

More Ladies' Waists.

Latest styles, large sleeves, rolling cuffs, 50c. up.

More Satine.

Plain black, black brocaded, navy brocaded, surah novelties and herring-bone.

More Duck.

A few pieces of tans and blues. Order soon. They're going fast.

All of above just in.

S. E. Young,
Albany, Ore.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

All kinds of fire works at Hodes & Hall's. See Nolan & Callahan's fine black suits at \$9, \$12 and \$15.

Miss Adda Davenport, of Salem, is visiting friends in this city.

W. H. Mahoney, traveling auditor of the Southern Pacific system, was in Corvallis Friday and Saturday last.

Earl Hoopenganger of Salem came up on Monday's train and is spending the week visiting friends in this city.

Born, Friday morning, to the wife of O. W. Beckwith, a daughter. "Beck" has recovered sufficiently to be out.

Mrs. C. A. Dibble, after a visit of several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. M. O. Wilkins, returned to Portland Saturday.

Julian McFadden and E. R. Bryson returned Saturday from Eugene where they have been attending the state university.

Southern Pacific tickets will be on sale July 3rd and morning of the 4th, between all points, good until the 8th, for one fare for round trip.

Miss Carrie and Mand Matlock, daughters of Mayor Matlock, of Eugene, are visiting in Corvallis this week, the guests of the Misses Hamilton.

Prof. Herbert Kirtidge, principal of the academy department of the Portland university, accompanied by his wife, returned to Corvallis last week.

Miss Ora Spangler, after a year's successful work in the public schools of Oregon City, returned home this week where she will spend her vacation.

The family of Max Friendly left for Newport Friday, where they will spend the summer. Mr. Friendly will leave in a few days when he expects to secure employment.

Miss Terence Hodes, of Eugene, who has been visiting for the past year with relatives in San Francisco, came up on the last steamer and is now visiting in this city with her cousin, Miss Julia Warrior.

Dr. Plummer and Prof. Letcher were in Portland last week attending the Episcopal convention. The latter was elected a delegate to the general council of the church which will meet in Minneapolis next October.

Friday morning Nolan & Callahan's bicycle will be given away at 9 o'clock. Col. John Kelsey, Robert Johnson, B. F. Irvine and B. W. Johnson are to be the judges and little Charlie Smith, 4 years old, will select the winning ticket.

A handsome new residence is now in the course of construction on the farm of Henry Hector, who lives about six miles north of Corvallis on the Albany road. It is to contain ten rooms and will cost in the vicinity of \$1,800. S. G. McFadden has the contract.

Assessor Alexander has about finished the listing of property for the 1895 assessment roll. After the fourth he will assess the property in Monroe precinct, and by the middle of the month expects to begin work on the roll, which will probably take two months to complete.

A farewell party was tendered Mr. W. Gifford Nash last Thursday evening at the residence of his father in Albany. The Democrat says the evening was spent in a delightful manner, seasoned with some choice music. Mr. Nash will leave Wednesday noon for Germany, where he will remain until fall.

Miss Clara Duncan is to fill the vacancy in the corps of Corvallis teachers, caused by the resignation of Miss Leon Lewis. Such action was taken at a meeting of the school board held last Friday. Miss Duncan is a member of the O. A. C. graduating class, and has had considerable successful experience in teaching.

Friday is the regular day for the steamer Madoc to reach Corvallis, but on her last trip she ran aground on a bar at the mouth of the Santiam, where she remained for several hours vainly trying to pull herself over the obstruction, in which endeavor all the lines on board were broken. Finding it impossible to "make the rifle," she returned to Portland.

Mr. Paul Hatten, the genial steward of the Occidental hotel, left to accept a similar position in the Hotel VanHouten at Roseburg. Paul has filled the above position for three years, and was a most affable and obliging gentleman, making many friends, and all join in wishing him success in his new field. A dozen of the boys accompanied him to Albany on Sunday evening to catch the overland.

