**The Mountain—A Fragment.**

When mother Earth gave me my birth,  
Midst flash and crash and vast upheaval,  
Too serious she for joy or mirth,  
For I was born in time primeval.

When I was young how I did glow  
With many a molten river;  
But aeons come and aeons go  
While I stand here forever.

I watched my Titan Brothers grow  
Midst lurid lights and hectic fevers,  
Ere men were born, or frost or snow,  
Had formed my crystal rivers.

But cold and heat and rain and snow,  
Have made their mark upon me,  
And, as the ages onward flow,  
With greater grandeur crown me.

My base is broad and firmly laid,  
My form is huge and massive,  
My bulk with many a column, stayed,  
My life is cold and passive.

My sides are seamed with many a rent,  
My heart consumed with wasting fever,  
My pristine tireless vigor spent,  
My youth is gone forever.

I warm my heart at Vulcan’s fires,  
And with my crown forecast the weather,  
I deck my foot with varied spires  
From lofty fir to lowly heather.

I veil my form with fleecy cloud,  
My snow-white crown alone disclosing.  
Like hoary monarch, lone and proud,  
On couch of eider down reposing.

Anon I stand as stark as death,  
The grandeur of my form revealing,  
The icy coldness of my breath,  
The steel-blue sky almost congealing.

I glitter, glitter, as I stand,  
To bear the bounding river,  
All life may perish from the land,  
But I stand here forever.

I’ve seen the puny race of men,  
Shake off their superstition,  
And climb, where only Gods had been,  
To feed their fond ambition.

I’ve felt my mother growing cold,  
And seen my brothers shiver;  
And known that I was growing old  
And must grow older ever.

I praise my maker night and day,  
Though storms may rage and clouds may lower,  
And with my awful form, I say:  
“Behold, behold, His power!”

I greet with joy the rising sun,  
I catch the moonbeam’s quiver.  
And, as the planets onward run,  
I signal them forever.

In spring-time I am dazzling white,  
In summer, cool and charming;  
In autumn, veiled in hazy light.  
In winter, dread, alarming.

In coming years, the sons of men  
Shall stand in awe upon me,  
Shall mark my matchless form, and then  
Shall praise the One who planned me.

At morn, the glorious king of day  
Casts his first beams upon me;  
At noon he halts upon his way  
And with his splendor crowns me.

As mothers kiss their babes good night  
And oft return, their kiss renewing,  
So falls his lingering roseate light,  
Ere darkness checks his fervid wooing.

I gaze across the broad expanse,  
From ocean unto ocean,  
And mark humanity’s advance  
And hear the glad commotion,

Then colored skins and cruel creeds,  
The sons of men no more shall sever,  
But God-like thoughts and Christ-like deeds,  
Shall make them one forever.

I’ll live in story and in song,  
And breathe a rare aroma,  
For time will right the present wrong,  
And men will sing Tacoma,

And when the last loud trumpet shall sound,  
And all the ties of time shall sever,  
Here at my post I’ll still be found,  
Where I have stood forever.  

Tacoma, April 11, 1896.  
WM. S. ARNOLD,
HASTE MAKES WASTE.

F. B. TETER.

There is a tendency among young persons to hasten through college. Some choose the course which requires the least work. We might judge that they were striving for a degree as if that were the talisman of success. A title is like a cannon. The outward appearance is the same whether loaded or empty, but each is equally useless without having within the latent energy of past effort. There are others who have a false idea of the relative value of time in preparation and ability for effective work.

Does it pay to take a year less in school and enter the life work that much sooner?

This question is carefully debated by every ambitious mind. The result is an increase of negative answers. The warning comes with equal force to all. Do not embarrass your future success by present haste.

