OREGON UNIVERSITY

Will Open the New Session Monday, Sept. 18.

A LARGE ATTENDANCE IS INDICATED.

Monday, September 18, 1899, the University of Oregon will begin its twenty-fourth year of work, a year that is brighter and more full of goodly promise than any of its predecessors. From every portion of the state comes the assurance that it will be represented in the student body. This good report follows the unprecedented demand made during the summer months for catalogues and other specific information, a larger number of the catalogues and personal letters having been sent out this year than ever before in the history of the University.

Dr F Strong, president, comes direct from Yale to assume executive control of the institution, and has had the added experience of work in Western schools, so essential in enabling him to grasp the needs and requirements of the patrons of this ambitious young university of the Pacific Northwest. Dr Strong has been busily engaged since his arrival, a few weeks ago, in becoming acquainted with local affairs, fitting up his offices and reviewing the advance work done during the summer vacation. Dr Strong and family have been most hospitably received by our people, and in turn are agreeably impressed with Oregon and the people with whom they come to make their home.

President Strong was seen this morning by a GUARD reporter relative to matters incident to the opening of the University. The president is busily engaged in making arrangements to register and classify students so that regular work may begin with little delay. Dr Strong expresses himself as well pleased with the corps of instructors of the school, and in general with the curriculum, besides recognizing the excellent conduct of of business affairs by the board of regents. He is also most enthusiastic over the indications of success for the school year now coming in. By way of comparison the president thinks that Oregon's state University compares very favorably with those of other states of the far and middle West, barring, of course, the good fortune of some other institutions receiving a larger amount of state and private aid.

"The one essential for the management of a state school is to get students," says President Strong. "If the University is sending out into the world annually large numbers of enthusiastic and well educated young men and women, and every requirement of the people is met in this regard, the legislature will not fail to give an added appropriation as the school may require."

No better executive plan could be outlined than this. It expresses the one fact that has been patent to the University's friends during the years of its existence.

During the past few days a large number of students have arrived, and it seems as if the dormitory and private boarding houses are becoming congested. From this standpoint the advance prospects are more flattering than ever before.

All the professors are in town again, and busy arranging their rooms for the coming year. The faculty is as follows:

THE FACULTY.

Dr Frank Strong, president.

Frederic Stanley Dunn, A B, professor of Latin.

Thomas Condon, Ph. D. professor of geology.

John Straub, A M professor of Greek.

Benjamin James Hawthorne, A M, professor of mental science.

Luella Clay Carson, A M, professor of rhetoric and English literature.

Arthur Lachman, Ph D, professor of chemistry.

E B McElroy, Ph D, professor of logic.

Charles Freidel, Ph D, professor of physics.

Frederick L Washburn, A M, professor of biology.

Frederic G Young, A B, professor of economics and history.

George Lilley, Ph D, professor of mathematics.

Friedrich G G Schmidt, Ph D, professor of modern languages.

Edward H McAlister, M A, professor of applied mathematics.

Irving M Glen, M A, professor of English philology and oratory.

Charles A Burden, director of physical education.

W Gifford Nash, musical director, Miss Hansen, assistant.

Camilla Leach, librarian and registrar.

AROUND THE CAMPUS.

The janitors are doing their whole duty in preparing buildings and grounds for the school opening, and rooms, buildings, corridors, and lawn all show evidence of their industry.

The new Science hall when completed will add materially to the row of buildings on the east side of the campus. Messrs Pugh & Gray, contractors, are doing rapid work at present and have the walls up to the first floor.

COUNTY BRIDGES.

The Structures Across the Willamette and McKenzie Receiving Attention.

Contractor Roney has a force of men at work on the county bridge across the Willamette at this point. The water has washed out the rock and gravel around the pier in the middle of the river and the piling have become rotten. Rock is being blasted out of the bank and placed around the piers. The work will be continued until the rock shows above the water, and a goodly sized nose is also built upstream. Then the rotten timbers will be taken out of the pier and replaced with sound ones.

