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The Epoch, November 30, 1885

University of the Pacific

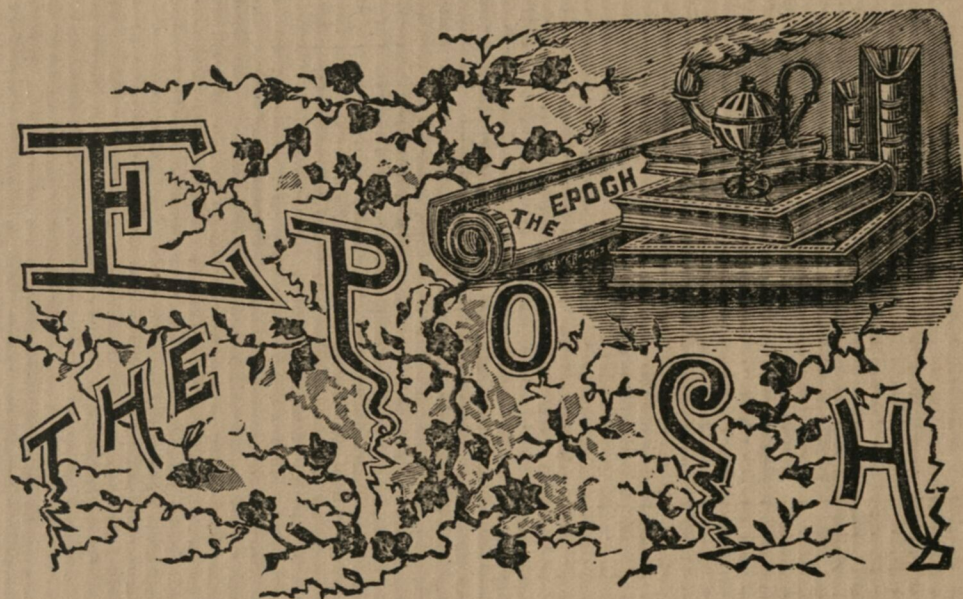
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THE EPOCH.

Tempora mutantur, nos etiam in illis mutamur.

VOL. II. UNIVERSITY OF THE PACIFIC, NOVEMBER 30, 1885. No. 4.

THE EPOCH.

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THE common expression, "getting too much of a good thing," is more true than elegant; for a good thing, carried to an unreasonable excess, is freighted with more evils than the opposite extreme. So it is with this curious freak that seems to captivate young writers, which has been appropriately called, "fine writing"—fine, not in the sense of a polished and elegant style, but the substitute, or, rather, attempt, which is only a feign for eloquence. When we come across an exchange whose pages are teeming with polished rhetoric and would-be eloquent passages, profuse with striking similes and extravagant metaphors, we cannot but stop and think of the time that has been spent in grinding out and rubbing down these highly varnished sentences. True, study and re-writing are the secrets of an apt and ready style, but not such study that would discard the pure euphonious Anglo-Saxon words for others, longer, with a more pleasing twang, or approaching more to a class of words that are falsely called eloquent. How few students in their first orations fail to get off something about "This Glorious Union," or "This Land of Liberty," or "Our Grand Republic!" How many of them would change a whole sentence, and twist it up until it has lost its best parts,

in order to make room for a favorite expression, some fine-sounding phrase, not original by any means, but what has undoubtedly many a time been proclaimed from every college rostrum in America! Few are they that have not passed through this period of student life, and experienced the temptation to indulge in the use of "fine writing;" but when we find it continued after reason and common sense has been attained, we cannot but cry out against it. Whipple tells us that Webster was once a victim to this outlandish practice, but he discovered his folly in time to make a study of pure English words, and make clearness the first object of his speech; and he acquired a style which has never been equaled in its simple and clear construction, yet sound understanding, convincing logic and massive eloquence. It is eloquent, yet there is no effort perceptible. No one needs study Webster's sentences to understand what they mean; there is a constant visible struggle for clearness and force. Let the student seek to express himself clearly, and always be sure that his eloquent passages have some thought—not, however, the old hacked-up thoughts that were old before he was born, but something new as well as agreeable; for forced eloquence is but a repulsive sham.

THE Emendians have revived the proposition broached in THE EPOCH some time ago in regard to making Monday the weekly day for recreation; the question was debated by them and decided in favor of the proposed change. The young ladies evidently found many strong points in its favor, and could we have been present during the discussion, we would undoubtedly have been confirmed in our convictions that the result would prove much more satisfactory than the present system. It is with a great deal of satisfaction that we note that we

are not alone in these convictions,—that the idea is gaining ground and eliciting much favorable comment. We have talked to quite a number of students and several professors on the subject, and without exception they say they would prefer Monday for their weekly holiday and express themselves as desirous of seeing the reform inaugurated. The idea is new, and naturally appears at first a little strange, but after a little reflection they can hardly fail to see its advantages. We will not attempt a discussion of the question here. Suffice it to say, that after a week of hard work, the student wants a day for recreation to be sure and not a day for study, and if his time for recreation came when most needed and most wanted, he would feel more like studying on Monday and have better prepared lessons on Tuesday. As far as we can see there is no good reason why the change should not be made, unless it is that we are used to the old system and dislike to give it up. But so it is with every reform, no matter how desirable it is; we realize its merits, but are too conservative to give it a trial; we admit its virtues, but still for some inexplicable reason prefer to bear the evil. We hope the students will give the question some thought; our columns are open for their opinions. We would be pleased to see our cotemporary express itself on the subject.