Judge and Mrs. J. R. Bryson witnessed the commencement exercises last week at the state university, returning home Friday. With Mrs. W. P. Lord and ex-Attorney General Williams, Mr. Bryson acted upon the committee that passed upon the graduation orations of those entering the oratorical contest for the falling class prize of \$150. The award was made to Miss Julia Veezie, who won at the inter-collegiate oratorical contest held at Forest Grove last winter.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

THE SILVER ANNIVERSARY

Of Oregon's Agricultural College is Celebrated this Week.

Freshman night was a success. Promptly at 8 o'clock Friday evening the entertainment began, but long before that hour every available seat in the large assembly hall had an occupant, and standing room in the aisles and hallways was at a premium. Since electing Mr. Harold Dimmick president of the class, great interest had been taken by the members, and to his untiring efforts was very largely due the splendid success of the entertainment.

Miss Bessie Datesman opened the program with a pleasingly rendered piano solo. This was followed by a brief address of welcome, in which President Dimmick extended a kindly greeting to those present.

"The Legend of the Organ Builder," was recited by Miss Gertrude Cauthorn. In its rendition much pathos and expression were shown. Percy Lee followed with an instrumental solo.

The next number was an essay read by Miss Mabel Davis, her subject being "Rome Under Augustus." The paper was a carefully prepared one, showing much study and careful research.

The next number, an instrumental trio by Misses Edith Gibson, Lola Wilkins and Colista Murray, was very nicely rendered. The real effort of the evening was that of Joe Y. Bethune, who delivered an oration, taking for his subject "No Excellence Without Labor." Mr. Bethune took the ground that the bane of the American workman is idleness. He told of the struggles in early life of many men who had risen to prominence in the nation through their own individual efforts; drawing in a logical way the conclusion that excellence could only be attained through labor and persistent effort, no matter what calling we may pursue.

Miss Mabel Johnson followed with a vocal solo. This was especially good, and the appreciation of the audience was shown by hearty applause.

An original poem, "The College Student," by Lionel Johnson, came next on the program. Mr. Johnson has talent as a poet that would be indeed creditable to a senior. Rosalie Grefox followed with a reading entitled "Shelling Peas," and told in a pleasing and exceedingly natural way some of the peculiarities of a bashful lover.

The musical selection that seemed to be the most thoroughly enjoyed of any rendered during the evening was a quartette sung by Misses Johnson, Gibson, Datesman and Cauthorn. The voices of these young ladies harmonized beautifully and their singing evoked careful training.

Of course the hit of the evening was the class history. For its delivery, each of the sixty members of the class had been waiting in anxious expectancy for weeks. Its reader was a bright-looking boy of sixteen, who, when he entered the school last fall, was jeered at as a "hayseed," but by close application to his studies he became such a favorite with both his teachers and classmates that he was chosen to write the class history, and from the amount of laughter created, especially among members of the class, the history was an accurate one of the year's events. Dennis H. Stovall is certainly a historian of merit.

The class song, written by Lionel A. Johnson, was the last number on the program, and was sung very creditably by the whole class. It was written to the tune of "Jingle Bells," and is as follows:

Ten school months ago
As freshmen we were classed.
So now you all may know
That one year's work has passed.
We've studied very hard
To straighten mental crooks,
Until our teachers said: "Discard
Those first year books."

CHORUS
Freshman class, freshman class,
Freshman class are we,
Soon we will be the Sophomores
That attend the O. A. C.

All our labor spent
Is surely not in vain;
We have worked with the intent
Some knowledge here to gain,
That when we graduate
We all may hope to be
A credit to our wealthy state,
And to the O. A. C.

CHORUS
With a few more days,
We'll scatter o'er the state
And many are the ways
That we shall recreate.
But, tired of hill and glen,
And our vacation o'er,
Each will return to school again
And be a Sophomore.

This ended the public entertainment, and after giving the class yell the freshmen repaired to Miss Snell's department, where refreshments were served and a general good time had until 11 o'clock.

We'll never stop! We'll never stop!
'Till our freshman class has reached the top.

COMMENCEMENT SUNDAY.

