

Facts are Stubborn Things  
And one of the most stubborn  
facts in sight to-day is this:  
To create business and to  
hold business, business men  
must advertise. It can no  
longer be said that people  
never read advertisements.

# Washington County Hatchet



"We'll hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may."

Everybody Reads It  
If advertised in the HATCHET  
whose columns are scanned  
each week by more people  
than read any other paper  
circulating in Washington  
county.

VOL. 1, No. 11.

FOREST GROVE, OREGON, THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1895.

THREE CENTS A COPY.

## DIRECTORY.

### STATE OF OREGON.

Governor..... Wm. F. Lord  
Secretary of State..... Harrison R. Kinchad  
Treasurer..... Philip Metchum  
Supt. Public Instruction..... G. M. Irwin  
State Printer..... W. H. Lewis  
Chas. E. Wolverson  
Supreme Court..... R. S. Bean  
F. A. Moore  
Judge Fifth District..... T. A. McBride  
Attorney Fifth District..... W. N. Barrett

### WASHINGTON COUNTY.

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Commissioners..... D. B. Reardon  
T. O. Todd  
Clerk..... R. E. Goodin  
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Recorder..... E. L. McCormick  
Treasurer..... J. W. Sappington  
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School Superintendent..... W. A. Bond  
Surveyor..... L. E. Wilkes  
Coroner..... W. D. Woods

### CITY OF FOREST GROVE.

MAYOR,  
Hon. S. Hughes.  
COUNCILMEN,  
L. C. Walker, President,  
E. B. Sappington,  
D. C. Stewart,  
Geo. L. Smith,  
T. C. Large,  
C. C. McNameer,  
RECORDERS,  
Aaron Wells,  
TREASURERS,  
J. C. Greer,  
MARSHAL,  
John Striplin.

Fire Warden  
S. Hughes,  
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Constable  
John Baker,  
School Directors  
Geo. L. Smith,  
Clerk  
Aaron Wells,  
Supt. of Schools  
T. J. Thorp, A. M.

### Church Directory.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.**  
A. ROGERS, PASTOR.  
Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.  
Sunday school at 10 a. m. Junior League at 2 p. m.  
Social meetings every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.  
Young people's meeting one hour before Sunday evening service.  
Strangers are always cordially welcomed.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.**  
REV. D. A. WATTERS, PASTOR.  
Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m.  
Sunday school at 10 a. m. Junior League at 2 p. m.  
Sun day at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 8:30 p. m.  
Sunday. Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m., Thursday.

**CHRISTIAN CHURCH.**  
Regular service every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Aaron Wells, supt. Player meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. J. Y. F. S. C. E. Sunday evening at 8:30 p. m. J. Y. F. S. C. E. Sunday afternoon at 4 p. m. Sylvia Edwards, president. The public are cordially invited to all these meetings.

**BAPTIST CHURCH.**  
F. E. SCOFFIELD, PASTOR.  
Services on the first and third Sunday of the month at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. Wm. Robb, superintendent. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.

**Post Office of Forest Grove.**  
W. H. CROSLBY, P. M.  
ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.  
To and from Portland and all points: Departs 6:25 a. m. Arrives 4:30 p. m.  
To Corvallis, Seaside and all points on the West Side: Departs 8:25 a. m. Arrives 4:30 p. m.  
To Greenview, Manning, Buxton and Vernonia: Arrives 12 m. Departs 1 p. m.

**Civic Societies.**  
A. O. U. W.—Forest Grove Lodge No. 50, A. O. U. W. meets every Tuesday evening in Old Fellows hall. Sojourning brethren cordially invited to attend our meetings. J. S. Buxton, C. C., J. H. Wescott, K. of R. S.  
K. of P.—Delphi Lodge No. 29, K. of P. meets every Saturday evening in Masonic hall. All members of this organization are cordially invited to attend our meetings. J. S. Buxton, C. C., J. H. Wescott, K. of R. S.

