



9-25-1889

## The Pacific Pharos, September 25, 1889

University of the Pacific

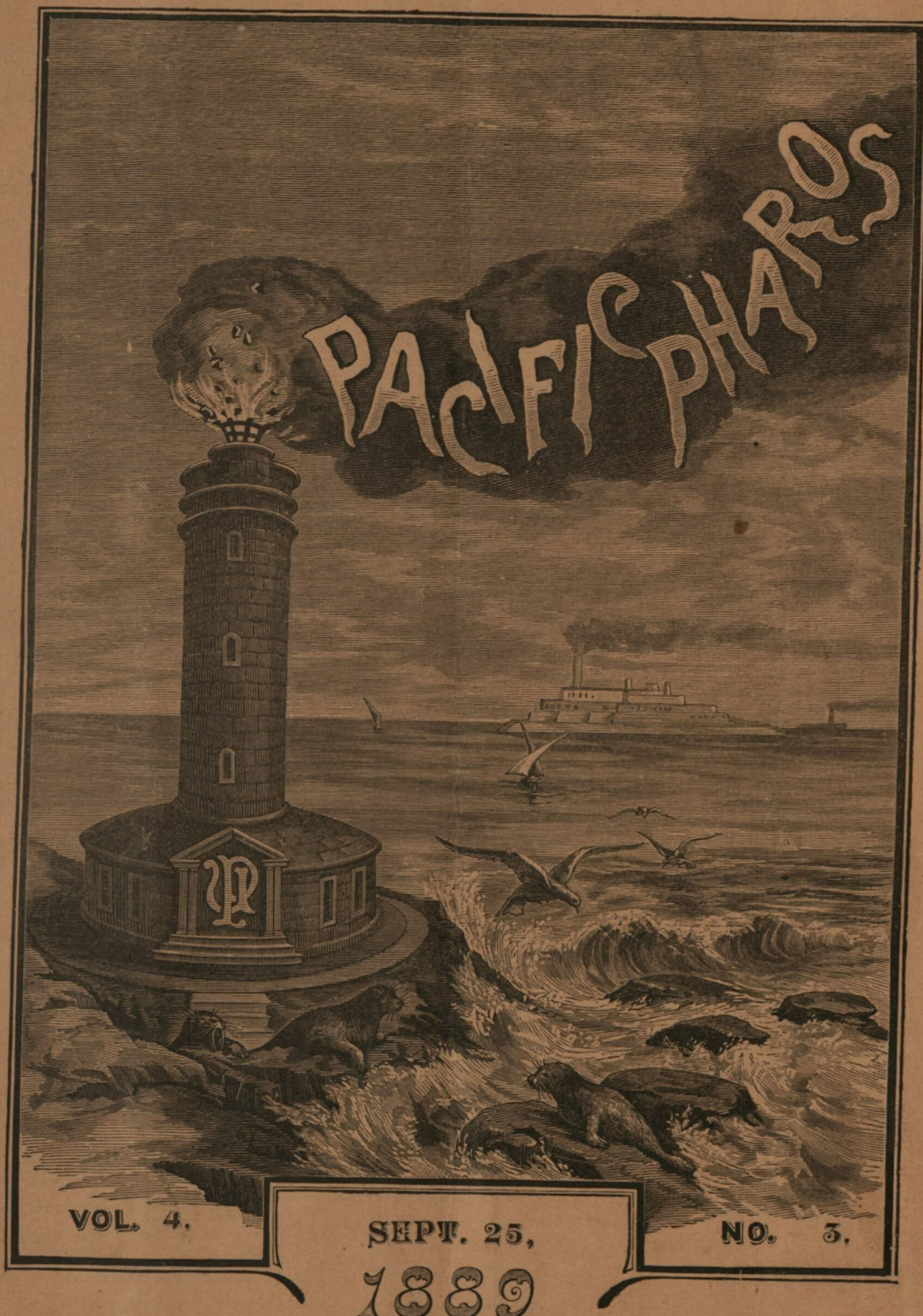
Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/pacifican>

---

### Recommended Citation

University of the Pacific, "The Pacific Pharos, September 25, 1889" (1889). *All Issues - Student Newspaper, The Pacifican, Pacific Weekly*. 2797.  
<https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/pacifican/2797>

This Magazine is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Newspaper, The Pacifican, Pacific Weekly at Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in All Issues - Student Newspaper, The Pacifican, Pacific Weekly by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact [mgibney@pacific.edu](mailto:mgibney@pacific.edu).





# University of the Pacific

FOUNDED IN 1851.

Situated on the Railroad, Midway Between San Jose and Santa Clara.

Twenty-five Professors and Instructors.  
Five Full College Courses—the Classical, English, Philosophical, Scientific, Civil Engineering, Post-Graduate Courses conducting to Degree of Ph. D.

Complete Preparatory Courses connecting with Classes in College.  
The fullest Business Course in the State.  
A four years' Conservatory of Music Course.  
All classes open to both sexes.

**Art Department Fully Equipped for Special Work.**

BOARD, TUITION AND INCIDENTALS:

**For Young Ladies in College Hall, \$250 per Year. For Young Men and Boys in East Hall, new building, the same.**

For Further Information, Address

A. C. HIRST, D. D., LL.D., President,

COLLEGE PARK, SANTA CLARA CO., CAL.

## LEVY BROTHERS' GREAT BARGAIN HOUSE,

74 & 76 South First St., SAN JOSE, CAL.

Are Making Suits to Order for \$15.00. Good Business Suits, \$20.00.

Fine Dress Suits to Order, for \$25.

**PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.**

**W. F. HYDE,**  
**UNIVERSITY BOOK DEALER AND STATIONER** { DEALER IN College Text Books & Stationery.  
BASE BALLS, BATS, &c.

Athletic Goods, Toilet Articles, Etc., Etc.

Goods not in Stock Procured at Short Notice.

[Office in the New Post Office Building.]  
COLLEGE PARK.

**F. L. ARGALL, DENTIST,**

F. P. ASHWORTH, Assistant.

Room 2. Stone's Block, Santa Clara Street, SAN JOSE, CAL.

(OVER SCHOENHEIT'S DRUG STORE).

**REAMES,** Shirt Maker,

Gents' Furnisher,

114 and 116 S. First Street, SAN JOSE, CAL.



PACIFIC PHAROS

# BOSTON SHOE BAZAAR

Manufacturers and Importers of Fine Boots and Shoes, at Prices Guaranteed Lower than Elsewhere.

**I. LASKY.**

126 SOUTH FIRST STREET.

**H. W. BUCHMAN & CO.** MIXED STOCKS  
AND BARGAIN COUNTERS.

BARGAIN DEPARTMENT HOUSE.

Mail Orders a Specialty.

161 W. Santa Clara St., Adjoining Farmers Union, San Jose.

DRY GOODS "CITY OF SAN JOSE" LARGEST STOCK  
—AND—  
FANCY GOODS. —AND—  
LOWEST PRICES.

**LOEB & ETCHEBARNE.**

S. E. Cor. First and Fountain Sts., - - San Jose, Cal.

**COOK'S** *Wm*

ICE CREAM SODA

—AND—

Ice Cream Parlors,

CONFECTIONERIES

Students respectfully invited to call.

178 SOUTH FIRST ST., SAN JOSE.

**PIONEER BOOK AND MUSIC STORE,**

**GEORGE W. WELCH.**

Miscellaneous, Standard and School Books, Student Note Books, Fine Stationery, Gold Pens and Cutlery. Pianos, Organs and Sheet Music. Pianos to Rent.  
44 SOUTH FIRST STREET, SAN JOSE, CAL.

**WESLEY JUDAH,**

DEALER IN

**NEW AND SECOND-HAND FURNITURE,**

Bedding, Carpets, Matting and Oil Cloth.

167 West Santa Clara Street, - SAN JOSE.

**GEO. R. BENT,**

**Largest Stock of Pianos and Organs,**

Latest Sheet Music and Music Books.

Also, Musical Merchandise. Imports direct from the East. Pianos to rent or sold on easy installments. Standard Sewing Machines a Specialty.

142 & 144 West Santa Clara St., - San Jose.

**McCABE, THE HATTER,**

**WEST SANTA CLARA ST.**

IMPORTER AND  
MANUFACTURER OF

**HATS AND CAPS,**

WHOLESALE AND  
RETAIL.

Keeps the Largest and most Complete Stock, and Sells 20 per cent  
Lower than any other House South of San Francisco.

