Edward Blake: College Student.

By Charles M. Sheldon.

Continued from last issue

"Are you sure?" asked Edward, readting the verses. He began reciting them aloud, and Miss Seton interrupted the reading by suddenly snatching the paper away from him.

"It makes no difference, sir," she said, holding the paper behind her and still laughing at his apparent astonishment over the whole affair. "The promise you made Freeda was \$1 aplece to any of us who had an article necepted and paid for. There was the spring, he began slowly, but none nothing said about the kind of paper. or who owned it, or the price paid, was there, Freeda?"

"No, not a thing."

"I didn't say anything about verses, though," said Edward, trying to be Bold.

"Fie, Ned! That isn't like you, try-"ing to get out on a technicality!"

"Anyhow, it seems to me like imposing on me to make me pay \$1 for 50 cent poetry. Paid for in postage stamps at that!"

"Poetry has gone up since I wrote That. There's a trust been formed in Hope, and we're going to buy out all the little poets among the boys," said Miss Seton, smilling.

"I don't believe in trusts, and I shall "light this one," replied Edward, grinning. "I'll pay the dollar all right. It will serve you right to print the verses in The College Journal and make people . and them."

"I'm sure it won't burt them any more than the reading of your article in resterday's issue. Miss Field had a sick headache after reading it, and I heard of several other girls who were sunable to attend afternoon classes on succount of it." she retorted.

Edward did not reply to this thrust, which was in keeping with the conversational habits of many of the girls in the ball.

"I might as well pay now," he said soberly as he rose to go. He gave each of the girls a dollar, and they accepted with merry thanks.

When he had gone out, Miss Seton zobered down quite suddenly.

"Do you think I hurt his feelings by ewhat I said about his article?" she tasked rather slowly and eyed Freeda Thoughtfully.

"Of course not. Ned understood your BORSCHEO."

"I don't think he did," replied Miss Seton positively. "He takes most evcerything seriously."

"But he isn't slow in that sense." said Freeda, somewhat sharply for her. "Maybe not, but he is very serious subout most everything. When I told "alm the other night that I had given up the Sunday study, he looked as solemn as if something dreadful had hapmened. It would kill me to take everywhing as seriously as that."

"There's no danger of your dying suddenly, Ida." said Freeda as they on test problems Edward would find

ed his eyes to one side of the student "Why, I did not know he had come life as he had never seen it before. home.

It was fully three months after the "He was badly wounded in an endebate, and Edward was developing in gagement shortly after that one of many ways with a rapidity that he which he wrote you. He may lose an himself was not conscious of. His nat- arm. He is to be sent home on one of urally slow, dogged, somewhat phieg- the hospital transports that is expected matic temperament was changing un- in San Francisco in about two weeks. der the influences of his training. His The time of its arrival is uncertain. I mind was more alert, his faculties be- am going on, so as to be with him as soon as he arrives." Mrs. Preston looked earnestly at Edcoming more ripe in their powers, his

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acquisitive faculties growing in capacward, who returned her look gravely. ity as well as in active perception. Her face bore marks of severe suffer-With all this he had developed even further yet, if possible, the qualities of

"When he wrote last, he confessed obstinate determination, and his real that he was sick of the campaign and love for the truth was no less mingled would be glad to come back to Hope with his consciousness of moral upcollege again That is partly what I rightness. He was apparently no nearrame to see you for. I want you to er a positive decision as to the personal continue to room with Willis. He said Christian life. His satisfaction with in his letter that he didn't think you himself was as strong as ever. If the would care to It will relieve me of a result of the debate had humbled his intellectual pride at the time, his moral great source of anxiety to know that pride had not been touched or lessened. you are together."

"I am sure I am willing to do what I can to serve you, Mrs. Preston," Edward said, in a low voice. He was troubled a little at the possibility of Willis' coming back, partly on Freeda's

account and partly on his own. "You will promise me to do all in your power to help Willis, won't you?"

Mrs. Preston asked anxiously. "Yes, madam, 1"- Edward hesitated a little. "I am afraid you exaggerate my influence over him. I do not have much in some directions."

"I am sure you are more of a help to him than you realize," Mrs. Preston replied eagerly. "Willis thinks every-thing of you and thinks you are nearly, perfect.'

