"AMERICA."
REV. SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH.
My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.
My native country thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills.
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.
Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.
Our fathers' God to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might.
Great God, our King.

Rev. Samuel Francis Smith D. D., author of "America," was born in Boston, October 21st, 1808, died in Boston November 16th, 1895.

Dr. Smith in speaking of his death uttered these words: "After all, there is only a thin veil between the present and the beyond. I have sometimes wondered whether I have a preference as to the manner of my departure, whether to linger on a sick bed surrounded by anxious friends, or to go at once, as Elijah did, to the heavenly rest."

It is beautiful, isn't it, that he had what was evidently his wish, leaving so suddenly, without pain or suffering or anxiety? You know he had set out for a suburb of Boston, to supply a pulpit, and expired in the railway station.

It has been truly said that genius in the moral sphere is the carrying forward of the feelings of youth into the period of manhood and age.

Dr. Smith was a genius in the moral sphere, for he was a warm friend of young men and identified himself with their interests whenever opportunity offered. By his cheeriness and brightness, his vigor and his sturdiness, he was to the last a sympathetic and appreciative companion of young men.

"The law of harvest is to reap more than you sow. Sow an act, and you reap a habit; sow a habit, and you reap a character; sow a character, and you reap a destiny."

While a theological student he wrote "America," a rich harvest of faithful work done and the habits of thought acquired at college.

From a heart whose meditations were pure he reaped a character sympathetic as it was strong, and as immovable in its conviction of right as it was loving toward the wayward ones.

So sincere was their love to him that especially will his young people mourn with David. "Very pleasant hast thou been unto me; thy love to me was wonderful."

For a destiny, Dr. Smith has won a first place in the hearts of his countrymen; he has exerted an influence for good that will build a monument to his memory as lasting as the existence of man; he has won for Heaven priceless souls and for himself an abundant entrance into his reward.

"Of mortals count him greatest who bears the Gospel and lives its life."
"SQUARE PEGS IN ROUND HOLES."

EDITH C. JOSLYN.

The statement is frequently made that one-third the men occupying pulpits should be following the plow, and one-third the men behind the plow should be standing in pulpits. Whether such a statement is true or not, may be questioned, but no one denies that some who are preaching the Gospel would be much more successful if they would abandon their chosen profession, and become identified with some other calling, nor is this confined to the clergy alone, for one often meets people in other lines of work, who bring forcibly to mind the homely saying, "Square pegs in round holes."

School teachers who have no qualifications for such a calling, teach and wonder why they are unsuccessful. Lawyers, to whom nature has not given the requisites for such a vocation, undertake to settle vexed questions between right and wrong, and do not understand why they fail to succeed.

Take a square peg, and put it in a round hole, and the result is a misfit. But put a square peg into a square hole, or a round peg into a round hole, and the result must be a fit.

The same principle holds true with people. Different persons are intended for different occupations, and it is not necessary for a man to reach the end of life, and be ready for the grave, before he can know for what employment he is best suited.

One of the first questions to arise in a young man's mind, as he reaches the age of maturity, is, "What shall I do? For what am I best qualified, and how can I best fit myself for this work?"

This question especially besets the student who has entered some institution of learning, and is desirous of making the most of his opportunities. Usually the question has not been answered before entering school, and as the work progresses, the question becomes more and more important.

How shall the answer be obtained? Nature has given to each person certain gifts, and the character of these gifts should determine the character of the employment.

One person may possess oratorical powers superior to another; or agriculture may have its interests for another; while to still a third may belong those keen tenacious characteristics so necessary to a professional man and which, we are told, were possessed by the ancient philosopher who could sit for half an hour and look at the point of a needle, and think of nothing but the point.

The principle underlying all this is harmony. Observe, on some clear, moonlight night, the millions of stars, and remember how they each revolve about their suns, yet all in the most perfect harmony. There is not a discord in nature. Was it meant that man should be the only creation to suffer discord? Was it intended that he for whom all things are and by whom all things must yet be subjected, should be the sole element in the whole plan of creation, out of harmony? No; such state is a perversion, a turning aside from the intended and best way. Rather, the natural gifts, when determined upon, should be cultivated.

