



6-1-1900

Volume 5, Number 05, February 1900.pdf

Linfield Archives

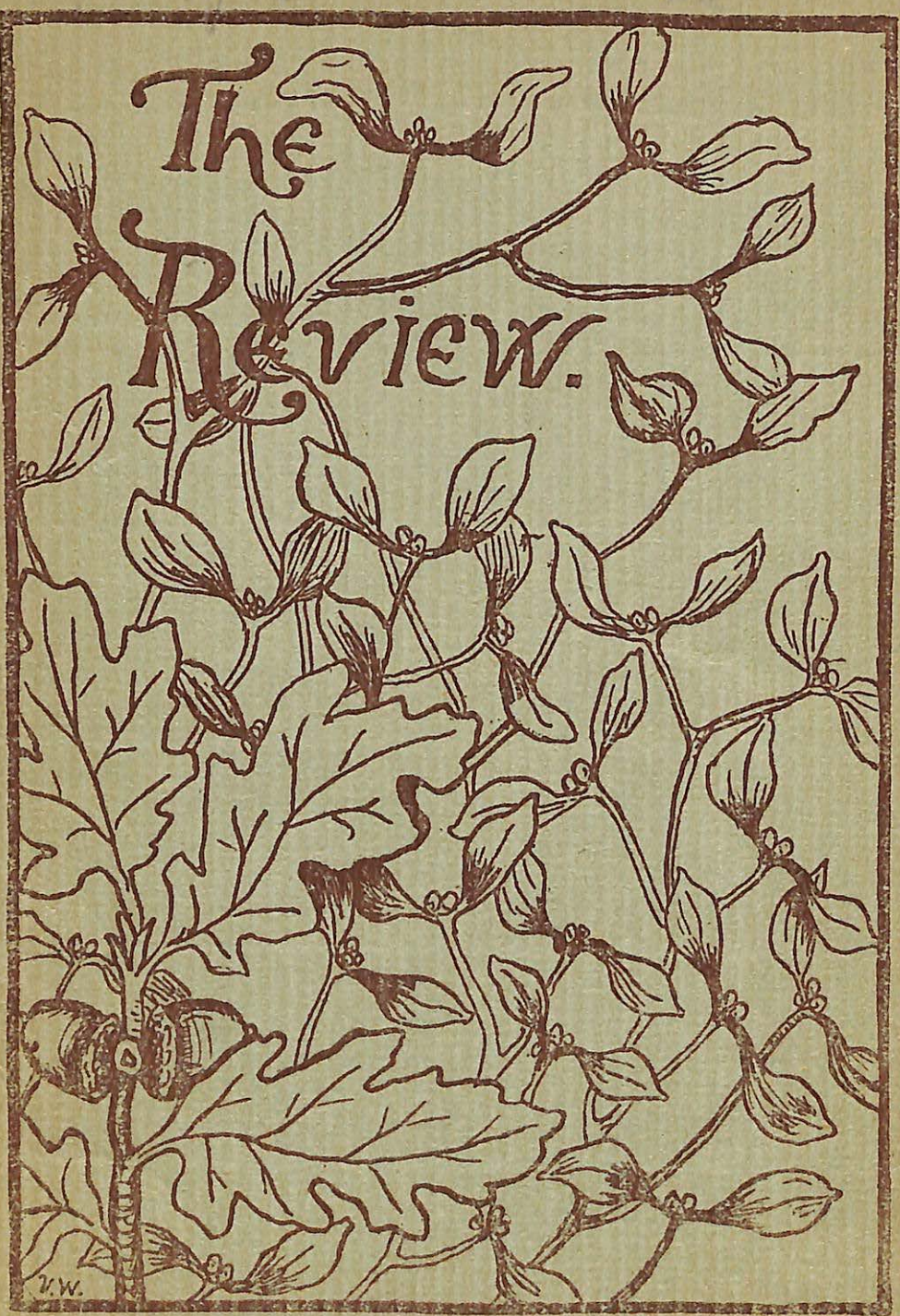
Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.linfield.edu/newspapers>

Recommended Citation

Linfield Archives, "Volume 5, Number 05, February 1900.pdf" (1900). *Linfield Newspaper Collection*. 72.
<https://digitalcommons.linfield.edu/newspapers/72>

This Book is protected by copyright and/or related rights. It is brought to you for free via open access, courtesy of DigitalCommons@Linfield, with permission from the rights-holder(s). Your use of this Book must comply with the [Terms of Use](#) for material posted in DigitalCommons@Linfield, or with other stated terms (such as a Creative Commons license) indicated in the record and/or on the work itself. For more information, or if you have questions about permitted uses, please contact digitalcommons@linfield.edu.

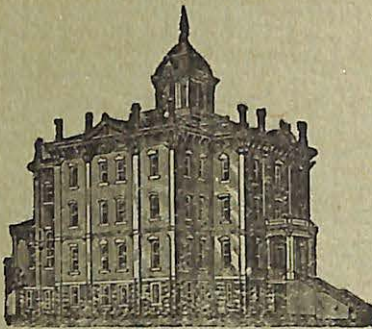
The Review.