"Of course I will do all I can," replied Edward, looking at the president and remembering what had been said in the little talk about the Christian life compared with morality.

"I feel quite sure, Mrs. Preston," said the president cordially, "that Mr. Blake will help your son in every way possible."

Mrs. Preston looked and spoke her thanks, and in answer to several questions from Edward she described as well as she could the facts concerning Willis as they had been forwardthinking a good deal more about Miss

ed to her by the regiment. Seton than about his college work. He "I don't think that even the loss of bad never cared for girls, and now that his arm will prevent his coming back he began to think of this one he was here next fall. For one thing I am troubled about it. The change in him glad. I rejoice that he has had enough was gradual. He had met her with even of the fun and glory of war. Freeda, naturally, oftener than he met Evidently his wound has sickened him the other girls. He liked her bright. of it."

almost impertinent, remarks even when Mrs. Preston remained a little longer and then rose to go. She wanted to There was a habit among the girls call upon two of Willis' society friends In Hope college that winter of saying to whom he had sent messages, and, smart things about one another and as they roomed on the floor above, the a fashion for epigrammatic flings at president went up and introduced her the teachers and things in general that to them and then came down to Edwas not commendable. A few girls, like Freeda, never indulged in the ward's room again. Edward was surprised when he heard him say that habit. "It is not wit; it is a kind of there was a matter he would like to whiplash talk that stings afterward," talk over with him. she would say. And yet even Edward,

He sat down a little way from Blake and looked at him earnestly, yet with himself, found himself attempting the a slight movement of uncertainty at same style of repartee whenever he first that was new to Edward. When met Freeda's roommate. She answerit passed away, the president faced ed him, but, more than that, interested him with the strong, open look that him in her. She had a serious side to was so characteristic of him. The first her character that appealed to him. thing he said revealed to Edward the She had a shelf next to his in the fact that the president more than laboratory, being one of the few girls guessed at the trouble he was having taking a full course in chemistry, and over the feeling he was beginning to very often during their experiments experience for Miss Seton.

"Blake, I want to question you frank-

"Of course yon are figuring on all or break down or in case your mother

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does not need you on the farm?" "Yes, sir: I've thought of that some." replied Edward, beginning to wonder some at the president's questions and still expecting something different.

"You've been ambitious to get on in your studies here, which are preparatory to your life work, haven't you?" "Yes, sir; I've tried to do my best." "But lately, my boy, you don't seem to interested. Aren't you well?"

"Yes, sir; I'm well enough," said Edward, in a low voice, anticipating the next question. "Tell me now, Blake, frankly, are

you beginning to think a good deal of one of the young ladies, a good deal more than you ever did before? Is that what's the trouble with you?"

"Would you call it 'trouble,' sir?" asked Edward, with an unexpected gleam of humor that surprised the president at first. But Edward was really relieved that at last the subject had been broached.

"That depends," replied the president gravely. "I do not know, of course, how far your feelings have gone. A feeling so strong as to render you unfit for the business that brings you to college would be trouble, would It net?"

"Yes, sir; I suppose it would," Edward answered again in a very low voice. There was not another man on earth that he would have confided in with such a matter except President Royce, and even with him it was embarrassing work.

"Are you willing to tell me, Blake, if your feelings-let us call it 'love'-for this girl are clear to you? Do you understand them?"

"I never was in love with anybody before," Edward answered slowly, and the president almost smiled at the way he said it." "Does the young lady"-

The president stopped purposely, and Edward colored deeply. "No, sir; I am sure she doesn't care

anything in particular for me." "Have you ever said anything to her?

"No, sir, but I've looked it. I guess." replied Edward, with his usual straightforward desire to tell the whole truth and keep back nothing.

Again the president was tempted to smile, but he did not because he plainly shw that the affair was very serious for Edward.

"What do you think I ought to adise you. Blake?" the president asked after a pause. Edward was plainly confused by the question and could not think of any-

thing to answer. "Do you think you ought to go on as ou have begun and allow yourself to fall in love with this girl if it is going to embarrass your plans for your life work?"

Do you advise me to keep away from her entirely?"

"No," replied the president very quietly. And the reply came as a great surprise to Edward. But the president understood human nature better than the student knew it, and he was face to face with a problem now that was a part of a young man's life, and a seri-

opened the door, and Mrs. Preston came this in case you don't lose your health | in. She simply repeated her message concerning Willis and soon went out with the president.

