tellect, high genius, and ready wit have made her a favorite with every one. Miss Richards had been with us a long time and we greatly bemoan the fact that she is not with us to-night to stand on this, the highest round in any class ladder, to look back over those years of toil and of enjoyment, and to say with us, "I am glad I have come." Again let me say we greatly regret her absence, as well as the absence of others who have left us in the last few years.

In oratory our class is not un represented. One has only to listen to Mr. Sawyers in a Political Economy recitation to know that there is true oratory of the highest type: to know than one of the class at least will have fame wide-spread. In fact, Mr. Sawyers studied Cicero with so much zest and zeal that the very elements of oratory are as familiar to him as the Greek alphabet. Mr. Sawyers joined us in the slippery days of Freshmanship and it was there that he first learned to grumble.

Miss Dungan is queen of the class and by her personal influence has led the class to its present position of honor.

Miss Robertson [illegible] a great deal, has received numerous [illegible] all along interesting lines, [illegible] new [illegible] and delightful [illegible] tion of the powers of good.

Miss Davis is our linguist [illegible] and well deserves her title. She [illegible] apt in Latin translation, though she [illegible] shall shine [illegible] by all.

Miss Davis is one of three engaged as to our Salutatory [illegible] doing more than most others [illegible] her, that of compassing the ground of the High School in five instead of four years, she stands among most honored and respected as though she had come with us from our very youth.

Miss Crampton joined us in the year of complete and incomplete quadratic equations, and has ever been the power behind the throne."

Your humble servant, one of the pioneers of the class, is the baby born in the city on the hills, he has ever been within the sound of the dear old High School bell.

When Freshmen we numbered thirty-three, only seven of whom stand before you tonight. Of the remainder, some have entered the pale of wedded life, some have gone to other institutions of learning, while others have engaged in the various avocations of life.

It is customary to give the average age of the class, but it required great courage on our part to ask five young ladies their ages. However, we summoned the requisite boldness and made the attempt; their answers attested the amiability of the young ladies of the class of '98. Each answered promptly and we trust, truthfully, whereas we ascertained the average age to be seventeen years.

Had we thought it of interest to your we would have given the early history of each; but suffice it to say that one, Mr. Sawyers, was born and partly reared in Ohio, the remaining six are native Missourians, all, except Miss Crampton, having been born and reared in Oregon.

The History of our High school life is told. Members of the class of '98: We have at last reached that summit for which we have toiled for so many years as we look back over the path we have trod; we find somethings to regret, but many we will treasure in our memories as the sweetest recollections of a life time. In future, as we look out o'er memory's sea, the rough billows that have rocked our boat in the past, will become blended with the smooth out-line of the distant view; and the picture will give us a new impetus to a happier and a nobler life.

Miss Dayse Rostock was the Class Phrenologist, and she impersonated this peculiar character in a most pleasing manner—going through the motions of examination of the head; what the various "bumps" indicated, etc. She was born in Oregon, is the daughter of our fellow-townsman F. S. Rostock. She is a winsome dainty blonde, and stands well in all her grades. She does not contemplate pursuing a public course in life, but will brighten home with smile and willing, skillful hand. Her subject was

CLASS PHRENOLOGY.

An eminent phrenologist once said, "show me a hand and I can give the person's character. The shape of the remainder of the body will correspond to the shape of the hand."

Take Will's nose for instance. One understands immediately from its blunt end that he is stubborn. The bump of dissatisfaction or combativeness is highly developed. This, taken with the shape of the nose, indicates stubbornness.

Here we find self-esteem still more prominently developed. Indeed it's a wonder how he can get a hat to fit over that. Now you must not tell Will he is conceited, for he doesn't like to be thought so.

Amativeness is also well developed. There is no denying that he likes his fellow-people, 'specially those of the opposite sex.

But you must not think Will is wholly bad, for benevolence plays a prominent part in the contour of the head. Now to illustrate his kindness:

One day the chemistry class were experimenting with hydrogen, in the laboratory, and some of the girls thought they would see how a mouse would act when its supply of air was limited. A mouse had been caught the day before, and they put it under the globe of the air-pump. When the air under the globe was nearly exhausted, Will let the air back in, took the mouse, and very humanely tortured it by holding it over the delivery tube of a hydrogen generator for full five minutes.

Blanche has amiability and home love well developed, as is also order. Cautiousness, that organ that indicates so much, is fully developed. Yes, Blanche is very cautious; she is so cautious that she would let the rest of us perform the experiments in chmistry, in which there was any danger of violent explosions, while she would sit in some place out of harm's way and watch us.

Conscientiousness is very prominent. You all know that this means that she has a scrupulous regard for the dictates of conscience. From personal acquaintance we know that Blanche is conscientious.

We find language well developed. This gives her the power of expressing her ideas, and expressing them well.

Tune is remarkably large on Maude's head. She loves music dearly, has a nice conception of concord, discord, and melody, and enjoys all kinds of music, and as the bumps of imitation, constructiveness, and time are large, can make most kinds of music and play well on musical instruments.

Approbativeness is here large. This means that she loves commendations; is keenly alive to the smiles of public opinion; strives to show off to an advantage, and is affable, courteous, and desirous of pleasing; she loves to be in company.

Adhesiveness is well developed. She is a warm, a ardent friend; readily forms friendships, and attracts friendly regards in return. As self-esteem is small, receives her character from her friends, and with large Imitation, is liable to copy their faults as well as virtues.