**WASHINGTON LODGE, No. 28, I. O. O. F.** meets in its hall every Monday evening. Visiting brethren are welcomed. A. T. Knox, N. G.  
J. B. Beal, Rec. Sec'y.

**FOREST GROVE LODGE, No. 11, I. O. O. F.** meets in Old Fellows hall on the first and third Wednesday of each month. Visiting members welcome. Mrs. H. B. Bryant, N. G., Alice McNameer, Rec. Sec'y.

**HOLBROOK LODGE, No. 30, A. F. and A. M.** meets in its hall the Wednesday on or before the full moon of each month. Chas. Hines, W. M., Geo. Briggs, Sec'y.

**FOREST GROVE LODGE, No. 11, I. O. O. F.** meets every Saturday in I. O. O. F. hall. Visiting members invited. L. C. Walker, C. T., Mrs. Alice Frank, Secretary.

**FOREST GROVE CAMP, No. 28, Woodmen of the World.** meets in Old Fellows hall every first and third Saturday. Visiting neighbors invited. H. H. Clark, C. C., S. G. Morgan, Clerk.

**J. B. MATTHEWS POST, No. 6, G. A. R.** meets in Masonic hall the first and third Wednesday of each month. Elias Smith, P. M., O. R. Downs, Adj.

**COLUMBIA LODGE, No. 11, D. of H.** meets in Old Fellows hall, the third Tuesday of each month. Mrs. Ed. Buxton, C. of H. Mrs. J. T. Shannon, Sec.

**DELPHIA TEMPLE, No. 7, Rathbone Sisters.** meets in Masonic hall the second and fourth Wednesday of each month. Visiting members welcome. Mrs. Sophie Smith, M. E. C. Mrs. Geo. Smith, M. of R. and C.

**J. B. MATTHEWS POST, No. 11, Women's Relief Corps.** meets alternate Thursdays, May 7, etc., in Old Fellows hall. Mrs. Eliza Crowley, Pres. Mrs. Myra E. Greer, Sec'y.

**McKINLEY REPUBLICAN CLUB.** For the advancement of Republican interests here and elsewhere. Meetings on call. Gen. T. Thorp, president. Austin Craig, secretary.

**W. C. T. U.** Local branch meets (standing) Tuesday afternoons at 1 o'clock in Woods & Coyle's hall. Mrs. E. H. Marsh, Pres. Mrs. Fritz, Sec'y.

**ALBERT HOOK AND LADDER CO, No. 1.** Aaron Wells, president. Horace Stewart, vice-president. C. O. Roe, secretary. E. B. Sappington, treasurer. E. B. Sappington, chief. H. H. Johnson, foreman. H. H. Clark, 1st assistant. Joe Bailey, 2nd assistant.

**FOREST GROVE FREETHOUGHT LIBRARY** and reading room is open every Thursday and Friday afternoon and evening. Mrs. A. E. Barker, librarian.

**FOREST GROVE BAND.** Uniformed, nine-piece. Meets Wednesday and Friday of each week. W. Baldwin, pres., L. C. Greer, sec.

**GLENCOE LODGE, No. 22, K. of P.** meets in its castle hall, Glencoe, every alternate Saturday. Visiting brethren welcomed. E. Davis, C. C., J. S. Jackson, K. of R. and S.

**FOREST GROVE LIBERAL CHURCH** hold regular services every alternate Sunday in Verts Liberal hall at 8 p. m. Sunday school 3 p. m. Mrs. A. E. Barker, lecturer.

**FOREST GROVE YEMT, K. O. T. M.** meets weekly in Masonic hall. Sojourning knights invited. Austin Craig, K. C. L. Langley, R. K.

**FOREST GROVE FIRE DEPARTMENT.** ALARMS—GENERAL ALARM—Rapid tapping of the bell. The location of the fire will be indicated by the number of full taps given between two general alarms—corresponding to the number of wards whose limits are given below. Call for drill—Three taps, pause, three taps, pause, three taps. Call for meeting—Five taps.