When they were gone Edward Blaks, college student, did some really serious thinking. The president's talk had cleared up the atmosphere a good deal. He was able to see some things more clearly. As he sat by his desk, going over the conversation he had just had with the president, he felt the force of his argument. He was not so much in love, or rather he was not feeling toward Miss Seton in such a way, that he was insensible to any and every form of counsel from another person. He was somewhat surprised at some things the president had said, but he understood his position, on the whole, very clearly, and the more he thought of it the more he respected it.

As he sat by his desk he opened one of the drawers in it, and, after lifting off some papers that lay on the top, he took out a photograph of Miss Seton. It was, to tell the truth, a very poor picture, and, to tell the truth again, Edward had actually taken it out of a book that Ida had left in the parlor of the hall one night while Edward was calling on Freeda. Ida had charged one of the other boys present that evening with taking the picture, never dreaming that Edward Blake, the undemonstrative, had taken it. There was a scrap of Miss Seton's writing with the photograph, that Edward had found in the hall also, and he placed it alongside the photograph and looked gravely at them. Then he put them back in their places in the drawer and shut it up, and after a moment he rose and walked up and down through the room.

The boy was actually at one crisis of his life. There are more crises in every young man's life than he himself is always aware of. But Edward probably realized this one with more or less understanding of its gravity. It is not easy to state just what his final resolvewas in so many terms. It is perhaps enough to say that he realized the foolishness of allowing a new and growing passion to spoil his college course, and. even more than that, possibly in the end render the life of another person unhappy, or at least throw an element into it that would hinder its free and natural development.

This much can truly be said for Edward, at this place in his college course. He went out the next day and began his work under different impulses from what he had felt for a long time. He had a conscious feeling of dread at the thought of meeting Miss Seton in the laboratory that afternoon, almost as if she had been present during the president's talk, or at least had been where she could hear it. But he was relieved to find that she was just the same, and he discovered that he was able to meet her and talk with her in a freedom from emharcasement that "I don't know. Can I help it, sir? of late he had not been able to assume, It is not the place here to tell what Edward's whole experience was in the matter, nor how the interview with the president shaped it all for him as the year went on.

It is enough to say that he had the manifness to go on with his studies in his old time spirit of vigor, and if, as the days went on, he found no lessenous part of it. According to the way ing of his feeling, but perhaps a deepthe problem was met and answered ening of it, he realized that the feeling was not spoiling his life. That much he was at least conscious of, and even more in time. The term had come to an end, and another summer vacation faced him. Freeda went home again, and, as the year before, Edward planned to stay in Raynor and carry his paper. He went home for a few days, just to see the folks, and then came back again to resume his work. The hall was again deserted, and it was lonesome business to keep up the same old life, with the boys gone. The president, too, had gone to Europe on a summer visit to Germany, and there was no secretary's work for Edward to do, as there had been the year before. He had been back from the farm two weeks and had settled down to a regular routine of vacation work when he began to feel a physical weariness that was new to him. He had been taking his meals with a few of the itoys at the club, but they had all left at the end of two weeks, except two or three who were carrying papers, and then Edward had begun to board himself. He bought a small oil stove and experimented more or less with cooking, but did not get on very well. He disliked the business of getting his own meals and only continued it on account of economy. He woke up one morning with a strange feeling of lassitude, and with great difficulty he got up and cooked some oatmeal and made a cup of coffee. But when he went down to the laboratory, where he had secured permission to continue his chemistry, he dragged bimself with difficulty through the forenoon, and when dinner time came he did not feel hungry and lay down on his bed.

. FRATERNAL NOTES.

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Oregon City Lodge No. 1, Ancient Order of the Red Cross, elected the following new officers at the last regular meeting: President, Mrs. Dora Gray; vice-president, J. L. Swafford; secretary, W. B. Shively, jr. ; treasurer, W. W. Marrs; inside guard,outside goard, Mr. Simmons; trustees, Mrs. W. B. Shively, Mrs. Charles Wright, Mrs. I. S. Rambo. The new officers will be installed this Friday evening.

Steps are being taken toward organizing a lodge of Lady Maccabees, and prospects are favorable for a large charter list.

