VOL. 1.

NEWBERG, YAMHILL CO., OREGON, SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1889.

SKIMMER'S EXPERIENCE. A Funny Editor Meets the Embodiment of

Mr. Skimmer was the editor of . humorous weekly. He had a very easy time of it, for he got a comfortable salary, and had nothing to do but

As he had just turned into Broadway one morning, on the way to his office, a paper was thrust into his hand, on which

ROUND AND AROUND. "It seems to me, doctor," said old!

ingly round? "Perhaps," said the doctor, "but you were got surprisingly around,

Looking up he saw an old gentleman walking beside him. The aged unknown bowed and said:

"I am the Embodiment of the Humorous Conception, sir."

Mr. Skimmer said he was happy, "I think I could be useful to you, Mr. Skimmer," said the Embodiment of the

Humorous Conception. "In what way?" asked the editor. "In the last number of your paper," pursued the Embodiment of Humorous Conception, "you had this," and be handed Mr. S. a cutting:

OVERHEARD AT LURAY. Guide-I could tell you things about this cave that would make your hair

stand on end, sir. Tourist-I don't think so. Guide-You are very brave?

Tourist-I am totally bald. "Do you consider that humorous, Mr.

"Well-" said the editor.

"I hope for your own sake you do must be aware that nothing is more difficult than to produce a continuous series of short dialogues that are origi-

nal, pointed and amusing." this, also from your paper."

another cutting. The editor for the first time appreciated the position of the doctor com-

pelled to swallow his own physic: He - PECULIAR, VERY. "You don't think much of Callow?"

"Wouldn't believe him under oath!" "But he's certainly candid. He told me he never spoke the truth." "Bah! he lied to you."

That paragraph, dear editor, is not original, nor pointed, nor amusing.

"Upon my word--" "The humorist, though," Embodiment of the Humorous Concep- I want and have the bills sent to him. tion, "has one great difficulty to contend with. On the stage it is permitted ployed a hundred times on the stage to produce varying effects. The humorist, on the contrary, must not only bring forth entirely new creations at every manifestation, but his material must be wholly original as well as his produc tion. He may not employ the same

properties more than once." "Then why your condemnation? asked Mr. Skimmer.

"Because to be simply funny is not to be humorous. Clowns and jesters are intended to provoke mirth, but the humorist should appeal to our intellect aswell as to our risibility."

"I'll tell you what I'll do, said Mr. Skimmer; "I'll let you edit the paper

The offer was accepted.

At the end of the first month the humorous weekly's circulation had dropped two-thirds. "We'll have to part," said Mr. Skim-

mer; "I'm being ruined." "The public must be educated up to me," said the Embodiment of Humor-

ous Conception. "It would take a thousand years," said Mr. Skimmer; "you must go!" So he went. The best paragraph in the next number of the weekly was the

following: THE BEST THING TO DO. "Begorra, Mrs. Clancey, me ould

man's on a tear." "Then let him rip, Mrs. Dennis." The paper is now proving a gold mine for its owners. - Life.

A DANGEROUS PLACE.

What a Stranger Heard in a Famous Western Health Resort. Stranger-Can you direct me to the

Citizen with Ague-He's at home "Where is the postmaster?"

"He's gone away for his health." "Then where is the marshal?"

"It is reported he's dying up at

"The banker?"

"Died yesterday." "The storekeeper?"

"Hasn't been out of bed since last

"The express agent?" "He died at the same time the hotel

man and druggist did." "Well, where's the minister?" "He went down to preach at a few

funerals this morning and pretty soon

they sent for the doctor to come and see

him. I reckon he won't last long." "Well, I hope the doctor is all right," ago, and won't more than get through

the night." "Why, what kind of a place is this?" "Say, is it possible you don't know that this is the biggest health resort in China News. the West?"-Time

PARENTAL PIN-MONEY.

How the Daughters of New York Million aires Dispose of Their Allowances.

"I have only an allowance of \$10 a week for pocket money," said the of a daughter millionaire in a confidential moment the other day. "Papa has daughter?" to buy any thing that I really need."

To many a young girl \$10 a week amount even by working hard each Will you join us?" day of the week? But the average fashionable society girl has so many demands on her purse that \$10 does not

It is said that Jay Gould very generously allows his daughter \$25, and with this she not only supplies her own little wallet, but gives to most of the small charities.

