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LEONARDO DA VINCI.

MARKED genius has seldom manifested itself in a great versatility of talent. While it is generally recognized that a broad and liberal preparation is desirable as a foundation for success in any special line of effort, yet it is true that the effective part of every man's life is the direct product of concentrated energy and oneness of aim. By means of this concentration many without a liberal education have become justly and honorably renowned, and without it, many possessed of rich and cultured minds, have failed to perform an act or crystallize a thought strong enough to outline themselves. The life of Leonardo Da Vinci, while a striking exception to the rule just mentioned, at the same time presents, in some respects, a prominent illustration of the rule itself. His talents exhibited themselves in almost every line except the political and commercial. The artistic, the mechanical and the philosophic were combined, in an unusual degree, in him. He was—musician, sculptor, painter, architect, inventor, engineer, anatomist, botanist, chemist, astronomer, physiologist, geologist and mathematician—and in many of these he was profound. Some of the greatest discoveries in science seem to have been anticipated by him. Finding that compensation was the reward of concentrated effort he became desirous of engaging his talents to some special end. His artistic talent had revealed itself early in life, and his father, recognizing it, had placed him in the studio of Verrochio, at Florence, with whom he remained until he was twenty-five years of age, soon surpassing the master himself. He offered his services to the Duke of Milan, in a letter
which, under modern criticism, would seem very comprehensive in its claims. The Duke became at once his patron, founding an art academy at Milan, and placing Leonardo at its head. He undertook to model, in bronze, an equestrian statue of Francesco Sforza, the Duke’s father. Upon preliminary work alone he spent sixteen years modeling in clay, making anatomical sketches and pen and ink drawings. But the statue was never finished in bronze, the clay model itself being soon destroyed, and now only a few of the sketches remain. It is said that up to his thirtieth year he devoted as much time to other studies as to his art. Thus a work great in conception, so great that the limited fragments are in themselves renowned—failed of completion, and the world has only something of his sublime conception to reflect the possibilities of the finished work itself. And so, strange to say, it was with all his work. Some paintings long attributed to his talent have been found to belong to his pupils, and the work of his own hand was very limited, the fully accredited pieces not exceeding ten, and by some writers limited to six. The one great painting that has given to the world anything like a fair insight into his wonderful genius is that of “The Last Supper,” painted at the command of the Duke upon the wall of the refectory of Santa Maria della Grazia. Unfortunately this great masterpiece was painted upon a wall defective in itself, by a process untried, and before its completion its decay began. The work was finished in 1497. In 1500 the refectory was inundated and the painting greatly injured. Although continually repaired and retouched, all efforts to preserve it seem to have detracted from its original force and beauty.

Three hundred years after its completion the horses of the cavalry of Napoleon were stabled in the presence of one of the noblest works of art ever created. Numerous sketches from the original have served to preserve this wonderful masterpiece. The painting upon the refectory wall was twenty-eight feet in length, and represented Christ and his twelve disciples at their supper. The figures in the painting were more than life-size, and a glance at even the imperfect reprints causes one to regret that a work of such grand conception and such moral beauty and artistic merit should have been executed in such perishable material. Had his genius not suggested a new departure in the process employed, it might have been more enduring. Instead of the fresco process of the time, he conceived the idea of preparing the background in oil in order to admit of alteration. Two hundred years after its completion a want of appreciation of its merits was exhibited in the cutting of a door through the painting, where the feet of the Savior were placed, letting fall a portion of the work.

Of Da Vinci it has truthfully been said that he was great less by performance than by power. The measure of his greatness being determined by the quality, not the quantity, of his work, and in the capacities and not the achievements of his intellect. His two greatest works, the “Equestrian Statue” in sculpture, and “The Last Supper” in painting, contemporary in time, and each lofty and noble in thought, served rather to exhibit the conception of a master mind than form an enduring monument to its genius. In the subject of the painting there is true moral beauty, and if it be true, that the painter’s brush while placing his thought upon the canvas, reflects the true painting in his soul, the face of Da Vinci, as preserved by a sketch of himself, by his own hand, may be taken as something of an index to a noble nature. The hold that the Christian religion has upon the civilized world is well illustrated in the simple and unpretentious portrayal of “The Last Supper,” and the crucifixion. There is something wonderfully hopeful and restful to the honest human mind searching through the uninviting and sometimes repulsive entanglement of purely human deeds to meet the simple and ever sweet story of the unparalleled life and death of the Redeemer, and it is a mistake to suppose that the Christian church holds a monopoly of the admiration of the Nazarene. The simplicity of the painting itself is most appropriate—a plain room, free from all sign of decoration other than the simple, chaste architecture of the walls themselves. The room exhibits three openings, forming a window in the farther side, through which is shown the distant landscape.

In the foreground is represented a long narrow table, the front of which is left unoccupied, affording a view of Christ and his twelve disciples seated along the farther side and at either end. The painting takes its thought from the moment of the announcement, “One of You Shall Betray Me.” Sudden impulse has brought to each face an expression of its own; not only affording an insight into the relation of each with his Master, but bringing into relief the individuality of each, emphasized in each case by the position of the hands, which are in themselves a study.