This cultivation is an educational process. For what is the use of all study, if not to enable one to fill his proper sphere? To thoroughly fit a man for his life work, is indeed true education. In this fitness lies the greater power which the educated man has over the uneducated. One uses the sharp, polished instruments, the other, the dull, rusty ones.

Did you ever think when you saw people not following their rightful calling, that they were interfering with others? Think of the ruin one star could cause by ceasing to revolve about its sun according to natural law. The same confusion is caused by those who are not following their proper avocation. Therefore it behooves every person, especially those who would be a power in the world, to determine what gifts are their's by nature and then by careful study to cultivate them, and by means of this cultivation, assume their proper relation in life. May we have fewer "square pegs in round holes."
NOTES BY THE WAYSIDE.

CHANCELLOR CRAWFORD R. THOBURN.

Not so very many years ago the man who had crossed the plains and viewed the Pacific coast was something of a curiosity. The journey was not only long and tedious but it involved no little personal peril from savage beasts and more savage men. He who travels across the continent today is constantly reminded of the reality of that material progress which our country is making almost unnoticed by the hurrying millions before whose blinded vision stupendous problems move with steady steps to sure solution.

Only twenty-six years ago the writer was taken on a visit to the then far western state of Iowa. Coming to the end of the railway, the last part of the journey was made by stage through scenes as new and wild as any the far northwest can furnish to-day. Within two days' march, the buffalo roamed unmolested and the nomadic Indian held almost undisputed sway over the vast stretches to the west. It was the birth home of a new dynasty. Steadily onward were stretching the steel antennae of civilization and over their shining surface rolled the newly created commerce of an empire which was springing full orbed into existence. These thoughts came home to me with great force, as I rolled in the comfort of the splendidly equipped Northern Pacific Railway from Tacoma to St. Paul, burrowing through mountains which were all but impassable to the slow-plodding emigrant of the earlier day, dashing over canons and along the banks of brawling mountain streams, breasting the driving snow of the mountain height and gliding over the rain-wet prairies of the low land, always on schedule time, passing in three brief days from the bustling eager life of the far northwest to the staid placid and substantial environment of the Middle states, and as the noble locomotive rolled us into the great depot at St. Paul, we were on time to a second. Sunday and Monday were spent in St. Paul. It is a fine city and is the gateway to the great Northwest. Here the trans-continental railways have their headquarters and here the lines of travel from east and west converge. I noted that most of the influential positions are held by young men, at least in the great railway and newspaper offices where I had business. This is not surprising for this is the age of youth. The growth of empire noted in the beginning of this letter has made imperative the demand for men, not human beings only, but men broadened by culture, made self-reliant by responsibility and with the fire of youth in their veins to push them through the seemingly impossible, to accomplish success. I made some inquiry and found that a seeming majority of these men are college bred—so it was, is and ever shall be, "To him that hath shall be given," and a well mastered education is a sine qua non of highest success.

From General Passenger Agent down, the Northern Pacific officials are a most courteous company. They are ever on the alert to increase the comfort of their patrons and no effort was spared to facilitate our business and perfect our arrangements. From St. Paul to Chicago we took the popular Wisconsin Central. Leaving St. Paul in the evening we were in Chicago in time for breakfast and so smooth was the road bed and so perfect the equipment that it was hard to believe that one had not been asleep in a first-class hotel instead of dashing across a great state through storm and darkness from metropolis to metropolis. A few hours in Chicago, and then entered the train for the short run to Delaware, where the College Association was to meet at 9:30 A.M. I was hardly seated when Dr. Payne, secretary of the Educational Society, and Prof. McIntyre, Senior Professor of Dickinson College, entered and we were soon deep in interesting conversation so that the forty miles of travel was strangely shortened and Columbus and Delaware seemed
to have mysteriously moved their sites much closer together than the map would indicate. This staid University town with its buildings old and modern, quaint and new, its traditions and landmarks, its past and its present are all topics too important to be treated in a letter already too long. Then too, the College association, with its twenty-three delegates representing eleven thousand college students and millions of endowment, would require a letter in itself so I must stop short and keep some material for the next time.