Every inch of floor space in the spacious college chapel was utilized Sunday morning by the throng that assembled to listen to the baccalaureate services. At no similar time in the history of the institution had so much interest been taken in preparing for commencement Sunday. This was particularly noticeable in the beautiful and tasty arrangement of the decorations, and in the excellent music rendered. The musical portion of the service was rendered by a choir of 20 singers with an orchestral accompaniment which had been carefully trained under the able direction of Mr. W. Gifford Nash. The hymns, and especially the "Hallelujah Chorus," from Handel's "Messiah," that preceded the sermon, were sung with a force, precision and harmony that was indeed delightful. In addition to the choral singing, a solo was rendered by Miss Adda Davenport, with splendid taste and effect, the recitative passages being distinctly spoken, with good regard to expression.

The invocation was pronounced by Dr.

E. J. Thompson, and the scripture lesson from the 8th psalm and the 15th chapter of First Corinthians was read by Rev. Zercher. Prayer was offered by Rev. Hiram Gould. State Superintendent Irwin was introduced, and delivered the baccalaureate address. During the fifty minutes occupied in the delivery of the sermon, the speaker was accorded interested attention. It was an exceptionally eloquent address, and was well calculated to show the value to the world of a thorough and complete development of the mind. Man is the only creature of God's creation that could be educated. He was possessed of reasoning faculties and to a proper development of these, education was necessary. By the proper exercise of these faculties the latest resources of the earth, in their abstract form are valuable, are put through various processes, until they become valuable. The only means by which nations can advance is through intellectual development and moral culture. Another thought advanced was that the old idea that power and greatness were inherited has long been exploded. All men have the same right to become great. In closing, the speaker addressed his remarks directly to the class that stood immediately in front of him, while he spoke the following impressive words:

"In this life there are mile stones which serve a double purpose; one to tell the traveler how far he has come, the other to point the direction which he is to go. You have today reached a mile stone, and to you it is a very significant one. While you stand at this mile stone you are looking backward to see how far you have come, and to see something of the road over which you have traveled. You have seen at times rough places, and at other times places which were smooth; at times you have passed along the rocky cliff, and at other times you have walked in the vale. You have had your conflicts and disappointments, and you have traveled thus far the road in safety; and now you are looking back over it to see what it signifies. Life is before you. You have passed up to that point where your past is an inspiration for the future. With most of you, doubtless, hope predominates and some of you see before you beautiful fields in your imagination there is painted a picture of great success. But have you thought also of the night time and of the darkness which will fall around your way; of the rocky path you will have to tread around the cliffs and ledges and past the gulfs and chasms of darkness? These thoughts should also inspire you for present activity and for future aims and purposes. Your minds have been trained here and you will need to train them more, so that you may in the future exercise them with all their force, in carrying out all the noble purposes of life. The world today demands lives of honesty and integrity as it never did before. Let these traits of character shine out in each of your lives before the world. Adopt the principles of honesty and integrity which prompted a man, who, having risen to eminence in this country, when told that if he would use certain means within his power he could accomplish certain results, replied: 'I would rather be right than president.' In order to be a power in the world you must display enthusiasm. You cannot at this time say to yourself, 'It is done; the great transaction, but instead you must step out upon the arena of life with that push and energy which insure success in all our undertakings. Let the machine construct and build the most beautiful and finished engine and place it upon the railroad track in all its burnished beauty, and unless something is added it will stand there for ages and never move. But put into that engine fire, push, force and a guiding hand, and it will go out upon its way carrying with it loads of passengers, and performing all the wonders of its mechanism, and displaying to the world the triumphs of mechanical invention. You cannot succeed unless you are filled with fire, push and energy, which give you recognition, and make the world better for your having lived in it.

You cannot succeed without encountering difficulties, for difficulties bring their reward. We never reward a man for hobbies, or hobby riding; nor do we feel inclined to reward the soldier who has only been in dress parade, no matter how bright his uniform is, or how polished his arms may be, but we feel like bowing before the man who dared to stand upon the field, covered and surrounded by smoke of battle, amid the roar of cannon and the crack of musketry. Some of you may expect to enter other schools to pursue your studies and further develop yourselves; if so, may success crown your efforts, for in whatever field you may labor, life is grand in its opportunities and possibilities. Wherever you may go and whatever you may do, may you so work and live that when you shall stand before the great White Throne you may receive the words, "Well Done." May the divine blessing of God rest upon you, one and all."

JUNIOR NIGHT.