The unexpected announcement from the lips of the Savior has caused those present to fall unconsciously into suggestive groups. The central figure, of course, is that of our Savior, and a study of the face easily convinces one
that it differs materially from other Christ faces. Well might even a Master pause in placing upon canvas the divine attributes of a Christ, and most artists seem to have sacrificed all strength and firmness of character to gentleness. Da Vinci has depicted on the face of Christ a disappointment and sorrow that seems human, mingled with a resignation and absence of resentment that is divine! The head and face of the Savior is inclined slightly backward and to the left, away from Judas, the betrayer, who sits the second place to his right. The right hand of Christ rests upon the table, the left hand, with its delicately traced outlines, lies open and extended as if to offer forgiveness and peace in the presence of disloyalty and perfidy. Judas himself, his right hand upon the treasury purse, draws back in consciousness of guilt, his left hand extended toward the Savior, as if the bond between him and his Master had been severed. His face also reveals what distinguishes him from all others at the table, while all the rest seem moved by motive of surprise or sympathy, or protesting love or inquiry. With unmoved face he sits condemned, without a soft or gentle line upon his countenance, to represent through all time, the embodiment of disloyalty and treachery. The unexpected announcement of his guilt has caused him to suddenly start, as shown by the overturned salt near his arm, but no look of inquiry, no appeal to the others, no uplifting of his hands in protestation of innocence, and no expression of love or loyalty is exhibited in him.

"Ahas, Create, not so sad thy fate, For thee Apollo pardoned, purged; Thy furies were appeased, thy peace returned; But Judas perished, tortured unto death, Unpardonable, unpunished, unpurified, And long as Christmas shall be known of men, His name shall bear the brand of infamy.
The curse of generations still unborn."

In striking contrast is the figure of Philip. The announcement has awakened in him the deepest tenderness and love. Rising and leaning forward toward his loved Master, he presses his hand inward upon his heart in most eloquent protestation of his love, while intense distress and pity lend a touch of sweetness to his face.

Another striking figure is that of John, the loved disciple. He receives the words, which carry dismay and consternation to others, with folded hands and what seems to be sorrowful resignation, as if his Lord had, in some way, previously communicated to him the truth, which now, for the first time, was broken to others, and which, while bringing equal sorrow to his face, caused it to betray no sign of surprise. The face, the hands, the attitude of each of the twelve are most expressive. Like magic, the artist has exhibited the influence of a single sentence upon the twelve minds, quickening in each that which makes it differ from its fellows in expression and character.

The master of Da Vinci painted "The Holy Baptism," and it is said that Da Vinci's brush placed therein the figure of the angel and that of Christ, and also the landscape background. He himself painted "The Last Supper." His pupil portrayed the "crucifixion," a continued story of heroic moral beauty preserved in matchless art! A connected story of him whom said, "Come unto Me all ye that are weary and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Art has pictured His holy baptism, His sorrow in the hour of His betrayal, His triumph in His matchless death when He said, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do!"

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LEIPSIC LETTER.

(Concluded from February's issue.)

The piano and harmony, to be followed by counterpoint, canon, fugue and composition, are compulsory for every student, but it is not very strictly enforced. The singing that I heard in my first "Abend" was my first disappointment. But still I had "gesangunterricht" on my student plan, and I went all the time I was in the "Con." They don't know, or, if they do know, they certainly do not teach a single thing about "voice production," the foundation stone of singing. If by nature, as sometimes happens, a singer produces voice right, they can teach him "colatura," and it is a good place to learn repertoire and how to render songs. The teacher I was with had been conductor of opera for some years. He put me through a course of Winter, Vaceai and Concone, but how or where the voice was to come from he said nothing about. His one idea was to keep the "kehl kop" (Adam's apple) down as low as possible, "weiter nichts!" The students give an opera every year (last winter they gave Il Trovatore in one of the Leipsic theaters, with the "Con." orchestra and a chorus of about forty. It is a valuable help to those studying for the stage to be able to air their talents before critics while still under the pale of the "Con.," as they are criticised as students and not finished artists. "To be or not to be," is the question every music student arrives at after he or she has been more than six months studying in Germany. We come with hearts full of hope, each one thinking he can, in the course of two or three years, develop into an
artist, but as month succeeds month, and the musical world opens before us with its vast mountains of difficulties, we begin to see and feel that we are indeed very "small potatoes." Hope springs eternal in the human breast, but I think there is no other profession that one could choose that takes so much digging to find the spring. In other professions you learn chapter by chapter, and you make it your own, and know that it is so, but with music you practice hour by hour and week by week, and cannot see that you are any farther advanced at the end of the month than you were at the beginning. Of course I refer for the greater part to technique, though at the same time the natural music one has in one, requires development and bringing out to a far greater extent than people imagine.

A "Con." student's "legitations karte" passes them into the Gewand-Haus concerts free; that is to say, to the principal rehearsal (Haupt Probe), which takes place on Wednesday mornings at ten o'clock. It is quite as good as the concerts themselves, and outsiders pay two marks admission. They are the most celebrated concerts in Germany, and there are twenty-two given every year. The orchestra is composed of about one hundred performers, many of them artists, under the leading of Herr Prof. Dr. Reinecke, who has held the position for forty-eight years. They play an overture and a symphony at every concert. There are always one or two soloists, either pianists, violinists, 'cellists or singers; but they have not been as good this year as they were last. This year the direction has been getting a good many quite young artists. It is a great boon to them, as anyone's reputation is made who has played there.