**WARD LIMITS.**  
First ward—North of Pacific avenue and east of College Way.  
Second ward—North of Pacific avenue and between College Way and B street.  
Third ward—Naylor's addition.  
Fourth ward—Between Pacific avenue and Second avenue south.  
Fifth ward—Between Second avenue and South Park addition.  
Sixth ward—South Park addition.

**ARROGANT MUSICIANS.**  
BY W. H. GREENE.

When I was a very small boy I was taken to my first concert and heard for the first time what a wondrous flood of strange harmony could be thrown out upon the vibrant air and into the hearts of waiting thousands of listeners by a magnificent orchestra. Of course I didn't know what it all meant then but to this day I can feel the little shivers of delight that ran all over me and seemed to charge with electricity every hair on my head and every nerve in my body and I can still remember that I carried away from the concert hall the impression that I had been in heaven for a too short period and the hundred or more personages who officiated with the various string and wind and percussion instruments were to me a glorified sort of angels. I was told in later years that I asked some one of the family circle where they had hidden their wings. I don't remember singling out any one of my dress-coated angels as a special favorite but I knew that the overwhelming riot of bewilderingly beautiful sounds somehow came through their means and I loved them all, and so lasting arch childish impressions that I have never since cared to listen long to music that seemed to give out a too earthy flavor. I have always found musical children full of odd little fancies, creating a world of imaginary boundaries and happy therein and the believer in the law of compensation will surely not begrudge them their illusions if illusions they are for the being that is born to great capacity for musical enjoyment is, God help him or her, born also to much of the keenest misery that Dante ever imagined even with his infernal imagination powerfully charged as it was from every side with the fumes of sulphur and the charnel house. Keen sensibility to musical sounds and a strong intuition of the fitness or unfitness of the relation of sounds to each other is a source at once of the greatest delight and the sharpest suffering. I fancy there is not one in a hundred persons who ever realizes that the musician would sometimes like to shrink into infinitesimal space to be beyond the reach of the thoughtless inconsiderate speech of people with thicker skins than his own. "Over sensitive." Of course, but what would you? Your plegmatic man with the rhinoceros hide may be a good politician or a sharp trader but it takes a different order of person entirely to be a musician and so, being often placed among uncongenial people and surroundings he falls back on his inward resources and keeps to one side of the crowded road and people of loose habits of thought and speech call him arrogant. This reminds me that I started out to say something about arrogant musicians and I had better be about it. The term seems something like a misnomer for to my mind the words arrogance and musician have a strange sound in connection with each other. What have musicians or anyone else for that matter to be arrogant about? There have been some marked examples of seeming arrogance among the great composers. Wagner, Beethoven and Hector Berlioz are named as conspicuous examples of unappreciable but I may be excused if I decline to accept any biographer's word on that subject unless he is a biographer in the manner born. Much nonsense is written about great music and great musicians by people who have simply mistaken inclination for power to delineate. He who would know the inner workings of the master's mind, must be himself a master. There are many critics of great men, but