A GAZETTE representative attended the junior entertainment at the Opera House Monday night. On reaching the hall at an early hour, he found it filled to overflowing; those who never patronize anything in the entertainment line that costs a sou, occupying front seats. Finding, as usual, that no provision had been made for the press, the GAZETTE man instituted search for something to sit on, and, finally, in the dark recesses of the box office a chair was discovered. This was brought to light, carried to the southeast corner of the hall, the only vacant space to be found, and deposited, but on seating himself, the reporter found to his surprise and, later on, to his discomfort that the chair had long previously been clobbered on account of a broken limb. From the position the reporter occupied he was occasionally enabled, by craning his neck above the sea of large hats and big sleeves, to see the stage, and also to hear the band play. This was about all he saw or heard.

The exercises opened with a selection by the O. A. C. Battalion Band. So well rendered was this selection that the players were compelled to respond to an encore. Will T. Lee then made the address of welcome, stating that this was the closing of the 7th year of the college since it had become fully recognized as an agricultural college. The exercises, he said, were for entertainment, not for show, and trusted that the audience would not criticize too severely those who took part. Mr. Lee's address was a good one, but he could have put more study upon it to advantage.

A piano solo by A. W. Wood came next and was rendered in a praiseworthy manner. The real effort of the evening was the oration by Roscoe Bryson. Mr. Bryson took the class motto, "Look to the End," for his subject. The address was an intensely patriotic one and was pregnant with lofty sentiments and ennobling thoughts. Mr. Bryson's enunciation was splendid, his speech clear and grammatical and his arguments good, but hardly spoke with sufficient force to be heard at the rear of the building.

A cornet and trombone duet by Messrs. Spangler and Rye met with a deserved and hearty encore.

Miss Mildred Linville read the class poem. Her voice usually strong and clear was hardly audible at times, which, unfortunately for the parties, prevented her receiving the attention that the paper deserved. From the drift of the poem it was thought by many that Miss Linville had usurped the prerogative of the class historian.

Miss Louise Barnett followed with a vocal solo. This was especially good and should have received an encore.

The class history was read by Miss Carrie Lyford, and provoked much merriment among the members of the class. Miss Lyford, like some others on the program, failed to speak loud enough, and on this account her history did not meet with such general appreciation as it deserved.

John Allen, on behalf of the seniors, then delivered the mantle oration, turning over to the class the senior mantle with all its cares and responsibilities, but also its pleasures. Its color, white, was emblematic of purity and constancy, and Mr. Allen trusted that the juniors would take the same good care of the mantle as had been given it by the seniors. Miss Bertha Linville responded in a most graceful manner on behalf of the juniors, promising that the mantle would be honored and protected during the coming year.

The next was a drill by sixteen junior girls in fancy dress, pink and white, under the captaincy of Miss Carrie Simmons. They looked extremely pretty, and the marked precision and military exactness of their movements, as they went through the numerous intricate evolutions, was favorably commented upon by all.

A splendid feature of the exercises was the class song, the words and music of which were both composed by a junior, Mr. A. W. Wood. The class is to be congratulated upon having a composer of music, as well as a writer of poetry, possessed of such taste and talent. The song was as follows:

Beside a gently flowing river,
Willamette as you know,
Stands the O. A. C. so dear to us all
Where Juniors are not slow.

For three long years, we've toiled here,
And not without our fun,
But when we come to think it o'er
Our hardest work's to come.

CHO.—For we are the Junior Class,
Junior Class, Junior Class,
For we are the Junior Class
Of Eighteen Ninety-five.

We will be the Senior Class,
Senior Class, Senior Class,
We will put in some hard ticks
When we're Seniors Ninety-six.

When we were Freshmen long ago,
In September Ninety-two,
We were very nearly a hundred strong,
And much we thought we knew;

But we struggled hard throughout the year
With our studies, four or more,
And when our next school year began,
We were Sophomores Ninety-four.

CHO.—Our Junior year is almost o'er;
We're glad vacation's near,
And soon we all will homeward fly,
To see our folks so dear.

Our program's drawing to a close,
Kind friends, it's our last token,
For the blisful charm of Ninety-five
Is ending, now 'tis broken.