Mendelssohn organized the Gewand-Haus, and he also founded the "Con." here. Every anniversary of his death a concert of his music is given by the students. There is, of course, a regular opera here, and two cycles of Wagner's operas are given every year. I refer to "Der Ring des Nibelungen," which consists of "Rhinegold," "Walkure," "Siegfried," and the "Gotterdammerung," besides many incidental performances of his single works, such as "Lohengrin," "Tannhauser," "Der Meister Singer Von Huremburg," "Tristan and Isolde," "Rienzi," and the "Fliegende Hollander." No doubt many have been reading Mark Twain's article in the weekly Oregonian upon a performance of "Parsival at Bayreuth." Of course he writes from an outsider's point of view, and not from that of a musician. I think it takes a certain amount of practice for any one to be able to comprehend a Wagner opera.

The first few times one is heard the effect, as a whole, is so overwhelming that one leaves the theater with his faculties all in a dazed condition. It is not until you have heard an opera several times that you can begin to pick out the different "motives," and follow them. Anything more bewitchingly beautiful than the "Schlummer Motiv," combined with the "Zauber Fener" at the end of the "Walkure," is hardly to be conceived. It almost lifts one out of himself, and seems to suspend him in mid-air, only to be brought back by the applause, which does not begin for some seconds after the last note of the orchestra has died away.

Truly Wagner is the greatest master of instrumentation that the world has ever produced. The last composer of opera who has come to the front is Pietro Mascagni. No opera for many years has so taken Europe by storm as his one-act opera, "Cavalleria Rusticana." We are anxiously waiting for "Freund Fritz," his latest work, which is now being rehearsed in Berlin, and has already been given in Italy with great success. We hope to have it given here in the course of the spring.

I am no longer in the "Con.," but am studying with two private masters, who are much better than any piano or singing teachers there. But I must stop as I have already written more than I intended; so with my best wishes for the success of The Reflector for 1892, and for my many friends of the University of Oregon, believe me,

Very truly yours,

W. Gifford Nash

EDUCATIONAL INTERESTS AND THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

EXCELLENCE in all branches of industry and learning has ever been promoted by emulation, brought about by some sort of exhibition of genius and talent. This emulation was recognized as important among the Greeks and Romans, and the results of their efforts, we are told, have influenced the world. This, the closing of the nineteenth century, is pre-eminently an age of progress. The material development of our civilization is a marvel to the most enlightened, and the question presents itself as to whether educational progress has kept pace with the vast material advancement.

When we look to the Old World, or even to our own country, and ask what progress has been made in the line of moral and intellectual culture, we are apt to forget that such a progress should be, to a great extent, commensurate
THE REFLECTOR.

with the advancement of man's material resources, and that it cannot be fairly estimated unless considered relatively to all other strifes of modern civilization. Since wars have given place to peaceful pursuits, and tribute money has been appropriated to the internal improvement of national life, the idea of educational improvement has not been totally neglected, although it has been greatly slighted in the rush for commercial pursuits.

The establishing of national and international exhibitions has been generally encouraged and adopted by the most highly cultured of our modern powers. This method has been recognized by them as the most successful means of promoting the best systems of educational work in their respective countries. In 1857 France held her great “Paris Exposition,” in which educational displays formed a very interesting though not very extensive part. In this display there were twelve hundred exhibitors, and the interest manifested in the department may be judged of by finding that there were more than twelve thousand French teachers, besides all foreign ones, who had come from various parts of the earth to avail themselves of the opportunities afforded to com: are the different school systems and methods of teaching. At Vienna in 1873 a greater prominence was given to educational lines, and again in 1876, at the great Philadelphia Centennial Exposition, a full, fair and systematic representation of American educational excellence was presented, and has ever since been a source of pride as well as of great advantage not only to Americans, but to all the world. Again, in 1884, a grand display in the educational line was made at New Orleans, and now again in 1888, we, as Americans, are to be called upon to further our record, already achieved, and to make a representation at the great Columbian Exposition, which will do us honor, and be to the visiting world a monument of our national greatness.

Germany, Russia, and to a certain extent England and France, rely on their great and expensive standing armies for the preservation of their government, but the United States has seen fit to do without this means of defense, and has recognized the education of the masses as her support, and has rightly boasted of this as an efficient means of avoiding the many and various elements which have so often threatened older nations, and have been the cause of the necessity of their military precautions. After claiming so much for our school system, shall we stand by and fail to prove to the world that we have rightly estimated our “bulwark of peace and liberty”? Shall foreign powers outside us in the line of our own boast? Or shall we prove to the civilized world that America is really a nation of peace and intelligence? Every State in the Union will be called upon to contribute to this most important work. Will they fail to do their duty? or will they come to the front and do, individually, that which they would all like to see some other State do? Oregon is to be allowed some 5,000 square feet of room as her share for educational exhibit. How will it be occupied? Our western genius should be exercised to its utmost capacity, and a display sent to Chicago which will be a credit to Oregon and an honor to American education.

THREE SNOW MOUNTAINS.