NOW that the examinations are over and everything is quiet again, it will not be out of order to express ourselves rather freely on another question that is beginning to agitate some of our now-day professors: whether or not examinations could be supplanted by a better method of marking. It is our firm belief that they can. It is a well known fact that as affairs now stand, the students often try to skip through the daily recitations as best they can without being detected in their efforts at shirking, and then when examinations come, *cram*. It is by no means an uncommon occurrence to find students on examination day tired, sleepy and generally used up, with a nervous pulse and a dizzy head, because "I sat up about all last night cramming." This is all right so far as getting a standing is concerned, and they can not be

blamed for wanting the requisite per cent.; but is anything learned by cramming, beyond what stays with them for the first twenty-four hours or so? A little, indeed, but a very little.

Now for the remedy. If the daily recitations were made more strict, there would be no other needed. It is highly ridiculous to presume for a moment that one can learn as much in one day by cramming, as he can in three months careful study. It is from the daily recitations, when each lesson is thoroughly studied, that the real good is derived; and if the recitations were marked strictly and once for all, there is little doubt but that the lessons would be learned. There would be no retrieving lost ground by "stuffing," for examination, for the marking made day by day according to recitation would be the standing which would decide whether or not the student is sufficiently versed in the subject. Besides, it would be a fairer mode of grading a pupil's knowledge. Especially is this seen in the case of oral examinations; a student may be well versed in a subject and yet fail on a single question. It is impossible that one or even several questions be a fair test of a person's knowledge of any subject, but how much more unreasonable it is to suppose that a single question—after a most unimportant one—is a test of his knowledge of such extensive subjects as minerology, ancient literature, or any of the Latin books. Others may think differently, but these are our unprejudiced views.

THE action taken by the Rhizomians in deciding to offer a cup as a prize for some athletic contest not as yet agreed upon, means that we are to have a Field Day in the spring. An athletic committee, appointed by the College with power to act, is all that is needed to bring about the affair.

THE "Derigo's" have proved themselves in their short career to be a superior nine, and if the same club can keep together until spring and then do some good practice work, they will undoubtedly be the best nine ever connected with the U. P. We hope so, at any rate.

EVERY now and then the question of "outside reading" is taken up by our exchanges and discussed *pro* and *con*. In one of the late ones, a writer makes a lengthy discussion calculated to prove that its practice, while carrying on the College duties, is ruinous to the student and detrimental to the College; he denounces the practice without making any limit to his argument, or giving any exceptions where the conclusions might be different. While appreciating the sincerity of the argument, we fail to see that the logic has warranted the writer in drawing a conclusion so broad.

That the habit of outside reading may be abused, we readily admit. One of the first objects of education is to drill the mind and develop the intellectual faculties. Many studies in college that appear dry and devoid of use, do more towards training the mind than others more interesting and practical. So far as outside reading usurps the attention that should be given to these studies, so far as the practice interferes to any considerable extent with the regular studies of the course, it is undoubtedly detrimental and should be avoided. But what work is there that is not liable to abuse? It is just as injurious to let a favorite study detract the attention from other less favored ones, as it is to spend the extra time in reading, and without the corresponding benefit. So long as the regular studies are not affected by the hour or so devoted every day to reading, the time is profitably spent; and how it is possible to view the question otherwise, we fail to see.

It is unnecessary for us to go into a lengthy discussion in order to depict the benefits to be derived from outside reading. Anyone who can boast of an ordinary degree of common sense knows that the second great object of education—the acquirement of knowledge—means something more than the mere accumulation of bare facts. A person may be a "walking encyclopedia," and still be far from the ideal of an educated man; he may know everything worth knowing and still be so ignorant of the world about him that his knowledge is of no use to his fellow-beings. What the student most needs is a broader idea of man and human nature; he should study history for its great les-

sons, for the past is a guide for the future; he should be acquainted with the practical ideas of the day, for every experiment conveys a lesson; and above all, he should have a mind to think, and a brain to reason. Let us have something besides mere text-book education. The student who gets the highest marking in the class is not always the one who makes the greatest success in life; rather it is he who spends an hour or two each day in studying the character of the world that is to be his home, and the nature of the beings with whom he is to mingle.

NONE of the San Jose dailies now have regular correspondents at the University. This is not the fault of the town editors, for they have always expressed a wish to have some one make regular reports of the happenings in and about the College, and they would willingly make it an object for them to do so. But the student should not expect much remuneration from the editors, for the practice they get is sufficient reward for the time spent. Ability to write in an easy manner does not come without practice. Many of the best writers of the day—in fact, most of them—once experienced the same difficulty in expressing their ideas that perplexes the school boy when he struggles with his first essay. We would not be understood as comparing a school-boy with a college student; but it is an established fact that college students are often wonderfully deficient in this particular. There is no such thing as too much practice in writing, and no one need think that he does not need the drill. University items in the town papers are always read with interest, and the University is benefitted accordingly. Reporting for the daily papers gives excellent practice, and the only regret we have is, that there are not more of them, so as to give all an equal show. But all cannot have these advantages, so let those who can improve them.

IN our last issue several typographical errors were made in the excellent article on "New Stars," that might be thought by some to be mistakes by the writer, but which were really errors in the type which were overlooked in the hasty reading of the proof that circumstances necessitated.

LITERARY.

ADVENTURES IN A WHALER.

PART IV.

AND now, our ship having been refitted, we bade farewell to this bay and set sail for home. We had pleasant weather until about noon of the third day. Then the sky began to take upon it a strange, unnatural appearance. We were again rounding the cape when black clouds, layer upon layer, piled themselves in the western heavens. The sun, which was now at the meridian, shed a sickly light through the thin white clouds hovering before it. Suddenly a dead calm fell upon the waters—an ominous calm preceding an awful tempest.

