

NEW INSTRUCTORS

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON
FACULTY IS STRENGTHENED.

Board of Regents Purchase More Land, Order New Building and Other Improvements — President Campbell Sent East to Fill Vacancies—Congested Condition Relieved.

University of Oregon, Eugene, July 29.—The annual meeting of the board of regents was held Saturday in the president's office, in Villard Hall, with all members but one present. Additional land was purchased for the campus and committees appointed to investigate and arrange for the purchase of other tracts; \$10,000 was appropriated for library books, to be purchased as soon as possible.

L. R. Alderman, a graduate of the University of Oregon, and at present city superintendent of the schools of Eugene, was elected assistant professor of education; Dr. Hugo Koehler was elected instructor in German; Mr. James Currie, instructor in chemistry; Mrs. Ellen M. Pennol, instructor in English, and assistant dean of women; Miss Mozelle Hair, assistant instructor in English literature, and Miss Mabel Cooper and Miss Mirian Van Waters, assistants in the correspondence school.

President Campbell Goes East. President Campbell was authorized to make a trip east at once in order through personal investigation, to secure the best possible men for the following positions: A head for the department of geology, a librarian, a professor of political science, an associate professor of civil engineering, and an assistant professor of psychology.

New Building Ordered. The president of the board was authorized to construct at once a new building to be completed by the opening of the fall semester. The plans have already been drawn for one that will contain about 15 rooms, and work will begin on it at once. It will greatly relieve the overcrowded condition of the other buildings. Several other new buildings will be constructed as soon as possible, but probably no work can be done until spring.

The addition of the new instructors to the teaching force will mean much for the work of the university. The rapid growth in the number of students has greatly crowded many departments and some, like the department of geology, have been without a head for some time. The correspondence school will be much stronger than last year and the new man in the department of political science will greatly strengthen the course preparatory to law. The work of the library will be greatly expanded.

"It will be the policy of the university to secure the best possible men for these and all other positions," President Campbell said today, "for the real success of any school is measured by the worth of its teaching force. No college on the coast has a better instructional force than the University of Oregon and every effort will be made to keep the standard at the highest. I have a large number of applications for each position to be filled and during my trip east shall select the men who are best qualified for the work."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

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FRANK J. CHENEY,
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

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An Opium Farm. Not far from Macao, at the mouth of the Canton river, China, is an opium "farm." Standing in a courtyard is the great wooden building devoted to opium manufactures, and in its vestibules are heaps of brown balls, not unlike cocoanuts. Two coolies, seated, cut them open and remove the black, jamlike substance they contain—the compressed poppy. The outer covering is a thick layer of dried leaves. Inside the building the whole place is full of smoke, arising from a hundred charcoal fires in open earthenware "chattis," placed in a row around the walls. Over each fire rests a shallow brass pan in which bubbles a mixture of poppy and water. This mixture is strained through paper and passes on to be more carefully boiled in the next room, where the process is exactly similar. From there it goes to another room, where the sirup is reduced to the consistency of treacle over slow fires. In another building the opium is packed in tiny cans and placed in cases and sealed with the government seal.

A Banker's Generosity. One day Humboldt was dining with Mendelssohn, the banker, and, an unusual thing for him, was very silent. His host, remarking it, observed to Humboldt that he was sure he must be ill. "No," said Humboldt, "but I am in great trouble. Only ten minutes before leaving my apartment to come here I received from my landlord a note informing me that he had sold the house in which I reside and that I must move. The very thought drives me to despair. I really cannot bear to move again." Mendelssohn gradually led Humboldt into conversation, during which he found time to write a note and receive an answer to it. He then took Humboldt aside and said: "By this note I learn that I am now the owner of the house in which you reside. The condition, however, upon which I have become its possessor is that you continue to occupy your apartment in it as long as you live."

Wanted a Bargain. One day a small Cincinnati boy came to a halt before a sign over a desk in the office of the express company. It gave the rate for money orders, and after studying it for a few minutes he walked up to the cashier and said boldly:

"I want a money order."
"How large a one, my boy?" the clerk inquired benignantly.
"Well, let's see," pondered the little fellow. "The rate for a ten dollar order is 8 cents, isn't it?"
"Yes; that's right."