little said that is worth preserving. To certain people and at certain times musicians may lay themselves open to the charge of haughtiness but too often the cause is not far to seek. There is no one the true musician prizes so much as a friend as the man or woman who understands his often eccentric ways and often slient moodiness and "makes allowance" for them. Schuman, Chopin and Schubert were the most reticent of mortals. It is a matter of temperament. Liszt gloried in a crowd and always carried it by storm, but Liszt said that Chopin "was the proudest spirit that moved in poetry" at that day, and Chopin confessed to his life long friend Liszt, that he could not face the crowd—that it terrified him. He was not arrogant, he was simply a frail spirit, always hovering on the confines of another world and he suffered most keenly in this. Mozart, Weber, Bach, Mendelssohn, Handel, Gluck and a long line of immortals beside them, though warm hearted and dearly loved by their intimates would just shut themselves up in the presence of the *mal-appropos*. The shallow, brainless, busy body, whether prince, or the wife of a prince, or the fawning sycophant of king or princeling could not enter their charmed circle with impunity. The real musician simply WILL NOT be patronized and made to feel that he is the special creation socially, financially or otherwise of Mr. this or Mrs. that, but all this does not make him arrogant. And there are arrogant artists and teachers and amateurs—more the pity. "And wisdom shall die with you" says some far-seeing old writer. This type of musician seems afraid to hear other playing than his own lest he hear something new and superior, and afraid to encourage artists to come to his town lest they should upset his influence. He and his fellows always strive laboriously to get to a safe distance from the commonality and the themselves to a hatching post and proclaim by their manner "Don't come too near us or you will see through us—see how shallow we are—see the wheels go round and all the inside machinery. We have arrived at this point of excellence after much exertion and we don't want to be made by your criticism to go any farther." This is the kind of musician (save the mark!) that hem and haw and hesitate when asked to play or sing, that never have a word of praise for anyone else, that smile and look pityingly on the public efforts of all others in their line. These form all the little cliques and glory in partisanship of the rankest kind, that will hunt up some little insignificant insect of technique and dissect it and forget all about the soul of a composition while walking around the frame work and contemplating a loose joint here, a missing nail there. These *musicians*, these are they that bring the profession into contempt among the intelligent classes of musical and non-musical people. These are they who ought never to have been born since they were born to had purpose. If the deep study of music, the history of its glorious past, the life and death struggles with every sort of adverse fortunes that its immortal founders went through to leave us their priceless legacy of art, the far reaching influence of music and its sociological importance, its mysterious laws, its boundless range of thought do not make the student humble and modest then the true love of art is not in him and he wears its garb for mere show and meretricious effect and herein lies the true secret of musical jealousy so much derided among outsiders and the ground of their reproach to our profession. It is true there are said to be jealous people in all professions but any such spirit is sure to be manifested by the "small fry" the others are occupied with higher things. No musician of the present day can boast of a musical thought that has not been thought before. Until more generations shall come and go and the world's style of thought and springs of action shall go through many more evolutions the human mind can conceive of no musical grandeur that has not been conceived by one or more of the great galaxy of spirits that began with Bach and ended with Wagner as its last great exemplar. "There is nothing new under the sun." All we can "advance" over the great epoch ended with Wagner's death is perhaps to ring more changes on the old themes—to shine in the reflected light that bathes the mountain tops with deathless radiance while we, the great majority, grope in the valleys. Beethoven and Wagner in music, as Shakespeare in the drama, sounded all the known depths of joy and sorrow. They touched every spring that can animate this present existence—why gild refined gold? "But are there no composers now?" you ask. "Are no new types possible?" Thousands of "composers", thousands of minor sweet strains are heard on every hand which though ephemeral and born like the butterfly to die tomorrow, yet answer a certain purpose while they can hardly be dignified with the

name of new types as Mozart's was a new type. Your first question was answered almost a hundred years ago by the child Mozart justified and inspired in his grand egotism, if ever mortal was, when he said, "There will not be another Mozart for a hundred years," and has there been? We may mention Beethoven, Wagner and a few others but each of these was a colossal law unto himself. Each represents a different section of the celestial sphere and while belonging in one sense to the same great family of creators yet is as distinct a type in effects and influences as though each composer belonged to a different race. As for America our peculiar civilization is yet to crystallize and merge its incongruous elements into a shape whence shall be evolved the musical Moses to lead it out of the wilderness. The American opera is yet to be written. The American Mozart will doubtless arrive but his time is not yet. The civil war brought forth a Grand—the man for the hour—but if there had not been no war there would have been no Grand. All we can do is to work and wait for the coming of the prophet and meanwhile be modest and welcome every earnest helping hand. The arrogant musician, centered in his little self and abiding in considerable force in almost every community in the land, is one of the obstacles to the unifying of the public mind and sentiment that is the first necessary preliminary to America's becoming a musical nation. Until every one bearing the name of musician is willing to think of the good of the art before any possible fame for himself the Muse will not lift its head very high in this country.