Far to the northward and above us, the clouds seemed agitated as by a demon, then began to take a circular motion, as when two land breezes meet, forming a whirlwind. The captain, who was well acquainted with these regions, now ordered every metallic thing which, would attract the lightning, taken below. Rails were laid from the hurricane house to the cabins on both sides. Lightning rods were fastened to the mainmast and jugged out over both sides of the vessel. The wisdom of all these plans will be seen hereafter. All were ordered to take their station on this platform. The rapid whirling clouds began to settle; at first slowly, then as they grew denser, more rapidly until within a hundred feet of the water, when they decended with a tremendous roar, forming a column of water stretching upwards hundreds of feet. It was a grand, yet awful sight to see this, mighty, roaring whirlwind moving rapidly down upon us as though it would sweep the ill-fated bark to destruction; but the old captain, who had been thirty years upon the sea, and seen every variety of weather, was prepared for this. Several muskets had been loaded, and, as the water-spout bore down, he gave the order to fire. It is a well established fact, that even a musket ball fired through will break up the largest of these spouts. In our nervousness we missed. The old captain, coolly taking up a

musket, fired, when the threatening mass was within fifty feet of the ship. The mighty pillar of water separated into two fragments, and the whole fabric fell with a thundering crash, splashing water over the deck, drenching all to the skin. But the danger was not yet over. In a little while the most terrible thunder storm broke upon us that we ever experienced. There was no wind, and the great volume of water falling beat the waves down and made the ocean calm, the first time in my experience that I ever saw it so. There was not one moment's cessation from the thunder's clap and the lightning's flash. Three times the ship was struck, fire flashing all over her and blinding us. Frequently balls of fire rolled across the deck. Had it not been for our elevated position, we should have perished. The old man was heard to say, between the more moderate peals, that he had been on the water thirty years, and now did not want to perish in an old tub of a whaler. But the heaviest storm must yield to the Divine Master. The thunder's roar gradually receded. The torrents of rain fell less copiously. But now "Æolus," who seemed baffled for a time, as if determined on revenge, let loose the winds.

A terrible hurricane struck us, scattering clouds and rain. For three days we scudded with bare poles in the track of the southeast trade winds. During two nights and one day both captain and mate kept at the wheel, then gradually, the wind died down, and we began putting on more canvas until we had all the vessel could carry. About midnight of the third day the captain gave orders to take in all heavy sail. By a mistake, this was not done, and when he came on deck just before day-break, his anger was terrible. He feared he had passed St. Helena, for which he had been running during the night. He knew that in such a wind it would be impossible to make the island if he had passed to the leeward. We were all relieved at day-break to see the island just off to the leeward, which we made easily, and took in water and provisions. We had no further incidents of importance on our homeward trip.

RUSTIC.

[Concluded.]

NEW STARS.

(Continued.)

NEXT to that of 1572, the new star of 1604 is the most remarkable. Like most of its predecessors, it burst forth at once to a brightness exceeding that of any of the first magnitude stars, or even Saturn and Jupiter, in whose vicinity it appeared. Some compared it to Venus, but Kepler considered Venus to be brighter. From the day of its first appearance, October 10, 1604, till the end of the month, it did not appear to undergo any diminution of brightness. On the 9th of November the twilight that effaced Jupiter did not conceal this star.

On the 16th of November Kepler saw it for the last time, after which it was lost in the proximity of the sun until the end of December, when it reappeared in the east with its light considerably decreased. In March, while its light was sensibly less than that of Saturn, it surpassed those stars of the third magnitude in the constellation Ophiuchus where it appeared. On the 12th and 14th of August it was of the fourth magnitude, and continued to decrease in brightness until in March, 1606, it became entirely invisible, having been seen about fifteen months.

The history of all new stars is almost identical to those of 1572 and 1604; so, passing by all others, come down to the year 1866, when a new star of the second magnitude made its appearance on the 12th of May in Corona Borealis. In nine days it fell from the second to the seventh magnitude, and according to the authority of Dr. Schmidt of Athens it continued to decrease till 1877, when it had reached the tenth magnitude, at which it has remained quite constant.

In November, 1876, Dr. Schmidt discovered a new star of the third magnitude in the constellation Cygnus, which soon disappeared, having been visible to the naked eye only a few weeks.

Concerning the new star in Andromeda it has been ascertained that on the 18th of August the nebula was obscured and it gave no appear-

ance, while on the next evening, August 19th, according to Mr. Isaac W. Ward, it was distinctly visible. On August 22d this report was confirmed by Russian astronomers. It is thought that the star was brightest about August 30th or September 1st, when English observers placed its magnitude at 6.5. On the 2d and 3d of September its magnitude was estimated to be 7.5, since which, with small fluctuations, it has steadily decreased in brightness, but retained its position, about fifteen seconds to one side of the nucleus of the nebula. Professor Young of Princeton has examined it with the spectroscope and finds that it has a continuous, or nearly continuous, spectrum.

After this short *resume* of new stars—or as modern astronomers prefer to call them, temporary or variable stars—it will be expected that many explanations have been given to account for them.

It has been held by some that they were new creations. Even the celebrated astronomer, Tycho Brahe, held that the star of 1572 was the result of a recent agglomeration of nebulous matter diffused throughout the universe. One thing seemed to favor this view, and that was the fact that all the new stars mentioned by historians had appeared in or in close proximity to the Milky Way. But the scholastic and religious scruples of the scholars of the age did not permit the general acceptance of the opinions of Tycho Brahe. The heavens were thought to be incorruptible and perfect, not susceptible of change or transformation. The star was only new in appearance, and its variation was due to change of distance. Since the velocity of light has become known this hypothesis is utterly untenable, as will be seen by a moment's reflection. Supposing the star of 1572 at its first appearance to have been as near us as the nearest star of the present day it would have required light 3.6 years to reach the earth. Now when its light had diminished one-half on the supposition that its variation was due to a change of distance, it must have receded from the earth to twice its first distance—a distance so great that it would require light over seven years to traverse it. Yet the star

decreased from the first magnitude to the second magnitude in one month! So that in this time it must have receded over the vast distance which would require light 3.2 years to traverse, flying at the velocity of twelve millions of miles every minute!! Had the scholars of that age known the velocity of light they certainly would not have advanced such an explanation. The theory of Kepler that it was a new creation is thought to be refuted by the transient character of all new stars.