UNIVERSITY GROUNDS.

The question has been asked, what has been done for the improvement of University Place. In order to give a reasonably comprehensive idea of the matter in hand, it is but fair that a description of the ground itself be first given. The ground embraces an area of some 1,200 acres. It is by no means a level piece of ground being in a general tendency of a gently rolling nature, which is more or less broken by its ridges and charming valleys; or in other words it is a piece of ground offering enviable contours and conformations for formulating a most harmonious arrangement for the combined purposes as projected, which contemplated the blending of the needs of residential purposes with that of a natural and beautiful park crowned with an institution of learning which shall meet the best and most modern condition as well as aim to introduce new features and characteristics which are made possible by such a generous provision of land. The altitude and nature of the soil is eminently peculiar for the promotion of health and the formation of parks and parklets, avenues and boulevards with their modern concomitants.

The work of the accurate topographical survey will soon be completed. The field maps are in due course of preparation. The boulevard, linking University Place with the City of Tacoma, is made possible with most satisfactory conditions of grade alignment and curvatures, the same entering the University grounds naturally and in a very happy manner.

E. O. SCHWAGERL.

The boulevard connecting the University grounds with Tacoma, mentioned above by N. Schwagerl, is being pressed forward by the Division Avenue Extension and Improvement Company, of which Ira A. Town is president, G. W. Thompson, secretary and treasurer; T. O. Abbott assistant secretary and manager; and E. O. Schwagerl, landscape architect.

This company is now engaged in procuring right of way and subsidy for the proposed extension of Division Avenue.

"THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM."

C. L. ROBERTS.

Shine out bright Star, shine out to night,
Shine out with ever brightening light.
Guide us, a merry student band.
Toward that happy peaceful land.

Guide us, we pray, as thou didst guide
Wise men of yore at Christmas-tide.
Be thou our leader evermore;
Till we shall reach that golden shore.

Best child of earth, yes truly blest,
Who on the Savior's love doth rest,
Press on thy way. God's spirit guide
Till all shall meet at Jesus' side.

Shine on bright star, shine all the night
To bless the good, to guard the right.
Shine on, for us, a student band,
To guide us to that heavenly land.

BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Any one wishing to get the latest, best and most through instructions in book-keeping, shorthand, typewriting or in any or all of the studies that make up a complete business course, can do so by attending the Puget Sound University Business College. The attendance for the past term has been very satisfactory and a large increase in numbers is expected next term, which begins January 2nd, 1896.
Subscribe for Ye Recorde.

A college journal is not easily maintained. Neither can it be run by one man. Therefore it is necessary that the students co-operate in order to make it a success.

Versatile and agile must be the man who can hammer out the editorials, rustle up the locals, describe the social side of college life, twang the weird lyre of the college muse and toss up a fiction omelet. He needs help, as does the man who attempts all things, and he needs it badly.

So “pitch in, you fellows,” and see that essays, poems, stories and squibs of various kinds get between these covers.

Remember “it’s for your own good” as your mother used to say, and will help you practically where rhetoric, grammar and literature are the theory. Write, write and see how much good it will do you; and do not be afraid of the editor’s blue pencil or waste basket.

The closing hours of a term are always busy ones. There are examinations to prepare for, odds and ends to “bring up,” and arrangements for home going to complete. It seems a little thing, this breaking up of associations only three months old and yet it has its solemn side. Shall all of us ever assemble together again? Who will return next term, or next year? What life will turn out a tragedy or a pathetic failure because the avocation now in reach is abandoned for want of pluck to face adversity and surmount obstacles? Who shall find this the vantage ground from which new victories may be sighted and from whose lessons new plans may be formed leading to ultimate success? Whatever these days may bring, may we all come through them stronger and better and after a merry Christmas may the New Year bring us back again to pleasant companionship and successful work.

The crown is to the victor.

As the student advances in his work he is quite likely to meet with many discouragements.

Especially is this true of the one who is so fortunate as to be compelled to paddle his own canoe.

Nothing of any worth is obtained without an effort. A thing that is worth doing at all is worth doing well. An education pays.

When we review the lives of our leading men, we are deeply impressed with the fact that the majority have been men who have had to struggle for an education.