**LICK \* AND \* ECLIPSE \* STABLES,**

LORD & KELLY.

**SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS.**



PACIFIC PHAROS

## SPECIAL!

To Ministers, Teachers and Students.

*Angervine & Co*  
**FINE  
TAILORING.**

We have just Imported Direct from London a Full Line of  
CLAY'S DIAGONALS, CORKSCREWS AND CRAPES, WEST OF  
ENGLAND BROADCLOTHS AND DOE SKINS, ELYSIAN  
BEAVERS AND KERSEY OVERCOATINGS, FRENCH  
AND ENGLISH TROUSERINGS, SCOTCH  
CHEVIOT PLAIDS AND BANNOCBURNS.

*Full Dress and Prince Alberts a Specialty.*

**10 Per Cent Discount will be given to the Above.**

34 and 36 South First Street, - SAN JOSE, CAL.

## FRANK E. SMITH, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, SILVERWARE,

ALL KINDS of JEWELRY MANUFACTURED to ORDER

— NO. 98 SOUTH FIRST ST. —

✦ H. H. STEVENS ✦  
TONSORIAL PARLORS

21 NORTH FIRST STREET, SAN JOSE.

All Hair Cutting and Shaving done by Skilled Barbers.

SAN JOSE HAIR DRESSING SALOON,  
**STEAM BRUSH.**

15 El Dorado Street, San Jose, Cal.

G. ZARCONI, Proprietor.

SHAVING, 15 cents. Shaving, including Steam Brush, 25  
cents. Hair Cutting, including Steam Brush, 25 cents.  
Shampooing, including Steam Brush, 25 cents. Hair Cut-  
ting of young ladies a specialty.

**VENDOME STABLES,**

Situated on Hotel Vendome Grounds, facing San Pedro Street,

F. H. ROSS & SONS, PROP'S.

First-Class Turnouts, from a Saddle Horse to a Four-in-Hand.

Orders by Telephone 146.

**RATES REASONABLE.**

Excursions to Mt. Hamilton and other points of interest a specialty.



# PACIFIC PHAROS.

New Series.

UNIVERSITY OF THE PACIFIC, SEPT. 25, 1889.

Vol. IV, No. 3.

## PACIFIC PHAROS.

*Published Bi-weekly during the College Year, by the Pharos  
Publishing Association.*

### EDITORS:

D. H. BLAKE '90—Editor-in-chief.

E. A. WILCOX, '90, Assistant Editor and Business Manager.

### LITERARY:

LYNN C. SIMPSON, '91.

BESSIE BOARDMAN, '91

### LOCAL:

W. A. BEASLY, '92; R. L. GRUWELL, '93; FLORA DOWNING, '92.

Terms \$1.50 per year in advance; Single copies 10 cts.

A MKK opposite this means that your subscription is due.

SUBSCRIBERS and Advertisers will be considered permanent until notice of discontinuance is given and all arrearages are paid.

CORRESPONDENCE and Contributions upon topics of interest solicited from Alumni and Undergraduates. No anonymous articles will be published.

Address all communications to

**PACIFIC PHAROS.**

College Park, Cal'a.

Entered at College Park Postoffice as second class matter.

PRINTED AT THE MERCURY JOB OFFICE, SANTA CLARA ST., SAN JOSE, CAL'IA.

### CONTENTS:

EDITORIAL ..... 25—26

### LITERARY:—

Poem ..... 27—28

The Oracle of Delphi ..... 28

Hans Bucher's Romance (Poem) ..... 29

Alaska ..... 29—30

An Ode ..... 30

LOCAL..... 30—31—32

COMMUNICATIONS..... 32—33—34

THE PALETTE..... 34

EAST HALL ECHOS..... 34—35

ALUMNI..... 35

COMMERCIAL HALL..... 35—36

CLIPPINGS..... 36

## EDITORIAL.

IT has been the practice of the world in times past to erect monuments in honor of great men who have blessed the world by their means or by their character, by their brains or by their good deeds. There is something inherent in the breast of man that impels him to honor those to whom honor is due, and as a natural and just consequence, it follows that here and there scattered over the earth, we find fitting emblems and statues erected in the memory of the world's noblemen; and it is well that such a state of affairs should exist. All people can feel a pride in their own nation's men of worth, and there are few persons who would not give towards erecting a monument to the memory of some great man. But why wait to erect it to his *memory*? Why not erect it to his living self; to the man now existing, so that he may fully realize the high estimation in which he is held by the people? It is true that it benefits the people to see the statue of a good man who is passed away, but pray what good does it do the good man?

We heartily endorse the movement now on foot to erect a statue to Senator Stanford and we say that a man who has helped Santa Clara County, California, nay, the Union, as he has done, deserves a statue that will tower above the surrounding barriers of Santa Clara valley. By endowing and founding such an institution of learning as Leland Stanford, Jr. University, Senator Stanford has placed California among the very first of the States of the Union in view of educational facilities, and as a slight testimonial of our appreciation for this grand enterprise every man, woman, or child, who is interested in the progress of education and of California, should be willing to contribute his mite towards the furthering of this enterprise.

It is with a great deal of satisfaction that we see that the committee, appointed by the San Jose Board of Trade, has taken hold of this affair with an energetic desire and will to carry it out, and it is to be hoped that some of U. P.'s sons and daughters will have something to say and do in regard to this undertaking.



Since our last issue the M. E. Church has held its annual Conference at Pacific Grove, and, as usual, this necessitated the absence of several of our Professors for a short time. To those who are not acquainted with the workings of our institutions it might seem as though this would occasion some irregularities, but we take great pride in saying that it did not, and further, we can say that there was more interest manifested in the school work than at any like period during our connection with the University. Of course, college students are not expected to shirk all duties and responsibilities just because they are excused from class work, but the fact that our students kept up their studies during the absence of their instructors, goes to prove that they have great interest in the work which they are doing. We do not wish to be flattering in our remarks but it surely looks as though there was more enthusiasm among our students in regard to their duties this term than ever before.

THE PHAROS only voices the sentiment of every student of the University when it extends sympathy to President Hirst in the sad accident which has happened to him. It is not for us to name the punishment which should be inflicted upon the person who is responsible for this misfortune, but one thing is certain, he should be summarily dealt with. It will be a great loss to the University to have Pres. Hirst absent even for a short time, and it is hoped by all that the injury may not be as serious as at first supposed, and that he may soon resume his duties with his customary zeal.

There has been a great deal of complaint of late in regard to disturbances in chapel, and some active measures have been taken by those interested, to see what could be done towards rectifying the fault and bringing the guilty parties to punishment.

There is not a student in the University who could honestly countenance such behavior as we have seen for some time past, during devotional exercises, and not only should the students discountenance such actions but they

should also unite with the Faculty in suppressing all ungentlemanly conduct. One special point in regard to this behavior, or rather, misbehavior, is the over abundance of applause which we hear every Friday morning. This point has been discussed time and again by previous editors of the PHAROS, and nearly always with good results. We admit that students like to show their appreciation of the efforts of one of their number by applauding, but when applause is not spontaneous it should be withheld. There used to be a custom or law at the University which positively forbid any applause, and we think if this rule was enforced now, there would be good results therefrom.

Owing to the illness of Dr. Hirst, the students have not heard any authoritative reports from Conference, but rumor has it that we received our share of attention from that honored body. Through the efforts of our President and the generosity of our friends, \$10,000 was raised toward the University endowment fund. This may seem a small amount in comparison with what must be raised, but it is sufficient to prove that the plan of an endowment fund meets with the approbation of those who watch over the interests of our institution.

THE work which has been undertaken by the Senior class, for the purpose of enlarging our library is very commendable, and although we cannot at present give the result of their enterprise we feel as though a word of encouragement should be offered. This is the first time that anything definite has been undertaken, by any class, in the interest of the library. Several times the plan has been discussed by preceding classes but no conclusive action was taken. Our library is not as large as we should like to see it, nor does it contain the most choice books, but this condition can never be changed as long as the students remain inactive. The class of '90 recognized this fact and have done all in their power to make the first entertainment in its behalf a success. Thus far they have been ably supported by friends and patrons of the University, and it is to be hoped that they



will receive enough encouragement to warrant another like effort in the near future.

## LITERARY.

### POEM.

READ AT SOPHOLECHTIAN ANNIVERSARY.