Commissioner Bailey has a crew of men at work on the Coburg-McKenzie river bridge. They are extending the wing dam almost 80 feet in length.

Died.

Ruth Lewis, aged 29 years, died Sept 4th, at Good Samaritan Hospital, Portland, Oregon, of tuberculosis. The departed leaves one sister, Mrs Fred C Martin, of Portland, who was present at his deathbed, and three brothers, John, Abel and N J Lewis, who are well-known stockmen and have lived for a number of years near Eugene. The deceased was in the prime of early manhood when death claimed him, and the brothers and sister who survive him have lost in him a loving brother. He was well liked by all who came in contact with him, as his gentlemanly behavior and generous nature endeared him to all. His many friends and acquaintances will be sorry to hear of his death and extend to his sorrowing relatives their heartfelt condolence in their bereavement.

Real Estate Transactions.

A B Farrier to E S Lovelake, four mining claims in Bohemia district; $200.

R K Tucker and wife to Mary E Jennings, lot 6 and w ½ of the w ½ of lot 7, block 1, Harris addition to Eugene; $737.50.

Margaret J Clark to Alice Rawson, land in town of Springfield; $400.

A W Gilbert and wife to E Wilcox 131.45 acres in T 20 S R 2 E; $638.

Lane county to A W Gilbert 131 acres in T 20 s r 2 E; $300.50.

Robert O Whitlock to Southern Pacific R R, 7.12 acres, right of way $250.

U S to John F Strange, 77.06 acres in tp 17 s r 1 w; patent.

G D Shirley and wife to Mary J J Smith 77.06 acres in tp 17 s r 1 w; $1300.

STAMP HOP TICKETS.—A telegram from North Yakima says that Deputy Collector Nichols has called on the merchants of the city and required them to put revenue stamps on the hop tickets in their possession received from pickers for merchandise. Heretofore tickets, although showing on their face they were not transferable, have passed from hand to hand as freely as coin of the realm. The stamp requirement will probably do away with the use of tickets. It is sincerely to be hoped that this ruling will not be enforced in Oregon, or anywhere else.

DIED OF DIPHTHERIA.—Cottage Grove Nugget Sept 15: David Carey Underwood, the beloved little son of Mr and Mrs Edward Underwood died at 12:30 o'clock, Thursday, Sep 14, 1899, at the home of his parents. Cases of this kind are particularly sad on account of the impossibility to procure proper attendants, and in this case it was with great difficulty that sufficient help was secured to prepare the body of the little sufferer for the last resting place. The parents have the sympathy of the entire community.

CORRECT.—The commissioners court has ordered an expenditure of $100 on the county road between Cole's and Mill Creek, up the Mohawk. The country is sparsely settled and the heavy teaming for the Booth-Kelly mill has cut the road up badly and but for the expenditure of $100 already made by that company the road would be nearly impassable. The court's action is eminently correct.

MARRIED.—Mr Volney Robnett and Miss May McClane were married Tuesday evening Sept 12, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr and Mrs Thomas McClane, at Hazel Dell, Rev McAlister officiating. Mr and Mrs Robnett will reside at Shedds, Linn county.

EXECUTRIX APPOINTED.—The will of the late Thomas M Martin, has been probated in the Douglas county court. Probable value of estate including land and securities $5,000. Mrs Caroline L Martin is appointed executrix. There are three heirs.

A BRIGHT IDEA.

But Weary's Pard Found a Fatal Flaw in the Scheme.

"Pete," exclaimed Meandering Mike, "I'm gittin res'less;"

"Don't do it. Take t'ings easy while ye kin."

"Ever since I dropped into dat lecture hall last winter to git warm I've had somet'in on me mind, an I can't git it loose. It rankles in me conscience an overhelms me wit' a realizin sense of de resistlessness of fate. Dis life ain't nottin but one hard luck story any way you take it. But a man of brains kin sometimes git de best of de situation."

"Dat lecture mus' of sunk into yer system deep."