K.W.

McMinnville College

Offers Good Facilities in all Lines
of Legitimate College Work



CLASSICAL, SCIENTIFIC, LITERARY AND TEACHERS' COURSES LEADING TO DEGREES

The regular College Courses and the Teachers' Course are accredited by the State Board of Education, and Graduates are eligible to the examination for **State Certificate**, good for five years.

EXCELLENT LABORATORY FACILITIES IN SCIENTIFIC STUDY GYMNASIUM AND ATHLETIC FIELD

The College has an established reputation for thoroughness of work. Graduates of McMinnville College take high rank when going to Universities, East or West.

The Conservatory of Music offers facilities unexcelled in Oregon for Study in **PIANO, VOICE, HARMONY, and THEORY.**

Good homes for students in private families, with best surroundings.

**EXPENSES AS LOW AS IN ANY OTHER SCHOOLS OF LIKE GRADE
STUDENTS MAY ENTER AT ANY TIME**

Send for Illustrated Catalogue to

Pres. H. L. Boardman,
McMinnville, 9 6 9 6 9 6 Oregon

THE REVIEW

Published MONTHLY during McMinnville COLLEGE
the School Year at 2 2 McMinnville, Oregon

UNDER THE GENERAL SUPERVISION OF H. L. BOARDMAN.

Business Manager, J. E. RHODES.

Reportorial Staff.

EDITOR—PRES. H. L. BOARDMAN.
Philergian Society and Athletic Notes—W. L. THOMPSON.
Y. M. C. A.—J. E. RHODES.
The editors of the various classes.

Subscription price of THE REVIEW, 50 CENTS A YEAR; single copy 10 cents.

Send all communications and matter for publication to the Editor, H. L. BOARDMAN.

It is taken for granted that the subscriber wishes to continue receiving this publication till he settles his account and orders otherwise.

Entered at the Postoffice at McMinnville as Second Class Matter.

VOL. V. FEBRUARY 1, 1900 NO. 5

EDITORIALS.

Has the class of '00 awakened to a full appreciation of its NAUGHT-iness? It is no small distinction to be a member of the naughtiest class in a century.

"Old McMinnville" never needed the cordial co-operation of all her friends more than today. Indifference and antagonism are not the surest forerunners of success.

The attendance this year, though to date it falls a score below the total of last year, yet witnesses a larger enrollment of college students than ever before. The falling off is entirely in the preparatory department.

The success of the present effort for money for the college will easily give McMinnville second rank among the denominational colleges of Oregon in plant, equipment, endowment, and general efficiency.

Will not the alumni and old students of the college come nobly to the help of the alma mater in the present effort for funds? If you have not heard from the agent already you will hear from him soon. Don't disappoint him.

McMinnville College was one of six institutions in the middle and extreme West receiving conditional gifts from the American Baptist Education Society at its meeting in New York in November. We get \$5000, conditioned on securing \$20,000 on the college's field. A total of about \$50,000 was appropriated at the meeting mentioned. California College at Oakland gets \$5000.

The college library is a fine collection of some 2500 volumes. Its great need is an endowment, the income of which should be available for the purchase of new books from year to year. Will not some one who has money to invest to the best purpose endow the library with \$2500 or \$5000? It would be a means of perpetual good. It would also go to swell the fund now being secured.

The equipment of the department of Natural Sciences has been much improved during the four years past. Increased appliances in the way of new apparatus are, however, imperatively needed. An income of a few hundreds of dollars yearly from an endowment of the Scientific department would grandly meet the need. Who will provide a laboratory fund? It will count in the \$20,000 being secured.

Eighty per cent of the college students in the institutions in and about Chicago are from country homes. American

country homes are the great feeders of the colleges. Any college is fortunate in its location which finds itself next door to a great agricultural population. McMinnville College is in the midst of the finest agricultural district of the Northwest. This means much in view of its future usefulness and success.

Mr. U. J. Brown is fully meeting the expectations of his friends in the work he is doing as Physical Director in the college. He is a thorough and practical athlete himself, well qualified in every way to successfully direct the systematic work in physical culture in the gymnasium. Should Mr. Brown decide to follow this line of work as a profession he would without doubt take high rank and achieve large success.

INGERSOLL AND MOODY.

Editorial contribution of Rev. Robert Whitaker, of Oakland, California, in Pacific Baptist:

If it was not a providence it was certainly a singular coincidence that Robert G. Ingersoll and Dwight L. Moody should pass away from earth in the same year. The coincidence was the more remarkable that of all our public men no two seemed less likely when the year began to be marked for death. And although Ingersoll preceded Moody over the dark river by some six months, both died at noontime, and both died in the fullness of strength. Otherwise there was as little common in their death as in their life. Ingersoll had prepared to die dramatically, with proud persistence in his unbelief. But his lips were stilled in an instant, and there was time for neither word of penitence, nor yet for "foolish boast and frantic word." Perchance the all pitiful Christ, recalling His warning in the long ago, "For every idle word, ye shall give account in the day of judgment," so ordered this man's death that no added weight of wickedness should be his in his dying hours. Be that as it may there was a certain fitness that he should die without a word who in his life had so sinned against the stewardship of speech.