'Twas a vision beatific, in its lambent lustre bright,  
'Twas a heave-born inspiration that secured the vested right

To woman in this charter, and the world with much ado  
Heard the drum-beat of progression in the murmuring tattoo.

Through the avenues of culture, free of scope and wide of range,  
Let the sexes roam unfettered in the loftiest interchange;  
In the flash of mind attrition, wondrous glints of truth are taught,  
Mind itself becomes forensic, grandly signetted with thought.

In the science of the universe creation's plot and plan,  
Came the woman, in much flurry, as the complement of man;  
From the rib so deftly moulded, mighty marvels have been wrought,  
Most incomparable production of creative after thought!

As in marriage, so in culture, venture to unlight the troth,  
Thus divorced, man runs to sediment and womankind to froth,  
Naught of human wish or edict can Divine decree dethrone,  
Which affirms, it is not ever good for man to be alone.

As in temples well constructed of whatever clime or zone,  
Hiram brings the stately cedars, Sheba, gold and precious stones,  
If the one bequeath the useful, then the other shall adorn.  
Thus in blended strength and beauty, perfect symmetry is born.

Manhood wins by stern commanding, potent through the power of will,  
Womanhood commands by winning, with a sway more regal still,  
Man upon his stalwart shoulders bids his load with matchless art,  
Woman hides her life-experience in her secret, secret heart.

So that culture must be noblest, which in harmony divine,  
With creation's primal, in the glad Edenic time,  
Linked the sexes in communion dual life in unity,  
Just as branches though diverging, still converge to form the tree.

What if in the realm of culture, rosy signals interchange?  
In life's holiday of romance this is nothing new or strange.  
What if harmonies ecstatic drop distilling from above  
What if tender plant of friendship blossom out with flowers of love?

Watchful argus-eyed Professors, with decorous grace, demur  
Place the seal of grave displeasure on all such *affaires des coeur*,

But the sunlight of experience, in the after years doth prove,  
That the sweetest love of living is the blessed love of love.

Think ye that affection falters with life's roseate morning gone?

Nay, the blossoms sing no dirges as the fruitage hastens on,

And that soul by growth expanded, be it lover, husband, wife,

Findeth in the law of sacrifice the grandest law of life.

Love may bloom in radiant freshness, yet the sequel of disclose,

Courtship days made up of romance, wedded life hard English prose,

Through affection, wit and wisdom wife should reign with magic art,

Priestess at the household altar, queenly regent of the heart.

Forth in Culture's royal garden, let her roam unfettered, free,

Culling life's imprisoned sweetness as from flower-cups doth the bee

Flitting home with saccharine treasure, that which nobler natures crave,

Thus shall wife prove friend and helper, not mere household drudge and slave.

Mid the breaking of the surges on the pebbled shore of life,

On the crest-wave of advancement let the husband bear the wife,

From the depth of mortal yearning man shall reach his highest goal,

Through the life tides of the spirit, through the love-tides of the soul.

\* \* \* \* \*

Hail, thrice hail to regal teachers, you whose patience knows no ebb,

You who plan the various patterns, and then weave the devious web;

With the warp and woof adjusted, with a wisdom rare and free,

Forth from out the loom of Nature comes the finished tapestry.



Souls there are that live their gratitude, for growth provide them room,  
And they chant your praise in fruitage, your glory in the bloom,  
When the boughs disperse their sweetness, where shall then the honor be?  
Ah! to them that planted patiently, then nursed the tender tree.

Let this thrift of glad emotion be the mill-stream on the wheel,  
Turning purpose into action—what we do, not what we feel,  
In the day of glad disclosure, at the setting of life's sun,  
From the Arbiter of Heaven shall evoke the glad "Well Done!"  
Onward! Upward! then the watchword, with an inspiration new,  
From a loftier plane of vision, each your life-work to pursue;  
Ere a jubilee yet grander, in Centennial glory come,  
You shall bring your harvest golden, in perennial beauty,  
*Home.*

MRS. S. B. COOPER.

### THE ORACLE OF DELPHI.

Ere discovery had unlocked our own fair land to the gaze of European eyes, and when the greater portions of Europe itself were mere barren wastes, there lived in Greece, a courageous, thrifty, and energetic people, skilled in the devices of war; accomplished in the highest learning of their age; loyal to their own convictions of the higher powers; yet superstitious, credulous, misguided.

Greece with her exalted intellect failed to sound the depths which the yearnings of her human heart fain would fathom. The mighty hunger for the unknown, the insatiable desire to commune with the spiritual power that "hides the book of fate" must be appeased. Imagination and superstition were their only guides; and delusion not untainted with gross imposture, furnished for them a most wonderful apparatus.

Where Parnassus lifts its hoary peaks and rears its towering cliffs, where the Castilian bathes the livid rocks with its cool and rippling waters, secluded 'mid the mild and rocky barriers, o'erlooking a valley of beauty and grandeur, nestled that fatal engine of Grecian superstition, the Oracle of Delphi. To the deluded Grecian mind, the Oracle of Delphi was none other than the hallowed shrine of the never-dying Apollo, the choicest gift of the immortal gods, the key which opens the path of life to man's too curious gaze.

But to us the light of history has revealed its true nature; and we find the Oracle of Delphi, the pride of Greece, merely an associatron of fraudulent mortals, banded together to frame and deliver to their fellow-man,

responses attributed to gods! But thus shielded under the name of a deity, its power became boundless.

Standing in its lofty eminence in the center of Greece, magnificent with her massive marble and her glittering spoils—for vice must needs put on a charming form—looking down upon that glorious nation, as if to draw men toward her and lead them upward with herself, her silent voice seemed ever calling—"Look unto me, ye wise of Greece and hear my will oh men!"—And no sooner had they gazed upon her fascinating beauty, and heard her seducing whispers, than, as if by very magic she had made herself the center of the Grecian heart!

Homer sang of its magnificence; Lycurgus knelt at its shrine; Socrates heard the oracular responses and dare not but believe; Alexander, though he conquered a world, confessed it his master; Athens adored, and Sparta owned its power.

If war was to be undertaken, Apollo must sanction, if tribes to be divided or political measures proposed, the oracle must be consulted.

Commanding such unlimited power throughout entire Greece, we can readily conceive how great must have been its influence on the national character. As to whether that influence was ever beneficial, history is divided; but it is doubtless true, that in its earliest existence, ere it dared to show its face unveiled, it inspired to noble actions—deeds, wise and humane.

But the coveted power no sooner won, than as if that very attribute itself, gave license to its deeds, she plunges Greece into a state of most degrading corruption. We behold her empowering man to wreak vengeance on his fellow man! We see in her the very authority by which the petty politician and the cruel tyrant show their power! We find her again divesting Demaritus of the right so lawfully his own—that the cruel Cleomenes may reign with regal power! Nor does the knavish Lysander fail to find protection 'neath her sheltering influence!—and all for what?—but to gratify the unconquerable love of gain—to empty the nation's treasury into her own! A temporal as well as a moral curse!

Aye, further do we trace her degrading course, until under the name of the Sacred Wars, she wrests from Greece the choicest boon of her existence—her independence! O, Council of Deception, thou hast much for which to answer!

Long had been the night of delusion! But the darkest hour had come! And the light already began to dawn, when the passionate Demosthenes at a moment least expected breaks forth into fiery eloquence proclaiming the fraud too long endured, "the idle bugbear of the base and cowardly." It is the spark which kindles the flame! Imagination gives place to reason—the deluded behold the delusion—day draws near, when suddenly there appears on the horizon a glorious sun, dispelling the mist before it and flooding the earth with its golden rays—it is the Son of Righteousness—God's living oracle—the fulfillment of his final will!



*Hans Blucher's Romance.*

He was one little German lad,  
A youth of low degree,  
He loved a little farmer maid,  
Her name was Katrine Zee.

Of all the fraus he always knew,  
Some little rich or much,  
Hans Blucher swore him black and blue  
Mein Katrine beat der dutch.

A time there was when Christmas came,  
And Hans, Katrine to please,  
Went whistling to the Hamburg town  
And bought some fine head cheese.

*Sehr gute* laughed he, she will be glad  
And give a kiss to Hans,  
But Katrine's mother angry came  
And said "You gots no sance!"

Then quick her father fetch a stick  
And beat Hans Blucher sore;  
Poor Katrine died of broken heart,  
And Hans, he smile no more.