The greater blame does not fall upon those who are hastening through college but upon the many who are doing nothing toward mental improvement. In the West a young man has not had the stimulus for education which a New England youth finds in historical surroundings and the requirements of a more cultured society. Until recent years such unparalleled opportunities were offered for making fortunes that young men have been educated to place knowledge at a discount. So dazzled were they by the magic increase of wealth that little thought was given to the better reward of obtaining the patronage of wisdom. Little time was spent in acquiring the untold enjoyment and benefit, which are the natural inheritance of a mind made strong and active by the rigorous curriculum and developing influences of college life.

It does not seem strange where wealth has been the ruling power so long, that one should hesitate to leave a prosperous business to enter college. Such an act seems to the individual contemplating it like a retrograde movement.

If a young man is without an education let him remember that breaking away from the present life with its apparent successful result is not contrary to success as it seems but only the preparation for an infinitely more certain and lasting reward. Wellington aptly illustrates the importance of careful preparation in a few words. He says: "Waterloo was won while I was a school-boy."

Truth ever asserts itself. The West is being educated by the recent financial misfortunes, to the necessity of preparation for work. This is proven by the steady growth of colleges; many of which date the beginning of their prosperity within the hard times period. With the decline of opportunity for gaining wealth with little effort those who believe strongly in the direct influence which worldly prestige has upon the fortunes of the individual, have entered college to be trained to gain it under the increased difficulties.

Some who have thus entered college will desire to drink deep at the Pyaerean spring. They will make college the "commencement" of a life of study and research. To them will be the happier lot.

Wealth is a flirt who, promising happiness, has been the deceiver of men for all time. Wisdom is a true love, who returns passion for passion and gives her admirer daily revelations of still holier virtues. Precious stones and metals are found only by careful search. Solomon says, "Wisdom is not to be compared with gold and rubies." Value is measured by difficulty of obtaining. Power of thought and ability to accomplish great things are not gained in a day's idle dreaming nor a few months of hurried study but by years of hard work.

If the students of to-day will set themselves about acquiring knowledge with the same persistance which characterized Aristotle's study of twenty years under one master, building upon that philosophy which has baffled time to destroy, receiving into a pure soul those greater truths uttered nineteen hundred years ago, with all that great
men have made it possible for them to know, could they not be able to so receive the mantles of the many illustrious Americans who are passing away with the close of this century, that the next twenty five years shall be the Periclean age of America? When youth has learned to be patient every old man will be a sage. While men are seeing those things in the physical world which have forever been hidden to the eye, the searcher after truth, if he be faithful, will be able to photograph in words clearer than any negative the hidden bullet or unseen fester that causes our civilization to limp almost to falling, and with equal skill apply the healing.

CONSERVATION OF ENERGY.

EXTRACT FROM AN ORATION DELIVERED BY BROWDER D. BROWN, JUNE 23, 1895.

The civilization of today is the conservation of social energy. It appears fresh and new but that is only the polish of the present. With hammer and lens and retort examine its elements. Break away its outer crust and disclose its strata. You will find there the stern impress of the puritans and the fine markings of the Elizabethan period; you will find abundant proofs of the Augustan age, and of the golden days of Pericles; yes, and beneath the well defined Homeric characteristics you will discover faint traces of the heroic and patriarchal ages. The energy and force of the past already harnessed and geared, await the hand of the governor. The sheaves gleaned from the fields of the past are brought into the harvest home of the present. Total forgetfulness is impossible. Perception has never formed a product which, under similar circumstances, memory cannot restore. So civilization can reproduce every force that it has ever employed if the conditions demand it.

There are no lost arts. Embalming has ceased because theology has advanced. The alchemy of ancient Egypt has become the basis of modern chemistry. The Astrology of Shi-

nar, revised and systematized, is called astronomy, and on the ruins of Chaldean temples the observatory is erected from which the telescope scans the confines of space.

The aesthetic Greeks wore in their hair a golden grasshopper to mark their earthy origin. The Teutons believed that they had sprung from the soil. In the philosophy of the ancients Darwin discovered the germs of evolution. Undoubtedly the transcendentalism of Emerson was discussed thousands of years ago in the mysterious school of Pythagoras, that ancient idealist, who anticipated Copernicus in the theory of the solar system, and on whose ears fell the divine music of the spheres. Yes, civilization is the conservation of social energy. It enlists the best and strongest forces of all times. It means the survival of the fittest.