If Moody had planned to die triumphantly it does not anywhere appear in his words which he gave to the world. It is doubtful whether he ever gave the manner of his death a second thought. He was so much concerned with life that he had no time to study what his pose should be in death. And his faith was so much more than fearless that he needed no death-bed certificate to prove that he was not afraid. Therefore was it all the more delightful that ere God took him he was suffered to waken far a moment, and with one hand reaching out into the unseen and taking hold of God, with the other still clinging to his loved of earth, he said his last sweet words, "I see earth receding. Heaven is drawing near. God is calling me." Was it some such death as this which Moses desired when in his psalm of life and death he said: "And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it." Surely God gave Moody a peculiar blessing in life, and a special benediction in death.



Robert Ingersoll was the most notable agnostic of his day. He was not a great man, neither a great thinker, nor a great worker, much less a great character. But he had a great gift of speech, a marvelously magnetic personality, and an extraordinary career. The waste of his life was appalling. What he was is divided from what he might have been by a great gulf, and that gulf no man can cross in all the ages of eternity. Nor need one sit in judgment upon him, nor say harsh words about him to apprehend with fear and sorrow unspeakable what gnawing of endless torment is involved in an eternally increasing consciousness of the limitless folly and loss of his earthly career. There is hell enough in such glimpses as men get now and here of slighted love and wasted opportunity. It hath not entered into the heart of men to conceive what misery there may be in the pitiless glare of unshadowed light upon the waterless wilderness of a wasted life. The very thought of it is as the touch of fire.



Dwight L. Moody was the greatest evangelist of our gen-

eration, perhaps the greatest of all the Christian centuries. Probably no man ever lived who spoke to more people, or on the whole to better effect. The sum total of the good which he did there are no words to tell. If the waste of Ingersoll's life is appalling to the Christian consciousness the good which Moody did is inspiring. If it is fearful to think that one man could throw so much away, it is thrilling to think that one man could make so much of himself. And if there is torment in the thought of such self-revelation as may come to the moral spendthrift in the long day of reckoning which waits the wasted life, there is ecstasy in the imagination of the endless fruition of a life well spent, and especially a life so vastly fruitful as was that of Moody. If in the one case the story of his life at its best is a regretful dream of the man who might have been, in the other the story at its lowest terms is an inspiring record of the man who made the most of himself. In terms of faith it is much more than this, so much more indeed that we hardly dare to say it lest our words be misunderstood. Moody's death at Christmas-tide was timely, for in him the great truth of the incarnation was written fresh for our times. May we say it reverently, and with the fullest recognition of the peculiar and preeminent divinity of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, that Dwight L. Moody was in a high and holy sense the word made flesh. In some sense this is true of every disciple. That is what we are here for, to live the truth, to make the word flesh, to incarnate Christ among men. And the word, which was manifest in all its fullness for all the ages in the God-man, has had no better manifestation in our own day than it had in the prophet of Northfield, the great-hearted, clear-headed, strong-handed man of God, Dwight L. Moody.

VELLOCUTION.

There are preachers whose minds are so shallow that there is no sailing there without a freshet. Their horse is so ill-broken that he only makes speed when he is running away. Their tongues have never been bridled, no, not even halter-broke; and they can never run their engine without steam

enough to endanger their boiler. When they wish to bend an iron they begin by heating their hammer! There is a better way. Zeal, fervor, earnestness, are indispensable, but they should be under control. Steam in the cylinders is a power, in the whistle it is only a screech. Fire in the stove is useful, in the shavings it only works destruction.

Many a man ruins his voice, ruins his throat, ruins his nerves, and ruins his health, by screaming and yelling at people till they have headaches and heartaches because of his noise. One man who had contracted the yelling habit used to write on the notes he used in the pulpit, "moderate" "moderate," and so lived to preach for years after other men had lost their voices, or had screamed themselves to death.

The Michigan Advocate tells of a city pastor who spoiled his good sermons by yelling them at his congregation, but who at last was favored by the Lord with "a prudent wife," who got hold of his manuscript and inserted in red ink at short intervals, "Don't holler so loud." This did the business, and the congregation rejoiced for the consolation.

A strong, clear, distinct, and well trained voice is a benediction in these days of whispering, muttering, and mumbling—but a warwhoop, that is another thing.—The Christian.

TALKS BY UNCLE JAMES.

