YE RECORD.

TACOMA, WASHINGTON, AUGUST, 1898.

No. VI.

A New University

The most interesting news concerning University affairs is the proposed consolidation of Portland and Puget Sound Universities. For several years past the idea that the educational institutions of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the Pacific Northwest should be united has been agitated by the leading churchmen in both Oregon and Washington. Bishop Cranston was desirous of bringing about such a union, but the problem was beset with so many grave difficulties as to make it a seeming impossibility. Conditions have changed since then and the whole plan has seemed feasible.

"God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform" and that which men were unable to do He seems to have accomplished.

The idea of consolidation is rife. Every one is agreed that a union should be effected, but the question as to where—where shall the new institution be located has been more difficult of solution. After passing a few letters, followed by several official visits from representative men, the Trustees of Portland and Puget Sound Universities agreed that these institutions should be consolidated this fall upon the best possible basis and that the location for the new school should be determined at the Annual conferences this fall, 1898.

The following is the resolution as passed.

Resolved that the Trustees of Portland and Puget Sound Universities favor the consolidation of the educational interests of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the Pacific Northwest, also be it resolved that we favor the place furnishing the proposition embodying the best offer of:

First—The payment of the floating indebtedness of the schools interested.

Second—The providing for the protection of bona fide holders of lots sold to found and equip the schools.

Third—The securing of buildings and campus.

Fourth—The endowment of the consolidated school and providing for the running expenses thereof.

Fifth—The most advantageous location.

Lastly be it resolved that all propositions be submitted in writing by Aug. 31st, 1898, signed by responsible parties or organizations, to Bishop C. C. McCabe and Dr. C. H. Payne, and a third chosen by them if they see fit to choose a third; and to the patronizing conferences at their annual sessions this fall, each conference to appoint one of its members to represent its interests before the above named committee at its final meeting.

It was further agreed that the opening of the fall term should be deferred until Oct. 4th as the committee will not be able to decide upon the location of the new University before some time in September.

The students of both Universities are rejoicing because of the promised union of these schools; chiefly because the new University will be the largest and best in all the Pacific Northwest. It will have a very able teaching force, as we learn that educators of experience and repute have been secured to take charge of the educational work.

The institution will have a first class equipment throughout; the Chemical, Physical and Biological Laboratory equipment is said to be the best north of California. While the date of opening is two weeks later than usual yet we are confident that the new location will be announced not later than Sept. 20, and this will give all students ample opportunity to arrange for entering at the very beginning of the term, Oct. 4, 1898.
Joe Stafford had every obstacle to overcome, should he succeed in getting a college education, as was his desire. He was the eldest son of a poor farmer who through mismanagement had been compelled to mortgage his farm, and now was having a severe struggle to pay the mortgage, so Joe could expect no help from home.

Besides, his father thought an education secured in the district school sufficient for all ordinary purposes. "If you were goin' to go to Congress or to run this nation, then you might go to college an' learn how to act an' talk, but as long as you are runnin' a farm, I reckon your spuds'll grow whether you talk proper or not," his father said one day, when Joe had broached the subject of getting a higher education. "Thar's Dick Maston; college just ruined him. Spent all his father's money, and hasn't been good for anything sence he come back."

His son answered, "Dick did not take any brains with him, so you could not expect him to bring any back. If I go, I shall take all I can, and if I am not worth something when I get thro it won't be my fault—nor the fault of the college either."

So Joe planned and worked through the spring and summer with the object in view of going to college in the fall. Every moment he could spare from his farm work, he spent in the village doing anything he could find.

"Are you goin' to Harvard or Yale?" his father asked, as one day he put two dollars in his "education bank." "It doesn't depend upon the fame of the institution," Joe replied, "if the scholar does not work, he can't hope to be a success." "I like the spirit of the boy," Mr. Stafford said to his wife, "h'm, I'm afraid college'll ruin him. If he can support himself, I'll not oppose him any more."

When fall came, Joe had enough money saved to pay his fare to the college and half of the first term's tuition; when this was done, he would have left in his purse two or three dollars. "That will keep me until I get some thing to do," he told his mother. "No, I cannot take one cent of your 'egg money,' I am strong, and ought to take care of myself. " "Where will you eat and sleep?" she anxiously asked. "I have written to Prof. Black to see if I can get some work to do about the college buildings. If I can, my board and room will be given to me," Joe replied.

