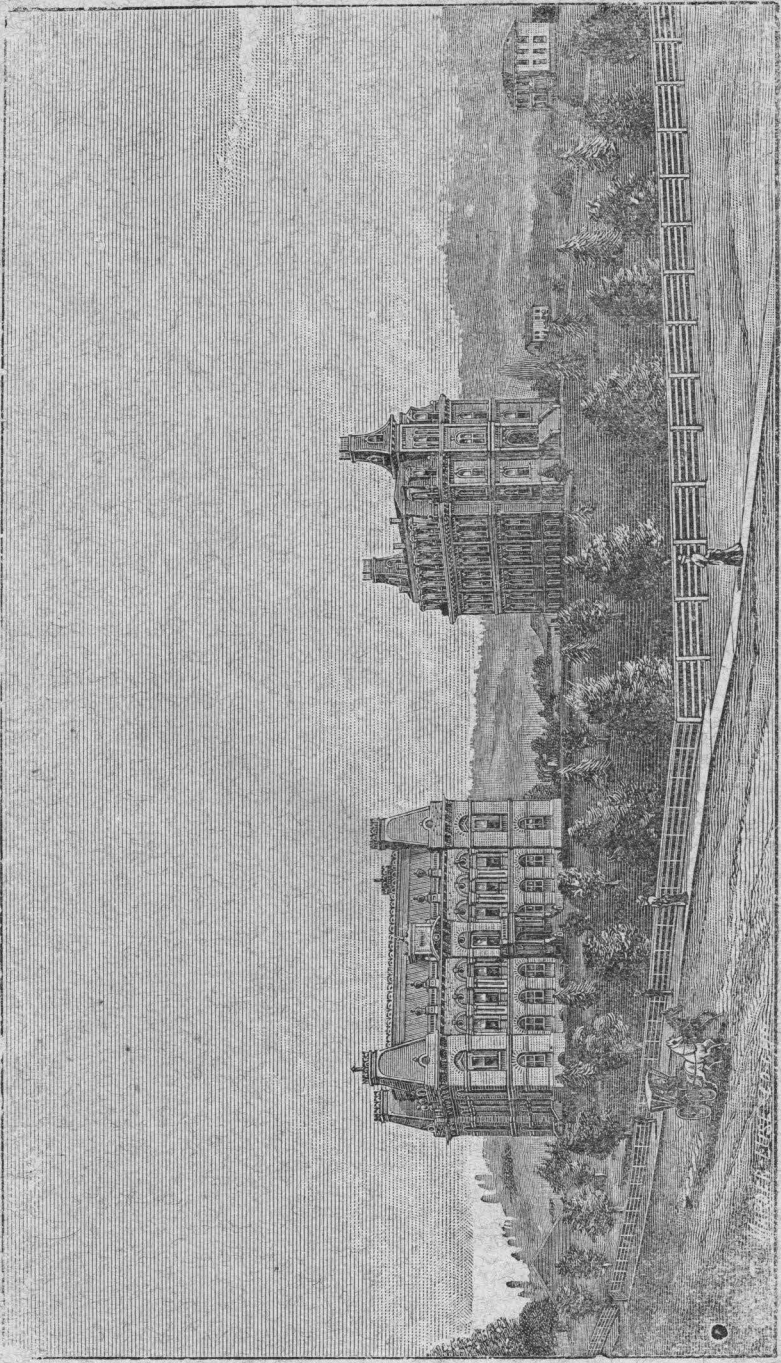
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