I have a new idea for you tonight and yet it may not be so new after all. But see if it does not come to you in a new way. I was walking in the college grove this morning and saw a robin bringing grass and strings and weaving them into a smooth, plain nest. Something else soon occurred. The robin flew away, probably to get more material for building, and a squirrel quickly popped up from behind a bush and I heard him say something which sounded like this: "Well, you are a poor, simple bird that does not know any better and so I will help you. It would be much nicer and wiser if you would select a hollow tree and lay your eggs but as you do not I am so much wiser than you that I will help you." And he picked up some grass and sticks and, pulling down what the

robin had built with so much labor and toil, he quickly built up a pile of sticks and grass and hid before the bird returned. When she did return she looked the work all over and it seemed to me she tried to see if it were possible to use such a pile and concluded that such work was useless for her purpose and at once forsook the place. And I thought there must be animals that were possessed of advanced ideas as well as men. And I said to myself, "Don't ever pull down anything unless you can replace it with a better building." Now apply that principle to those who are doing nothing in this world except to tear down what others build and how does it look? Perhaps they are not doing the best thing but unless you can do better don't pull their work down for it is much better than nothing. And if it should happen that the Christians are right it would be a sad thing to have torn down their building and left nothing in its place. If you can't be a builder don't be a destroyer.

ORATORICAL CONTEST FOR CLASS OF '94 PRIZES.

MRS. ALICE BOARDMAN.

The college chapel was well filled Tuesday evening, January 16th, for the enjoyment of the program prepared by the Seniors and Juniors in competition for the Class of '94 prizes. Nor was the audience disappointed in any particular.

A very taking instrumental duet, executed in faultless manner, was presented by Miss Maude Hobbs and Mrs. Evenden, and opened the program of the evening.

It is generally admitted that eight orations in one evening are "too much of a good thing," so only those are attracted to such a program who enjoy literary work "simple and unadorned." But the papers of this evening were so thoughtful and interesting that almost before the audience was aware of the lapse of time the eight had been pronounced and the prizes awarded.

We will not attempt to summarize as brief summaries are unsatisfactory and fail to convey accurate impressions of good orations.

Mr. D. H. Wolfe's theme was, "Our Mission;" Miss

Idilla Pennington's, "Education Necessary to Good Government;" Mr. Floyd Fellows', "The Value of Science in Modern Education;" and Miss Osa Roberts', "America's Guarantee of Individual Liberty Her Greatest Glory."

Mr. McCutcheon and Mrs. Evenden next sang Vernee's duet, "Love's Awakening," in a manner that quite captivated the audience.

Mr. C. F. Grover next followed with an oration on "Nathaniel Hawthorne." Miss Edith Witzel's theme was, "True Culture;" Mr. A. L. Black's, "The World's Greatest Battle;" and Mr. U. J. Brown's, "One Unwavering Aim."

While the judges, Prof. E. V. Littlefield, Prof. W. I. Reynolds, and Rev. G. W. Fender, were preparing their decision, Miss Maude Hobbs played Brown's "Mazurka Caprice." Miss Hobbs possesses the real musical soul, and we predict much success for her in the art which she seems to love and already has the ability so well to interpret.

The first prize was awarded by Prof. Littlefield to Mr. A. L. Black, the second to Miss Pennington, and the third to Miss Osa Roberts.

From the beginning to the end of his oration, the audience watched and listened while Mr. Black portrayed in a truly artistic manner "The World's Greatest Battle," carried on 1900 years ago in the wilderness of the Jordan by the Christ, prince of light, and Lucifer, prince of darkness. The orator showed himself to possess marked ability as a word painter, as with one masterly stroke after another he painted the conflict between right and wrong, truth and error, light and darkness, righteousness and sin, and the powers of heaven and the powers of hell; filling in the details of the picture with a delicacy of thought and diction that will long be in the memory of those who listened to the vivid picture of earth's greatest battle and victory.

Both Miss Pennington's and Miss Roberts' orations were thoughtful, practical, and logical expositions of up-to-date themes.

The essay is usually more popular with young women than the oration, but these young women demonstrated that

they could handle an oration in as vigorous and logical a manner as their brother competitors, much to the admiration of all present.

All the orations were good and showed a commendable, thorough, and pains-taking research and preparation.

The evening was most pleasant and ended with hearty and merry congratulations to both victors and vanquished.

CHANGE OF FRONT.

A few years ago it was a question with our legislators whether the United States so much as wanted an isthmian canal. Many eyes had been turned to this western shore, but they always traced the railroad rails. An all-water way, except around South America, was almost inconceivable. The cost and management of a canal across the Isthmus of Panama was considered too hazardous an undertaking for our government. Yet men said that a private company could accomplish the task, and our representatives kept their faces turned steadfastly toward Europe. The cities of the Atlantic seaboard and of the Great Lakes despatched their vessels chiefly toward the rising sun. Their attention was rudely arrested by French genius and daring when the Panama canal was begun. That venture sank into insignificance, and our commercial cities drew a long breath of relief. The rosy hues of the morning filled them with ecstasy. The United States declared that the attempt to build the canal by any foreign nation would be considered an unfriendly act. No open danger was left to menace the trade supremacy of our eastern shore. Men only talked of a canal, but time sped on, a canal commission was appointed, then when that one could spend no more time another, and after it the third. The people began to say, "no end to the commissions." But in the midst of the investigation, a bright light sprang up in the west like a wonderful sun. By its rays the route for the canal was marked out in a broad, white band, as by the finger of God. Suddenly men, horses, provisions, guns were rushed across the continent on fiery wheels, the western cities welcomed them, bid them God speed, and sent them