H. R. T.

*ALASKA.*

IT is, perhaps, too common a fault that tourists, viewing a particular part of a country, immediately draw conclusions of the whole nation, without stopping to consider the great diversity of climate, products and scenery, with which one country may be by nature endowed. I shall endeavor to confine my statements to facts based on my personal observations, strengthened and enlarged by the best authorities on Alaskan history.

The tourists will find it much more satisfactory to go to Port Townsend by rail instead of by steamer, as the accommodation by sea are not always of the best.

At Port Townsend we boarded the S. S. Corona, a new and elegant vessel, lighted by electricity, and commanded by as courteous a set of officers as one would wish to meet. Immediately on leaving Victoria we enter that wonderful chain of islands whose praises have been sung by many a writer, but whose beauty still calls for tributes well deserved. Throughout the "Glorious Fourth" we were in British waters. The ship was decorated profusely with flying colors, and as we sailed that foreign sea, the tall forests on the many islands seemed to wave us a welcome; and when the old sun went down with a broad, bright smile on his wrinkled face, his last beam seemed to linger for a moment on our beloved flag, as though to give an added beauty to the scene.

Imagine yourself in a floating palace, with a clear sky above you, beneath, the deep, blue waters, calm and quiet in their island home; as you recline in an easy chair on

deck and behold the marvelous scene before you, the mind travels from peak to peak, from island to island, and in that intent, peaceful beholding of nature's wonders, your heart beats in unison with hers. Not a breaker surges on the shore, and scarcely a ripple mars the glassy surface of this wonderful sea. Islands of all sizes and shapes rise on every hand, bringing their dense forests to the waters' edge, and rising with abrupt rocky banks from the tranquil sea. There are, indeed, some few beaches, but for the most part the shores are abrupt and rocky, affording no chance of beaching anything but a canoe.

The trees along the route as viewed from the steamer are not generally fit for lumber, but the growth is most dense and prolific. The soil is shallow with a rocky foundation, and it is probably owing to this insufficiency of earth that many of the trees die and fall before attaining any considerable size. Their decaying trunks, however, afford more soil for the nourishment of a new growth, and so the process of building goes on. From some of the islands large waterfalls rush in foaming turmoil to the sea, and here and there a native village adorns some favored nook. Some of the channels are very narrow, one being less than three-fourths of a mile wide, and through this the tide rushes at the rate of nine miles an hour; and as the average rise and fall is eighteen feet, the steamers generally aim to pass through at high tide. The passage is in places exceedingly tortuous, and sometimes no one course is kept for more than three minutes at a time; and it may be interesting to know that in the narrow passes during the fog, the distance from shore is ascertained by the time it takes the echo of the steam whistle to reach the ship. The landings are not always made in the order of the towns, but are governed by tide and weather; landings being sometimes effected at Juneau and other places on the return trip instead of on the upward passage.

Our first landing was at Wrangle, which we reached on July 6, as fine a day as I could wish to see, though it was a trifle too warm for some. Wrangle sits at the head of a magnificent harbor, on a strip of comparatively low land which slopes down from the mountains. Snow was visible on the peaks back of the village though not in great quantities. The town consists of something over a hundred low, strongly built, wooden houses, with plank roofs and one door in the front, the houses being devoid of windows. The inside is smoky, greasy, and smells of oil. The fire is built in the center of the floor, the smoke escaping through a hole in the roof. Some houses have a raised platform all around the walls which is used for sleeping and storing grounds; thus leaving a large pit, as it were, in the center of the house, serving for kitchen, dining room, kennel and general gathering place. The houses front the beach, along which are gathered the canoes, hewn from one solid log, and propelled by means of paddles. No attempt is made to beautify the exterior grounds, though grasses and ferns grow in profusion near



by. I say no attempt is made to beautify the exterior but undoubtedly the huge, ungainly and elaborately carved totem poles which guard the entrance to many of the houses supply to the native mind both beauty and power. I will further describe these totem poles under the head of curios. There are two churches at Wrangle, one defunct Catholic church and one Presbyterian church, the latter holding weekly services. The natives of Wrangle are of the Thlinket tribe and live mostly by hunting and fishing.

There are no horses at the fort, but numerous wolfish looking dogs, a few cows and noisy ravens uphold the brute creation. The weather continuing fine we next put for Glacier Bay, passing in the evening the Patterson Glacier in the distance.—*S. C. Evans in Riverside Press.*

### AN ONE.

At the first break of day  
When mine eyes do behold thee,  
Thou light of my soul  
That rests on the shelf.  
Sweet fondest of memories,  
In waves rush upon me  
When I was a shaver,  
And first shaved myself.

In the days of U. P.  
On the eve of a banquet,  
With fear, awe and trembling,  
The razor I raised—  
It rose and it fell,  
Ye gods, but I did get,  
A cut that my green Freshie  
Soul, it near crazed.

Alas, for the trials of  
Poor shaving mortals,  
That our hair must be butchered  
As well as our beards.  
An odor of onions  
Greet a friend at the portals  
An antidote sure  
That may never be feared.

### LOCAL.

Bicycling is on the increase.  
The endowment has been increased.  
Percy '92 sings in the First M. E. choir.  
The church social was an enjoyable affair.  
Why do visitors always like to sit on the Senior seat.  
The Sophs say that they can do nothing to repay the Freshies.

Patronize our advertisers.

We need more alumni subscribers.

W. A. Beasley '92 is on the sick list.

Messrs. Marsh and Latta have joined Archania.

At last the Freshman mortar boards have arrived.

The terms of the contest have not yet been settled.

The Freshmen and Sophomores make night hideous.

Soph—"I don't want to stay here, I'll get ducked."

The Sophomores all carry fishing rods—very suggestive.

Four of the '89's were present at the reception Saturday night.

A very interesting meeting was held in the chapel Sunday night.

E. B. Gregory, ex-'88, visited friends at the University last week.

Prof. George has the analogy class during Dr. Hirst's absence.

Prof. George has taken the class in Butler's Analogy until Dr. Hirst recovers.

Misses Crow and Breyfogle were present at chapel exercises Friday morning.

What was the reason that so many Sophs skipped society Friday night.

The second division of the Freshmen will appear in chapel next Friday morning.

Found—A Soph peeking through a keyhole at the Freshman class meeting.

Many of the students who have not been long in college go around with very heavy eyelids.

The Seniors have learned how to increase their weight. "Go to the sun and you'll weigh two ton."

President Hirst is improving and the physicians entertain great hope that his sight will be preserved.

It is too bad that '90 has not energy enough to get the lawn tennis grounds fixed up. There is a tendency to go in the manner of '89.

Wonderful reports find their way around, concerning the new Conservatory. The building will not seat five thousand neither will it be six stories high.

If any one of our readers should have a copy of the first issue of the PHAROS that they do not want, the editors would be glad to receive it as several of the alumni have asked for them and we have very few on hand.

The reception to the new pastor was very pleasant. Appropriate speeches were made by H. Tregonning, C. H. Von Glahn, D. H. Blake, Dr. J. N. Martin, Dr. Gober, Dr. M. C. Briggs and Rev. A. H. Briggs.



Go to Koch for a fine hair cut or shampoo.

Rhodes is becoming distinguished as a rising poet.

The Freshman class, all told, amounts to 33.

S. G. Tompkins '86 visited Rhizomia on Friday night.

Schemmel keeps all kinds of music at lowest prices.

Swickard '91 is thoroughly in favor of woman's suffrage.

Miss H. of the Freshman class says Whittier is her favorite poet.

Leslie Burwell paid 29 cents for one street car fare. Who can explain?

Quite a number of the students attended the Conference at Pacific Grove.

College Park store is now run by Shaffer & Shaffer, as Green has sold out.

Claud Macfarlane has taken up his abode at Alpha Hall of Phi Kappa Psi.

Curnow says "the only true Americanized Indians, they are the Native Sons."

Frank Army has been suffering from a severe cold during the past week.

E. B. Williams '92, Edgar Plyler and Harry Walton have joined Rhizomia.

There has been some complaint of late in regard to disturbance in chapel.

The Geology class was unable to go to Monterey last week as they had intended.

R. C. Sargent '92 has been compelled to go home for a few days on account of a severe cold.

As there was no church services here last Sunday the young ladies went to church in San Jose.

Books of quotations are much sought after on Friday afternoons by the members of the different Societies.

The class in Political Economy is receiving great benefit from Prof. George's recent travels in foreign lands.