Cornelius Vanderbilt and Elliot F. Shepard allow each of their six chil- dearer to her than life. She was dren a certain amount of pocket money them to their papas the first of each had given her. month. The amounts are not large, and are given more to make the little where her father, the opulent banker, millionaires understand the value of money than aught else.

Willie K. Vanderbilt's three children are allowed plenty of money, but are fined heavily for all misdemeanors. They dine in a pretty little room adjacent to the great dining-saloon, and if a tiny drop of any coffee, milk or wine is spiled on the snewy cloth the offender is fined 25 cents for each offense. A glass of water knocked over or a dish let fall on the floor brings a fine "If you know any thing about hu- of 50 cents to the culprit, and all the I was erstwhile at Omaha I saw him mor," said Mr. Skimmer, testily, "you fines go to the Foreign and Home Mis-

"What do I do with my \$20 a week?" asked an only daughter of a Fifth avenue millionaire, when asked the "I know it full well. Still, you question. "Well, not always the same should not print a thing that is not thing. Last week I spent every cent original, pointed and amusing. Read of it on a lovely new parasol, to carry at a coaching parade, and then after The Embodiment gave Mr. Skimmer all my trouble it poured rain. I generally purchase my flowers-you know I must have a fresh corsage cluster of violets every day-and they cost a dollar a cluster.

"Then bonbons, soda, chocolate and those little trifles come to about \$5, and a couple of matinee tickets, tea for my old women at the Home for the Aged, new music and papers eat up the rest. back, don't you know? Papa used to grace allow me so much every quarter for ways in deep water. Now I order what

"I do not think that the wealthiest New Yorkers are more than liberal in to use old contrivances. The same allowing pocket money to their daughproperties, the same tinsel, the same ters," said the principal of a fashionalights, the same actors may be em- ble p-town school. "My pupils are, most of them, daughters of millionaires, and yet they have seldom enough for their many little wants. It is wisdom, not meanness, on the part of the parents, I think."-N. Y. Sun.

SELECTING AN EMPRESS. The Peculiar Method in Vogue in the

An edict from the Dowager Empress of China has been published announce ing that Yeh-hoh-na-la, the daughter of the Manchu brigadier general, Kweisiang (younger brother of the downger empress), has been selected as the consort of the youthful Emperor of China. and that two girls named Ta-ta-la, daughter of Chang-shuh, a Manchu vice president of the Pekin Board, aged fifteen and thirteen years respectively, have been chosen for the

The process of selecting the Emperor's consort is interesting. After two inspections, at considerable intervals, the number of candidates was reduced to thirty-one, who are the daughters of mandarins of above the fourth rank, and, of course, of Manchu extraction. These thirty-two young ladies were conveyed in carts to the palace in the early morning at two clock. They entered by the "Gate of the Southern Sea;" which they crossed in six boats, and were conducted to the palace, which they reached at three a. m. A splendid banquet was then spread before them, after which they were ushered into the presence of her Majesty, the Empress Dowager. by groups of four or five. It may interest the ladies to know that her Majesty wore on one occasion an aprient tablet bearing her name and age, also the name of her father, banner, etc., which was presented to the Empress while the girls stood before her. After some interrogations, and in no few cases even monitory words for having Majesty formed her opinon of the can- that we will annihilate winter; that didates, which, when unfavorable, was we will fight, our battles ten miles signified by handing the girl's tablet from the enemy, and do other equally to one of the eunuchs, with the order to wonderful things before 'nine' goes of silk. The girl with the silk was then | will hardly progress as generations | taken back to her cart, never more to now passing away have."-Indianparticipate in the imperial matrimonial apolis News. ompetition. The selection of a new Empress inflicts a serious burden on many poor men whose daughters are rick. You sell a mainspring for \$1.50 eligible and must be presented, but that only costs you ten cents." "That

A SOCIETY DRAMA. a Cruel Father Wrecked the Hap-piness of Inc forag Hearts.

"So. Count, you desire to marry my such an idea of money, you know, and he thinks I am widly extravagant to Reginald de Montmorency, the million-

spend that small amount on candies, aire banker, as he stood in the sumptflowers, novels and theater tickets. uously-furnished parlor of his man-Mamma orders all my clothing, you sion on G street, facing a distinguished know, and so, of course, I do not have gentleman of foreign appearance. The latter fervently replied:

"Yes, yes, I do!" Baggs, "that your bill has got surpris- would seem sufficient for pocket money, and, indeed, how many hun- morrow; by the way. Count, my daughdreds of pretty and clever girls are ter and I have arranged for a little there who can not earn more than that supper at Ormsby's cafe this evening. "With pleasure."