WHEN the student stands on the east veranda of Villard Hall, on a clear morning, he can see a part of three beautiful snow mountains. Far off on the eastern horizon, where the sparkling rays of the morning sun have driven away the sulky mists, rises majestically that noted group, the Three Sisters.

Students who have never been nearer than Eugene cannot appreciate the grandeur of these three heaven-reared peaks. Let us go nearer and explore them. We have arrived at Summit prairie, the highest altitude of the wagon road between Western and Eastern Oregon. We have left the Willamette valley eighty miles behind us—in front of us lie the wide-spreading plateaus of Eastern Oregon—twenty miles to our left is Clear lake, the source of the McKenzie river, ten miles to our right are three snowy peaks, the object of our journey. Leaving our wagon and putting our provisions in a secure cache, with one day’s rations on our backs, we begin our explorations. We move slowly on over the foot hills up the mountain, stopping now and then to admire the beautiful mountain hemlocks and abies nobalis and amabilis, which are found only in such high altitudes. As we approach nearer the line of perpetual snow, our path becomes tortuous and rough. Now we ascend an almost perpendicular cliff, picking our way over sharp, dis- torsted hommocks of rock. Then we pass across a level stretch of country. Presently we are clinging to the bushes as we round the verge of a precipitous cliff. Next we encounter a flow of lava, and our guide stops to explain: “Many centuries ago one of the Three Sisters was an active volcano, and sent forth great rivers of lava, which rushed down the sides of the mountain, spreading out wider and wider as they went forward. The cavity or crater from which
these flows proceeded is now filled with snow and ice, and has in time become a glacier." With this information we press eagerly forward, and on gaining a slight eminence there is disclosed to our view a field of ice hummocks - the ever picturesque and ever curious glacier. We bid good-bye to every form of vegetation, and pass two miles beyond the line of perpetual snow, when the entire party calls a halt, for that wonderful field of moving ice has now been reached. We stop and admire this most peculiar phenomenon of nature - a field of ice hillocks. We peer into the dangerous crevasses and see no end to the depth of ice. The glacier is about three miles in length and one in width, and perhaps hundreds of feet in thickness, bounded on three sides by huge deposits of moraine, and issuing from its foot is a milk-white stream. We pass the most northern one of the Three Sisters, make our perilous journey across the glacier, and ascend with comparative ease the most beautiful and symmetrical of the group, the center peak. Once on the highest pinnacle, our mission is accomplished. The view from this point is too magnificent for an unpoetic pen to picture. The barometer registers 10,000 feet above sea level. One mile to the north is the rough, precipitous summit of the northern mountain of the group, its perpendicular columns of dark basalt projecting their irregular surfaces through the omnipresent snow. Six miles south is the third snow peak, and on to the south as far as the eye can reach is a wilderness of mountains. A few thousand feet beneath us is the glacier, whose irregular icy surface reflects and refracts the August sun like a field of monster diamonds. Thirty miles to the north is Clear Lake, a mirror in the landscape, from whose pure water flows the McKenzie's crystal flood. Looking still to the north we see Mt. Jefferson's snowy spire, and on beyond the lofty summit of Mt. Hood, and still farther north Mt. Tacoma rears her lofty head. Which ever way we turn there is a beautiful landscape, and in the center of them all is the beautiful group, the Three Sisters, the three queens of the Cascades.

Two of these mountains are visible from Eugene on a clear day. With a large field glass one can see the glacier quite distinctly from the university observatory. Some students ascend these snow mountains nearly every summer, and all have been elated over the beauty of the scenery.

\[E] are immersed in beauty, but our eyes have no clear vision," says Emerson.

It is the painter who draws these beauties out of nature, and portrays them on his canvas that the world may admire them. How forcibly and well some artists do this! We are lost in admiration as we gaze upon some of the masterpieces of ancient and modern painters. So thoroughly does the artist seem to have caught the spirit of what he has represented that we sometimes almost imagine that we are looking upon the real object itself instead of a picture of it.

There is a feeling of the sublime in contemplating one of the stirring pictures of Meissonier, just as there would be in contemplating the devouring energies of a tempest. Note the rush of the cavalry, the glitter of the sabers as they are flashed in air by the grim-visaged warriors, the long line of abandoned cannons, whose last defenders are in full retreat! The entire scene is full of many suggestions, and impresses us with the terrible grandeur and sublimity of war.

Pages might be written on the various thoughts inspired by a single picture. "It is like looking at the world through a microscope." As we pursue it further beauty after beauty reveals itself to our gaze. For an illustration take Meissonier's celebrated painting, "The Advance of the Grand Army." What a superb spectacle! How life-like and real the figures look! Napoleon, the Old Guard, and the different divisions of the French army seem to move before us in stately array. We involuntarily think what human power could stop the advance of this splendidly disciplined force, whose movements were directed by the greatest military genius of the modern world.

Pictures depicting some glorious event in a nation's history stir the blood and rekindle the fires of patriotism in its people. The pictures of Meissonier inspire Frenchmen with zeal and love for their country. All France is proud of this great painter; and well she may be, for he has painted her great heroes, her grand victories and past achievements in a manner that will last as long as the nation itself.