Every earnest Society man rejoices to see the long-looked for time approaching when Friday nights are free from entertainments.

A discussion in the Freshmen class last week over the derivation of the word Sophomore was not only interesting but also amusing.

The class in Zoology recently created quite a sensation in the library. They said the fish was Smelt and no one contradicted the statement.

Jim Sinex, now known as Jim Phi Psi has quit his work on account of ill health. His position is now filled by a brother countryman known as Sam.

Miss Lillie Chynoweth has returned to school.

Call on A. J. Rhein to repair your watches, jewelry, etc.

A. J. Rhein & Bros. keep a full line of jewelry. Next to P. O.

Riedeman and Henry Timm were on the sick list last week.

The essay on 'boys,' written in South Hall, is both interesting and instructive.

Question—Why is Curnow like a potato? Ans.—Because he is easily mashed.

Those who require the services of a barber should call on Koch, opposite the Auzerals.

Schemmel gives prompt attention to students calling for any thing in the musical line.

The Senior class have decided to publish a *Naranjado* and work on the same will begin at once.

The Sophomores and Freshmen are vying with each other to see which can make the most noise while in class meeting.

Holbrook lost his overcoat the night the band advertised the Jubilee Jingers. He thinks of charging it to the Senior class.

(Prof. in Iliad)—In the German language one can express a great many things in a compound word.

Mr. D. Prof. what is the word for hash?

The Sophomores are thinking of putting Curnow in as short-stop for their proposed baseball nine, possibly he will make a good man in that position, though he has already proven himself a long stop at the table.

The following students have entered their names upon the register since the last report: Gracie Rouse, Marguerite South, Ellie J. Fife, Jason Carnike, Clara West, Georgia West, Guy Merriman, C. L. Haynes, Ernest Giffin, W. F. Henning, E. W. Parker, Ford Barris, Isabella Conyers, S. B. Stevens, Elma J. Lee.

It has been whispered about that the Faculty will soon give the Sophomores a reception. This year Faculty receptions seem to exclude about one-third of those invited so the Freshman class expect to fill up their broken ranks with some of the would be Sophs. Although the Freshman class now have a membership of 33 there is a prospect for a still larger class.

In last week's PHAROS was a mention of the Freshman class in which it was stated that there were 25 in the class. This was a mistake. Although they were thoroughly sifted by the Faculty, they still number 33. The standard in scholarship has been placed very high this year and those that remain are good efficient members, full of class spirit and determination, so that their future success as a class is well assured.



Where is the U. P. base-ball team?

Prof. Lease makes a good chaperone.

There was a game of ball on the campus Saturday.

Only one carryall from South Hall on Wednesday night.

The last lecture was very instructive and entertaining.

The students in Microscopy are looking for a microscope.

A reception was tendered Mr. Briggs on Saturday night.

The Senior concert was well patronized by the people of San Jose.

Simpson '91 looks as though he had had some trouble with his bicycle.

The Juniors seem to be very reticent in regard to the date of Junior Ex.

W. F. Hyde spent a few days at Monterey during Conference week.

The Seniors have some very profitable discussions in their class room.

Some of the Sophomores are endeavoring to learn the art of "shadowing."

There will be four ex U. P. students enter Hasting's Law School this fall.

"Oxide of Stick" is the name given to one of the college students by the Normal girls.

"Where there's a will there's a way." The Sophs say the Freshies can't wear mortar boards.

History repeats itself. There was a time when '90 sang:

"And the luckless Soph,  
Who alas got ducked  
Got ducked in the trough."

Now '93 sings a similar strain.

The concert given by the Jubilee Jingers under the auspices of the Senior class is considered a financial success, although it is impossible at present to tell how much money will be cleared.

Last Friday was the first time for the Freshmen to appear on the college rostrum, and considering all things the programme was not as poor as it usually is with young tyros. The following order of exercises was presented: Oration, Native Sons, by L. M. Burwell; recitation, The Watchman's Story, by E. A. Elliot; vocal duet by Misses Avery and Calhoun, accompanied by Miss Nevada Jefferson; recitation, Milkmaid, by Miss Carrie Bean; recitation, Galileo, by A. E. Averett; instrumental duet by Misses Agnes Sargent and Nevada Jefferson; class song by the class. The song completed the programme and was received by the students with prolonged and protracted applause, as its subject was the ducking of the "Soph" on the previous evening.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

### A MURDER MYSTERY.

*Finding of a Mutilated Human Body.*

*MARIN COUNTY PEOPLE EXCITED.*

*A Coal Oil Can Used as a Caldron for Human Flesh.*

The above heading appeared in one of the S. F. papers Admission day, and of the few U.-P. denizens who saw the blood curdling and ghastly details, there was no one who suspected that a former member of the University was responsible for the sensation.

The following are the facts which were communicated in strict confidence to the writer.

The former collegian who has not taken to himself a "rib," nevertheless had acquired certain other specimens from the human skeleton. How, it is not necessary to state, but after storing the cadaverous remains for a week beneath his bed, with great detriment to his peace of mind, their proper disposition became a serious problem.

One dark, foggy Sunday morning, such as are found only in a San Francisco summer, with the assistance of a young man well known in business and social circles, who had been inveigled into the nefarious undertaking, the remnants of humanity were secretly carried to a secluded ravine at the foot of Mt. Tamalpais.

The lonesome surroundings, the gleaming fire, and seething caldron, not to mention the hatchets, butcher knives, whetstones and revolvers which, with the cans of sardines, the cheese, crackers and bottles (containing chemicals only) made the scene look like a dime novel picture.

The expedition was for scientific purposes only, and after sundry experiments with boiling water, acids and alkalies the bones were safely cached, and the tired pair sneaked home in the dusky twilight.

But alas for human calculations, before they had recovered from the chance caresses of *Rhus diversiloba*, the remains were discovered, and referred to the coroner of Marin county, who with business like thrift, was proceeding to hold an inquest, until he discovered that there were parts of two skeletons, when all thoughts of solving the mystery were abandoned, although as the newspaper stated, "the evidence is overwhelmingly suggestive of foul play, and of efforts to hide the identity of the subject by dismembering and mutilating the remains."

The young men's days are filled with terror, and their



nights with visions of Sheriff's county jails, and amateur detectives.

Any person desiring a skull and a few assorted cross bones for museum purposes, can call on the coroner of Marin county and pay charges. Further particulars, proofs of ownership, and identification will be furnished on application at the PHAROS office.

MR. EDITOR:—In the last issue of the PHAROS there is a little paragraph dedicated to the 'Freshies' which is prefaced by a challenge sent to the Sophs. by Messrs. Rich and Lovejoy. This challenge is said to have been printed 'verbatim et literatim,' sed falsum est! It has been changed. So as the Prof. said to his S. S. class, about David when he told Jonathan to tell Saul that he (David) had gone home—"It is a lie, mark that down and pass on." It was only a Soph. any way and *fools* are not to be held accountable even if they are *wise*.

Yes, it is whispered that Percy, Kinney, and Mr. Fussion have been dispatched to Hornitas to secure the services of a manager for the Sophs' ball team, but until the 'Horn-eating' trainer arrives the Sophs. have decided (at a class meeting) to resort to such subterfuges as misquoting all challenges (especially from Freshies) in the columns of the PHAROS.

"But jesting aside." The Sophs. were rattled by the boldness of two Freshies. The challenge was very specific. The challenging parties were confident of victory and the Sophs. afraid of defeat. Simply a battery was all that was considered necessary. The Sophs. would be fanned out and then Lovejoy would go to the bat making a two bagger. Rich then would bat a home run and so the Sophs. would see and realize their weakness in the "College game."

Never mind, thou ponderous bundle of wisdom. *Percy*-verence will be rewarded. Rub hard, train well, Beasley and Meracle, you'll make an excellent battery; and Cur-now, just hold on with the grit of your countrymen and you will make a short stop—when the dinner bell rings, and a long stop—at the table.