Remember the story of the “Rail splitter,” how Garfield drove the canal boat, and that Edison was a news agent on a railroad train. These were but stepping stones to broader fields of usefulness.

“The heights by great men won and kept
Were not achieved by sudden flight;
But they while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.”

The greater the difficulty overcome the greater the glory won.

Happy is that man whom defeat spurs on to renewed activity.

The chief difference between men, between the great and the insignificant, is energy. An honest purpose once fixed and then death or victory will accomplish much.

“Be firm! one constant element in luck;
Is genuine, solid, old Teutonic pluck.”

To cheat or not to cheat? that is the question. Whether ’tis better to do the fair square thing and maintain a strong character or to use a “pony” and rob yourself of both mental and moral stability. “Aye, there’s the rub.”
The annual meeting of the Methodist College Presidents' Association, was held in Delaware, Ohio, November 14th, and 16th. Chancellor Thoburn was in attendance. Although we are in a western college, even in this far north west country, we are glad that we have a Chancellor who is alive to the best interests of education, and who spares no means to keep in close touch with the prominent educators of the land. Dr. Thoburn expects to visit many of the Eastern Colleges, while on this trip, and on his return to make such changes in the curriculum as he may deem necessary, that we may have a course of study equal to the best.

A few of our students have gone East, and while we are sorry to lose them, we are gratified to know that one of the best colleges of the East, gave them full credit for all work performed, and graded them in the same year as they would have been classed had they remained with us.

Our school has made a mighty stride forward. The enrollment is treble that of last year.

The faculty has been greatly increased, and the new building has been neatly fitted for use. College spirit is rising to a positive enthusiasm.

Three excellent literary societies are maintained, thus giving splendid opportunities for the ambitious youth to become familiar with parliamentary law, and proficient in the art of public speaking.

Miss Caughran, who is Conference President of the Epworth League, expects to address a number of the Leagues of the Conference during the Xmas holidays.

She will be accompanied by the University Quartette, who will assist her in giving entertainments at several of the down Sound points, so that she will be gone nearly two weeks.

The Choral Society under the direction of Prof. Cozine, is receiving new members each meeting. The Society will give its first entertainment this year, in the First M. E. Church December 17th. A number of persons sufficient to fill the church will be invited, and it is the aim of the society to make the entertainment a musical treat. After this entertainment, work will be begun on the oratorio, "The Great Elijah." The Choral now has about fifty members, but sixty are desired before commencing the oratorio.

A number of prominent students met recently and organized a secret society. But few facts concerning it have been made public. Of the name nothing is known except the initial letters which are, Y. L. S. S.; P. S. U.

Several interpretations have been given to them but as the society originated in the ladies dormitory, the two given most credence are; Young Ladies Satanic Society and Young Ladies Squeezable Society.

Be prompt in all things!
Even in your attendance at the dinner table. This is a duty you owe to yourself and friends.
Not to be, is a wrong to yourself, a wrong to your friends.

PUGET SOUND UNIVERSITY.

We are interested in the prosperity of every educational institution, and so are pleased to note the marked progress of the Puget Sound University. This is manifest in these several particulars: in the addition of three professors of acknowledged ability to its teaching force; in its having secured superior accommodations in way of class rooms and dormitories; in the three fold increase of students in attendance; in these same students issuing a neat monthly college journal; and in its trustees "and friends" increase of zeal in providing for present needs, and their devising of liberal things for its greater gain and usefulness.—Washington Educational Review.
Strange as it may seem, "The Delphian League" is the oldest existing literary society of the Puget Sound University.

Realizing that the then existing literary society did not meet their needs; and believing there was great need of a society for men only; in which, not only literary work should have a place, but also, that prominence should be given to legislative work; many of the students, in response to the call, met Sep. 30th, 1895, and effected a temporary organization with G. F. Johnson temporary chairman and Geo. Arney temporary secretary. A committee was appointed to draft a constitution.

On October 5th, this committee met and for several hours carefully considered the articles of the constitution which it was determined from the first should be the foundation of a structure that should be an honor to any university.