The spectroscope seems to have solved the sudden appearance of these bodies. Astronomers to-day classify all new stars as temporary or variable stars and suppose them to have been in existence long before they burst forth with such wonderful brightness. A small telescopic star now exists within one minute of when the star of 1572 was located by Tycho Brahe, and is thought to be the same star.

The star of 1866 is thought to have been recorded in the catalogue made by Argelander several years previous, while the regularly variable stars may be explained on the theory of spots on these stars analogous to the spots on our sun, which reach a maximum every eleven years. These new stars may be explained by their analogy to the outbursts of hydrogen flame from the atmosphere of our sun, reaching at times a height three hundred thousand miles above our sun's surface.

By observations on the star of 1866, Mr. Huggins found its spectrum to be continuous, crossed by bright lines arising from glowing hydrogen, and, as this is a very common occurrence in our own sun, he naturally concluded that the sudden and wonderful increase of brightness was due to the sudden and enormous outburst of hydrogen gas. Indeed, the almost identical appearance of the spectrum of the star of 1866 and that of our own sun during outbursts of hydrogen on its surface proves that they arise from the same cause.

If it be asked, whence this great amount of hydrogen in these new stars, the answer may be found by pointing to similar outbursts in our own luminary; and, since all the stars are supposed to be suns, the great quantity of hy-

drogen required in such astonishing and sudden conflagrations is no objection so long as we see its action in our own sun.

The observations of Dr. Schmidt on the star of 1876, and of Professor Young on the new star in the nebula of Andromeda, are in accord with those of Dr. Huggins, and the best, if not a sufficient explanation, of these wonderful phenomena in the heavens.

Observatory, Nov. 25, 1885.

THE ADYBUM.

A TALE OF THE TULE.

BEAUTIFUL Isabel McCronin sat pensive by one of the windows of her father's palace at Alviso. She had thrust impatiently aside the latest novel, and as she carelessly reclined on the purple velvet of an exquisite, antique and costly couch, with her delicate white hands, sparkling with the jewels of every clime, clasped on her knee, while her great, soft, liquid, Jumbo-like eyes glanced away across the pumpkin-patch with a sort of a half-sad, half-languid, half-loving, half-tender, half-wistful, half-longing, half-wonder-if-the-pigs-have-been-fed expression, she formed a picture worthy of the pencil of a Raphael.

She seemed to be waiting for some one. Ah! yes, this was the evening for the weekly visit of her own Romeo Dugan; but he who had always been so faithful and ahead of time, to-night seemed held back by the hand of Fate, or his other girl, little knowing what trouble and anguish he was causing in the heart of Isabel McCronin.

As Isabel sat and waited, the dusk silently gathered, and the frogs in yonder pool began to sing Nature's lullaby. Still she waited. The heart that was once joyful and expectant, had almost ceased to perambulate. The lovely eyes became water-logged, and her ruby lips parted, disclosing beautiful pearly teeth (best Paris make), while she softly murmured, "Ah! my Romeo, my Romeo, why come ye not?"

But even as she spoke, there fell upon her listening ear the silvery peal of a trumpet. It

rose and fell in echoing strains in the dusky twilight like the mellifluous warblings of a feline orchestra on the woodshed, or the sweet chimes of an alarm clock at twenty minutes past four on a cold morning.

Isabel started and flushed. She heard and understood—Romeo was coming!

Hastily rising and throwing a costly shawl about her queenly head, she jumped for the door, and in a moment stood amid the fragrance of the orange and magnolia blossoms of Alviso fame.

Scarcely had she reached the rustic seat by the fountain, when a noble charger dashed up, and in an instant Romeo Dugan was untying the baling-rope from the front gate. As he started up the broad mosaic walk leading to the massive portico of the palace, his eye caught sight of a bit of white dress near the fountain. He stopped, and said under his breath, "Ha! methinks my bird hath left her nest!" and with a bound he cleared the onion patch and stood by the side of Isabel.

But she had no word of welcome, no look of tenderness or endearment. With eyes fixed on the ground, head bowed, and lips compressed, she stood before him—silent.

Romeo Dugan was astonished and sad. "Isabel!" he cried, "why art thou silent? What is it? Speak, I pray thee, and drive these shadows from my heart. One might think, from thy silence, that some dark misfortune, some dire calamity or disaster had befallen thee or thy kin. Or, perchance," and his voice grew lower, "perchance thou canst trace thy sorrow to me, thine own true Romeo. Yet, if this be so, in the name of all the mud-hens at once, I am as innocent of anything that shouldst cause thy sorrow as the white-breasted geese that sit serenely on the foam-crested waters of yonder slough. Methinks of all times thou shouldst now be gayest. For hast thou forgotten that 'ere Father Time hath from his scroll, blotted the name of another week, thou shalt be mine. Already there salutes mine ears the merry chimes of marriage bells, and to mine olfactory nerves comes the savory incense of corned-beef and cabbage.

Come, trill me a song, my bird, and pour forth thy heart to me."

He paused and awaited her answer. At last Isabel spoke. In a low, sweet tone, that sounded like pure water running out of a pickle-bottle, she said: "Oh, Romeo! I can not, can not tell thee! It would break thy heart, as it has already broken mine. It was but yesternight that I did hear the fearful news, but what it was thou canst never know. Let it be enough to say that I can never be thine."

"What! canst never be mine? O, Isabel!" and the noble Romeo turned ghastly white, tottered, and would have fallen had he not grasped the low branch of a tree and saved himself. "What is this horrible news? What hast thou heard concerning me? Hath that notorious James Mahoney destroyed my spotless character with his jealous and venomous tongue? Speak, and tell me why thou canst not be mine own? Why must my life be forever blasted, and youth's fond hopes forever perish? Tell me, I beseech thee!"