Pictures are the soul speech; they make the pages of dull books attractive. Some pictures are like words which make thousands, perhaps millions, think. They enrich and simplify our language, for, as a writer says, "pictures are the simplest written language." They create an interest in what we read. Who will deny that a good picture will not cause us to read an article which we otherwise would have passed by unnoticed?

Pictures of the beautiful, the sad and the pathetic, are practical, because they are inspiring. It was not long ago that a lawyer, world renowned for his eloquence, pronounced one of his greatest orations in defense of a woman.
who was accused of a crime which she had committed in order to aid her husband. The source of the lawyer's inspiration was the picture of Mary Magdalene kneeling before the bleeding form of Jesus.

THE LIBRARY.

"We owe to books those general benefits which come from high intellectual action."—Emerson.

A GOOD library is one of great importance, and it is a common saying, and a true one, that "next to the acquisition of knowledge itself is the learning where and how it may be acquired." As the library grows larger more careful attention should be given to the selection of books; and as the library is the principal source of information, the purchases should be made with special reference to the need of the students.

It is invaluable to a student to have a thorough knowledge of certain good books, and a general knowledge of many. One of our best writers has said, "a college education is the reading of certain books which the common sense of all scholars agree will represent the science already accumulated." It is encouraging to note the increase of interest displayed in the library by the students of our Oregon University. This interest extends not only through the more advanced classes, but is also prevalent among those just entering college. It would be a good idea for the students pursuing the different branches to supplement their courses of study at every point by reading the authors and subjects studied. This would awaken a new interest in the library work.


Local and General.

Judge Matthew P. Deady is a trustee for Stanford.

Darwin Yoran has engaged with the Eugene National Bank.

Washington's birthday was not recognized at the University.

Mr. Will MacCormac reports the Stanford a delightful place.

"Depew! Depew! for inspiration!" cries the oratorical junior.

Prof. McCornack has begun to prepare for commencement music.

Mr. Warner Brown, from Portland, was in Eugene for a few days.

Miss Leath McCornack, '88, paid the halls of her alma mater a visit.

A senior geologist asserts that a rock is composed of its ingredients.

Miss Fannie Charles, of San Francisco, is a guest of Miss Nan Underwood.

A coal mine has been found on the farm of Allen Forward's father near Salem.

Miss Mary Wingfield returned to Eugene for a few days, but is again in Portland.

Cardwell and Fiske, of Southern Oregon, have established a law firm in Portland, Or.

Mr. E. Worman, of Medford, visited his daughter, Miss Worman, for a few days.
The one hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the Columbia river will be celebrated May 11, 1892.

In the Sequoia of Stanford may be seen "Duny" Patterson's photo, a member of the foot ball team.

Mr. Robert Hendricks, a former student, is now at the head of the Salem Statesman, a first-class daily.

Prof. Bailey was absent from class room one week on account of sickness. Mrs. Bailey was also ill at the same time.

Prof. Bailey's turn to tassel with the grip came February 29th. This disease is certainly not a respecter of persons.

The "Valentine Man" of the Freshies was certainly out of five-cent pieces this Valentine day, for very few were sent.

Rev. G. R. Cairns, the evangelist, has been the guest of Mrs. Prof. Bailey during a series of meetings at the Baptist church.

With the seventh edition the Oregon Naturalist of Eugene, edited by Mr. A. Todd, suspended publication for an indefinite period.

In the late examination of persons to teach in Lane county, nine received first grade, twelve second grade, seventeen third, and twelve failed.

A building, perhaps the best of its kind on the coast, for the medical department of the University, will be erected in Portland this summer.

Our Business Manager ate nineteen pieces of pie at the free pie social, and is still alive, and will receive subscriptions to The Reflector at the usual price.

Prof. Hawthorne has been able to meet his classes regularly since our last issue. The professor says he feels sorry for any one who is forced to be absent from recitations.

Burke Tongue was confined to his bed for several days from a wound in his foot, received by jumping on a nail. Burke's mother, his sister Bertha, and cousin, Miss Merriman, came up for a few days.

Mr. J. O. Holt, a well-liked former student of the university, is now at Monmouth. Mr. Holt is president of a Christian organization among the students. He expects to go to Stanford next year.

In the Park school, Portland, letters were written to the poet, John G. Whittier, the best one to be forwarded. The letter of Bessie Wimple, aged eleven, was sent, to which, through his secretary, the aged poet replied.

Rev. C. M. Hill, '81, also a graduate from Rochester theological seminary, will deliver the Baccalaureate sermon this commencement. Mr. Hill is a young man growing into importance as a minister of the gospel and as a sound thinker.

Some of the delegates to the convention visited the asylum and penitentiary while in Salem. There are 380 persons confined in the penitentiary. The boys report hearing some good vocal music at the Sunday devotional meeting.

We publish in this issue the able address on Da Vinci by Hon. S. W. Condon, '84, delivered before the students at public rhetoricals January 29th. Not only the merit of the address, but also the fact that it was prepared during a very busy life, is appreciated by the students and friends of the University.

The February graduating class from the Portland High school consisted of three in the four years' Latin course, two in the three years' German course, and thirteen in the three years' English course. Among the graduates from the Latin course is a nephew of Junior Kubli, J. O. Watson.