The material glory of Greece sank beneath the breakers of internal strife, but Grecian literature survived and still affords a rich mine to all who dig for its precious ore. The descendants of Abraham have groaned under taskmasters, and wandered through the wilderness of this world hated and persecuted. Yet all nations bow before the sublime faith of Abraham. There came a day when Rome was given over to the barbarians, hostile cavalry was quartered in the forum. Her ancient record and her military glory, won on a thousand fields, were trodden under the feet of the Goths. Yet Roman law has been incorporated into the codes of the world, and the oratory of the forum still rings down the ages.

Marius, the old, gray haired warrior, exiled and fleeing his enemies, took refuge amid the ruins of fallen Carthage. He looked upon the broad streets and the foundations on which immense warehouses had rested; he saw the charred remains of the long wharves at which the merchant fleets of the world had dropped anchor, now desolate. Rome had dragged her iron plow over the site of the once proud city and had writ in the ashes, “Carthage is forever fallen.” Yet the mercantile spirit of Carthage had not perished. She had taken her flight
and perched on the prows of other nations. Still she spreads her sails and threads the deep, links the virgin shore of the West to the land of sunrise and scatters the seeds of civilization on every shore.

So there has come down to us the mercantile spirit of Carthage, the legal lore and martial spirit of Rome, the philosophy of the Greeks and religion from the temples of Judea. These are our inheritance from the beginnings of the world. "And I doubt not through all one increasing purpose runs"—the preparation of a race worthy to be called the sons of God. The world today waits the divine order, "Forward march." The duty of the present is not to invent but to utilize, not to wander off in search of the fabulous golden apples, but to gather in the bending harvests from the ripened fields. The drums are beating the reveille of eternity. The martial spirit of Rome still lives. Let the legions form again. Let Caesar marshal his armies. It is for you, Oh, men of the present! to enlist them under the banner of love and lead them forth to battle for humanity and for God.

NEW BOOKS.


Longmans, Green & Co., New York, published a splendid edition of Coleridge's "Rime of the Ancient Mariner," edited by Mr. Herbert Bates, A. B. Besides copious notes and marginal syllabi, the book contains a brief history of the author and of the poem; a metrical analysis of the poem, suggestions to students and brief criticism. There is also a short bibliography and chronological table showing Coleridge's relation to the literature of his time. The book is admirably adapted to use in class work and is well calculated to awaken an interest in the study of English Literature.

Mr. Albert H. Smith writes a very interesting history of Bayard Taylor, and particularly of his literary labors at home. The opening chapter devoted to "Pennsylvania in Literature," and setting forth the surroundings which influenced him in his literary work, adds materially to the value and interest of the whole book, which is entertainingly written, abounding with quotations from Taylor's prose and poetry, and the criticisms of eminent critics. The two chapters, "Novel Writing" and "Poems and Plays," are particularly interesting. The book is exceptionally fine for reference, being well arranged and very specific in regard to dates and concluding with a complete bibliography and an exhaustive index.

Outlines of German Literature, by M. Jefferson Teusler, Richmond, Va. B, F. Johnson Publishing Company. "The purpose of this book is to give 'Outlines' of German literature." It has been carefully compiled, and fills a long felt want for class room work. Most works are too voluminous for school use, but this is comprehensive and yet convenient in form and arrangement.

"Visions and Service" is the title of a neat little volume written by William Lawrence and published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., New York. It is replete with thought and useful suggestions. In a clear and practical manner it portrays life, its object and end. It points out the essential steps in the career of young men, gives prominence to the fixedness of character, and reveals the importance of faith in God. In fact it is a volume of short addresses to young men. Where in the world could you look for hope and inspiration and enthusiasm, unless it be among a thousand young men, with life before them, and truth and experience still their earnest quest? This volume is worthy the attention of every thoughtful and aspiring young man.