west in their royal ships. Behold, the men of the east are looking westward. For the first time they see the future trade of the Pacific greater than that of the Atlantic—and only a bowstring of land between. The drainage canal weds Lake Michigan to the Gulf. Is it a wonder that the old Panama canal has been purchased by an American company? Are you surprised that congress has passed a canal bill without the report of the third commission? If such a bill has not been passed by the time you read this article, it will be soon. The cities of the Atlantic and the Great Lakes want a share of the Pacific trade, they can get it only by having a canal across the bowstring from ocean to ocean, therefore their representatives in congress have been prodded into activity and told to build a way to the "open door" to the westward. They have turned about not more for the defense of the nation than for the profit of their constituencies.

HOW ANDREW MADE THE BISCUITS.

J. B. GRUMP.

There had been a meeting of the Association at Providence, and surely there was a Providence in it, and the people were on their way home. A large party stopped at the home of Mr. Shunaker to stay over night before taking their long ride to their home across the river. In this party there were two young ladies with whom I am chiefly concerned. Mrs. Shunaker was an invalid and unable to do her own work. She had taught Andrew how to do all sorts of housework and he was as well able to do such work as a woman. At this time he had to get into the kitchen and work as hard as he was able, for there were a good many to feed.

As Andrew was making the biscuits for supper and had his hands in the dough, the two young ladies, whom we will call Lucy and Carrie, came past the kitchen to the pump to wash. As they came out Mrs. Shunaker spoke to Andrew to take them a clean towel. He went to the drawer and taking one carefully in his dough-covered hand took it to them. Supposing he was out of hearing Lucy said:

"I tell you what it is, Carrie. That is the sort of a fellow it pays to have around. He knows how to be useful as well as ornamental. I shall set my cap for him and if it is in the possibilities I shall get him, too."

"It is of no use," said Carrie, "for you to think of such a thing as that. You do not stand any show at all for I have already set my cap for him and I am going to win, too. He just suits my ideal of a good husband. Did you see how tenderly he waits on his mother? If he will do that for his mother what would he not do for a woman who won his heart? He is mine and so I warn you to keep off."

They were so full of fun and happiness that they did not know they were speaking quite loud and they did not know that Andrew could not help hearing every word they spoke. As they passed the kitchen on their way back to the sitting room, Andrew was near the door and said:

"Ladies, I am not going to do this always. I am going to get out of it at the first opportunity. Just as soon as I can find a good woman to do it for me I am going to resign."

When the guests gathered around the table Elder John Carr was called on to offer the thanks and then, with appetites made sharp by a long ride, they all went to work to demolish the good things with which the table was abundantly supplied. At length Elder Long, after demolishing several of the biscuits, said as he reached for still another:

"Sister Shunaker, your bread is magnificent and I want to ask how you make it so I can persuade my wife to try this kind of bread when I reach home."

Mrs. Shunaker was sitting at the table propped up in her rocking chair, and she was greatly pleased to think her boy got such praise. But, concealing her pleasure, she said:

"You will have to ask Andrew, for he made them. I had nothing whatever to do with them. He is head cook here."

When Andrew is asked about them, he says:

"I knew they would be better than usual as I had a special object in view. I have my cap set for a certain young lady, and I had that in view when I was making the bread."

This was the beginning, for in a few months Andrew bore

Carrie to his home to make bread for him. They reached the house where they were to begin their married life just at dark. Andrew went to the barn to put up the horse and do the other chores and Carrie went into the house, her house it was now, to get supper. There was no bread and she had to go to work and make some. When they came to eat it Andrew noticed that the bread was much like lead. But with the native delicacy that is still a characteristic of him he would have eaten it if it had been sure to kill him within half an hour. The next morning he rose quite early and, after building the fires and doing his work, as Carrie had not yet risen he went to work and got breakfast. When it was ready he woke Carrie and they had their breakfast. But she was nearly broken hearted as she thought he had gotten the breakfast because he did not like her cooking. Two weeks later they make a new start and come to an understanding. Carrie confesses that she had never made any bread before that day when they were married and that the remembrance of the bread she once ate at his home frightened her so she could not do anything. From that time they worked together in harmony as one head and one heart.

This incident shows the tender, sympathetic heart which has controlled Andrew Shunaker throughout his long and busy life; for this is an incident from real life.

THE Y. M. C. A. STUDENT CONFERENCE.

The Y. M. C. A. Student Conference held at Monmouth January 11-14 is said by those who have attended past conferences to be the best ever held in the state. There were ninety-six delegates present, all enthusiastic and very much in earnest. Forest Grove had the largest delegation, Eugene second, and Willamette third; but for hard work and enthusiasm Eugene held first place.