Last Friday night the newly elected officers of My the Lodge, Degree of Honor, were installed by Mrs. M. A. Warner, past chief of honor. Nearly 100 members of the order were present, and the exercises were of unusual intterest. Refreshments were served. The complete list of officers was recently printed in this paper.

Grand President Sol Blumauer has issued a dispensation for McLoughlin Cabin No. 4, to initiate several new members at the meeting to be held next Monday night. Charles Barclay will paint a large picture of Dr. John Mc-Laughlin, to be hung on the walls of the cabin. Mr. Barclay will do the work on cunvas, before he goes to sea again.

Oregon Lodge No. 3, I. O. O. F., installed the following new officers Thursday evening: Noble grand, E. D. Olds; vice grand, E. A. Leighton: recording secretary, Thomas F. Ryan; treasurer, Sol S. Walker; financial secretary, Judson Howell; inside guard, G. W. Tucker: right supporter noble grand, George T. Howard; warden, H. W. Trembath: right supporter vice grand, John W. Jones; left supporter Loble grand, E. H. Cowing; conductor, J. J. Cooke; left scene supporter, Wm. Shannon; chaplain, W. H. Howell. Sol S. Walker, district deputy grand master, was the instalting officer.

The new officers of Pioneer Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, were installed Monday evening by Past Grand Patron Thomas F. Ryan, assisted by Past Matron Mrs. Gertrude M. Strange, as grand marshall, as follows: Worthy matron, Fai.nie France; worthy patron, T. J. Gary; associate matron, Mrs. F. B. Martin; treasurer, Mrs. Minda Church; secretary, Jennie E. Rowen; conductress, Mrs. R. C. Ganong; assistant conductress, Myrtle Buchanan; Ada, Jessie Bumphrey ; Ruth, Betta France ; Esther, Mrs. Henry Meldrum; Martha, Mrs. Jacob Cassell; Electa, Mrs. George T. Howard; warden, Grace Johnson; organist, Mrs. E. E. Williams; chaplain, Mrs. D. W. Kinnaird; sentinel, A. W. France.

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The newly elected officers of Falls City Lodge, A. O. U W., will be installed Saturday night. C. O. T. Williams, the new financier, is giving excellent satisfaction, and doing up his work in enod style. S. S. Walker, district deputy grand master, installed the following new officers of Lone Star. Odd Fellows lodge at Clackamas Wednesday night: Noble grand, S. J. Garrison; vice-grand, J. A. Talbert; secretary, E. P. Dedman; treasurer, E. C. Chapman; warden, Frank Talbert; conductor, F. M. Johnson; inside guard, Herman Naa-; outside guard, Willis Imel; right supporter noble grand, Milo Thompson ; left supporter noble grand, W. H. Counsell; right supporter-vice grand, M. L. Ryck man; right scence supporter, I. W. Johnson; left scene supporter, J. R. Welch. County Clerk Cooper and H. W. Trembath were present at the installation ceremonies.



Edward greeted the visitor warmly.

the less surely, to realize that he was

they were directed against himself.

who was the poorest kind of talker

0 00 4

It was therefore an event to him of

farreaching seriousness when, late in

went out of the parlor.

nto defend her own lack of seriousness, "I don't object to it in other people. 1 "Hise your brother a good deal better when the cluttering, grinning kind, like Willis Preston. I think there is somewhing very nice in your brother's sober Thee.

Freeda did not reply to this frank admission, and, after staying in the Buall to chat with some newcomers a Hittle while, she went up stairs. As she went into her room she wondered for the first time how she would feel if Ida and her brother should begin nto like each other. It was only a -momentary thought. The life of the students at Hope college was remarkably free from any foolish, sentimental - or incinful lovemaking. The students had their social meetings frequently; they were constantly seeing one anoth er in chapel, in the classroom and allbrary and on the grounds, and, in speneral, there was a healthy, natural atmosphere about the relations that existed between them that was the heat possible argument for the coeducational idea, so far as this particufar part of it was concerned. Perhaps President Royce expressed the truth about it best when he said once, in answer to a question put to him by a whiting stranger who was unfamiliar with the student life of America . "The afact is, there is no more lovemaking ramong the boys and girls in our coseducational schools than there is ramong the same boys and girls as othey meet in one another's home outuside of college. And the fact is, also, what most of them are too busy with bot expected or back prepared for an the regular work of the college course Interruption. no contract engagements or to act in anyway so as to interfere seriously dent Royce standing there with a lady. with the purpose for which they are There. The association of the students mother," sold the president as they In the college is based upon healthy, came in. suntural, frank associations, exactly the same that exist in any circle of meighborhood familles in a Christian community of the United States where Topys and girls grow up together withcout restraint and in a freedom which "s soldom abused."