## COMMENCEMENT

Exercises of the Week at Tualatin Academy and Pacific University

ANNIVERSARY OF THE CONSERVATORY  
Saturday night was the first public event in the auditor of Marsh Hall and many gathered early to have a chance to inspect the hall. That it was beautiful in architecture the first look showed and its good qualities for hearing were abundantly proved before the recital was over. The anniversary of the conservatory of music was the occasion and probably six hundred people listened to it. The following program was rendered:  
Tarantelle..... Heller  
Mrs. Atwell (First Piano)  
Swing Song..... Abt  
Misses Woods and Jones, and Mrs. Chandler  
Calm as the Night..... Bohm  
Miss Sara James  
Schmetterling..... Spindler  
Miss Anna Roe  
Three songs: a. The Rose..... Train  
b. Violets..... Woodman  
c. The Land of Nod..... Hawley  
Miss Grace Streeter  
Wedding March from "Feraneros"..... Rubenstein  
Misses Henderson and Powell  
Stars of Night..... Wekerlin  
Misses Young and Traver, and Mrs. Lloyd  
Sogno d'amore..... Gregh  
Miss Ethel Morgan  
First Movement of Sonatas..... Beethoven  
Miss Harriet Stevens  
Philonel..... Danrosch  
Misses Streeter and Stevens  
Dawn..... Cantor  
Miss Gladys Jones  
Italian Symphony..... Mendelssohn  
Misses Cooley, Graham and Stevens,  
and Mrs. Atwell

Just before the last number Prof. Ferrin called Dr. McClelland forward and Mrs. E. H. Marsh, in the name of the Ladies' Working society of the Congregational church, presented a beautiful flag to wave from the college flag staff. Dr. McClelland in response proposed three cheers for "Old Glory" and three for the Ladies' Working society. After these had been given and the college yell, the audience, led by Miss Jones, sang "America", then dispersed.

**BACCALAUREATE SERMON.**  
Regular church services were given over and in the morning a large congregation was assembled in the college chapel. Rev. A. Rogers read the scriptural salutation and made the opening prayer. The *Gloria Patri* was sung, an anthem by the choir, scriptural reading by Rev. A. Rogers, a hymn by the choir, prayer by Rev. A. Rogers and a hymn sung by the audience completed the opening exercises. Dr. McClelland preached the sermon from the text in Titus 1:14, giving character as what the gospel planned, with words of advice as to their general course in the life they were so soon to enter. Rev. D. A. Watters offered a prayer and the audience sang a hymn, then with the benediction from Mr. Watters the congregation dispersed.

**ADDRESS BEFORE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS.**  
As large an audience as before filled the chapel in the evening. "Coronation" was sung, Dr. McClelland read the scripture lesson and Rev. Mr. Scofield offered prayer. The Cong. choir, who as in the morning lead the

music, rendered an anthem, then W. C. Curtis, president of the Y. M. C. A. introduced Rev. Mr. Paddock of Idaho, a college mate of Dr. McClelland's, who delivered the address. Christian citizenship was his topic and he spoke of the influences that made Christian citizenship—the Christian home, the Christian church and the Christian school. "America" was appropriately sung at the conclusion of the address and Rev. Mr. Scofield dismissed the congregation with the benediction.

**FIRST CHAPEL IN MARSH HALL.**  
The first chapel exercises in Marsh hall were well attended. Not only were all the students present but a large number of their parents and friends were there. The usual exercises were extended by several addresses by trustees and former students, and the singing of one of the college songs.