CHO.—And it's good-bye Junior Class,
Junior Class, Junior Class,
And it's good-bye Junior Class,
Of Eighteen Ninety-five.

Senior Class, Senior Class,
Senior Class, Senior Class,
We will put in some hard ticks
When we're Seniors Ninety-six.

After the exercises were concluded at the Opera House, members of the class repaired to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bryson, where they were tendered a reception.

SENIOR ENTERTAINMENT.

Again on Tuesday night an immense crowd congregated at the Opera House to witness the exercises of the senior class. Downstairs the body of the house was filled to overflowing, and hundreds of people brought chairs with them and filled up the aisle, almost entirely obstructing the passage ways. Had there been a fire, innumerable casualties might have occurred.

Through the thoughtfulness of Mr. John Allen, a table and comfortable seats were provided for the press. His efforts were appreciated by the three correspondents present.

The exercises opened with a selection by the Cadet Band, following which Arthur C. Lewis delivered the address of welcome. He said the class stepped forth with the satisfaction of having completed their school work, and were present to celebrate the victories of the past. They were proud of being Oregonians and Oregon, by providing an education for her sons and daughters, was building wisely for the future. He expressed confidence that the graduates would see that the interests of the institution were well cared for, and in closing bade all a hearty welcome.

A pretty feature of the evening was the Indian club swinging exercise by eight senior girls. The manner in which the many varied and difficult movements were gone through, being especially praiseworthy on account of their concerted action. The young ladies taking part were: Misses Emmitt, McCune, Hanna, Keady, Buchanan, Loeberger, Willis and McCune.

Both preceding and following the club swinging piano solos were rendered by Miss Minnie Hodes, the other by Miss Hortense Grefox. Each selection was well executed.

Mr. Milton O. Stemmler's oration was one of the features of the evening. His style of handling the subject showed him to be a master of the art. "The Value of Self-reliance," was Mr. Stemmler's subject. He gave numerous examples of self-reliance and self-made men. "We are indebted to the advancement of civilization through the self-reliance man. Before excellence, character must be formed. To form character we must have self-reliance. Nature is full of possibilities, which open to the student. A good motto for the student is: 'What man has done can be excelled by man.' His words were clear and well chosen, and his gestures came in the right place.

Miss Olive Hamilton, representing the senior class, made the senior bequests to Mr. Don Ray, of the juniors. Miss Hamilton's piece was well written, but she could have improved on it by memorizing it. She has a clear, sweet voice which could be heard distinctly. She spoke of the first glimpse of the world that now opened before the class. But before stepping out into the world wished to leave some touching little mementos for the junior class to keep trustfully and faithfully. Mr. Don Ray received the bequests, and made a very neat little speech in response. He spoke of the dignity and responsibility which had now fallen on the juniors of '95, but promised to observe the wishes expressed by Miss Hamilton, ever faithfully and well.

The Cadet Band favored the audience with a selection played in a very satisfactory manner.

A fancy drill by 16 boys was very amusing. They represented spooks, and after performing numerous grotesque maneuvers on the stage with a grace, freedom and precision that had to be seen to be appreciated, they one by one disappeared through a trap door in the center of the stage, and darkness once more reigned supreme.

The class song finished the exercises. It was written by Mr. Chas. Chandler, and was sung by the entire class, in a lively, rollicking manner.

SENIOR CLASS SONG.

When as grave and verdant Freshmen
On this campus first we came,
'Get off the grass!' said the professor,
And, of course, we did that same.

CHORUS.—
We were Freshmen, now we're Seniors;
Fresh we were, but salted now;
We have studied every 'ology;
Learned to smile and do a bow.

So the years have flitted onward
'Til at last the end has come,
And as wild and jolly Seniors
We will leave our college fun.

CHOR.—
Dentler, Bristow, Berchtold, Horner,
Letcher, French, Perout and Shaw;
Washburn, Snell, Bloss, Coats, Craig, Covell,
All do now their power withdraw.

CHOR.—
Some will go to Yale or Stanford,
Others to their homes will pass,
Some to badger holes and sagebrush,
More, perhaps, will go to grass.

CHOR.—
When we come again together,
Our vicennial to pass,
Wives and children all included,
Won't we be a jolly class?