"It did. But I've got a scheme dat'll help out. De nex' time we takes a freight train we'll take one goin east."

"What fur?"

"Did you ever hear of velocity?"

"Sure. Dey's got t'ree wheels, an de kinchens tries to run over you wit' 'em."

"Dat's close to, but not next. Velocity is what de world moves wit'. It's so many miles a second. We're goin it all de time, shovin from west to east, an when you t'inks ye're restin it's only another delusion an a snare. Ye can't stop movin."

"Well," asked Plodding Pete, discontentedly, "what're you going to do about it?"

"Jes' what I told ye. De world's movin from west to east. De only chance to neutralize de swiftness is to take a train goin from east to west. I dunno as we kin hope fur any actual repose, but it's de only chance I see fur comin anywheres near it."

"It's a bright idea, but it won't do."

"Why not?"

"It only works one way. We can't keep on ridin west furever. An t'ink of de double exertion when we have to turn aroun an come de other way!" —Washington Star.

OLD SOL'S RIDE IN 1849.

Flowery Weather Predictions of the Journalists of Long Ago.

In these days of practical newspaper writing, in which bald facts are expressed in the plainest and tersest form, the flowery language indulged in by some of the "journalists" half a century ago sounds peculiar. The following poetic convulsion was copied by one of the local papers from the New York Tribune in 1849 as worthy of a high place in the newspaper literature of the day:

"On Saturday evening at 17 minutes past 11 o'clock the sun rode calmly and mildly over the autumnal equinox and cast his golden anchor on the wintry coast of autumn. But as yet the vast ocean of air through which he sails is glowing and transparent with the memory of the long summer days that have passed over it, darting their rich beams to its very depths. Even as we write, however, the remembrance fades, like the sky's blanching souvenirs of sunset, and in the distance the cold ghosts of winter glare and wave their frozen wings, which creak on icy hinges, while in the silence of midnight a prophetic voice of wailing and desolation moans fitfully at the casement."

Few people can contemplate this specimen of literary architecture without experiencing a feeling of awe and sadness, with a few cold shivers on the side. It is proof positive that the profession has in some things gained by what it has lost.—Albany Argus.

A Chair of Uncleism Needed.

Unclehood is about the hardest hood man has to wear, and, as I have observed uncles and their habits, they either spoil or repel the small chaps and chappesses who happen to be made their nephews and nieces by an accident of birth. Uncles are either intensely genial or intensely irritable, and as far as I am concerned it is my belief that our colleges should include in their curriculum a chair of "uncleism."

Unclehood is a relationship that man has to accept. It is thrust upon him. He can't help himself. To be a father or a mother is a matter of volition. But even in a free country like our own, if a man has a brother or a sister, he is liable to find himself an uncle at any time whether he wishes to be one or not. Then when it happens he's got to reason out a course of procedure without any basis in previous experience.—John Kendrick Bangs in Woman's Home Companion.

A Translation.

"In one of the schools of this city," says the Worcester Gazette, "the teacher, intending to relieve the monotony of the regular exercises, asked the pupils if they would not like to sing. Of course there was an instant clamor in the affirmative, and then the teacher asked what song they would prefer. One little boy, in his eagerness to make the selection, spluttered out something which the teacher did not catch. Turning to the boy across the aisle, she asked what Johnnie said. 'Please,' came the unexpected answer, 'he says he wants to sing "His Country, 'Tis of Him."'"

Malaria's Victims.

Major Ross said in a recent lecture at Liverpool that malaria was not so dramatic a disease as cholera: it did not kill so quickly, but it killed far more people. In India it killed about 5,000,000 people a year. It was also a politically important disease, because it checked the progress of civilization in districts the richest in the world, killing more of the English army than were killed by the enemy.

Resented.

"And how did you come to marry him?"

"I didn't come to marry him," answered the womanly little woman indignantly, "he came to marry me."—Chicago Post.

"OIL PAINTINGS."

Those That Cost 90 Cents Apiece and Sell For $2.