.While all this was emphatically true, use true that only once or twice in the l'abstory of the college had anything inappened that even the enougles of a considuration idea could quote mating ver, at the sume time the president knew rithint, with several hundred students toresider to the institution. It would be arms occasionally find a warm friendsship or acqualitance ripening into reponcthing more serious. But it is safe and that winter at an event which open-

occasion to help her. He was an ex-"And still," persisted Ida as if trying pert in laboratory work, having kept summer. He was planning to be a doctor, and Miss Seton more than once declared her intention to study for the degree of M. D. "I don't want to teach or go into

music or any of those things," she used to say. "I want a profession that calls for nerve and has some discoveries possible in it."

Edward Blake did not reason very profoundly over the facts, as they became more and more facts, while the term drew to its close and commencement was near. But that is not saving that he did not know what the facts were. And it is true of him that, heing of the character he was, he was disturbed more deeply than he enred to confess. For the first time in his life he experienced a feeling that threatened to interrupt his other ambitions. He had always sneered quietly, all to himself, at the few men in college who had draced attendance on the girls in such a way as to be noticeable. He began to readily that he was drifting along into, if not the same category, a position where he had never been before.

He was sitting at his table one evening thinking of the whole matter, with his books open around his, and his mind restless over the fact of his increasing thought of another person who had silently grown thus to demand a place there, when he was startled by a knock at the door. He had not heard any one come up stairs, and he had been so occuried that he had

He wont to the door and saw Presi-"Blake, this is Mrs. Preston, Willis"

Edward greeted the visitor warmly. Mrs. Prestou's face was serious as she returned the greeting. As she sat down Edward knew from her manner that she had some news of Willis that must be of grave importance. He waited for it with genuine interest, his own

affairs for the time being forgotten at the sight of this sad faced woman, whose history was only partly known to him.

CHAPTER IX.

"I am on my way to San Francisco to see Willis," Mrs. Preston began, mere renumbable if some of them did looking at Edward earnestly, "and I college and them a three years' medical could not resist the inclination to come course?" to Raynor on the way and see you." "On your way to see Willis." Ed- have to do something one year to make rise say that he was thoroughly surprise ward exclaimed in great surprise, my way."

ly about your studies. For the last two months I have noted a very seriup his practice through the preceding ous falling off in your efforts. What is the matter? Are you working too hard at other things? What are you doing in addition to your paper route?" Edward told him in a low valce and with an embarrament that was so evident that even a stranger would have seen it.

> "What are your plans for the summer?" the president asked abruptly. Edward was surprised.

"I haven't nade any yet. I suppose I shall do as I did last year-remain here and carry my paper and do anything else 1 can get to add to my income.

The president was silent a moment. still looking at Edward keenly.

"It's a disappointment to me, Blake, that you have dropped down in your studies. You don't seem to be interested in them as you used to be. Tell me, my boy, honestly now, are you keeping something back from me that I have any right to know? I'm not a priest, and I'm not asking you to sit in confessional" - the president said it with a smile that made Edward feel easier-"but I am genuinely interested in your welface, and I want to help In all frankness, Blake, I myself feel you if you are in need, as perhaps you are, of a little wholescane, kindly counsel. Of course you needn't confide in me unless you want to, and then you. won't do it anyway. I am 20 years older than you and have seen a little more of the world than you have Are you willing that I should ask a few questions? I think I know about your present trouble, and i cannot help reeling that it is a part of my business to help you.

'No, sir; I don't mind if you ask the questions," replied Edward, Geling a little startled at the president's last sentence and at the same time experiencing a feeling almost of relief at what was coming.

"How old are you. Blake?"

"PU be 21 next August." "What are you plauning to do in the

world? "Well, slr. I have always thought 1 would be a doctor. My mother's father was a doctor, and mother has often

expressed a wish that I go into the same profession." "it's a noble profession. You are taking special chemistry this year

with that in view?" "Yes, sit."