The first division of the Latin class will study "Viri Romae Illustres."
Every young man of proper pith longs for a successful career, but success is not attained in a day, neither does it came by chance, and yet, the end of all things shall be success. Many failures have been made in the past, but spite of this fact a great plan has been carried on. The nations which have risen and fallen, the empires which have flourished and decayed are but the foundations upon which a mighty plan is to be perfected. Success, then, surely is not the product of an hour, but rather the harvest from a well tilled field, the result of a plan carefully laid and carried to a triumphant end.

"There is no excellence without great labor." If you would be successful, study to "know thyself," carefully plan your work and then industriously work your plan. Yet, a man may be ambitious to a fault. We see examples where persons, by a spurt of enthusiasm, undertake great things, but fail because they lack continuity of purpose. The gleaning of some truth each hour, the accomplishing of some good thing each day, will, in the course of a life, enable one to attain much.

"Though the mills of God grind slowly, Yet they grind exceeding small, Though with patience He stands waiting, With exactness grinds he all."

There is nothing worthy of admiration in a person who from year's end to year's end is rushing madly forward, grasping and straining in order to gain more and more of this world only. There is a delightful middle ground between the man without a purpose and the one who works beyond his power of endurance. To be able to adapt one's self to surrounding circumstances, to keep ever along the limit of utmost achievement and still avoid a threatening strain is a mark of true greatness.

A man with high moral purpose, who listens to the voice of God in nature, and who is moved by noble and well directed purpose will, in the end, find his reward in the port of success.

Were the abolition of war between the United States and Great Britain alone the sole purpose of the efforts now being made to establish a permanent court of arbitration between these two powers, the success with which the efforts are meeting would still be cause for rejoicing on the part of men who desire to see the same code of morals enforced among nations as among men. But, when it is realized that this will be but the first of a series of revolutions which must result, ultimately, in universal peace among nations and the removal of the one great barrier to the progress of the human race toward the glorious destiny which most surely awaits it, the hearts of the men who have for so many years been trying to open the eyes of mankind to the utter incompatibility of war with civilization, must swell with praise and thanksgiving, for, that the movement will end in universal arbitration, no one can reasonably doubt. With the two great English speaking nations, the chief powers in their respective hemispheres, united in purpose and working in harmony, nothing in the line of political reform is impossible.

England's sincerity in her response to our overtures in this direction has been questioned, and perhaps not so unjustly as might be, so far as the governmental circles are concerned, but the present movement on both sides of the water is a movement of the people—not the rabble, but the intelligent, thinking, feeling element of the people, acting upon a broader principle than that of selfishness, and such move-
ments have but one result and that—success. To think that these people, impelled by the motives at work in this case, would rest contented with a partial victory, is to ignore the history of the English race. No! The only alternatives are entire defeat or universal victory—Universal Arbitration.

The work must be done, of course, by the appointed agents, under the guidance of public sentiment. Let us Americans, then, see to it that American sentiment is expressed in unmistakable terms, that defeat shall not come to this grand cause through any neglect on our part.

Chancellor Thoburn has gone East in the interests of the University and will be absent for some time. With such zeal as our Chancellor possesses, coupled with his excellent business ability, and backed by the loyal support of the Board of Trustees, we feel assured of the fact that Puget Sound University will soon occupy a position of prominence among the educational institutions of the land. We realize that our institution is but an infant as yet, but with "Christus fundamentum" as our motto upon which to build, and "Win all for Christ" as our working principle, we know that the limits of its future destiny will not be confined within the narrow bounds of human conception.

The local oratorical contest held April 15, resulted in G. F. Johnson being chosen to represent P. S. U. in the coming inter-collegiate contest to be held in this city May 15. There will be four speakers, one from each of the four colleges, Whitman, Vashon, University of Washington and Puget Sound University. Great effort is being put forth by each contestant and all are looking forward with eager interest and anticipation to see who shall be crowned with the honor of being unanimously styled the "Orator of Washington."