"Most of the cheap oil paintings," said the picture dealer, "are done by Italians on the east side in New York. They work in their living rooms, and most of the paintings have several half grown children as assistants. The wholesale dealers have a number of such artists on their books and agree to take all they can do, the firm supplying the canvas, but not the paints. Of course the pictures are done rapidly.

"An expert will range six or eight canvases on a shelf that is used instead of an easel and generally has a colored print tacked up above as copy. Then he proceeds to rapidly block in the subject. A favorite scene is a mountain lake with a ruined temple in the foreground. He will indicate the lake, the sky and the mountains without attempting any details and pass on to the next canvas. By the time he is through with the last one the paint on the first is dry, and he proceeds in the same order with the trees, clouds and temple. Meanwhile his helper is putting in all the small accessories, and by the time daylight wanes the row will be done. By this system of working the artist does not have to be continually changing his brushes, and he loses no time in waiting on the drying of pigment.

"We sell such a picture as he would turn out at about $2, including frame, the net cost of the canvas to the dealer being in the neighborhood of 90 cents. The workman gets 40 cents apiece for his paintings, and most of them average $2.50 a day year in and year out. I know one man who makes just double that amount, but he has two clever children. As you may see, some of the pictures are by no means devoid of merit in spite of their slap dash handling. In fact, a good many of the 40 cent artists occupy their leisure in doing artistic things which they may or may not be able to sell. The others bring in a steady income and keep the pot boiling."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

TRUTH AND A TRUNK.

Look Out For Baggage if a Woman Tells You It Isn't Heavy.

I know a woman who travels around the country with a trunk as big as a house. Protests of husband and friends are of no avail, and it seems to me the case is a perfectly proper one for the Anticruelty society. When I mentioned this to the lady with the trunk, she said, "But they are only to look after children and animals."

"Perhaps they can twist their constitution to get the baggageman under the head of animals and prosecute you."

She did not appear at all discomposed. The last time she went away I groaned for the expressman. The house was in an awful turmoil, and the trunk was on the third floor.

"It's not very heavy," I heard her say. At the remark the expressman immediately called his helper from the wagon. "I always know what that means," he said, with a knowing nod to the maid. When he got up stairs, he could hardly lift one end. "Never failed," he said. "When they say it's light, it's dead sure to be heavy. They don't mean it, but they can't tell the truth about a trunk. I don't know whether they think we don't know about weight, or we'll charge them less if they say it's light, or what, but we always look out for the trunk that's called light." Then he and his helper tugged and pulled and jammed holes in the wall as they went down stairs.—Philadelphia Press.

How He Was Cured.

Mrs. McPherson was attracted by the following advertisement the other day:

"To the Public—A gentleman who was cured of drinking, smoking, talking too loud, going out at nights, going to the races and gambling and who also gained 20 pounds of flesh in three years and was completely restored to health, will sell the secret to any respectable person for half a crown. If no cure, money refunded.—Address, in confidence," etc.

Mrs. McPherson sent for the remedy and received the following reply:

"I was cured of all the bad habits mentioned by a three years' enforced residence in her majesty's prisons."—London Tit-Bits.

Was His Own Doctor.

"For towering nerve," said a chief of division in one of the departments, "a young sun down doctor, attached to my force here, is the limit. He took three days' leave last week, and when he returned to the office he brought with him a doctor's certificate. It was signed by himself: 'This is to certify that Umptara Jones (here he inserted his name) has been under my professional care for the past three days,' etc. He submitted it to me without batting an eye, and he looked real hurt and down at the mouth when I told him he couldn't make that kind of a game stick."—Washington Post.

She Insisted.

"Did that man to whom you were just talking say your affairs were mismanaged?" asked Mr. Meekton's wife severely.

"Now, Henrietta, that was simply a little aside. It wasn't intended for your ears at all"—

"I insist!"

"Oh, well, if you insist; he didn't say my affairs were mismanaged! He said they were Mrs.-managed."—Washington Star.

An Amusing Freak.