Since going to press the "Longfellow and Raphael" day has occurred. We were favored by music from the great German composer, Von Weber, played by Miss Sawyers, and also by an exquisite song from Miss Glen. Rev. H. L. Bates delivered an address on Raphael, which told us much of the purity and power of the Master. We hope in our next issue to say more of this program.

Mr. Wm. S. Ladd, of Portland, with his vast business interests, yet finds time for educational affairs as well. Mr. Ladd is one of the board of directors of the deaf mute institute, and one of the regents of the agriculture college. Though seldom leaving Portland, Mr. Ladd went to Corvallis at the late meeting of the board of regents of the college.

Baseball, the nation's game, has some strong admirers in the University, and a club should be organized among the students. We can certainly muster a strong nine. Junior Kubli has a record in Southern Oregon as a strong player; also Mr. Overholt, from Eastern Oregon, was one of Bishop Scott's best men. Senior
McClure throws a good ball, and is at home anywhere in the diamond; and so we might select nine good men. Why not organize at once?

We clip the following from the Oregonian, which is another evidence of the general good standing of Oregon men in eastern colleges: "The official report received from the United States military academy at West Point giving the result of the semi-annual examination, which occurred early in January, shows that Oregon's cadet, William B. Ladue, of Salem, still maintains his position at the head of his class. This is Cadet Ladue's second year at the academy, and in June he will be entitled to a three month's furlough, which he will spend at home in resting from the arduous labors of study. He will, no doubt, greatly enjoy his freedom from books and drill, and the sound of the sife and drum which have so exactly called him to duty daily for the past two years."

Among the literary societies of Eugene none is more deserving of mention for its honest work and consequent steady growth than the Zelotian society. This institution was organized in '89 with seven young men from fifteen to eighteen years of age. As only men of sterling character are admitted to membership, its growth has been slow but healthful. It now enrolls twenty-six members, most of whom are students. Meetings are held every Saturday evening during the entire year, at which visitors are always welcome. Their constitution and program are very similar to those of the Laurean society. At present the society occupies rooms over Beckley's drug store. One of the most active members, and to whom we are indebted for these data, is Mr. Clem Robinson.

A student of the agricultural college justly calls The Reflector to account for an article on that college in our last issue. We publish part of his letter, which certainly throws a more favorable light upon the phase of the question discussed in The Reflector. "I find, as you said, that there have been 112 graduates since 1870, but instead of there being only eight farmers there are twelve. I admit this number seems small compared with the number of graduates, but let us look a little farther into the matter. There are thirty-nine female graduates, and we could hardly expect them to become farmers, so that limits the number to seventy-three. Of this number seven have died, so that it leaves sixty-six men to get the farmers from. Twelve of these sixty-six are farmers, or 18 per cent.; 10, or 15 per cent. are merchants; 4, or 6 per cent. are doctors; seven of the graduates are teachers, or 10 per cent.; nine are lawyers, or 13.6 per cent., and lastly, fourteen, or 20.6 per cent. of the men are engaged in miscellaneous business, so that after all it is not quite so bad as your paper makes out. There is no doubt that one reason why there were not more farmers was because the old college down to 1889 could hardly be called an agricultural college in the proper sense of the word. But now that we students have tasted the sweets of compulsory labor, there is no doubt there will be a great increase in the number of farmers among the future graduates of the Oregon Agricultural College.

THE RAFTING.

(By a Fresh Poet.)

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I slumbered weak and weary,
After many an hour of study, tired and sore,
Suddenly there came a squalling as of many rudely bawling,
Bowling near my chamber door.
'Tis some crowd of mad paraders, or of pseudo serenaders;
This I muttered; nothing more.
I indeed desired to slumber, but their discords without number,
And their agonizing and distracting roar,
And mad voices wildly jumbled, sounds of harp strings rudely fumbled
Drove all slumber from the door.
I so weary and distressed, longed for islands of the blessed,
Where such torture would be o'er.
Then their pandemonium swelling, that old story recrunching, yelling,
Of the man who years ago reached Pluto's shore,
Made me think that Brown returning, with his soul still aching, yearning
For days long past and o'er,
Back to mortal regions coming, brought a crowd of devils drumming.
Instruments for Hades' roar.
Still their awful din grew stronger, and I could not bear it longer;
So, at last I rose and quickly sought the door.
As I opened wide the portal, noises never heard by mortal,
Angoul, or a shade before,
Greeted me almost demented. Then my tortured soul I vented,
And a new born thirst for gore.
At my awful words of passion they were scared in wondrous fashion,
And betook themselves to flight with mighty roar,
And I'm told that in their haste, some of them with fear quite mad
Raced their fallen comrades o'er.
As you see I'm left demented, but I still shall be contented,
If I have such midnight horrors—nevermore.
Laurean and Eutaxian Affairs.

Laurean Proceedings.

All those wishing a plate of oysters or a nice orange, would do well to make known their wishes to a young gentleman who is commonly known among his classmates as the "Kid."

Mr. Robnett has returned to his home, and will probably not be with us again until next year. He has shown himself to be a good debater as well as an excellent parliamentarian.

Ross Mathews, and several other students, have sent in applications for membership. The membership is constantly increasing, and every new member who does his share of the work conscientiously adds to the good standing of the entire society.

Questions of all kinds are claiming the attention of the society. A member becomes somewhat enthusiastic, however, when he proposes, "a question which, if discussed all night, would not even then be discussed." Time for discussion is over at eleven o'clock.