The association at Monmouth can not be exceeded for careful management, and its entertainment committee did its work the easiest and quickest of any we have ever seen. There was a unity of feeling among the students never seen or felt

before among a similar student body. The two rival colleges at Philomath came down as one delegation and sat together as one body. The great desire of the convention seemed to be knowledge for personal work.

The speaker, in his address of welcome, said, "You are doing the greatest work of the century, young men."

President Boardman's address, "Special Preparation for Spiritual Work," was a masterly appeal for special preparation among the students for this branch of work. The physical and mental work of the association was emphasized. He said the primary work was to save men, the secondary was to build them up.

Mr. Sinclair's Bible study Saturday morning was "How to Reach Men." He said: "Go where they are. Meet them at their difficulty. Strike them at their difficulty." Mr. Sinclair is a man of strong power, thoroughly in earnest, and in love with his work. All his Bible studies were intensely practical.

Every speaker on the programme came with their speeches pregnant with practical suggestions.

The address on "Personal Work" by Prof. Drew, of Salem, was very helpful. He said that ours is a related life, that we are related to every man we meet.

President McClelland, of Pacific University, gave an address, "The Value of a Man." In beginning his speech, he said he had just come out of a fight and had gotten a bad name. He had been in a contest with the liquor element who were trying to thrust a saloon upon the little city of Forest Grove. But, said he, we have won the fight, and our boys and girls will not have this temptation thrust upon them." The grand old man was cheered to the echo for these words. He said that the wealthy men of our country were putting their money into men. The great thought of the day was how to lift up men. The speech was an inspiration to all who heard it.

Sunday morning the several delegations went off alone in different rooms and had prayer. This was at 9 o'clock. At 9:30 there was a fellowship meeting led by Secretary Dummett.

He made an appeal for Oregon college men for the missionary field. He opened his Bible and showed the signatures of eight men who had gone to the mission field, among them the Princeton foot ball giant, Robt. R. Gailey; but there was not a single Oregon man among the number. The addresses by D. A. Sinclair, of Dayton, Ohio, were appeals for personal work and workers in which he threw his whole force and earnestness.

The farewell service was conducted by Secretary J. A. Dummett. This was a very impressive service. Several young men got up from the audience and joined the circle. And so ended this, the best conference ever held in the state.

The Chemawa Indians aided much by their music. They have a splendid quartette.

The Monmouth choir and orchestra added much to the pleasure of the gathering. The Salem trio was also enjoyed.

President Lee won a host of admirers by his courteous presiding.

DEATH OF MRS. H. M. BRUMBACK.

The college has been made sad by the death of Mrs. Harriet M. Brumback. She was the mother of our esteemed Prof. A. M. Brumback, and died at the college on Sunday evening, January 21st, at the age of 66 years. Mrs. Brumback, familiarly known as "Grandma," has lived with her son since his election to a professorship in the college nearly four years ago. She was universally beloved by those who knew her. Especially high was the esteem in which she was held by the students of the college. Though well advanced in years Mrs. Brumback was youthful in heart and spirit, and greatly loved by young people. She was born in Massachusetts, removed in comparatively early life to Ohio, where years were spent at Granville. Here she was converted at the age of 15 years, and was married to Prof. J. Brumback in 1856. From Granville they removed to Franklin, Indiana, where Mr. Brumback was for eight years professor in Franklin College. In 1866 they removed to Boise, Idaho, where they lived for

many years, Mr. Brumback being engaged in the practice of law and in mining operations. Four years ago Mrs. Brumback came to McMinnville to make her home with her son, her husband being still engaged in mining in Idaho.

Death came suddenly and unexpectedly. Mrs. Brumback had been in seemingly good health up to within a few days of her death. An illness which at first was not considered serious developed symptoms of pneumonia, with complications. On Saturday, the 20th, she became rapidly worse, dying on the Sunday night following. She retained complete consciousness up to within a few hours of her death. Mrs. Brumback was a remarkable example of the happy way in which a saintly life may close. She left tender messages to her church, pastor, and friends, eagerly awaited the end, and died

"Like one who wraps the mantle of his couch about him,
And lies down to pleasant dreams."

Funeral services were held in the Baptist Church on Tuesday at 1 o'clock. A large concourse of people were present. The students attended in a body. There were beautiful floral offerings from students, faculty, and friends. The service was presided over by the pastor, Rev. R. W. King, who preached the sermon. Rev. A. J. Hunsaker, Prof. Northup, and Pres. Boardman also had parts in the service.

The remains were taken to Boise, Idaho, for interment, accompanied by the bereaved husband who did not arrive until after Mrs. Brumback died, and by Prof. and Mrs. A. M. Brumback and little Alma. A host of friends unite in expressions of sympathy for them in their bereavement.

RESOLUTIONS OF SYMPATHY.

Whereas, Death has removed our beloved friend, Mrs. Harriet M. Brumback, and we, the student body of McMinnville College, deeply mourn her departure, be it

Resolved, That we publicly express our appreciation of her life among us; that in her we found a friend faithful under all circumstances—a model of Christian character; that we all earnestly seek to emulate her Christ-like life; that we all ap-

preciate her counsel and advice and will hold her memory dear while life shall last; that we extend to Professor and Mrs. A. M. Brumback our deepest sympathy and pledge ourselves to support them in this hour of bereavement.