CHOR.—
As a good night the class gave vent to their ear-splitting yell: "A. B. C., X. Y. Z., '95 of the O. A. C."

Preceding the senior entertainment was a battalion review and dress parade. The companies made a splendid showing, displaying the results of Lieut. Dentler's training to good advantage.

Following is a list of the graduating class together with their respective courses:

GRADUATES OF '95.

Three-year course.—B. H. E.: Lucie Brandon, Addie M. Bristow, Katie A. Buchanan, R. Alice Buchanan, Henrietta Campbell, Inez Cooley, Clara Duncan, Kittie R. Emmitt, Edna Finley, Anna S. Hanna, Olive L. Hamilton, Delphia L. Heanel, Mary A. Henderson, Minnie L. Hodes, Helen Lucille Holgate, Verna A. Keady, Louise Leuenberger, Elsie Long, Amelia M. McCune, Kate B. McCune, Dorothea Nash, Jamie J. Newton, Lulu C. Thornton, Mary E. Smith, Mary E. Stout, Elsie Willis, Lena Willis, B. S. A.: James Edward Adams, Thomas Beall, Frederick C. Caples, Seth L. Caste, Edwin Rogers Doughty, Andrew Barr Kidder, William B. Lacy, Lester Marvin Leland, A. D. Morrison, William D. Porter, Samuel P. Smith, Milton O. Stemmler, Milton A. Wyatt.

GRADUATING EXERCISES.

The graduating exercises held yesterday morning in the college chapel proved very interesting and were thoroughly appreciated by the vast audience that assembled to hear them. The decorations were arranged with splendid taste, and were indeed beautiful. To the sweet strains of a march, played by the Ladies' Mandolin and Guitar Club, the class of 51 graduates marched in and took their seats upon the rostrum. Of this number 26 were young ladies and 25 were young men. After the invocation by Rev. Moses, Miss Bertha Ellis, of Albany, sang "Oh! Noble Youth," an air from Mozart, in a manner that was greatly appreciated by the audience.

The salutatory was pronounced by Miss Edna Finley, in a clear voice. Although many of those present were strangers, she welcomed them as friends rather than as acquaintances, because their presence evidenced a friendly interest in the institution. Miss Finley's subject was "College Women and Women's Colleges." She thought the popular feeling of today was that women should be given the advantage of the highest education possible. The womanly woman's place in the world could be filled by no other. In securing an education woman's health should be considered first; and to this end she thought gymnastics as necessary for girls as boys. Three years instruction in the household economy course of the O. A. C. was such as would prepare girls to better carry on the duties of life.

Lester M. Leland took for his theme "The Mission of the Farmer," claiming that to many the calling of a farmer was repulsive, on account of the manual labor it required; but there was labor in all lines of honest endeavor. Without a purpose labor was unavailing. During pioneer days less work was required in growing crops than now, and prices were better then. Education in the past had done much for the farmer, and in the future would do more for him. Farming was not an industry by which men might accumulate wealth rapidly; but it was a life of genuine contentment. The mission of a farmer was higher than many supposed, and he should use his best efforts for the success of his race.

James Edward Adams took for his subject "Symmetrical Education," taking the position that the proper education of the young was a duty the present generation owed to posterity. In order that education might reach its highest possibilities there must be physical as well as mental training. By moral training, character was formed, and to attain this, the daily environment of students should be carefully guarded. The best thing that could be done for students was to have lived over them instructors, whose daily lives were worthy of emulation, and education should be managed with view to the pupil's symmetrical development.

Elsie Long took "The Bright Side of Life," for her subject and handled it in a masterly way. Life's pathway was beset with many obstructions, but a kindly disposition maintained one toward another would remove many of these obstacles. The pursuit of happiness was an inherent right, and all were created equal, but the stations reached in life were the result of environment and education. As to whether education would be of benefit to its possessor was entirely owing to the purpose to which it was put.

"The King of Fruits" was the subject of a well-written paper by Andrew Burr Kidder, the delivery of which would have been improved had more study been given it. He began by claiming that it had followed man wherever he went. Trees planted during colonial times are still growing in New England, some of which produce annually over 100 bushels to the tree. The apple was introduced in Oregon in 1847, from Iowa. There was only about one hundred part of the earth adapted to apple culture, and on account of its many excellent qualities, stands today the king of fruits.