"Yes, sir, it I can go right on: I may

might depend the young man's whole career not only in college, but all through his life.

"No," repeated President Royce; "I don't advise you to try to crush out the feeling you have begun to have for this young woman. If it is genuiae and you know it is genuine, for I believe that every feeling of love toward any one is always unselfish and enrolling. But if love is unselfish and ennobling it is also not wanting in wisdom. You would not be willing, in case your feeling toward the girl were perfectly right for you to have-you certainly would not be willing to allow it to harm instead of help you or her., Your main business in this college is to prepare yourself for the work of life. To do this you cannot form attachments in such a way as to render you unfit for the purpose that makes this college of any value to you. It is entirely possible for you or any other true, manly

student to come to have a wholesome, manly affection for a young woman in the college, just the same as a young man in society outside of a college community, and still go on his way preparing for his life work, not hindered or embarrassed by the fact of his feelings, but rather helped by them. as if, generally, in coeducational institutions like ours the less said and thought about serious lovemaking the better. The students are here to study, not to court one another, as a rule, But in case of an honest, sincere attachment that comes as naturally to a student as it might come to any other young man anywhere else in the world I do not feel as if my business was to advise him to crush it out. Let him

be a man in this experience, as in any other. Now, I want to say honestly. Blake, you have not been a man so far to this matter. You have dropped your Interest in your studies; you have let your feelings harm you instead of help von. Am I right about that?"

"Yes, sir: I'm afraid you are." replied Edward in a law tone again.

"Be a man about 4r. Blake. If your feeling is worth having, if it is not simply a sentimental fancy for a face or a manner. If it is something you ought that to be ashamed of, let it make a solution ter man out of you; a better, not a worse, student; a better, bot a warse,

shild of God.' The president rose as a step erun down the states, and Mrs. Prestor. kneeked at the door. "If there is any thing I can do for you, my boy," said President Royce, going up to Edward and putting a hand on his area "you know I am at your service.

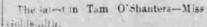
"Than' you, she a have below n. already," said Edward, and then + | indisialtic.

He must have lain there two heurs in a drowsy condition when some one knocked on his door, and when he called out "Come in!" who should come but Wheaton.

Whenton roomed and boarded outside of the college buildings, but he carried a paper and was working his way through. Edward had taken a dislike to him and seldom met him and did not really know bin. He put him down as plous and knew that he was active in the college Y M. C. A. To be continued.

E M Grove-

is signature is on every box of the genuine axative Bromo-Quinine Tablets remedy that curve, a cold in one day -----



Attempted Murder.

At 12:30 o'clock this (Thursday) morning W. L. Wade, of North Salem, stabbed Will G. Evans, a salesman in W. H. Burghardt's bookstore four times and the wounds may prove fatal. The young men had been to a party, and the attack is supposed to have been the result of jealousy. Wade at first knocked Evans down, then repeatedly stabbed him with a knife with insane fury. Evans was at large, but it is believed that he will be caught. The almost fatal tragedy took place on the street, and the cries of the injured man attracted the attention of people in the vicinity.

His Wife Saved Him.

My wife's good advice saved my life writes F. M. Ross of Winfield, Tenn., for I had such a bad cough I could hardly breathe. I steadily grew worse under doctor's treatment, but my wife urged me to use D. King's New Discove.y for Consumption, which completely cured me." Coughs, Collis, Bronchitis, Latrippe, Pheumonia, a-thina, Hay Fover and all mala lies of Chest, Throat and Lungs are positive v cared by this marvellous m dicince. 50c. and \$1.05. Every bottle guarant-ed. Trial bottles free at tieo, A. Harding's drug store,

Farm fo.' Sale.

A drift 10, 43417, 19 miles such of Origin (inv.) miles south of Malin. Known is the Taxeel Farm. Could... in creek battom: 100 acres, uptool: 7 acres, or-chird. All well watered and funcel with stake and treference and drained with concease the obthes: used buildings strucks from school noise itl5 redsfrom the chird and beaution for taking so k to minutaries. Proce 300 0, 8000 down, balance to suit at 5 per cent interess. For further particulars apoly on farm to

A. '. WAWTIEL.