The next thing which occupied the attention of the committee was the name. We desired to give our society a name, that would be worthy of our best efforts and would prove a stimulus for the best possible work. Realizing that men will rise in proportion as their ideals are high, we determined to have a name that would suggest the highest possible achievements. To what other place than Delphi could we turn? It was here that the Gods manifested themselves to men, and gave them knowledge both of the present and future.

The elegant Recital Hall has been secured from Prof. Cozine, Dean of the College of music, for our regular sessions.

The first public programme was rendered October 18th, which was a decided success.

On October 25th, Chancellor Thoburn was present and gave us an address which was greatly appreciated.

Dr. Pomeroy favored us with an address. We hope his words of wisdom may have a lasting effect on the literary work of our society. Our regular meetings are held each Friday evening.

Each month a public entertainment is given to which all are cordially invited.

Miss Jennings afforded the society a rare treat the first meeting of the month, in giving a sketch of life as an art student in Paris. Word pictures of foreign life are more vividly portrayed in the colors of personal experience and with the aid of these colors, Miss Jennings made the scenes appear as real as if depicted on canvas. She also exhibited a choice collection of photographs from the famous art galleries of Europe.

Mrs. Browning was the character around which we grouped our thoughts the following meeting. Roll call was answered by quotations from her works and the poem "Sleep" one of the sweetest and most restful in the language was rendered by Miss Caughran. Another pleasant feature of the programme was a solo "Sweet Marguerite" by Mrs. Richards.

Inasmuch as the majority of students have little time for keeping abreast with modern events we have given "Current Topics" a prominent place on the programme. By our familiarity with the leading questions of the day, we expect to prove the popular idea of a schoolgirl's ignorance as to the management of public affairs, a fallacy.

Athenian Society.

The open meetings of the Athenian Literary Society, which are held every Friday evening at 7:30 P.M., in Chapel Hall, have been a source of great benefit and pleasure to the students and their many friends. For several weeks past the hall has been filled almost to overflowing.

A special committee from the "S. C. L." was present last Friday, the members being
in hopes of perfecting arrangements for a joint session of the "Athenian" and "S. C. L." societies, to be held about Feb. 7, but up to the time of going to press, no definite arrangements have been made.

Speaker A. B. Welch presides with an air of deliberation and assurance that has won for him the confidence of the entire membership.

New members are being received almost every week, and soon the membership limit of fifty will be reached. Moral. "Join early and avoid the rush."

Athletic Notes.

It is to be deeply regretted that since the last issue of the RECORD the 'varsity foot ball team has disbanded.

The fact that this, the manliest of all games has no place among the athletics of our University is almost a disgrace.

Foot ball, is the great game, of the American College and is played by every institution of any rank and degree of importance in the land. Indeed the game is so thoroughly countenanced by the public that a college without a foot ball team is regarded as lacking in some essential part.

Foot ball like every other game, has its bad features, but they are infinitely outweighed by the good.

The game creates physical strength, mental activity, manliness, courage and a regard for moral truth, more than any other game or exercise, it develops the physical being into a state of perfectness. And who can look upon one physically perfect without a more pious regard for his Maker?

It is a deplorable shame that the game received no more loyal support than it did at the hands of both the Faculty and students of the P. S. U.

Had the game been entered into with energy and zeal, the P. S. U. would have been able to place in the field a team that would have been an honor to the University, and that would have brought home the laurel wreath of victory and the pennant of the State.

But as it is the P. S. U. foot ball team literally sank into the hole of oblivion, covered themselves with the dirt of humiliation, and now upon that grave grows a sod of inactivity.

M. G. S.

Sight is Priceless

PROTECT YOUR EYES

THE ESPERSEN ADJUSTABLE SHADE LAMP.

Send for Catalogue and Price List.

PACIFIC ELECTRIC CO.

The editor has on his desk one of the Esersen Adjustable Shade Lamps.

It is the most satisfactory lamp that we have ever used, affording complete protection for the eyes and yet concentrating the rays of light directly upon the desk.

We most heartily recommend it to the public.