> Gladys de Montmorency reclined on an excellent upholstered ottoman in a boudoir the furnishing of which must have cost a good deal of money.

There was a far-away look in her eye; there was a far-away look in her other eye. She was thinking of one who was

thinking of the splendid Count each month, and they are all required Bologni, with his lustrous Italian eyes, to keep cash accounts and present and of the excellent chewing-gum he She was summoned to the library,

> stroked her siiken hair and said: "Gladys, the Count has asked for your hand.'

> "That's business, father; there are no flies on the Count." "Are you sure, my daughter, that he

s your kind of people?" "Dead sure. "Because, my child," and his voice grew tremulous with emotion, "because I fear me much that he is not a Count at all. Methinks that when as a waiter in a restaurant. My child, O, my child! These gray hairs of literature was unrivaled, and shows a neguliar characteristic phase of Ma would indeed go in sorrow to the grave-this old heart would be rended in twain-if I were to see you in the

The lovely girl's breath came in gasps; she twined her beautiful arms about his neck, and whispered?

"What are we going to do about it?" "Hearken," her father replied; "I have a scheme-No. 207, series D. We'll take supper with him this even-ing, and I'll put him to a crucial test. Until then let us abide in peace. Kiss me again, my angelic child."

Myriads of lights were gleaming in Ormsby's magnificent cafe when Mr. I am fearfully short sometimes, and I de Montmorency entered with Gladys draw in advance and forget to pay on his arm, queenly in her beauty and

The Count was 'already there, and my wardrobe and maid, but I was al. the three sat down to a table together. "What ho, waiter! Come hither!" This stern command from Mr. de

> Montmorency was instantly obeyed. The waiter came to the table. Gladys could feel the color leave her

She knew that the moment, for the great test was come. Even the stern lips of her father

quivered, and the cold perspiration was on his brow as he said: "Count, my daughter and I only care for a steak and a cup of coffee. Will you order for us?"

The Count rose from his chair, and his ringing voice could be heard throughout the vast room as he said: "Slaughter in the pan and draw one in the dark twice!"

Reader, there is but little more to Crushed and broken, Gladys retired

to a convent to end her life in quiet and solitude. The count left for his native country on foot, but a hay-stack in which he was sleeping one night took fire, and he perished in the flames.

THE END. -Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.

"The number 'nine' has come into the calendar to stay one hundred and eleven years," remarked the almanac

Nine in the Calendar.

editor, thoughtfully. "It will have a big run, but I doubt if it will see the world advance as much as has the ruling 'eight' of this century. My father tells me that he can remember back to the time when there was no spinning-jenny, no sewing-machine, no telegraphy, no merchantable electricity, no tele-phones, no natural gas. When he be gan life wooi was carded by hand. No looms caught with lightning rapidity the threads of cotton. It was picked and worked by hard. rellow silk long dress with a black | Calico was worth one dollar a yard. velvet jacket. Each girl carried a Jeans and cloth for men's clothing was made by hand."

"And still there is progress?" "True; but I doubt if there can be as much for the generation now children to recall in old age as the old men now speak of from experience. continued to shave the forehead, her Do you imagine that we will fly; resent the rejected aspirant with a roll out of the calendar? If not, then we

who have little means to defray the may be true, sir, but we have to keep "He was taken down about an hour expenses incidental to journeying to three clerks to wait on the lady shop-Pekin and frequent visits to the palace. pers, and we must get our money back Most of them pray to be put out of their misery at the first inspection, and those who survive to the last and are then —Ella Wheeler Wilcox says she w

TILDEN'S LIBRARY.

A Costly Collection of Great Literary and Historical Merits.

The library attached to the old Tilden home consisted of four large rooms, magnificently mounted in light natural woods, lighted by skylights and stained glass windows, and altogether one of the most beautiful, tascinating "book rooms" in the country. But the books, after all, are the greatest attraction. In carved cases reaching from ceiling to floor on every side, in handsome and costly bindings, and holding the stored thoughts of the brightest minds of all ages and countries, they show the broad grasp of mind, the delicacy of taste and the humanity of their collector.