By unanimous vote of the student body.

J. R. MCKILLOP, IDILLA PENNINGTON, A. L. BLACK,
Committee.

Dated, McMinnville, Oregon, January 22, 1900.

THE MUSICAL RECITAL.

W. L. THOMPSON.

The Department of Music, under the direction of Mrs. Annie Evenden, gave the first musical recital of the season in the college chapel Friday evening, January 19. The program included some numbers which were a novelty to the music-loving people of McMinnville, among these being a piano duet on two pianos and a piano quartette.

The College Glee Club also made its debut on this evening and were received with much enthusiasm. The College Octette rendered a number in such a manner as to increase their popularity.

The program throughout was good, and the recital was conceded by all to be the best of its kind ever given in McMinnville. This speaks well for the work of Mrs. Evenden. This department of the college is doing the most thorough work, and is larger than it has ever previously been.

Although there were numerous other entertainments in McMinnville on the evening of this recital, a good and representative audience was in the college chapel when the program began. The recital was a success in every way, and reflects much credit upon the musical department and its director.

Rev. Alexander Blackburn will deliver his lecture on "Gumption" in the Baptist Church Friday night, February 2d. Now, don't stand back and wish to be whipped into coming out to hear him, but assert your manhood and show your appreciation of a good thing whether the crowd comes or not.

| | | | |
|--------|--------------------------------------------------------|------|----------------------------------------------------------|
| | America, 1832-82. | 2208 | Baptisms of the New Testament, Belcher. |
| 2181 | Andrews' Latin - English Lexicon. | 2209 | Student's Hand-Book of Topical Texts. |
| 2182 | The Semitic Alphabet. | | |
| 2183 | Elements of Hebrew, Harper. | 2210 | Stoddard's New Intellectual Arithmetic. |
| 2184 | Hebrew Vocabularies, Harper. | 2211 | The Atonement of Christ, Pendleton. |
| 2185 | Natural Law in the Spiritual World. Drummond. | 2212 | Julius Caesar, v 1. |
| 2186 | Doctrine of Endless Punishment, Shedd. | 2213 | The Holy Spirit. |
| | | 2214 | The Life of Christ, Hanna. |
| 2187 | Sermons to the Spiritual Man, Shedd. | 2215 | New Word-Analysis, Swinton. |
| 2188 | The Sabbath. Its Defense. Everts. | 2216 | Andrew's and Stoddard's Latin Grammar, Revised. |
| 2189 | Christian Doctrine, Pendleton. | 2217 | Outline Study of Man, Hopkins. |
| 2190 | Roget's Thesaurus of English Words. | 2218 | Novum Testamentum, Græce. |
| 2191 | Paley's Natural Theology and Horae Paulinae. | 2219 | Hand-Book of Qualitative Chemical Analysis. |
| 2192 | Cruden's Concordance. | 2220 | Gospel from Two Testaments, Andrews. |
| 2193 | Loomis' Treatise on Mineralogy. | 2221 | A Complete Hebrew and Chaldee Lexicon, Davies, Mitchell. |
| 2194 | Questions for Law Students, Cox. | | |
| 2195 | The Kingdom of God Developed. | 2222 | The First Book of Samuel, Hebrew. |
| 2196 | The Pickwick Papers, Dickens. | 2223 | Anthon's Virgil. |
| | | 2224 | Hinton's History of Baptism |
| 2197 | University Lectures on the Ten Commandments, Boardman. | 2225 | The Humah Body and Its Health, Smith. |
| | | 2226 | Applied Christianity, Gladden. |
| 2198 | Introductory Hebrew Method and Manual, Harper. | 2227 | Principles of Constitutional Law, Cooley. |
| 2199 | Hazell's Annual Cyclopaedia, 1888. | 2228 | Lessons in Logic, Jevons. |
| | | 2229 | The Baptist Hymn-Book. |
| 2200 | Talks to Children, Eaton. | 2230 | Index to the Bible. |
| 2201 | Harmony of the Gospels in Greek, Gardiner. | 2231 | The Pastor's Hand-Book, Revised, Everts. |
| 2202 | Popular Astronomy, Mitchell. | 2232 | A Hebrew Manual, Harper. |
| | | 2233 | Manual of Theology and Ethics, Hovey. |
| 2203-6 | English Literature, Chambers, 8 v. | 2234 | Butler's Analogy of Religion |
| 2207 | Elijah the Tishbite, Krumacher. | 2235 | Commentary on Romans, Shedd. |

"FORCES THAT WIN IN LIFE."