Again Isabel spoke in that low, B-flat, one-foot-in-the-grave tone as she slowly said: "Romeo, Romeo, I can never, never marry a man who can't eat a *tomale*!"

A REMINISCENCE OF POLITICAL ECONOMY.

(Requiescat in pace.)

The quiz is done, and the sadness
Falls on the waiting class,
As the chalk dust 's wafted downward
On the students as they pass.

I hear the words of the teacher,
As they came through the dust and mist,
"Give the law of rent of Ricardo,"
And sorrow I cannot resist.

A feeling of madness and sorrow,
That is not akin to pain,
When I think of the slips of paper,
My standing by which to retain.

The little slips of paper,
That my friend had up in his sleeve,
Which I, in my haste and excitement,
Had been foolish enough to leave.

Z. H.

In great place ask counsel of both times: Of the ancient time, what is best? and of the latter time, what is fittest?—*Bacon*.

COMMUNICATIONS.

EDITORS EPOCH:—At the very beginning, a seeker after literary greatness through the pages of the *EPOCH*, meets with a soul appalling difficulty. If one says "Mr. Editor," the lady members of the staff will immediately freeze, and if one says "Miss Editor" the male autocrats will probably fling the effusion into the waste-basket. Really, the wielders of the brush and scissors ought to adopt some euphonious title by which they might be known.

It is too bad that your college men, who move heaven and earth to get on the editorial staff (or some other position equally eminent), find after all that it don't fit. We are all like the king in the fable, who somehow or other scraped up an acquaintance with one or two second-hand gods. When he at length persuaded them to make him a return for his wine and venison (figuration for disinterested devotedness to school and society interest), he found himself poorer than before. The steak turned to gold as well as the platter which held it. So the half-starved and disappointed old "friend of the gods" traded off his gift for something in the never-fading-youth line, which proved a forgery too. There's all the distance from Richard Henry Lee to Washington between those scholastic seekers after self-glorification and the quiet, solid men who really do the work and make no bones about it. School life is just like life anywhere else. Great pretensions succeed admirably until the holders thereof try it on. Then the little fellows who thought the school or county hung on their utterances, and the success of every enterprise on their actions, sink to their real place—in insignificance. Many are satisfied when they attract attention and gain fame by beautiful writings and brilliant speeches. They might be called Ingersollists. But did you ever notice how miserably such fail in building an enduring reputation? No man can work for self and succeed in that line. Humanity, the good of the people, must alone be the goal of those whose efforts are crowned with a never ending success.

SYNOPSIS.

AS I listened to the exercises of the late Archanian open meeting, thoughts of the "olden-time" came to me. I compared the exercises I had heard in the past with the present, and it seemed to me that, in spite of the glitter and show, music and finely printed programmes, something was missing, some of the enthusiasm that used to inspire the orators and debaters of the U. of P., when their surroundings and attempts were more humble. I kept silent, however. But when the same lack of preparation and enthusiasm was manifested at the Rhizomian open meeting, I resolved to "open my mouth and speak."

The exercises were not up to the usual standard. There was a lack somewhere; I hardly knew where, for the individual parts were well sustained; but there was an inharmonious appearance, a lack of completeness that was entirely inexcusable. It appeared as if each one was uncertain what his duty was and where he belonged. In plain language, the exercises were dull and dreary, well comporting with the weather outside. Our societies should be doing good work; there is no excuse for carelessness. Whatever laxity there is can only be blamed upon the members. It is useless to reiterate the trite sayings about the benefits of literary societies. Everybody knows them. But the fact remains that the members, for some cause, are remiss in their duty. The societies are not so large that it is impossible for all to obtain good from them, and become, at least, ready speakers. Let each society, let each member, see to it that no exercises be thrown open to the public until the programme is thoroughly prepared, and all inharmonious appearances eradicated. No one is competent to graduate unless he is able to at least express himself clearly and fluently on whatever topic he may speak. Our college has, in the past, deservedly had a reputation for its good orators and debaters. Let our societies see that they keep up this reputation and never, in the future, offer to the public an entertainment that is not above criticism. Z. H.

Students who wish to be in style get their hair cut opposite the Auzerais House.

LOCALS.

Who says turkey?

Thanksgiving's past.

What has become of the Senior eleven?

Cram! cram! crammed! What? Turkey!

Great commotion among the fowls Wednesday night.

Umbrellas are now substituted for canes and gossamers for gowns.

There is some talk of organizing an oratorical association among the students of the C. L. A.

Game killed by a Junior last Saturday: Two snipe, one coot, one small lark and three black birds.

The members of the Conservatory Class contemplate giving a concert after the Christmas vacation.

What a never-failing agent a good dinner is to make the miserable happy, the melancholy gay, and the cynical at peace with all men!

The Rhizomian Society has provided new portiers for their windows and committee room, and has had the President's chair upholstered.

Mr. Tom Boalt and Miss Annie Mayne, of Prof. Blackmar's Normal Class, expect soon to have their first experience in teaching in East Hall.

It is rather amusing to see a Senior stand on a street corner for a half hour waiting for a lull in the storm to permit him to cross without injury to his precious tile.

TO A MOSQUITO.

"Thou dire musician, that around my bed
Doth nightly come and wind thy little horn,
By what great thirst and instinct blindly led
Fill'st thou my ear with music till the morn?"

A missionary meeting was held in East Hall a week ago last evening under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association. Mr. Preston read an interesting essay and addresses were made by Dr. Stratton and Prof. Alexander.

A sumptuous repast was served to the boarders at Central Hall at 2 o'clock Thanksgiving day to which were also invited all the young men who keep Bachelor's Hall in the vicinity of the University.