One evening he returned from the village, wildly flourishing a letter. "I've got it mother," he cried, rushing into the kitchen, where his mother was churning. "Prof. Black says if I am willing to do Janitor work and will do it satisfactorily, I can have both room and board. Here, read the letter."

Arrangements were made, and the first of September Joe went to college. After being there a month he realized fully that to work his way through school was no easy task. He had less time for recreation, and less even for study, than the boys who paid their way. Some of the "snobbish fellows" snubbed him when they saw him arrayed in his jumper and overalls, sweeping and scrubbing the halls. "I do not mind them," he wrote his mother; "some day I may wear good clothes, at present I am more anxious about my studies. It is a great privilege to come in contact with minds like some that are here. Mental competition is great, but I do not intend to be far behind the leaders. I found I did not have money enough to buy my books, so I looked around for some work. There are ever so many beautiful flowers here; winter is coming on and the plants must be protected, so remembering how I always fixed the home flowers, I asked two or three ladies if I could cover their plants. I had to cut the boughs and carry them a long distance, and do it all after school hours, but I did the three jobs in one week, and since then I have had all I could attend to. A merchant has promised me work every Saturday; I have to get up early in the morning to do my janitor work, but the money will be a help, so I can afford to rush."

Joe could not go home for the Christmas vacation, so he secured a position in a grocery store and thus made his next term's tuition. "I passed all my examinations, standing third in my class," Joe told his parents when he returned home for the summer vacation, "I had to commence at the very beginning of my studies, so I have three more years, and I will not be third when they are up," he continued.

"Have you forgotten how to weed a garden," his father asked next morning, "You will see by dinner time," Joe answered, shouldering a box of fresh potatoes, "I'll notice it." Mr. Stafford chuckled to himself when he heard his son had graduated with high honors, having taken the scholarship prize. "I reckon Joe's college degree won't hurt him," he said, and it did not. After commencement Joe returned to his farm work, but it was not the drudgery it always had been to his father. "Thar is something in scientific farming," his father admitted, "I like to see it and Joe's opinion was sought, upon every occasion. His books were a constant source of enjoyment to him. While other farmers would pass their spare evenings at the corner grocery in the village, telling stories, Joe sat in his pleasant home, and rested his mind with thoughts of men to whom nations give honor. Several years later, one of his neighbors suggested Joe Stafford be made Justice of the Peace. "We might as well," his companions responded, "all he needs is the title; he's been doin' the work for years."
Fifteen years from the time Joe went to college, he was chosen in the legislature. Here the character which made him a leader, so it was not strange when the ticket for congressional representatives was made, Joe Stafford’s name should be first on the list. The morning after his election, a neighbor “dropped in to chat” with Joe and finally asked, “What ever made you such a lucky chap?” Joe promptly replied, “There is no such thing as luck. If I have attained success, it is due largely of principles then learned. I got during my four years in college and to the application to new students, to be given large, as the new university will naturally have a large number of new students whether Tacoma or Portland be selected as the location.

Wherever the new school is located, the Christian associations of that place will immediately make final arrangements for the annual reception and ample preparations for welcoming the host of new students to arrive from the other school and those who are new to both.

Active committees will be arranged to meet all students at trains and boats as they arrive and everything possible will be done to make them feel at home and to realize that they are among friends.

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

THE UNIVERSITY

Portland University and Puget Sound University
are to be consolidated this year, forming one Great University which will at once become

The Leading Educational Institution of the Pacific Northwest

The Location
The Location of this new University will be determined by the patronizing conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church and announced about Sept. 15; the fall term will open October 4, 1898

Instruction
A large and capable teaching force will have charge of the educational work.

Equipment
The Chemical, Physical and Biological Laboratories are thoroughly supplied with modern apparatus.

Advantages
Students of the University have all the privileges, Literary, Social and Religious, which a great city naturally affords, with the additional advantages of well-regulated dormitories and boarding halls for both young men and women.

Departments
College of Liberal Arts, College of Music, Preparatory School, Normal College, Business College, School of Mines, School of Art, School of Oratory, School of Theology, Short-hand and Typewriting.

Expenses—Low; Investigate and be Convinced.

For further information, write to Puget Sound University, Tacoma, Wash.
or, Prof. A. E. Breece, University Park, Oregon.

Inquiries concerning School of Theology, should be addressed to
Rev. H. K. Hines, Dean of School of Theology, University Park, Oregon.