Mr. Tilden loved rare books and fine editions, but he never bought a book that did not have something in it, and those who know his library list say that there are no mediocre or worthless books in it, or none with which Mr. Tilden was not familiar. He had picked up many of the best examples of the printer's art of the earliest days of bookmaking, including the first Ciceros printed in 1465, the two great volumes of Livy, printed in 1470 by the De Spiras of Venice, and many examples of Aldus, Elzevir, Plantin, Bodow, Etienne, Tomson, Baskerville and Didot. On his shelves can be found the "Chansoms de Labarde," the "Metamorphoses d'Ovid" and the "Temple de Guido," all famous for the work of Moreau, Marillier and Brudhon, unequaled in their way as vignettists.

Still, the library was not to be compared with a number of others as a book museum. One thing he did collect with avidity, and that was contemporaneous pamphlets, satires, etc., of all countries-the class of books usual ly suppressed or expurgated under the watchful governmental eye. It is claimed that his collection of this sort a peculiar characteristic phase of Mr. Tilden's mind. The collection of law books and legal literature of the library forms a remarkable exhibit, and this line is probably unsurpassed in America. Among the specimens of legal lore are Grotius, Puffendor! and Burlamgner, an edition of Blackstone, sold in this country in 1796 for \$100, at that time a big price for a book, and Montesquieu's "De l'Esprit des Lois," which bears the imprint of "Geneve, Chez Barrillot et fils," and

printed in 1649. One of the chief treasures of the library is Thomas Jefferson's diary, in his own hand, from January 1, 1791, to December 28, 1803, during which time he was Secretary of State under Washington, and Vice-President under

Adams for three years. Altogether it was a princely gift that Samuel J. Tilden left to the citizens of New York; great, not only for the amount of money it meant, but for the hoarded treasures of printed lore, always his best-loved companions. - N. Y. Cor. Boston Herald.

TALE OF A SHIRT.

Trials and Tribulations of General Gar

"Looking at that big frame," said an Ohio Congressman, standing in front of the Garfield statue in Statuary Hall with some friends, "reminds me of a certain tale of a shirt. In 1879, Tom Ewing and Foster were running for the Governorship of Ohio. Bishop was Governor, and Garfield was the prospective Senator if Foster succeeded and the Legislature went with him. The four of them, in July, were gathered in Sandusky to boom a local af fair and themselves. Garfield and Foster were entertained at the handsome house of Mr. Moss. An elegant reception was given, and when it was time to dress, Garfield discovered he had no change of linen. His wife had come on with him from Elyria, and he expected her to bring him changes of underclothes, but she misunderstood, and among her effects Garfield could naturally find nothing to console him in his dilemma. The shirt he wore was soiled with many hours of riding, the reception was being held and he was wanted. Mr. Moss was a slight, slender man, and his shirt wouldn't do. Foster's shirts were too far short in the tails, bosoms and sleeves, and too small around the neck. The shirt of O'Hagan, a local politician, was suggested, but he there to have their sons succeed them weighed three hundred pounds, and in the following generation is rarely Garfield had not trousers room enough satisfied. By many this is regarded in which to keep the extra linen. But as an evidence of what is known as something had to be done, and at last "fate." Might not one better consider they had to make shift to use one of it as proof that intellect, like matter. Foster's shirts. It was a desperate is subject to a force similar to that of resort. The shirt was pulled over gravitation, which draws downward the head of the burly Garfield, a string and which can only be overcome b was used to connect the flying ends of the neckband, and the skirts were ceptional ability and opportunity pinned down into the pantaloons to John Quincy Adams and William Pi keep them from slipping up over the are among the very few statesmen who waistband, in which event the great have equaled or surpassed illustrious commoner would have presented a fathers. That Count Herbert von Bispeculiar appearance for a swell recep- marck will ever equal "the Iron Chan-

distressed-looking community. His political training has been so remark cuffs disappeared up his coat sleeves able that the basis of the doubt musand his hands looked as big as hams. be in the conviction that such grand His manner of blooming cordiality and opportunities will not recur, rather shoulder slapping disappeared and he than in the belief of lack of ability is moved cautionsly, like one who is the son. At Herbert's age-thirty-nin afraid something is going to give way. -the great Bismarck's career had - "I don't see why you can't get His friends took pains that every body hardly begun. His many student duels present should learn the situation, and were still remembered in Gottingen Garfield was greatly hectored by the in Pomerania his name was familiar. and a rending of linen that was dis- three or four years in Parliament, and -Ella Wheeler Wilcox says she will tinetly audible. Mr. Garfield then re shown a furious temper, and had made rejected are really to be pitied. -North | stop writing poetry when she reaches tired."-Washington Post



NO. 16.