—Miss Nellis met with a severe accident Monday morning. While standing at the head of the first flight of stairs talking to some young ladies, she stepped backwards falling down the entire flight, striking her head several times on the steps. When help reached her, she was unconscious; she was taken to a room in the building and has been unable to be moved since. The doctor has feared some serious results, but at present she is some better, and will soon be able to be moved to her home in the city. While in the building, she has received the most careful attention from Miss Snyder and friends.
LOCAL ITEMS.

—Examination!
—Ask Mr. Bright who Lot was.
—We had two days for Thanksgiving vacation.
—Miss Hays ate Thanksgiving turkey in Olympia.
—Miss M. Fisher is teaching the public school of Roy.
—Get your butter at the "Delicatessen" C Street.
—Mr. Rose is making quite a record as a Greek student.
—Miss Miller will spend the holidays at her home in Kent.
—Where did you get those shoes? McDonald & Sessions.
—H. M. Blandy carried off the honors in the debate last week.
—Mr. Armond Wright will spend Christmas at his home in Linden.
—Mr. Arney is now numbered among the boarding hall students.
—Prof. and Mrs. Pomeroy now reside in the University building.
—Miss Misner was in Portland visiting friends the first of November.
—Mr. Richard Wright was called to his home last week, by the sudden death of his grandfather.
—Mr. Johnson has suffered from an excess of cheek, lately, the result of an ulcerated tooth.
—The large clock in the chapel was presented to the school by Hart the jeweler.
—Our friend C. L. Roberts has kindly favored us with a poem entitled the "Star of Bethlehem." Mr. Roberts, formerly located at corner 11th and K street, is now at 948 Pacific Avenue.
—It doesn't do to leave a geometry class to teach itself, when there is a war ship in port. For they'll leave their problems of triangles plain and they'll off to the war (ship) once again and when they return with a pleasant smile, some will say they went because 'twas worth their while.
—The students report a much enjoyed Thanksgiving vacation. The ladies' dormitory was nearly deserted. The Misses Ashley, Thompson and Brown spent the holiday in Everett. Misses Mullet and Bristow, in Seattle, at the home of Miss Morphy; Miss Smith at her home in Kent, and Misses Pearson and Johnson, at Fern Hill.

The Forum,

AMERICA'S LEADING REVIEW.

The unqualified success of its purpose to bring the highest class of thoughtful literature within reach of the masses.

Subscription price, $3.00.

THE FORUM PUBLISHING CO.

111 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.

948 PACIFIC AVENUE

ROBERTS, Jeweler

BEST WORK.

Reasonable Prices.

GARRETTSON DRUG CO.

Cor. Ninth and Tacoma Ave.

Are trying to do a live and let live business. And large numbers who have tried Dr. Muirhead's Tonic Wine of Iron, which they are sole agents for, say it is the greatest medicine they have ever taken. It is a true restorative. Samples, which prove more than can be said in its favor, are free. It has kept people from the asylum. It is for old or young, male or female.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD CO.

TIME SCHEDULE.

For Leave Tacoma Arrive Tacoma

St. Paul and Chicago 5 20 p. m. 1 40 p. m.
Omaha and Kan. City 5 20 p. m. 1 40 p. m.
Portland 7 00 p. m. 5 00 p. m.
Seattle 11 45 a. m. 6 45 a. m.
St. Paul and Chicago 8 00 a. m. 8 45 a. m.
Seattle, 60 minutes 10 30 a. m. 10 55 a. m.
Seattle, 60 minutes 1 30 p. m. 1 55 p. m.
Seattle 5 10 p. m. 5 55 p. m.
Seattle 9 00 p. m. 11 30 p. m.
Carbonado 4 45 p. m. 8 35 p. m.
Ocosta and South Bend 12 00 p. m. 5 00 p. m.
Olympia 6 00 a. m. 5 40 p. m.

*Olympia, Ocosta and South Bend trains daily except Sunday. All other trains daily.

KACHLEIN.

Scientific Optician

EYES TESTED AND FITTED.

GEO. SHEFFIELD, Jr.

Renton

COAL

Office, 1113 Pacific Ave., Tel. 380
—The Second Year Preparatory class in English Classics has begun the study of Webster's "Reply to Hayne."

—Mrs. O. C. White, of Olympia, was visiting for a few days last month, at the home of the Misses Joslyn.