The duck and rail and other water fowl are becoming plentiful around the Alviso marshes. Our champion wing shots should not miss the opportunity of winning fresh laurels at their favorite sport.

A new visitor to our sanctum comes under the name of *Student Life*. The paper seems to excel in its humor, which, in spite of a little coarseness, is very apt and spicy. The different departments of the paper are well sustained.

The following epitaph was written by a broken-hearted Soph. and intended for his tombstone:

Beneath this slab a lover lives,
To all who read 'tis no surprise
To learn his heart was broken.
He trusted to a woman's whim,
Of course her love quite soon grew dim;
Young men, mark well the token!

The Senior Class, at the invitation of the young ladies, spent a very delightful time on Wednesday evening, the 18th inst., at the residence of President Stratton. The evening was passed in singing College songs, social conversation and the discussion of a delicate supper. Much praise is due the ladies for their kindness in providing the most pleasant social of the season.

The young ladies of South Hall, and the gentlemen living in East Hall, came together in Central Hall last Thursday night for the purpose of commemorating Thanksgiving day with an old fashioned candy pull and a jolly time generally. The young ladies, with their characteristic energy, had tastefully decorated the rooms of South Hall, and provided a short programme very fitting to the occasion, which was well received. Those present were then invited to display their skill at pulling candy, which was done amid much merriment. After spending the rest of the evening in games and charades the happy revelers dispersed to their homes feeling that the evening's enjoyment would long be remembered.

Now that the dreaded term examinations are past, the weary Sophs. and Juniors are breathing more freely, and once more the Prep. can look his professor fearlessly in the eye and laugh the laugh of scorn until the fateful March examinations again compel him to cram his little cranium with such quantities of Greek and Latin and Algebra and Anatomy that there won't be room left large enough to admit the point of a knife blade.

Thanksgiving day the Derigos met the Eurekas of Santa Clara on the College grounds. After the first inning the Derigos did some good work, as the score, which stood as follows, will show:

Innings.....	1	2*	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Eurekas	7	1	2	0	0	1	3	0	-	14
Verigos.	0	2	0	1	2	2	1	2	0	10

After the game a foot-race was arranged between Jacks, '88, and Killian, of Santa Clara. Killian won by about three feet in 100 yards.

The English pronunciation is now used in the class in beginning Latin, instead of the Roman method, as was formerly the case. The change was not very much desired, and will, perhaps, serve to palliate, in a measure, the righteous wrath of the venerable shades of the departed Romans, who, for the last three months, have been compelled to listen to a pronunciation of their language partly Roman and partly English in character. If one of our learned Latin scholars should meet one of the old Romans, and confidently address him in the language of his forefathers, we imagine that the old warrior would apologize for not conversing with him because of his inability to talk Chinese. But, as such an event is never likely to occur, we may still continue to reflect with conscious pride on our masterly acquisition of the dead languages.

The University has been invited to form an eleven for the State league now being organized. The College can get together fifteen or twenty first-class foot-ball players for local match games, but as many of them are upper-class men and pretty well pushed now, it is doubtful whether they can be persuaded to attempt to do the work necessary in an undertaking where the reputation of the College is at stake. We hope, however, that it may be done.

The EPOCH would like to see—The different classes organize lawn tennis clubs.

—A Chapter of some 'ladies' frat. at the U. of P.

—Another frat. at the U. of P.

—The Faculty evince more interest in the College papers by trading with their advertisers.

—More elective courses added to the curriculum of the C. L. A.

—A strong course in English to substitute for the classics in the Senior year.

—The students show more interest in the University of the Pacific and her undertakings.

—The different athletic associations take some steps in regard to Field Day.

—Some prescription by which the *Hatchet* could be relieved of that terrible nightmare, the Archery Club.

—The people of San Jose appreciate the importance and advantages of the University of the Pacific.

—The students write more for the College papers.

The Editorial Committee of *The Naranjado* will offer a prize of five dollars for the best college song, distinctive of the University of the Pacific, subject to the following conditions:

First—That none but college students of the University of the Pacific shall be entitled to compete for said prize.

Second—That the words of the song shall be set to some college or popular air or to original music, if desired.

Third—That the maximum limit of verses shall be ten, and minimum limit, four.

Fourth—That the composition and thought shall be entirely original; parodies are also prohibited.

Fifth—That accompanying the MS. should be a sealed envelope containing the competitor's name; envelopes will not be opened until the Editorial Board has made its decision.

Sixth—All manuscripts must be handed in by February 1st.

All communications should be addressed to

The Naranjado,

University of the Pacific,

San Jose, Cal.

PERSONALS.

[Personal items are earnestly solicited from the Alumni and others.]

Upton's, '86, abilities are unsurpassed.

Larkey, '86, ate dinner with "Burns."

Needham, '86, thrice welcomed his plate.

Hale, '86, fared well in festivities of the day.

Dennett, '86, had his hearts desire, "a wing."

Burrell, '86, understood his duty thoroughly.

Armstrong, '86, preformed the honors of the table.

E. K. Taylor, '82, was in San Jose last Friday.

Mr. Tom Boalt returned from Lodi last Monday.

Mr. More has returned to the city on account of ill health.

Ballard, '86, participated in fresh oysters instead of turkey.

Beach, '86, we are in doubt about, but think he hunted in the woods.

Murphy, '86, sat before a festal board and enjoyed himself.

Messrs. Pling and Sam Evans have taken up their abode in East Hall.

Tompkins, '86, after Thursday's dinner, walked off with three legs.

Milnes, '86, carved his turkey with a hatchet, And ate till none could match it.

Dr. Stratton and family ate their Thanksgiving dinner by the side of the foaming sea at Monterey.

Ed. Mering has returned to the University, and will graduate in '87. The class welcome him heartily.

Mrs. Granger, sister of Mrs. Kingsbury, after a prolonged visit to San Francisco, returned last Wednesday.