**ADDRESS BEFORE LITERARY SOCIETIES.**  
This year it was Philo's turn to have charge of the public and they selected Rev. T. P. Eliot, D. D., of Portland. On the platform with the lecturer were Miss Hattie Stevens, president of Philomathean, who introduced the speaker, and Mr. H. H. Hartley, president of Gamma Sigma. A conspicuous feature was the absence of music on the program.

The subject was "What to Read" and Dr. Eliot seemed to think there was too much indiscriminate reading done and that it was liable to create a mental dyspepsia. He favored reading the old tried authors. His prescription was the monthly reading of one of the major books of the Bible, a play of Shakspeare, Dr. Johnson's Letters of Rasselas and Emerson's Essays. If the reader's muscles do not grow strong under such treatment he is a fit subject for the asylum. The Doctor also referred to the old Spartan custom that whoever proposed a law appeared in the assemblage with a halter about his neck that he might be the easier hanged if his law were rejected. He wondered where the Oregon legislature would have been had they lived then.

**ACADEMY EXERCISES.**  
Tuesday morning was a long one to the twenty-one young people of the class of ninety-nine, of Tualatin academy. At last half past two came and their friends were assembled in large numbers to see them emerge from academy life into the broader and larger life of college.

The large auditorium was filled with people whose attention was all directed to the young men and women seated on the platform and who one after another came forward and told, of some subject of interest to them, thoughts aroused by their study and experience. The following is the program:  
MUSIC—The Skylark's Morning Song. *Swelling*  
Miss Henderson  
PRAYER

ORATION—The Future of Electricity  
Henry Allen Andrews  
ESSAY—The Mission of the Press  
Leverne Hayward Baber  
ORATION—The Columbus of the North Pacific  
Ora May Beal  
ESSAY—The Value of a Life  
Liberts Brown  
ORATION—The Progress of Invention  
Lewis Isaac Bursell  
ESSAY—Was't Troy?  
Helena Dillon Cox  
ORATION—The Value of an Ideal  
Blanche Louise Garrison  
MUSIC—Sleep On.....Cantor  
William Robb  
ORATION—Not Who, but What  
Eunna Sue Gordon  
ORATION—The Winning of the West  
Clarence Hartley  
ORATION—James A. Garfield  
George Lemuel Haskell  
ORATION—The Future of England  
Sana Ichiro Hirota  
ORATION—Dr. Whitman  
Joseph Edward Kirkwood  
ESSAY—The Use of our Mother Tongue  
May Leiser  
ESSAY—William E. Gladstone  
Mary Luce  
MUSIC—The Firefly.....DeGrau  
Mrs. Atwell  
ORATION—Crises in American History  
JOHN MILLER  
ESSAY—Gustavus Adolphus  
KATHERINE SCOTT MYERS  
ESSAY—A Mosier Critic  
LOUIS WEST PARKER  
ORATION—The Green Mountain Boys  
ERNEST RANDIS  
ESSAY—Mary Lyon  
ANNA MARTHA SORENSEN  
ESSAY—Spectacles  
GRACE ETHEL STREETER  
ESSAY—The Mythology of Greece  
BERTHA REBEKAH TONGUE  
VOCAL TRIO—Wood Nymphs.....Smart  
MISSIS PARKER, TRAVER AND JONES  
BENEDICTION

**ALUMNI RE-UNION.**  
The re-union of the Alumni association occurred Tuesday evening. There was a somewhat tedious waiting beyond the appointed time for the exercises to begin. Mr. Milton W. Smith, who presided, referred to the custom of the alumni assembling once a year to join with the college in its commencement, and then introduced Prin. Bates who sang a solo, Miss Cooley accompanying on the piano. After this came an interesting essay by Mrs. Latourette, '58, on memories of school days and the later life of the graduates. Prof. Loyd sang a

German solo which was encored and repeated. The oration of the evening was by Mr. Napoleon Davis on the old and the new in which he touched on many things in an entertaining way. The mixed quartette, Misses Parker and Jones, and Messrs. Bates and Marsh, sang "Ave Marie" which completed the program.

**COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.**  
The great event of the week came Wednesday morning when the two who had completed the college course were officially recognized as equipped for battling with the world and sent out to join the other sons and daughters of Pacific University in active life.

On the platform, tastily decorated as on previous occasions, were seated the college trustees and faculty. After an organ prelude by Miss Cooley Rev. Dr. Eells offered the opening prayer and a ladies quartette, Misses Parker, Traver and Jones, and Mrs. Lloyd, sang "Sparrows Twitter". Dr. McClelland introduced Mr. John Wilson Macrum of the junior class whose oration was on "Hawaii". He was followed by another junior, Mr. Ruel Martin Bisbee who spoke of the "Development of Astronomy, and the third member of the class Mr. Phillip Edward Bauer in an oration on "Types of Citizenship". Miss Jones sang a solo "The Flower May Hide Its Lonely Face". The first senior oration, on "Design in History", was by Mr. William Sidney Shlach who was cheered as he came upon the platform. Miss Florence McKercher, the other member of the graduating class, had an essay on "Truth in Mythology". Miss Harriet Stevens played a solo "Spinnled" and then President McClelland called forward the two seniors and in due Latin form admitted them to the honorable station of Bachelor of Arts, and presented them with diplomas from the University evidencing it. Dr. McClelland then addressed the audience on the work of the college during the year, referring to the strengthening of the courses two years ago whereby an additional year was required for all then below the junior class to attain to the bachelor's grade, so lessening the number of graduates. The Doctor spoke of the progress in raising the Pearson fund and also that \$10,000 had been received recently from an old bequest. The audience was then dismissed with the benediction from Dr. Eliot of Portland.

**CORPORATION DINNER.**  
Tables were spread in the old chapel and trustees, faculty, alumni and invited guests were feasted in a bounteous manner. Dinner over, Dr. McClelland as toastmaster called out Rev. A. E. Paddock of Idaho, Mr. Fay, Rev. Dr. Eliot, Mrs. Latourette, Mrs. Thomas, Napoleon Davis, Rev. Dr. Wallace, Prin. Bates and Congressman Ellis who all responded happily. Train time broke up a pleasant occasion.

The President's reception, held a little later in Lanona hall, was largely attended and many old acquaintances met again to talk over school days and to meet their successors of a later day.

**CHORAL UNION CONCERT.**  
The Choral Union concert last night was worthy of praise. Prof. Coursen's selections and many other numbers received deserved encores. Most of the large audience present, after the concert, adjourned to the old chapel where the Ladies' Working society of the Cong. church served ice cream of excellent quality. So ended '95's commencement. Many of the visitors left on yesterday's train and others are going to-day.

**Fourth of July.**  
Independence day will be properly observed in Forest Grove. Arrangements are fast being perfected for the celebration. The speaker will be Judge A. H. Tanner, Senator Mitchell's law partner, and one of the best orators of the state. He was several terms in the legislature and also on the state supreme court bench. Considerable difficulty was met in securing him as he was already engaged, but the committee at length arranged it and are to be congratulated on their success. Negotiations are pending for balloon and steam swings. Other attractions will be the Great Championship Foot Ball Game between Stanford and Berkeley, the Base Ball Match between the Champion base ball nines of Yamhill and Washington counties. Races, Slack Wire Exhibition, Field Sports and Music by the largest and finest band in the county. The Forest Grove Band, uniformed, 19 pieces, will play all day. The campus grounds are looking their prettiest and the success of the celebration is assured.

**Card of Thanks.**  
Mr. G. T. Hollister and family desire to express their sincere appreciation of the kindness shown by their neighbors during their affliction, and also to Delphi Lodge, Knights of Pythias.