—Reviews are being taken in all the studies preparatory to the examinations which will be given at the end of the term.

—Miss Bristow enjoyed her Thanksgiving vacation in Seattle, with Miss Morphy, while Mr. Bright remained in Tacoma.

—Services are held every Sunday afternoon in the chapel, to which all the students are invited. Dec. 1st, Dean Pomeroy addressed the students.

—Quite a number of the students are planning to take up their abode in the popular boarding hall next term. Messrs. Newcomb and Bright are among the list.

—At Mr. Welch's request his name will be dropped from our editorial list. He has however, favored us this month with the Athenian Society news. And while we are sorry to lose him from our staff we hope that by next month a reporter may be secured from the society.

—Complaint has been made because some articles written for the RECORD have not appeared in print. We desire to state that in most instances this is due to the fact that space is limited. Our columns are open, write, and see how much good it will do you. We shall engrave the paper as soon as necessity may demand and support given guarantee such action. Have you subscribed?
EXCHANGES.

For what shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?

The bread of life is love; the salt of life is work; the sweetness of life is poesy; the water of life is faith.

—Jameson.

It is weak human nature that allows us, when we are raked over the coals by a superior, to complain of it to others.—Ex.

A good college paper is worth more for the moral and gentlemanly tone of college life than a library of by-laws, and an army of faculty spies.—Ex.

The Courant of Portland University has found its way to the editor’s desk. It has a good ring. Having personally known Chief Washburn, we predict for the paper continued prosperity and success.

You never can tell what your thoughts will do—In bringing you hate or love; For thoughts are things, and their airy wings Are swifter than carrier dove. They follow the law of the universe—Each thing must create its kind. And they speed o’er the track to bring you back Whatever went out from your mind.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

He that walks through life with an even temper and gentle patience, patient with himself, patient with others, patient with difficulties and crosses, he has an every day greatness beyond that which is won in battle or chanted in cathedrals.—Dr. Dewey.

The Pacific Wave is one of the best all round College papers we have met. While it deals with many topics it does not lose strength through generalization, but each article is given in words well chosen and as few as will bring the reader quickly to a full understanding of the subject in hand. We rejoice in our neighbor’s success.
You will save money

By buying your clothing and hats of

Gross Bros.

For Furniture

Second hand goods of every description either to buy or sell, see Wallis & Sons, before you make a deal. Remember

W. J. Wallis & Sons,
Tel. 891 black. 1519-1521 C St.

O. U. Wilde,
Dentist

First class work rates reasonable

412½ Ninth St., Tacoma

Air Tight Stoves

Save Fuel No Dirt No Dust No Ashes

The Queen and Nonpareil are the best

Lawrence Bros. 927 & 929 C Street.

ViSELL & Ekberg, 1105 Railroad Street

Text books in all languages.

The Willamette Collegian for November has some very excellent articles on "Ideals." Drawing ideals from the past and present they embody them in the code "Williamette ideals." The truths are throbbing with life, and are such as appeal most strongly to those who would live best. As a pleasant climax they make their president the embodiment of these ideals in which he seems to lead all. Truly he is an honored man.

Mount Tacoma is the gem of them all. It is an ideal mountain. If a number of persons were to wander over the world in search of a model mountain they would end their journey at Mount Tacoma. If an Irishman wishes to express to you his good will he says: "The top o' the morning to you." So, in extending good wishes to you, the people of Tacoma can say nothing more expressive than "The top of the mountain to you."—True Witness.

Reviews and Magazines.

The Chautauquan is a very fine Periodical, containing much valuable information, both Historic and Scientific. Especially is it valuable to the ministerial profession, and to all members of The Chautauqua Circle. Subscription price $2.00. For further information write to Dr. T. L. Flood, Meadville, Pa.

The Ladies' Home Journal promises to be a very valuable paper the coming year: The articles by Ex Pres. Harrison, on "This Country of ours," will be worth the subscription price alone. Send $1.15 to "Ye Recorde," and receive both papers for the year.

—Read our advertisements.
Wishing You

Merry Christmas

AND A

HAPPY NEW YEAR!