The number of absences of those appointed for duty is greater than is to be desired. If there is anything that bespeaks the prosperity and good of a society it is the regularity and spirit with which each one performs his duties as they repeatedly devolve upon him. Business carried out by those specifically appointed is always done in a much more satisfactory manner than by those not instructed as to their duties, because the former will naturally investigate the matter more closely. They are better prepared. One who is appointed on debate or on rhetoricals will naturally devote more time and study to his preparation than if he were not appointed. Appointments are made two weeks in advance, and this gives ample time for preparation; and any one who does not attend to his duty lowers the average standing of the society just in proportion as the subject of study demands care.

The meeting of January 22d was called to order at the usual time by President McDaniels. As the secretary was not present, E. H. Lauver was appointed to act as secretary pro tem. After the general routine business was dispensed with, Mr. Conch read an essay on "Anticipations." He discussed the now settled Chilian difficulty from an unbiased standpoint. Indeed, his forebodings were of a nature rather Chili. Mr. Couch was followed by Fred. Chambers, who delivered a declamation. The debate for the evening was: "Resolved, That free trade would be a better policy for the United States than protection." It proved to be a yet interesting topic, although the question is debated several times every year. C. Rob­nett, Charles Eastland, K. K. Kubli, A. E. Reames and C. K. Wilkinson the debaters on the part of the affirmative, adduced the following arguments: That protection does not make good wages, because if a man has a good income it is no reason that he will pay good wages; protection increases the price of the necessities of life; high protection compels a manufacturer to sell to people of foreign countries cheaper than he sells at home; the wages of a country depends on the number of laborers, which is the reason that England pays lower wages than the United States; protection favors class legislation; protection hampers the foreign trade, a protective tariff oppresses the farming class. Messrs. C. E. Henderson, H. S. Templeton, F. M. Roberts, L. Conch and C. W. Keene, the supporters of the negative argued that the manufacturers must lower wages in order to compete with foreign trade; America, as a protectionist, increases her wealth faster than England as a free trade nation. Protection tends to increase competition between home manufacturers, and thereby decreases the price of different articles; the policy of protection has been beneficial to the United States; wages have been increased in Germany since the policy of protection has been adopted. After a careful summary of the arguments, the president rendered his decision in favor of the affirmative.

The meeting of January 29th was called to order at the usual hour. The regular routine business was then dispensed with. Under the head of "Rhetoricals," Mr. L. C. Robnett delivered a very humorous declamation, which proved very amusing to his hearers, and was highly appreciated. The question debated was whether or not the government should own and control all railroad and telegraph lines. Those who debated affirmatively were Charles Eastland, E. B. Tongue, Fred Chambers and John Edmundson. Those who discussed the question negatively, and those who gained the decision were K. K. Kubli, L. T. Harris, L. Conch, T. M. Roberts and A. E. Reames.

February 5th President McDaniels called the society to order at the usual hour. After the
customary business procedures were gone through, Mr. W. E. Parrish favored the assembly with a declaration. The question debated was, “Resolved, That the English language will, in time, become the universal speech of all nations.” The viewers of the question from an affirmative standpoint, K. K. Kubli and A. E. Beames argued that as the Anglo-Saxon race is the most progressive race in the world, and as their language is English, hence that language is likely to become universal. The English is to-day the language of commerce; the Anglo-Saxons rule one-fourth of the earth’s surface and govern one-fifteenth of the people of the world; that the English language is spreading faster than any other language. Those who opposed the supporters of the affirmative were C. F. Martin, C. K. Wilkinson, H. L. Hopkins L. T. Harris and C. E. Henderson. They argued that so long as there will be different races and nations there will be different languages; the structure and the spelling of the English language will prevent it from becoming universal; the German race is rapidly increasing, and consequently their language will never die. The only way to make people speak a different language is by conquest; different nations naturally tend to make different languages. After summarizing all the arguments adduced, the president rendered his decision in favor of the negative.

The meeting of February 12th was called to order by President McDaniels. John Edmundson favored the society with a declamation, and Fred. Templeton read an essay entitled, “U. S. Grant.” The question, “Resolved, That education should be made compulsory,” was debated on the affirmative by L. Conch, F. Chambers, C. E. Henderson, John Edmundson and T. M. Roberts, who contended that the State has a right to do anything that will benefit the State; education is the greatest safeguard of a nation; illiteracy does great harm to a country; it is the duty of the State to educate its own people; an intelligent man is always more prosperous than an illiterate man. These arguments were opposed by L. T. Harris, K. K. Kubli, E. H. Lauer and C. F. Martin, who contended that most of the ignorant voters of the United States are foreigners; most of the people who do not send their children to school do not do so because of financial reasons; educational laws are contrary to American institutions; it is a law that destroys liberty and freedom; it would work a great harm to poor people who cannot do without their children’s earnings; you cannot educate a man by force. The decision was given in favor of the affirmative.