#### A LITTLE FRESHIE.

MR. EDITOR:—One more scene has been enacted in the great drama of college life at the University of the Pacific. The persons who participated in the above scene were members of the Sophomore and Freshman classes. The person who took the *most* active part was a Sophomore. This was the way it happened. The hitherto invincible Sophs. had previously decided to appropriate the Freshman mortar-boards, and in the execution of this decision met the Freshmen and defeat. The defeat was wholly unintentional on the part of the Sophs, but premeditated by the Freshies. For some time each class had been striving to out-general the other, with no avail, until on the night of September 19th, one of the Freshies started

for San Jose, presumably to get mortar-boards for his class, but in reality to fool the Sophs. If he had known how well he was to succeed it is thought he would have hesitated out of pure generosity, but not knowing, he went his way, and after procuring a box, which contained nothing, he started out in a roundabout way toward St. James Park, pursued by a number of Sophs. No sooner had the Freshman entered the park than one of his pursuers was at his heels, who the Freshman thought sounded like a whole *brig*-(ade). In the center of the park is a fountain; toward the fountain the two runners were hastening, each intent on reaching the destination first. The Freshman being the better runner, beat his opponent and arrived at the fountain in time to receive the congratulations of his classmates. Quite a different greeting, however, was accorded to the individual who came up behind him. This person happened to be a Sophomore, and the Freshies, thinking he was very warm decided to cool him off, and accordingly, amid many ejaculations and threats of revenge, he was immersed in the sparkling waters of the fountain; then he came out, but not dry. Today the Sophie sings a "tale of woe" but declares that ere long the valiant Freshies will meet their just reward.

Moral—"Look before you leap."

GOSSIP.

DEAR EDITOR:—I have to spend so much time poring over horrid mathematics, when my room-mate isn't talking away like a steam engine, that I can send you only a wee letter this time but if you accept it without knowing my real name perhaps the PHAROS may hear from me again.

Isn't it curious how often a very little thing, a word, a sign, a nervous attempt at concealment, will reveal a secret? Trusting to paper and ink is hazardous and even one's thoughts may be dangerous, so expressive is the human face. Of course the fate of confidences whispered to dear Jen or May, in solemn assurance of secrecy, is as fixed as the laws of the Persians, or Medes. Nevertheless, it is not human nature to be sphinx like; which is perhaps the reason why a certain young man who has returned to school with a heart heavy with woe unwisely turned his restless thoughts into rhyme. Having his window open one unlucky day a playful gust of wind carried off his effusion, which by chance fell into the hands of your correspondent, and is herewith introduced, with apologies to the author—and to your readers:

By babbling brooks a mystic rune  
I read my love, my love of June.  
No daffodil so fair as she,  
And Lil thought all the world of me.

But by the sea in soft July  
I sighed with Fan a lover's sigh,  
While tossed the jealous wind her hair  
Across my face, ah *she* was fair!

Alas, how fickle Fortune's ways,  
She favored me a few short days,  
Until her father (Fan's I mean)  
Loomed up one day and caused a scene.



My nose is patched, one eye is sad,  
And all because he got so mad!  
Speak not to me of conquests won,  
I have been mashed, but now I'm done.

Now, I think if he wasn't fibbing, which is perhaps improbable in this case, he got just what he deserved, don't you? That is always the way with those horrid pretty men; they make the girls believe they are only waiting for a chance to die for their sakes, they adore them so, and then they go away, may be the next week, and make love to some other girl. I know some—well, some others that ought to get their handsome faces hurt a little bit.

There goes that everlasting bell, and as I may be writing all this for the waste basket, I here drop a sigh and a period.  
GOSSIP.

## THE PALETTE.

Editors, { MARIE BRUSIE,  
HELEN KEISER.

The primary colors are red, yellow and blue.

The sketching class is sketching the post office.

All colors are either transparent or opaque.

The secondary colors are orange, green and violet.

The mixing of two primaries produces a "Secondary."

New pupils—Blanche Barnhisel, Bella Stevens and Itha Shore.

In colors we have a scale closely resembling a scale in music.

A color formed by a compound of two colors is called its complementary.

Each secondary is adjacent in the scale to the two primaries of which it is compounded.

Primary colors are those that cannot be made into *pure tones* by the mixing of colors.

Mrs. Wilson of the carving class will read a paper on carving before the same club, in October.

The most important transparent colors are raw and burnt sumia, carmine, gamboge, Prussian blue.

A tertiary is a combination of two secondaries or a primary and its complementary secondary. The most prominent tertiaries are citron, olive and russet.

Among the opaque colors, we find chrome and Naples yellow, yellow ochre, Vandyke brown, black, scarlet Lake vermillion and Venetian red.

An invitation to read a paper in "Modeling" came to the studio from the Cosmos club of San Jose. We regretted having to decline the courtesy but will be glad to accommodate the club in the near future.

Mr. Thomas Lindsay, one of the finest landscape painters in the East, has completed a picture which he calls "A September Morning." The scene depicts a raft loaded with hay being slowly propelled forward by two stalwart, farm-hands. Above them the grey sky is fast giving way to the more vivid hues of the dawn. Below them lies the clear water and their perpendicular shadows. So cool, so clear is the painting that we can almost hear the "swish" of the water and the note of the lark overhead. It is reported that Mr. Lindsay contemplates a visit to this coast. If so, he will undoubtedly bring with him his pictures, and we earnestly hope that he will come to San Jose.

## EAST HALL ECHOES.

Editors, { MISS MURPHY  
MR. ZUMWALT

"Let us go and try the puddle."

"See the wild turkeys up in the trees."

"Come on Carrie, only one more mile."

A Japanese girl has entered the academy.

I thought I *smelt* something about the library.

Two girls were seen on the third floor last week.

Doughnuts were quite a luxury at the Grove, to some.  
A certain East Hall boy don't want to go to the Jingers alone.

"Where do you live, girls?" Girls—"Oh, down the lane."

Misses Holbrook, Page and Rogers attended the Conference.

A *Good* boy bought a ticket and a half to go to the Jingers.

The boys talk something of playing a game of ball Saturday.

The Academic reports will not be turned in until mid-term.

A great many of the East Hall boys went to the Jingers.

Miss Shelley's horse ran away the other morning and broke the buggy.

Miss Urmy, our former teacher, made a short trip to the U. P. last week.

Quite a *Meracle* was performed at the table the other noon with a cracker.

It has become necessary to place a Sargent-at-arms over the Third Year Bible Class.

The boys that sleep in the barn say the spiders are very bad and that the fox-tails get in their hair.



Girl—Oh! I can't catch them. East Hall Fiend—Get the Prof. to step on their tails.

A Sunday School collection envelope, containing 15 cents was found in room 60 last week.

We do not hear so much from the Commercials this term, they seem to be very busy.

Mrs. Dr. Hirst presented to the reading room of South Hall a number of interesting books.

The little boy that had a cold at the lecture the other night should be chastised.

Mr. Bergen intends to study law at Hasting's law school, he has begun already by purchasing a plug hat.

Harry Walton has so far recovered from his misfortune that he is again able to take up the duties of the class room.

Prof. B. to a Prep.—Say! I'll trade you a ticket to the Jingers for your subscription for the PHAROS and give you a nickle to boot.

Our academy is still increasing in numbers, not only by the recent classification of the Freshmen, but also by the entrance of new students.

## ALUMNI.

J. A. Fairchild '84 is practicing law in San Diego.

Kitty Smith '88 has gone to Europe and is having a good time.

Miss Mabel Urmy '86 is at present enjoying herself at Santa Cruz.

Miss Mary B. McMurtry '86 was visiting friends in San Jose a few days ago.

H. C. Richardson '89 has gone East to study theology at Boston University.

George A. Sweigert '88 has returned to the Michigan Law School at Ann Arbor.

W. I. Hawkins '85 was in San Jose a short time ago but did not have time to call at the U. P.

W. A. Kennedy '89 is running his ranch at Campbell's; he will not go East this year as he expected to.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bronaugh, both of the class of '88 have been blessed with the advent of a son.

H. W. Wilcox '87 recently went to Sacramento. He reports all U. P. alumni there as being well and happy, especially J. W. Milnes and wife.

L. T. Turner ex '86 has married him a wife. He made her acquaintance at Ann Arbor while studying law in the Michigan State University.

S. C. Evans '89 is managing his father's business in Riverside.

S. G. Tompkins '86 viewed the Freshman and Sophomore fracas in the St. James park the other evening. It recalled to him the lively times of the '86's and '87's.

J. C. Needham '86 graduated from the Ann Arbor Law School last June and since that time has been traveling, until recently he has settled in San Joaquin county. He will visit the U. P. during the fall.