FRIENDS

PACIFIC ACADEMY

FOR 1888-89

Established in 1885.

"Live low and sparingly till my debts be paid; but let the learning o the children be liberal; spare no cost, for by such parsimony all is lost that is saved."-William Penn to his wife.

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Fall Term begins	-	9th month,	11, 1888
Fall Term closes		11th month,	30, 1888
Winter Term begins		12th month,	3, 188
Winter Term closes		3d month,	1, 188
Spring Term begins		3d month,	4, 188
Spring Term closes		5 h month,	9 188

Announcement and Prospectus. Friends' Pacific Academy is located at Newberg, Yambill county, Ore gon, on the Portland and Willamette Valley railroad, twenty-two miles from

Portland, and one mile from Rogers' Landing on Willamette river. It was opened for pupils September 28th, 1885, and had enrolled during the first week nineteen pupils. The second school year began September 13th, 1886, with an enrollment of twenty-six, and the present school year opened September 12th, 1887, with an enrollment of fifty-one, and the winter

term, December 3d, with an enrollment of 110. At the time of the opening of the school only the Academy building was erected, and only the lower story of it was completed. During the summer of 1886 the boarding hall and three cottages for pupils boarding themselves were constructed, and during the summer of 1887 the hall for gymnasium and boys' dormitories was commenced and the Academy building was completed. The trustees hope to be able to add other buildings as they are needed. For Catalogue or information address

EDWIN MORRISON, Principal. E. H. WOODWARD, President of Board.

HERBERT VON BISMARCK.

The Career of the Son and Probable Suc-cessor of the Iron Chancelor. The common desire of famous facounterforces, such as rare energy, ex celor" in statesmanship probably no "When Garfield appeared he was a one believes, but his intellectual and gentlemen. He stood it until, forget- for all the people had heard of his ting himself in his natural gallantry, daring pranks and drinking bouts, by he stooped suddenly to pick up a lady's which he had gained the name of "the handkerchief, when there was a crack | mad young nobleman;" he had served

a small beginning in diplomacy—that

was all; he had given no sign of genius, advanced to the Under-Secretaryship

was educated at Frankfort, Berlin and Bonn, at the last of which cities he tion in diplomacy could not be more took his university degree. When the war with France began, Herbert was be doubted if there was ever another only twenty-one, and his brother William only eighteen, but both joined the army. Both were also wounded in the charge of the Prussian Dragoen Guards find great pleasure in seeing the two at Mars-la-Tour. Herbert's political career began as long ago as 1873. He was first attached to missions at Munich and Dresden, and then became many. Young Bismarck has been Secretary of Legation at Bern. From the almost constant companion and the first, Bismarck seems to have adviser of the Emperor in his recent planned to make his son his successor. travels. Unless this intimacy ceases, Except where great distance rendered it impossible, young Bismarck has constantly been his father's confidential secretary. When the great diplo- father's successor. matists of Europe met in Berlin in 1878, the Chancelor made ample pro- | bert is one of the very few handsome vision for the diplomatic apprentice by having him act as one as the assist- the army. Like his father, he is over ant secretaries. That he might give six feet in height, and is of splendid special attention to different languages and astoms, he was for some time connected with the legation at London, then with that at St. Petersburg. Instead of the father's fine baid head and finally advanced to the position of German Minister at The Hague | heavy growth of dark brown hair and By 1885 his progress had been so satisfactory to his father that the latter thought it time for Count Herbert to begin to learn how to play the great game of diplomacy at Berlin. He was therefore recalled and the other side."

no proof of statesmanship.

Herbert, the elder of Bismarck's two sons, was born at the end of 1849. He ship, and in his diplomatic position ranks next to his father. An educacomplete or more logical; and it might

one so much so. Since the advent of the youthful Emperor the old Chancelor seems to men of the future yoked together and parading before all Europe as if they were the real leaders of Geror the present Chancelor dies within a year or two, every thing seems to indicate that Count Herbert will be his

In personal appearance Count Hermen one sees in Germany outside of proportions. His face is finer than his father's, and consequently does not show so much intense personal energy. and white mustache, the son has a

a dense mustache of the same color. --Teacher-"In what part of the human frame is the liver?" "Right in the middle-the bacon is on