The meeting of February 19th was called to order by President McDaniels. Under the head of “Rhetoricals,” Charles Wilkinson delivered a declamation, and R. V. Jackson read an essay. This being the regular night for the election of officers the debate was postponed indefinitely. The following officers were elected: President, E. H. Lauer; vice president, L. T. Harris; secretary, C. E. Henderson; assistant secretary, Fred. Templeton; treasurer, W. E. Parrish; censor, K. K. Kubli; editor, C. K. Wilkinson; sergeant-at-arms, Charles McDaniels.

The next regular meeting, February 27th, was called to order by President McDaniels. After the regular routine business was dispensed with, the following officers were inaugurated, those elected to the other offices not being present: President, E. H. Lauer; vice president, L. T. Harris; treasurer, W. E. Parrish; assistant secretary, Fred. Templeton. President Lauer then duly installed Charles McDaniels sergeant-at-arms. Under the head of “Rhetoricals,” Charles Henderson read an essay on “Conservatism and Liberalism.” President Lauer appointed on committees for the ensuing term, L. T. Harris, M. Wingfield and O. B. Prael on the finance committee, and on the general program committee he appointed Charles McDaniels, T. M. Roberts and Fred. Templeton. The society was favored with an essay by W. E. Parrish, and by a declamation delivered by M. Wingfield. The question for debate was: “Is India Misgoverned?” John Edmundson, the debater on a part of the affirmative, was opposed by C. E. Henderson, Harry Templeton and L. T. Harris. The decision was given in favor of the negative.

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Futaxian Affairs.

Miss Anna Crain, one of the ex-Futaxians, teachers of Junction City, was visiting here February 27th and 28th.

Miss Linnia Holt, of the class of ’91, is enjoying a pleasant visit with Miss Grace Mathews and other friends in Portland and in Polk county.

Next term the Futaxians will probably read Tennyson’s “Idylls of the King;” at least it is not likely that we will read anything more from Shakespeare’s pen until next year.

The Futaxians have undertaken a more thorough study of “Roberts’ Rules of Order,” and we have no doubt that we could vanquish any legislative body in the United States now, the Laurens not excepted. N. B.—Please do not consider this as a challenge.
After our last meeting in February, the following question was very seriously debated: "Resolved, That the Entaxian society adjourn to the photo tent on Eleventh street, and, placing the President in the place of honor, have a flashlight taken while in the act of responding to a toast." The decision was rendered by the President in favor of the negative.

We are sorry to mention that a number of the young ladies have been absent on account of illness. Among them May and Benetta Dorris, Charlotte Shipley, Edith Kerns, Amanda Brandon, Bessie Kelly, Carrie Hovey, and several others, but at present the general health seems very good, and we hope it will continue so until the bright spring days shall be with us again, bringing with them renewed strength and mental vigor.

We are disappointed in our effort to organize a College Young Women's Christian Association. At the time of Mr. Mott's visit eighteen of the young women of the University signified their intention to engage in this work, fourteen of whom are church members. Committees were appointed, constitutions sent for, a meeting held and another appointed, when difficulties arose, and at our second meeting it was decided to suspend further action. We hope and trust that before the end of the term the association may be fully organized and on a firm basis.

**Class Matters.**

*Senior Items.*

The astronomy class was recently visited by Dr. G. J. Travis, formerly pastor of the First Baptist church of this city.

Look through the dictionary and you will find that words commencing with "all" are of a second-class and degraded meaning. Sleep is the nearest to an exception, and after all, sleep is half way to death.

F. S. Dunn delivered the address of welcome at the opening exercises of the Epworth League convention, which assembled in this city during the first week of March. As usual Fred. did himself and his class great credit.

Harry Brooks, who left the University of Oregon last year and entered the medical department of the University of Michigan, writes that he is enjoying his university life very much. He takes four hours sleep and spends the rest of the night in rattling the bones of departed heroes.

F. S. Dunn, '92, conducted a part of President Johnson's classes during his recent absence. This is considered a great honor among the students, as the best classical student is always chosen to occupy such a place. Fred. is a thorough student of language, and will occupy a chair in this line some day.

Senior Bronough has discovered that brute creation has the power of choice between the beneficial and the harmful. His experiments were made by means of a chicken and a baited hook. Our philosopher found that the chicken would persist in choosing the beneficial. We wonder if his fellow boarders were depending upon this experiment for their chicken dinner?

*Notes of '93.*

"Logic is logic; that's what I say!"

The Faculty has granted April 1st for a vacation to the Junior class.

Miss Anna Crain, a former classmate, gave Eugene friends a call a short time ago.

Free trade and protection is the absorbing topic at present with the class in political economy.

Mr. K. K. Kubli has been absent from recitations several times the past month on account of sickness.

Each of the class in chemical analysis have thus far learned the peculiar properties of about fifty different substances.

After having written orations, the Juniors can better appreciate the rhetorical work that will come in the Senior year.

Mr. C. F. Martin, during his spare hours, assumes some of the responsible duties connected with the Oregon State Journal.

Mr. E. H. Lauer has learned that to officiate in the union of certain gases is not always pleasant, as a slight explosion about his alcohol lamp a few weeks ago gave his nerves quite a shock.

New text books, with the latest knowledge on electricity, have been received, and the class in natural philosophy is pursuing electrics to the front.

"Not in vain the distance beacons;
Forward, forward, let us range;
Let the great world spin forever,
Down the ringing grooves of change."
Reserved for R. M. Robinson, Confections Etc.

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