Several days ago at Sacramento there was a meeting of the Alumni of the University of the Pacific. There are in Sacramento about fifteen graduates of the University and some of them conceived it in their minds to form a Sacramento Alumni Association of the University of the Pacific, and so accordingly they met for the purpose of organizing. They had an enthusiastic and well attended meeting, and elected officers as follows: President, Marshall Hale '86; Vice-President, P. S. Driver, '88; Treasurer, C. S. Mering, '87. There are in Sacramento besides the alumni named quite a number of others among whom are Elwood Bruner '72; C. H. Dunn, '78; Chas. Edgar Gunn, '75; Mrs. George McMullin, *nee* White '63; E. B. Mering, '87; J. W. Milnes, '86; Rev. Thomas Filburn '81. There are others, the names of whom are not now known, but the organization will have some fifteen or twenty members, and in all probability this will do good for the U. P. There are many cities in California that have many graduates of our *alma mater*, and now that Sacramento has set such a good example, other communities, we hope, will not be long in following in a similar manner. Already the alumni of the Garden City have taken hold of the idea and in a few days the San Jose Alumni Association of the University of the Pacific will be a thing of the present. This association will have some twenty-five active members and quite a number of honorary; all being, however, graduates of the U. P. In the past the alumni of San Jose have taken a very active interest in the U. P. but in the future all their efforts will be organized and consequently they will have the results accruing from organized and enthusiastic effort.

## COMMERCIAL HALL.

Editor, - - - - - J. E. Kennedy.

What is it you wish at Mr. H.'s store? (scene)

Mr. Herbert Kimberlin returned last week.

Out of the old class of 90 there are only three left.

The Commercial class of 90 consists of eight members.

R. E. Stewart will not take the Commercial course this term.

We are glad to see Fred Paterson again at his desk in the commercial room.



Mr. Elmore Lee has returned, and is taking the Commercial course.

There are thirty nine regulars in book-keeping and several specials.

Eight students expect to graduate from the Commercial Department this year.

What is the use of having locks on the desk, if the Professor keeps the keys.

A certain young man gets out of the commercial window when there is a runaway.

Several that were 90's in Commercial class have had to drop back to 91 on account of changes.

We are glad to see our Commercial Department growing. Several new members this week.

Prof. Littooy spends most of his time during the writing lessons at the end table. How about that?

Prof. Bland thinks the students will get too much for their money if they furnish stools for the new desks.

Two young ladies lately heard a young man say he would give \$20 to get married, but neither of them would take it.

Miss B. assaulting a South Hall young lady with a mop Thursday eve and Mr. D. who was passing, ran for his life.

We think it would be a grand improvement if they would furnish stools for the new desks in the Commercial room.

## CLIPPINGS.

### COLLEGE ANNUALS.

Adrian—*Epigonad*.  
 Allegheny—*Alleghanian*.  
 Amherst—*Olio*.  
 Bates—*Garnet*.  
 California—*Blue and Gold*.  
 Colby—*Oracle*.  
 Colby—*Diamond*.  
 C. C. N. Y.—*Microcosm*.  
 Columbia—*Columbiad*.  
 Columbia—*The Miner*.  
 Cornell—*Cornelian*.  
 Dartmouth—*Aegis*.  
 Dickinson—*Minatal*.  
 Hamilton—*Hamiltonian*.  
 Harvard—*Index*.  
 Hobart—*Echo of the Seneca*.  
 Kansas—*Kikabe*.  
 Kenyon—*Reveille*.  
 Lafayette—*Melange*.

Lehigh—*Epttome*.  
 Madison—*Salmagundi*.  
 Maine State—*Pendulum*.  
 Marietta—*Mariettan*.  
 Mass. State—*Index*.  
 Michigan—*Palladium*.  
 Middlebury—*Kaleidoscope*.  
 Muhlenberg—*Souvenir*.  
 Ohio State—*Makio*.  
 Ohio Wesleyan—*Bijou*.  
 Pacific—*Naranjado*.  
 Pennsylvania College—*Arcana*.  
 Pennsylvania University—*Record*.  
 Rochester—*Interpres*.  
 Rutgers—*Scarlet Lecter*.  
 Stephens—*Eccentric*.  
 Stephens—*Bolt*.  
 Syracuse—*Syracusan*.  
 Syracuse—*Ouandagan*.  
 St. Lawrence—*Gridiaon*.  
 Trinity—*Ivy*.  
 Troy Polytechnic—*Gransit*.  
 Tufts—*Brown and Blue*.  
 Union—*Garnet*.  
 Wesleyan—*Olla Podrida*.  
 Western Reserve—*Reserve*.  
 Williams—*Gulielmsian*.  
 Wooster—*Palladium*.  
 Yale—*Banner*.  
 Yale—*Fot Pourri*.

## THE SAMOAN QUESTION.

BISMARCK.

I will ride the wild Pacific,  
 In a manner quite terrific,  
 And will make myself the great and only terror of the seas;  
 I will mash your silly treaties,  
 No matter how your fleet is,  
 For I am the Giascutis that will do just as I please.

JOHN BULL.

Ho! Ho! You blooming German;  
 So you think you will determine  
 The complexion of the action that each one of us must take.  
 Go and do your pleasure,  
 In accordance with that measure,  
 But ere you rake the ocean, take a good look at your rake.

UNCLE SAM.

By thunder, Mr. Teuton,  
 It seems to me you're shootin'  
 On that island in a manner I would hint was slightly rash;  
 And though I've got no navy,  
 I can tell you, sir, by gravy,  
 I have got what gets a navy—that is to say, the cash.



---

# STUDENTS' ATTENTION

Is Respectfully Called to the Fine Goods offered at the

## MAMMOTH STORES OF

# T. W. HOBSON & COMPANY,

---

*New and Stylish Patterns in Three and Four Button Outaways. Endless variety in Sack Suits to select from. Especial reference is made to our Fine Worsted, Silk-faced Prince Alberts for Young Gents.*

We Guarantee: Square Dealing, Gentlemanly Treatment, Lowest Rates.

**ONE PRICE, STRICTLY ENFORCED.**

An Inspection of our Stock  
is Respectfully Solicited.

40 to 54 West Santa Clara St., SAN JOSE.

---

P. F. NOLAN & SONS, . . . .

**Manufacturers of Fine Shoes,**

---

**Factory:**  
63, 65, 67, 69, 71, and 73 STEVENSON ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO.

17 & 19 E. Santa Clara Street,  
SAN JOSE, CAL.

---

**FOR PURE, FRESH DRUGS**

— GO TO THE —

**San Jose Drug Store,**

**J. M. BEAUMONT & CO.,**  
13 & 15 West Santa Clara St., San Jose.

---

**RUDOLPH & CO.**

*Pure and Choice Confectionery*

Of All Kinds. Go to

**RUDOLPH, 47 North First St.**

---

**MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS**

✻ **S. E. SMITH,** ✻

10 South First Street, SAN JOSE.

953 Broadway, OAKLAND.

427 J. Street, SACRAMENTO.

---

**GASTON BROS. &**

— DENTISTS, —

Positively extract teeth without pain. Special attention paid to the preservation of the teeth. Teeth inserted on gold, rubber, aluminum and celluloid.

Office, over the First National Bank,

S. W. Cor. First and Santa Clara Sts.



## PACIFIC PHAROS

FOR ICE CREAM AND ICE CREAM SODA  
Go To

**O'BRIEN'S SAN JOSE CANDY FACTORY**

30 South First Street.  
SAN JOSE.

**SAM'L G. TOMPKINS,**

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

ROOMS 9 & 10, - - RUCKER BUILDING.

**NOTICE.**—Ladies' or Gents' Clothing, of the finest fabrics,  
CLEANED OR DYED; also, Repairing neatly done, at the  
Great Vienna Chemical Steam Dyeing and Cleaning Works,  
152 West Santa Clara St., opp. Farmers Union.

**RUCKER BROS.**

Importers of and Dealers in

**Furniture ~~AND~~ Carpets**

Mattings, Rugs, Mats, Window Shades,  
Cornice Poles, Bedding, Etc.

61 to 67 North First Street.

**Rucker Building,**

Telephone 62.

SAN JOSE.

**CARSON & RILEY,**

+ PHARMACISTS, +

Corner Second and Santa Clara Sts., - - -

SAN JOSE.

**COOPER  $\dagger\dagger$  MEDICAL  $\dagger\dagger$  COLLEGE,**

Successor to the Medical College of the Pacific.