"Well, I want a drum and pair of roller skates and a new straw hat and some candy. Ten dollars will be enough."
Then he fished through his pockets and triumphantly placed a nickel and three coppers before the astonished clerk. It took ten minutes to convince the youngster that nothing less than \$10.08 could buy a money order for \$10.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Didn't Give Him a Chance. "Say, ma," piped up little Johnny after the minister had finished his call and taken his departure, "when Mr. Meeker was here every time you stopped talkin' a minute he would start in to say somethin' an' git as fur every time as 'I dare say,' an' then you would start goin' ag'in an' talk a lot more, an' that is the way it kept on right along, an' the only thing he said all the time he was here was 'I dare say,' 'I dare say,' every few minutes."
"Well, what of it? I am not to blame for Mr. Meeker's paucity of ideas, am I?" demanded Johnny's mother, somewhat impatiently.

"I dunno 'bout that," said Johnny doubtfully, as if not exactly sure what was meant by paucity of ideas, "but anyhow, ma, you order give him a chanst. When he started in with 'I dare say,' why didn't you keep quiet jest once, ma, an' let him go ahead an' say what he was goin' to an' have it over with?"—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A Chapel on a Bridge. At St. Ives, the little old Huntingdonshire town in which Oliver Cromwell lived for several years, there is a bridge spanning the lazily flowing Ouse, and on this bridge is a quaint building which at one time did duty as a chapel. The structure has been in existence for something like 500 years and was, according to local historians, originally employed as a beacon light-house. After that it was turned for a time into a hostel and eventually became an ordinary dwelling house. Some of the rooms in this curious building are below the level of the water in the river.

His Sorrow. "You know that box of cigars you gave me on my birthday, dear?" said a man to his wife.
"Yes."
"Well, I took them down to the office, and some one stole them."
"I'm awfully sorry."
"So am I—for the thief!" was the cruel remark.

An Outsider. Sultor—Your daughter, sir—well, er—that is—she told me to come to you—she says you—Pater—Quite so—I understand. Let's see, are you Mr. Bronson or Mr. Wibbles? Sultor—Why, I'm Mr. Hotchkiss!—Cleveland Leader.

Her Odd Way. Gles—My wife is a queer woman. Miles—Indeed! Gles—Yes. Why, when she has occasion to drive a tack she uses a hammer instead of a hairbrush.—Chicago News.

Sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things.—Trennyson.

See Minnis for good, dry wood that burns. Lots of it on hand.

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TO GROW CHRISTMAS TREES.

New Plan for Wornout Farms of the Country.

Washington, July 30.—The United States forestry service has a plan for the utilization of the worn-out farms of the country—a scheme to make them a paying proposition. The idea is simply to plant trees.

An Ohio farmer suggested the scheme. He owns a homestead where farming has been a losing proposition. He has therefore decided to plant the entire tract with trees. Norway spruce has been selected as the tree, and as soon as they are large enough they will be sold for Christmas trees—and, by the way, Christmas trees bring first-class prices.

One of the fundamental principles of forest economics, say the experts, is that soil which is not good enough to make the growing of cereal crops profitable, should be devoted to the growing of wood crops. This does not mean that trees grow better on poor soil than on fertile soil. But, in proportion to the money invested, better returns are secured from trees planted on the less valuable land.

UNCLE SAM TO SHOW AT TOKIO

Washington Officials Preparing Exhibits for Japanese Exposition in 1912.

Washington, July 30.—Although the Japanese exposition at Tokio will not open its gates until 1912, Uncle Sam is already making preparations looking to an extensive showing at Nippon's great international fair. Despite the rumors of war between the two countries, occasionally revived by alarmists, the Washington officials do not share such views and are considering plans for the American exhibit at Tokio, the biggest of any foreign nation. The Tokio exposition commission has at its disposal a preliminary fund of \$1,500,000, appropriated by

the last congress, and will not be hampered by lack of funds.

The members of the commission are Francis B. Loomis, former assistant secretary of state; Francis D. Millet, of New York, who was director of decorations at the Chicago World's Fair, and Frederick J. V. Skiff, of Chicago, director of the Field Columbian Museum, who was deputy director general of the Chicago World's Fair.

William A. Newcome, of California, private secretary to Robert Bacon, assistant secretary of state, has been appointed chief clerk to the commission, and has charge of the Washington offices. Mr. Loomis and Mr. Millet will visit Tokio this summer to confer with officials of the exposition in regard to the site and style of architecture of the American building. They will also gather information of interest to American manufacturers who intend to participate in the American exhibit.

Scalded in Hot Springs.

Two small children, a boy and a girl, belonging to J. M. Currey, were very badly scalded Tuesday evening by falling into the creek running from the hot springs at the Hot Springs bath house in the south part of town, says the Lake County Examiner. The water is chalding hot as it escapes from the ground.

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