The Fat Woman—That lifing skeleton is a great humorist, isn't he?

The Dog Faced Boy—Yes, he's got a lot of funny bones.—Kansas City Independent.

EUGENE MUSICALLY.

W Gifford Nash's Annual Concert Will Include Mr Ferdinand Cellist, and Miss Hansen, Contralto.

W Gifford Nash will soon give his annual concert assisted by Ferdinand Konrad 'cellist and Miss Marguerite Hansen contralto. Miss Hansen has come to make her home in Eugene as assistant in the musical department of the U of O and will make her initial debut in this concert. The growing need of a concert grand piano in Villard Hall is so apparent that a movement is on foot to procure a piano, and to raise the necessary funds thro' a course of concerts or entertainments of a musical nature.

The Musical Club is looking forward to a season of renewed activity along the lines in which they were so successful last year and which did so much to arouse and stimulate an interest in the highest class of music. As soon as the students have settled down steadily to their winters work the Oratorio Society will meet again and will probably take up the "Messiah" having had such great success with the "Creation."

It is learned with regret that the Chancel Quartette which was such a prominent feature in musical circles last season, will be disbanded this year on account of various churches making efforts to improve the grade of their singing and choir work. Mrs Brooks will continue to have charge of the First Congregational choir, and it is said Prof I M Glen will be director of the choir at the M E church.

It is realized at present that musical influence in Oregon is beginning to radiate from Eugene. This very satisfactory state of affairs is due largely to the unremitting labors of W Gifford Nash, who, from elevating the musical desires of Eugene, is spreading that influence abroad. One of Mr Nash's conceptions is the Eugene Oratorio Society, which co-operated last spring with Albany, Salem, Corvallis and Portland to produce the Creation, also the result of his executive ability in advancing musical interest. Thus the work proceeds while local performances have a perceptibly higher tone.

The indications for the coming season of the musical department of the University are very flattering, more students being in evidence now than in any former year.

UNFORTUNATE CHILD

Taken in Charge By the County.

A 3-year-old son of Mr and Mrs J C Bronson was left at the Minnesota Hotel last night to be cared for by the county, the parents going to California. The child is small for its age and is paralyzed through most of its body. The parents are very poor, and the county has for sometime been assisting to care for the child. Dr Russell, in charge of the county poor farm, took the child in custody today. It is a very pitiful affair.

Abandoning Hopyards.

Independence, Or., Sept 15.—The hop prospects are becoming more discouraging every day. Riley Cooper's yard, just north of the city, will be abandoned Saturday night, and he will lose some 2000 boxes of hops. Others have already abandoned their yards, and mold is showing to a more or less extent in all yards. Walker Bros, who have a large yard just north of the city, have entered into an agreement with their pickers to pay 50 cents per box for picking, and skipping all but the very best hops. They have put men into the field to see that nothing but first-class hops are picked.

RUINED.—The Woodburn Independent's Aurora correspondent says: "Picking has stopped in some yards around here and between Aurora and Boone's Ferry, on account of mold or black blight. There does not seem to be any flavor in the hops, many of which have a green core and dried the hardest ever known. This is the result of picking when too green. In several yards the hops turned black in 24 hours and owners have realized on only part of the yield. Some claim the mold was caused by the rain and cool weather driving the lice into the hop. Others say the fogs have caused the ruin."

TO SOUTH AMERICA.—Claud Tribble, the young mining expert who spent last winter in Eugene, now at Elk Grove, California, will start to Peru, South America, sometime in November, with a party of San Francisco capitalists to look up mining properties. He intends to study the geological formation, also look for quaint botanical specimens. He intends to spend seven years prospecting in that country.

HARD TO CONTROL.—A 11-year-old girl, adopted daughter of W E Jordan of Trent, was brought down today and committed to the Boys and Girls Aid Society at Portland, by Judge Potter on accounty of being uncontrollable. J M Williams will take her down tomorrow.

ABOUT RECOVERED.—G R Chrisman's little son has about recovered, we are pleased to state. He is able to be around the house.