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Societies

DELPHIAN LEAGUE.

While several of our programmes have been interfered with, yet we have had some very spirited meetings and parliamentary practice, and all work done shows a marked improvement in preparation. We need, however, to adhere a little more closely to our programmes. Postponement of a programme leads to carelessness and indolence in preparation.

On April 3rd the election of officers took place for the closing term of this school year. Mr. C. H. McCoy was elected speaker and Mr. E. O. Darling clerk. On taking the chair Mr. McCoy made a few opening remarks which were very appropriate and reasonable. Under such efficient leadership we ought, to make this term's work the best of the year. It is time for us to be planning and preparing a programme for an open meeting at the close of the term. This should be made the best meeting of the year and the best that has been given in the history of the Puget Sound University. We have the talent and ought not to hesitate to undertake something on a scale surpassing anything before given. But if we do this we have no time to lose. Every man should know what will be required of him and get to work immediately.

---

Great preparations are being made for the joint session of the Clionians and Delphians.

That's the idea.

Everlasting up-hill work.

Stick that on your memory.

Set that right down.

That's the mischief of it.

That's all right.

It don't make any difference.

The boy who gets his lessons right up will have abundance of time to go fishing and dig clams.
—Miss Stockand has left the city.
—Miss Bristow has been bright again.
—Who talked about "cat and dog life?"
—Mr. Chapin is interested in photography.
—Miss Caughran was in Seattle the 17th inst.
—Mr. Park has been enrolled as a student.
—Miss M. Caughran is not in school this term.
—Miss Freeman is back in the University as a student.
—Miss Harper reports an enjoyable visit at Portland.
—Mr. Harrod has made a record already as a student.
—Miss Powell has taken a room in the ladies' dormitory.
—Rev. Feese, of Olympia, visited the University lately.
—Miss Rose Manning sings alto in the quartette in chapel.
—Miss Morphy went home the week before the close of the term.
—Election of officers has occurred again in the literary societies.
—Armond Wright is now a member of the University Quartette.
—Mr. Teter has been initiated into the mysteries of Gamma Sigma.
—Miss Snyder and Miss Jennings spent Saturday, 11th inst., in Seattle.
—Mr. Bright, of Aberdeen, spent a few days visiting his University friends.
—Mrs. Bristow has been spending a week at the boarding hall, with her daughter.
—There is already a good deal of enthusiasm shown in connection with the oratorio "Elijah."
—Mr. George Arney took a vacation, recently, and spent a few days at his home.
—Bishop Thoburn, of India, is expected to be present at the Commencement exercises.
—Chancellor Thoburn went East April 9th, and does not expect to return until June.
—Despite the wintry weather this spring, a few poets are flourishing in the University.
—There are several new students this term. Some of the old scholars have been necessitated to leave.
—The joint session of the Clionian and Delphian societies has been postponed until May 1st.
—Mr. Handsaker has been out of the school this term on account of the serious illness of his father.
—Miss Florence Ashley, who has been ill with typhoid fever, was at the school one morning lately.
—Miss Hays has not returned from her home in Olympia, on account of the illness of her mother.
—Dean Pomeroy gave an instructive talk upon the similarity of some pupils' memories to a twenty-four hour clock.
—We are sorry Miss Manning has been compelled to discontinue her studies because of trouble with her eyes. We hope to have her with us again soon.
—Several of the boarding students went home during the vacation at the close of the term. Those who remained enjoyed the holiday by visiting, bicycle riding, etc.
—Some of the young gentlemen are spending their spare time and money in securing rare and curious works of literature, which they kindly place in the ladies' study room.
—Saturday evening, April 18th, the young ladies in the boarding hall entertained a few of
their gentlemen friends with a "candy pull." The candy was exceptionally good, and, it is needless to say, an exceptionally pleasant evening was spent.