Miss Hortense Grefox's theme was "Home," and she handled the subject admirably and presented some thoughts that will be long remembered by those who heard her. "The home," she said, "is the citadel of the state; the safeguard of political institutions. Then all that elevates should be cultivated. Every lesson should reflect the good, the true and the beautiful."

A. D. Adams had a scientific subject, "Agricultural Chemistry," and spoke distinctly and with ease. His paper showed that he had delved deeply into the subject, and that he had a thorough understanding of it. From the paper the conclusion was drawn that a thorough knowledge of the chemical value of soils and fertilizers was required by the farmer to attain the best results.

The theme of Frank E. Edwards was "The Future of Alumnism." The metal was discovered in 1840, and Mr. Edwards thinks it has a brilliant future. By its use he believes the problem of aerial navigation will be solved in the near future. "Science," he said, "has placed a new spoke in the wheels of industry, and that spoke is alumnism."

"Vandals in Nature" was Miss Elsie Willis' theme and she to be especially commended, as she chose a subject which, to most people, would seem uninteresting, but when she had done no one could deny that she had made the most of her subject, not that it was highly interesting. Her closing sentence was, "Our purpose should be to always do the noblest thing in the noblest way."

When Austin T. Buxton was chosen valedictorian of the class no mistake was made. In fact it would seem that a more fortunate selection would have been impossible. His address, "What is a College?" was a masterpiece and has seldom been equaled. His farewell to the class was impressive, and that his address was thoroughly appreciated by the audience, was evidenced by the silent and interested attention that was paid him throughout.

The address to the class was made by Hon. H. B. Miller, of Grants Pass, in which he gave some very plain, but sensible advice. Being a man of many years' experience in active business life, and a careful student of political economy, the words of Mr. Miller are entitled to careful consideration, and the class may well feel thankful for his kindly interest in their behalf.

After a short speech, President Bloss conferred the degrees. Superintendent Irwin next addressed those who had passed successfully for state diplomas, of whom there were twenty-seven.

All of the 51 graduates prepared essays, but, owing to the large number in the class, only ten were selected for duty.

Several choice musical selections were rendered by the Ladies' Mandolin and Guitar Club. The club had been drilled for some time by Mr. W. G. Nash, and their selections were of a high order and were heartily appreciated.

Miss Adda Davenport sang a dainty solo "Your Pretty Eyes are Pictures on My

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER

Most Perfect Made.
40 Years the Standard.

Heart." Miss Davenport has a voice of rare beauty, that evidences high cultivation; and her audience is enthusiastic in her praise. The young lady has always been a favorite in Corvallis, but her singing yesterday was a delightful surprise to even her old admirers.

Miss K. Bertha Ellis, of Albany, captured the audience with an artistic rendition of Mascagni's "Ave Maria." Miss Ellis possesses a pure, flexible voice that is undeniably splendid.

ALUMNI BUSINESS MEETING.
The business meeting of the O. A. C. Alumni Association was called to order Wednesday afternoon by Pres. Thompson. Routine business was soon disposed of. A resolution respecting the death of C. O. Wells was read and adopted and a letter from Mrs. Minnie Arnold, concerning the memorial tablet in honor of the late President B. L. Arnold was read and placed on file. The Association decided to furnish another scholarship to be known as the Alumni Silver Jubilee Scholarship. It was also voted that no portion of the dues be hereafter devoted to paying for entertainments. The following officers for the ensuing year were elected without opposition: President, John R. Bryson; vice-president, W. Frank Holman; secretary, Anna Allen; treasurer, Nellie Davidson. The committees have not yet been announced.

ALUMNI ENTERTAINMENTS.
The public entertainment of the Alumni Association was held in the College chapel at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening. As usual, the chapel was crowded to overflowing. The exercises were very good. The O. A. C. battalion band executed a march, ushering in the members of the Alumni and the graduating class.

The class was presented by Prof. Shaw, and was received by Pres. C. D. Thompson in a fitting speech. Miss Leuenberger responded gracefully on behalf of the class