CHANGES HANDS.

G D Linn Purchases Interest of F M Wilkins in Drug Store.

The firm of Wilkins & Linn was dissolved today, the senior member of the firm retiring and the junior member, Mr G D Linn, assuming full proprietorship. This well known drug store is one of the oldest established in Lane county and enjoys a good patronage consequent upon its excellent treatment of patrons. Mr Linn has been in the drug business in this city for seven years, and is considered an ong the brightest young business men of the city. His close personal attention to the business in the past has been responsible for the success of the business in the past, as it will be in the future. Following is the notice of dissolution:

DISSOLUTION NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the partnership existing between F M Wilkins and G D Linn under the firm name of Wilkins & Linn, Druggists, is dissolved by mutual consent, Mr Wilkins retiring from the firm.

The firm hereafter will be known as the Linn Drug Co, and said firm will collect all accounts and pay all bills contracted by the firm of Wilkins & Linn.

Dated at Eugene Oregon, September 15, 1899.

F M WILKINS,
G D LINN.

IS IT SMALLPOX?

E. L. Campbell, a Mail Clerk, Said to Be a Victim.

We find the following dispatch in todsy's Oregonian:

Smallpox at Woodburn.

SALEM, Or., Sept. 15.—Woodburn is excited over a case of smallpox which has developed there. Mr. E L Campbell, a railway mail clerk on the Woodburn-Natron branch of the Southern Pacific, is the afflicted man. The case is a mild one, but a strict quarantine has been established.

Mr. Campbell is a brother of the publishers of the GUARD. We hardly think he has the disease named. At first he was said to be suffering with typhoid fever.

Quite a number of people in the vicinity of Springfield and Natron have been afflicted with a disease similar to chickenpox, but of a mild form. We have an idea that this is what Mr Campbell has.

NO 100,000 BALES OF HOPS

Yield in Most Yards Is Less Per Acre Than Last Year.

Gervais, Or, Sept 15.—Reports of completed yards continue to come in, showing conclusively that Oregon cannot reach the 100,000-bale mark this year. Assuming that Oregon has 20,000 acres in hops—and that seems to be the "inside information which causes speculators and crop-guessers to claim that quantity of hops for 1899—it would take an average yield of 900 pounds per acre, and the results attained will not average 800 pounds to the acre.

Reports of the abandoning of yards at Aurora, Butteville and St Paul are plentiful. In this section it will be surprising if picking is not called off after Sunday in many yards, so fast is mold taking the crop.

HARD TO BEAT.—Mr Walter Rogers of Lorane, Oregon, from 200 acres of ground raised 7,709 bushels of grain, an average of 38½ bushels per acre, on the Geo Ozment estate, all first-class grain. This is an excellent showing.

New York Beef Advances.

New York, Sept, 15—The World says: The price of beef has again gone up. There has been a further advance of one-quarter of a cent. The question of taking organized action in regard to the rise in the price of meat will be acted on definitely next Tuesday night by the New York Retail Butchers' Mutual Protective Association.

Seattle, Sept 15.—Among the many unfortunate prospectors that have returned from Alaska this season is an old man who cannot tell who he is, or where he came from. There is a clot of blood in his brain which has caused a paralysis of speech, due to typhoid fever. The only words he can utter are an indestinct yes and no.

By the aid of a map it was learned that he came from Cambridge, Mass. A man who accompanied him from Dawson says his name is something like "Fisk." Efforts are being made to establish the man's identity. His limbs are also paralyzed.

The Journal claims that the people of Salem are bored to death with advertising fakes. The people of this city are bored in the same way, and the worst of it is, they bite. Eugene has several papers that are trying to make a living and will give advertisers value received for their money, but still a lot of it goes for "fake" advertising.

A LARGE INCREASE.—By the quarterly statement of the First National Bank of Eugene, it will be seen the total business foots up $531,899.11, an increase of $125,000 over the statement of one year ago this month. Total amount of deposits, $380,493.68. A splendid showing.