—Mr. Fields, father-in-law to Rev. Marriott, was present one morning this month, at chapel, and spoke helpful words to the students. Mr. Fields keeps in touch with the educational movement, being connected with an Eastern college.

—Mrs. C. R. Pomeroy and daughter spent a few days at the University recently.

—Miss Tena Littooy, a former student of P. S. U., entered the shorthand class last Monday.

—There are more students in the Commercial department now than ever before and still they come.

—Mrs. Palmer's department is gaining rapidly, and her students speak very highly of her ability as a teacher.

—Mr. Sines expects to have some extra large, burglar-proof, safety pockets put in his clothes, in which to keep private letters, etc.

—Miss Lena Walker has been very sick at the Fannie Paddock Hospital, but is now convalescent. As soon as able, she will go to California.

—The class in business correspondence hopes to be able to correspond with one another in fine style by the time the long summer vacation gets here.

—Mr. F. B. Babcock, of Spokane, has joined our ranks. We are pleased to welcome him. He takes hold with that vim and energy which indicate purpose and success.

—Five young ladies and one young gentleman now constitute the class in Eclectic shorthand. They are all making fine progress and will soon begin to take down lectures, sermons, etc.

—Mr. Newcomb appeared in Astronomy class recently with a long, curly hair, of auburn hue, on his coat collar. When asked the "why-

—Found—On the street Sunday afternoon, a photograph of a young lady, a number of notes and a business letter addressed to the president of the Athletic Association. One of the notes bears the signature, "Your darling little girl, lovingly and everlastingly, Gay. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this ad.

ATHLETIC NOTES.

Athletics in the University have again taken a little spurt, and, as the time for Field Day draws nearer, a greater interest is being manifested in the result. Had the proper interest been taken in the beginning, there would have been no doubt, whatever, as to what the result will be. However, judging from the earnestness of those who are training, it is certain that the University's team will give a good account of itself. It is true that we have labored under innumerable disadvantages, but the main thing that we have had to contend against is the lack of interest in athletics which is so conspicuous among our students. And if the University fails to win first place this year, nobody will be to blame but ourselves. There is little time left, so let us work with all our might.

Cloes and Beaver are training hard for the half and are showing up well.

Welch will take not only the mile this year, but will establish a great record as well.

Arney still continues to place the bar higher, and even now he vaults at a winning height.

McCoy is proving a wonder at putting the shot and with practice will be able to take first this year.

Sam Chapin is showing up so well in the broad jump that he even threatens to out-distance Grasshopper Handsaker.
**EXCHANGES.**

The *Ladies Home Journal* is one of the most interesting and popular magazines of the age. It abounds with apt illustration and practical thought. In short it is an up to date sheet and one that should be in every home in our land. During the last month over 4,000,000 copies have been printed, sold and circulated.

* * *

The *Review of Reviews* gives, as no other paper does, the news of the world in a genuine review form. It is of a truth the best paper for the busy man, giving him a thorough knowledge of the social and political matters of the world in few words, thus enabling him to speak intelligently upon the great questions of the day.

**SIFTINGS.**

The ladder that leads to success cannot hold a mob.

* * *

It is not necessary for all men to be great in action. The greatest and sublimest power is often simple patience. —Bushnell.

* * *

Let young men make themselves ready for positions of trust, and they will be called to the positions at the right time. God's clock is never too slow. —J. R. Miller.

* * *

It is not yourself only you will serve by the formation of hopeful views and habits; you will be a perpetual cordial and tonic to all those among whom your lot is cast. —Disraeli.

* * *

They stood together in the hall, She leaned upon his breast; Her head touched the button, And he did the rest.

We mar our work for God by noise and bustle; Can we not do our part and not be heard? Why should we care that men should see us With our tools, and praise the skill with which we use them? And oftentimes we chafe and think it hard That we should lay our great and costly stones For other men to build on and get praised, While our names are forgotten or passed o'er. —Anon.

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