Prof. Blackmar and wife and Prof. Howe and wife appreciated a good turkey at the dining hall of the University of the Pacific.

Jed Ballard, '86, went home Wednesday evening to spend the vacation.

Parkhurst, '86, exercised his usual ability in disposing of the sumptuous feast.

Chas. Hinds is assistant cashier of the Farmers Bank and Trust Co. of San Luis Obispo. He intends to make the banking business his life work.

Misses Clayton, '86, gloried in the beautiful repast.

Harris, '86, improved her time.

Needham, '86, dined at Central Hall.

Jones, '86, was aided by Miss Tyrrell.

Ross, '86, let nothing escape that was good.

Miss Minnie Evarts spent vacation at Monterey.

Mabury, '86, was not troubled by procrastination.

Westphal, '86, was by no means outdone by her colleagues.

Wood, '86, realized the fact that turkey was the central dish.

Smith, '86, aided by Jacks, '86, disposed of a fourteen pounder.

Guppy, '86. One look at her huppy face showed that she was well supplied.

Kate Hawkins returned home after the examination, to remain till the March term.

Glendenning, '86, living on a farm where turkeys grow fat, certainly enjoyed herself.

McMurtry, '86, was envied by the Juniors, as she was supplied with two or three big "ones" (?)

Mrs. Evans, of University avenue, will remain in East San Jose until after Christmas, when she returns to her home at Riverside.

Canfield keeps stretchers for oil paintings. 149 South First street.

New designs in Christmas cards at Canfield's, opposite Hale's.



"Are you fond of tongue, sir?" "I was always fond of tongue, and I like it still."

Law student's definition of a "leading question"—One calculated to lead our instructor from unprepared lessons.

"Are there any fools in this town?" asked a stranger of a news boy yesterday. "I don't know," replied the boy. "Are you lonesome?"—*Ex.*

Prof. Literature—"Give the biography of Dryden." Junior (after thinking for a moment)—"He died with the gout. This was the chief characteristic of the man."

"What is the matter with the baby?" asked a lady of a little girl whose brother she had understood to be ailing. Oh, nothing much," was the answer, "he's only hatching teeth."—*Ex.*

Prof. ——— gave the senior class in mechanics a theoretical discussion of the mechanics involved in the process of candy pulling. Some of the seniors have since been taking practical lessons.

It is said that a bee can pull more in proportion to its size than a horse. "We don't know as to that," says the editor of the Buena Vista Democrat, "but they are quite powerful when they back up to you and push."

A Pennsylvania mule, which had lived in a coal mine for nine years without seeing daylight, was hoisted up, and his first act was to kick a boy sky high. Nine years in a coal mine would make a mule anything but a mule.—*Ex.*

A Bay State girl frightened her lover entirely out of his matrimonial notions by working and presenting him with the motto, "I need thee every hour." He says he would be perfectly willing to give her the greater portion of his time, but that his health demanded an hour or two out of doors every day for exercise.—*Ex.*

"Excellence is the golden mean between extremes," said the Soph. when he got fifty per cent in examination.

Fresh. to learned Soph.—"Say, this is the first year I was ever at a university; what does this word mean?" "The seven wonders of the world are, viz:—" Soph.—"Viz! Why, I-er-er-visibly to be sure. I thought everyone knew that!"

The other evening, while two young ladies were preparing their literature lesson, they came across this sentence—"He became a hosier and failed." First young lady—Hosier, what's that?" Second young lady—"Why, a hoodlum of course." We advise the readers to refer to Webster.

Senior girl all so sweet,
Sophomore lad nice and neat;
Professor gone, tete-a-tete,
Against the rules, bad '88.

Poor Senior boys, get some tea!
'Twill never do for it thus to be;
The '88's are all on fire,
Senior lads may as well retire.

COLLEGE NOTES.

Harvard gives its professors one year in every seven for private study.—*Beacon.*

The Mormons are about to establish a college at Salt Lake City.—*Darmouth.*

Vassar has received \$1,000 as a prize fund to promote the study of Shakespeare.—*Ex.*

At Trinity College, each senior, before graduation, is required to write a poem of one hundred lines.—*Ex.*

The Stanford College, near Menlo Park, California, soon to be erected, has an endowment of \$29,000,000.

Out of 3,590 graduates last year from the various colleges of the United States, 500 became ministers, 500 became doctors, 100 merchants, and 1,890 baseball players.—*Halcad.*

Of the 333 colleges in America, 155 use the Roman method of pronunciation in Latin, 144 the English, and 34 the Continental method.—*Ex.*

EXCHANGES.

Our exchanges will be kept on file in the reading room of West Hall for the benefit of the students.

Why is the base-ball nine of the "only college west of the Rockies" afraid to meet our Freshman nine?

The *College Index* is for the first time on our table. It is well gotten up and ably represents its college.

The *Monmouth Collegian* is a spicy, "newsy" paper that visits us for the first time. With the exception of its form and arrangement it is first-class in every particular.

The Occident has been unable to find any Rugby teams on the coast. It is really too bad, but then there are several good opticians in San Francisco, and perhaps the blindness of *The Occident* has not gone so far as its conceit, so as to be beyond relief. If *The Occident* editors could only spare the time to come down here some of our Preps. might be kind enough to instruct them in regard to Rugby rules.

The Beacon believes that "the exchange column is deservedly obsolete." It intends, hereafter, to simply review articles of merit in its exchanges. While we think that a well conducted exchange department is a very interesting feature of a college paper, yet, we confess, the idea of *The Beacon* impresses us very favorably and we shall await impatiently to see how great will be the success of the "Magazine Miscellany." An article entitled, "How Shall the Preparatory School and College Co-operate?" is worthy the careful consideration of all.