This is the title of the lecture delivered by Rev. H. W. Kellogg, Ph. D., in the Baptist Church, McMinnville, on Friday evening, January 19th. The lecture was admirable in every way, eloquent, practical, convincing. The managers of the lecture course were exceedingly fortunate in securing Dr. Kellogg for this delightful lecture. It is a matter of great regret that the audience which greeted him was so small. The evening seemed unfortunate in view of the fact that several other entertainments were given in the town on the same date. The fact remains, however, and has been often remarked before, that McMinnville is a hard town for lecturers. The writer of these lines has been personally interested in securing for the McMinnville public a large number of high-grade lectures during the past four years, and has yet to have his first experience with a lecture which paid expenses. This is not as it should be. It reflects no credit on the literary and intellectual status of the town to say that such a lecture as the one here referred to should be listened to by less than half a hundred people!! Those present, however, enjoyed a rare treat in the way of first-class entertainment, and received stimulus and encouragement for every true and noble purpose. As an eloquent and entertaining lecturer, Dr. Kellogg has no superior in the West.

COLLEGE ITEMS.

"Exams" are all the rage.

Sophomore rhetorical March 9th.

Who said our professor of music didn't like taffy?

These bright, sunny days bring visions of tennis and base ball.

Rev. A. L. Black supplied the Baptist pulpit at Gaston the 21st.

The chapel talk by Miss Grover some time ago was much enjoyed.

Miss Cora Cook, who has been quite sick for some time, is able to be around again.

Owing to the death of Grandma Brumback, there was no school on the 22d and 23d.

We were glad to see the smiling countenance of H. B. Blood, '99, in our halls a few days ago.

The chief topic of interest among the Freshmen is the

rhetorical, which occurs on February 9th.

The Sophomore German class is highly praised by the professor in charge for its past term's work.

Messrs. Smith, McKillop, Grover, and Wolfe attended the Y. M. C. A. conference at Monmouth January 11-14th.

President Boardman occupied the pulpit of the First Baptist Church of this city on the 7th, speaking in behalf of the college.

Mr. E. O. Miller, field secretary and treasurer of the Prohibition State Executive committee, addressed the students in chapel a few days ago.

Quite a number of the students attended the reception given to the members of the church and to the college students by Rev. R. W. King on Wednesday evening, January 17th.

Mr. Stuart B. Hanna, traveling secretary of the Y. M. C. A. among the colleges of the Coast, addressed the student body and also the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A's. on January 4th, both of which were most interesting.

A few days ago we noticed the college janitor setting the "gopher gun" on the lawn in what he supposed was a gopher hole. Further investigation showed that he had set it in a foot-print of one of the professors.

Lester Neal has dropped his studies in school to accept a position in one of the business houses of McMinnville. The student body and especially the Sophomore class miss the smiling face of "Dashing Bud" from their ranks.

The Glee Club, under the efficient leadership of Mrs. Evenden, is progressing nicely and with a year's practice will rank second to none in the state. It is composed of Messrs. Lambert, Black, Cooper, Hopfield, Adams, and McCutcheon, tenors; Smith, Brown, McKillop, Converse, Latourette, Storey, and Fellows, basses.

W. L. HEMBREE



COLLEGE BOOKS

AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES

The NEW MARKET-D St.

REYNOLDS & BOND

Butchers and Packers

Wholesale and Retail dealers in
Fresh and Cured Meats, Fish,
Sausages, Eggs, etc.

THE RACKET STORE

A Happy New Year to you!

May it be prosperous all the way through!

We are Closing out our MACKENTOSHES at
COST _____ DON'T MISS THIS CHANCE

Those  are still in
SHOES the LEAD
H. MILLS & SON.

Heating Stoves, Cook Stoves

AMMUNITION AND GUNS

Pocket Cutlery _____ O. O. Hodson

C. GRISSEN

Headquarters for Books, Stationery, and Music

Emerson and Milton Pianos
Kimball and Earhuff Organs

All kinds of Musical Instruments. Jewelry and Artists'
Material

McMinnville Steam Laundry

Latest equipments for work
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Patronize Home Industry

Liberal Terms to Students. Apply to D. H. Wolfle, Agent, for
Prices and Particulars

Trade with our patrons and thus help the College and its Paper.

New Spring Goods

are arriving daily at our store.
A fine line of **Shoes** in all the latest styles.

Dress Goods and Silks

Clothing and Furnishing Goods

We have added a new Grocery Department and
Increased Our Stock.

CALL AND SEE US.

McMinnville Grange & Farmers Company

CHAS. P. NELSON, Manager.

R. M. WADE & CO.

carry the finest line of

Cole's Air-Tight **STOVES** Charter Oaks
Garlands Universals

Do not fail to inspect them

+ PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS +

MATTHIES & CO.

CITY MEAT MARKET

all kinds of

FRESH AND CURED MEATS

McMINNVILLE BATHS

AND TONSORIAL PARLORS,

W. H. LOGAN, Proprietor

EVERYTHING
FIRST CLASS



GIVE ME
A CALL

If YOU want a reliable

TOOTH PASTE

We have it, 25c. a Tube

Pure and
Fragrant

ROGERS BROS.

Dr. Alexander Blackburn

lectures Friday Night
at the Baptist Church

“GUMPTION”

 COME AND HEAR HIM! 

Admission only 25 cents!