N. E. Corner Sacramento and Webster Streets,  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

### FACULTY:

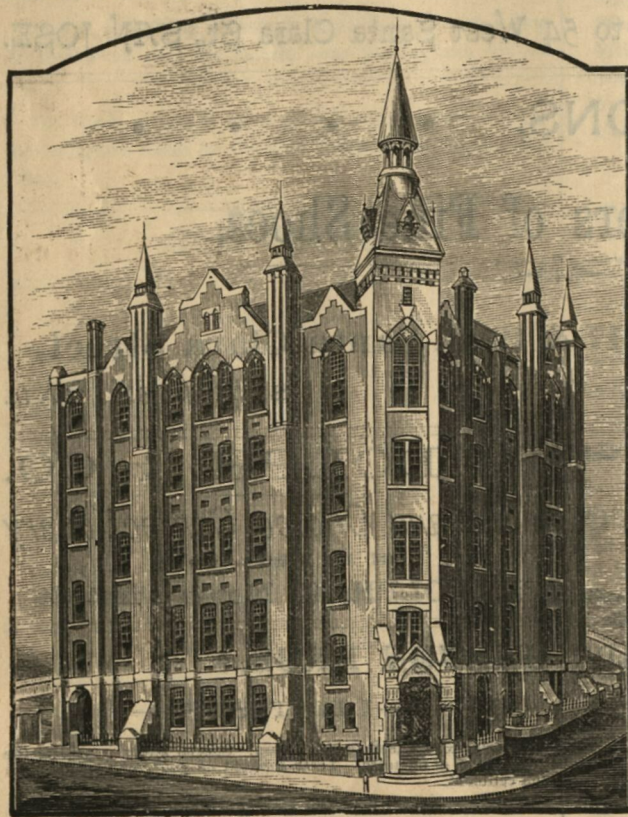
L. C. LANE, M. D., Professor of Surgery.  
C. N. ELLINWOOD, M. D., Professor of Physiology.  
ADOLPH BARKAN, M. D.,  
Professor of Ophthalmology and Otolaryngology.  
JOS. O. WYTHE, M. D.,  
Professor of Microscopy and Histology.  
HENRY GIBBONS, JR., M. D.,  
Professor of Obstetrics and Female Diseases.  
WM. A. DOUGLASS, M. D.,  
Professor of Clinical Surgery and Anatomy.  
JOS. O. HIRSCHFELDER, M. D.,  
Professor of Clinical Medicine.  
CLINTON CUSHING, M. D., Professor of Gynecology.  
W. D. JOHNSTON, M. D.,  
Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology.  
R. H. PLUMMER, M. D., Professor of Anatomy.  
C. H. STEELE, M. D.,  
Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.  
SAM'L L. O. POTTER, M. D.,  
Professor Princ. and Prac. of Medicine.  
JOHN F. MORSE, M. D.,  
Adjunct to the Chair of Clinical Surgery.  
W. S. WHITWELL, M. D.,  
Adjunct to Chair of Obstetrics.  
C. A. FARNUM, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy.  
A. ALBERT ABRAMS, M. D.,  
Demonstrator of Pathology.

The Three-Year plan of instruction is adopted by this college. A matriculation examination, or other evidence of the possession of a fair education, will be required on entering the college. The attendance upon three summer courses of lectures in as many years is obligatory.

The regular Course of Lectures commences on the first Monday in June of each year, and continues until November. The Intermediate Course commences on the second Monday in January of each year, and continues nearly four months.

HENRY GIBBONS, JR. M. D.

Dean of the Faculty, 920 Polk Street, corner of  
Geary Street, San Francisco, Cal'a.





✧HOLLY & SMITH,✧

DEALERS IN

First-Class Boots and Shoes,

No. 11 East Santa Clara Street,  
SAN JOSE, CAL

Under the Town Clock.

**GEO. DENNE,**

Pictures, Frames, and Artists' Materials,  
190 SOUTH FIRST STREET.

**RILEY & CO.**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**FOREIGN and DOMESTIC FRUITS**

CANDIES AND NUTS,

95 East Santa Clara Street, San Jose, Cal.

**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S  
STEEL PENS**

GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION 1878.

Nos. 303-404-170-604.

THE MOST PERFECT OF PENS.

✧BOOK AND JOB✧  
**PRINTING**

—AT THE—

**MERCURY  
Job Printing Office.**

**GARDEN CITY DRUG STORE,**

Drugs, \* Chemicals, \* Toilet \* Articles, \* Etc., \* Etc.,

N. E. cor. First and San Fernando Sts.,

J. McG. Patterson.

J. C. Gerichs.

A. G. Bennett

**San Jose Furniture Manufacturing Co.**

Manufacturers and Dealers in

**FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE,**

Salesrooms, 119 to 129 South First Street,

For Lowest Prices, call and examine our stock. SAN JOSE, CAL.

**American Watches, Diamonds, Fine Jewelry**

I Manufacture anything in the JEWELRY  
LINE to order.

**GEO. W. RYDER,**

8 South First St., SAN JOSE, CAL.

C. R. SPAW, 2178 Second Street.	T. S. WHIPPLE, 419 S. Fifth Street.
<b>SPAW &amp; WHIPPLE,</b>	
—DENTISTS,—	
Safe Deposit Bank Building, - SAN JOSE, CAL.	

**A. A. GOSBEE,**

(Successor to A. LAURILLIARD)

Agent for the

**Celebrated \* Weber \* Pianos.**

A Large Stock always on hand. Pianos to Rent,  
also Repaired and Tuned.

No. 60 West Santa Clara Street, San Jose.

**FOR GAS AND OIL FIXTURES**

In Latest Styles and at

**LOWEST PRICES,**

**See THE JOHN STOCK SONS,**

75 S. First Street, SAN JOSE, CAL.



**THE COLUMBIA**

**STILL AT THE HEAD!**

*Purchasers taught to ride Free of Charge.*

*Wheels sold on Installment Plan.*

**THE FAIR—SAN JOSE.**

F. P. BLACK,

Man'gr Cycle Dept.



L. J. WATKINS.

A. P. HILL.

## HILL & WATKINS, Photographers,

Free Art Gallery Always Open.—c—Photographing in all its Branches.—o—Oil, Crayon, and Pastel a specialty.

*FLASH LIGHT PICTURES of Banquets, Balls, Parties, Etc., taken at any time of night.*

79, 81 and 83 West Santa Clara Street, - SAN JOSE, CAL.

**REDUCED RATES TO STUDENTS.**

Postoffice Book Store, W. J. KIRKPATRICK, Prop.

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER.

And Manufacturers' Agent.

202 S. First St., (OPP. NEW POSTOFFICE) SAN JOSE, CAL.

*We carry a full line of everything kept by a first-class Stationer.*

**M. ARMSTRONG,**

**Fashionable Millinery,**

128 E. Santa Clara Street,

**SAN JOSE, CAL.**

**SAVE YOUR SOLES ! !**

For Fine Boots and Shoes

—GO TO—

**E. J. WILCOX,**

95 South First Street,

**SAN JOSE, CAL.**

**SPECIAL ATTENTION TO STUDENTS.**

J. N. SHAVER.  
W. R. SHAVER.

**COLLEGE PARK STORE,**

EMORY STREET,  
(Opposite the University.)

Is the place to buy your Groceries, Hay and Grain, Wood and Coal.

*Prices as Low as the Lowest and Goods Delivered Free. : : : Transfer Business attended to.*

We respectfully solicit the patronage of the residents of College Park.

**Latest Styles!**

. . . .

**Lowest Prices!**

**THE MODEL CLOTHING HOUSE,**

**CLOTHIERS AND GENTS' FURNISHERS.**

**ONE PRICE.  
PLAIN FIGURES.**

**168-170 SOUTH FIRST ST., SAN JOSE.**

**SPEND YOUR VACATION!**

Wherever you think you will enjoy yourself most, but if you need any

**Fine Soaps, Perfumery, Hair Brushes, Combs, Toilet or Shaving Cases,**

**WAGENER'S DRUG STORE**

Is the place to get the full value of your money. PRESCRIPTIONS from everywhere carefully and reasonably compounded from Purest Drugs Only.

**89 North First Street, (near St. John Street).**

*Fine Leather Goods,*

**E. B. LEWIS,  
Bookseller and Stationer.  
12 S. First Street.**

*Gold Pens,*

*Gift Books, Etc.*

**J. B. JOHNSON,**

— THE —

**PHOTOGRAPHER,**

**Lowest Prices for No. 1 Work.**

**58 SOUTH FIRST STREET.**