We are pleased to add to our list *The Dartmouth*. The tone of the paper is high; the literary department above criticism, and the editorial topics well chosen. In regard to some acts of the students, it speaks as follows: "Practical jokes and legitimate sport are always welcome and appreciated, and are just what are needed to keep us cheerful and lively, but there are some things participated in, surely without consideration, even by young men who call them-

selves gentlemen, that are without any obvious pleasant effect or surprise, and to say the least, frequently ungentlemanly.** While all such acts are discountenanced by the students as a whole, they oftentimes give the public an unfavorable opinion of college men in general. We agree with Burns, that if—

"Some power wad the giftie gie us,
To see oursel as others see us,
It wud frae monie a blunder free us,
And foolish notion."

The *University Review*, from Kansas, visits us for the first time this year. In spite of the exuberance of journalistic life at the University of Kansas the *Review* seems to thrive wonderfully well. We give below a clipping which is well worthy of thoughtful consideration. The application is easy: "The Yale alumni who dined together at the Massasoit House, Monday, October 19th, after listening to the evidence submitted, were forced pretty directly to the conclusion that the growing expenses of a college course at New Haven was the prime reason for the small entering class. 'The well-to-do farmers and country ministers of New England, graduates of Yale, want to send their boys to their old Alma Mater, but they can't afford it, that is the cold truth of it,' said one alumnus, himself a parson. But, as the testimony proved, the state of affairs which works against Yale becomes a benefit to smaller colleges where the simpler modes of life prevail. The latter should read in the situation the warning to them not to fall into the error which has injured their venerable sister institution."

Thus says a prominent Eastern paper. The article speaks for itself.

RHIZOMIAN OPEN MEETING.

ON the eve of the 20th inst. the Rhizomian Society held its regular open meeting. The chapel was very tastefully decorated and reflected great credit upon the taste of those who had charge of the decorations. The following programme was well rendered to a fair audience: March; opening of society; essay, "Progress of Navigation," Bronhaugh, '88; declamation, "Demon Ships," Gregory, '88; quartette,

"Sweet Night, be Calm," Misses Moore and Mayne and Messrs. Hancock, '87, and Von Glahn, '89; oration, "Socialism," Mering, '87; select reading, "De 'Sperience of de Reb'rend Quako Strong," Stephens, '88; five minutes impromptu, Milnes, '86; duet, "Quivala," B. B. Elder and Miss Eva Hunkins; debate—question: "Resolved, That appearances indicate that England will ultimately assume a Republican form of Government." Affirmative—Parkhurst, '86, Simpson, '88; negative, Ballard, '86, Urmey, '87; vocal solo, Strine, '87; reading Critic's Report, by Reid, '87; benediction, by Prof. Martin. Debate decided in favor of affirmative by standing vote of the audience.

After the regular exercises, was held one of those occasions which are so pleasurable to the participants—an informal social and banquet given by the gentlemen of the Rhizomian Society to their lady friends. A social time was passed in the Rhizomian hall till supper was announced, a banqueting hall having been improvised out of one of the recitation rooms. The menu cards were tastefully printed as follows:

CONGENATIO	
RHIZOMIARVM.	
XII ANTE KALEND DECEM MDCCCLXXXV	
ORDO CIBORVM	
Ostreae Super Conchas.	
JVS.	
Jusculum Ostreis Concoctum.	
PROMVLSIDES.	
Pastinacae.	
Squillae Minores.	
INTERJECTVM.	
Petaso concisus Pani interiectus.	
DULCIARIA.	
Placentae.	Crustula.
BELLARIA.	
Edu lia Mellita. Uvæ Passae.	
Juglandes Anglicanae. Amygdalae.	
Caseus. Mala.	
Coffa.	
"Forsan et haec olim meminisse juvabit."—Virgil.	

When the company had sufficiently testified their approval of the banquet, President Murphy, in an appropriate address, welcomed the guests, in the name of the society, and announced the following impromptu toasts:

The Occasion, responded to by.....L. L. Dennett
The Open Meeting, responded to by.....Janet Jacks

"Rhizomia," responded to by.....Prof. J. E. Richards
Archania, responded to by.....F. W. Reid
The Ladies—response by.....S. G. Tompkins
The Gents—response by.....Mabel Urmey
The Committee on Arrangements—response by Wm. Beach

This social shows that the students can be social, and that an informal gathering is often more enjoyable than a more fashionable and expensive entertainment. Let us have more of them.

During the past five years five universities have been founded in Dakota, and several more are projected.—*Ex.*

It is for the want of self-culture that the superstition of traveling, whose idols are Italy, England, Egypt, retains its facination for all educated Americans.—*Emerson.*

My life is for itself, and not for a spectacle. I much prefer that it should be of a lower strain, so it be genuine and equal, than that it should be glittering and unsteady.—*Emerson.*

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NEW MACHINERY,
NEW TYPE,
NEW STOCK,

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DENTIST,

Phelan's New Building, Rooms 34 & 5, Cor. El Dorado and First.

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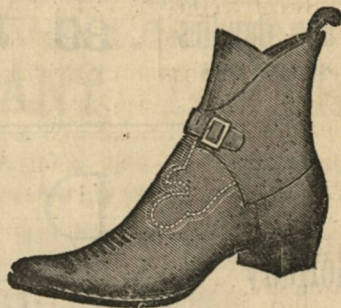
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Such as Cannot be Excelled and Seldom Equaled.

Most Respectfully Yours,

D. QUILTY.

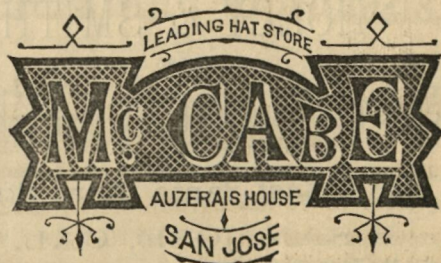
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Japanese Curios
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Respectfully,

T. W. SPRING.

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