John has causality abnormally developed, almost as well developed as self-esteem. By causality we mean the power of inquiring into the causes of things.

One day he wanted to find what made nitro-glycerine explode when dropped. As adhesiveness is very large, he would no doubt have found the cause, had not some one kindly put the glycerine bottle out of sight, so he could form no such dangerous mixture.

He has much individuality, as his friends know by his actions. That he is fond of mathematics and has a great aptitude for that science, is shown by the size of number.

John also has veneration well developed. He has great respect for his parents, and for people his superior in age and attainments.

On Stella's head color is large. This shows perception, recollection, and application of colors, and delight in them. She is adapted to that infinite variety of coloring interspersed throughout nature.

When agreeableness is as well developed as we find it here, it shows that the person is bland, pleasant, persuasive, and is adapted to please and win others.

Wit is well developed. She sees the ridiculous side of everything, and enjoys exceedingly a hearty laugh at the expressions and absurdities of others.

She can remember facts, news, occurrences, and historical, scientific, and passing events, for eventuality is very large.

Jessie has time well developed. She can generally tell when things occurred, at least the order of events and the length of time between one occurrence and another.

COURT HOUSE

Language is fully developed. She can easily learn foreign languages, and loves the stay of the languages.

As tune is large she has the ability to learn and remember tunes by note; and has the music instinct and faculty.

Where there should be a large bump of cautiousness on my head there is a hollow place. This shows that I rush headlong into things regardless of the consequences, never stop to think, and am rash and reckless.

Continuity is small. I commence many things, and finish few; and fail to connect and carry out ideas.

Adhesiveness is rather well developed. I love to have friends, and indulge friendly feelings.

As causality is large, you may know that I am rather inquisitive.

Misses Crampton and Dungan then took their place at the piano, and favored the audience with an instrumental duet.

The Prophet was Miss Blanche Jackson. Her effort was well composed and of most excellent phraseology; beautiful pictures were drawn as to the probable future, and was in harmony with the ambition and temperament of each member of the class. She is the daughter of the Widow Jackson living near this city, and is a native of our place. She has passed through our high school with great credit, making the coveted race in three years. She expects to enter the field of teaching. Her paper was

CLASS PROPHECY.

As we sit musing the following beautiful thought of Shelley comes to our mind:

"The flood of time is rolling on.

We stand upon its brink, whilst they are gone, to glide in peace down Death's mysterious stream."

Time! We don't often stop to think of the swiftness of the current of this flood, but now we meditate upon the many years that have passed in this current since the class of '98 were as a unit under the instruction of three most estimable teachers, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, and Miss Sutherland, and were enjoying the opportunities afforded by the Oregon High School. Realizing that the student's work forms the foundation for the life work, let us look into the lives of its members, and thus determine as to the manner in which they improved these opportunities.

Placing ourselves in a favorable position for observing clearly the walk of each in life, our eyes wander far over the sea, and our attention is called to a large white building in the wilds of black India. We approach and hear a sweet voice singing, "Wanderer, Wanderer, Come Unto Me." Entering at once we find ourselves in an American mission and in the presence of a lady with hair slightly gray from care, rather than age. One of the most striking features of the lovable face is a pair of beautiful blue eyes, through which we look into her very soul. Regardless of the change that has been wrought, we recognize the face of our class-mate, Dayse Rostock. We ask numerous questions, expressing our surprise at finding her here, and she tells us the story of her life. After finishing the Oregon High School, she took several courses in the M——Medical College of Chicago; then began a bicycle tour of the world and especially in India, her attention was attracted by the physical suffering, which could be prevented by any one possessing a limited amount of medical skill. She realized that her services were needed here, and although it was a great sacrifice to give up home and friends she determined to remain. She did not complete the tour of the world but entered the mission and is ministering aid and comfort to many suffering creatures.

What nobler character is recorded on the pages of history?

We slowly leave this scene to find ourselves in the busy city of New York. The eager newsboys are selling papers. We notice one paper has a larger sale than all the rest. We hear many calls for the "critic" and hear the comments of the by-standers.

"A just critic and is renowned as such." "The greatest humorist, far surpassing Bill Nye in natural humor, and is very polished." We call for a paper but they are all sold. Our curiosity is so aroused that we determine to visit the office of the "Critic," hoping to get a glance of this famous writer or at least obtain a copy of the paper. We arrive at the office and upon entering, a tall lady rises from her chair and casts a quick glance at us through a pair of glasses. We instantly recognize the features of our class-mate, Stella Dungan, and we are not surprised, for we would never have expected less of her. We well remember her excellent literary work, but there are many who are thorough in this course and we ask ourselves the question: "Why did she become a journalist?" The recollections of the note books, which Miss Sutherland required of the class of '98 now come to us. It was here the thoughts on literary topics were expressed in words. No doubt we would have manifested even more interest than we did in our notes on "Critics and Criticism" had we known one of our number would develop into the famous critic. Seeing Stella having made of life so grand a success, we leave her to seek other members of our class to see if they have likewise been successful.

But alas! The scene changes and we are in the mountain forests of Tennessee, standing before an old log schoolhouse. Our heart goes out in sympathy to any child so unfortunate as to be compelled to come to this place to gain knowledge. We enter to find a picture on the inside corresponding to that on the outside. The teacher and pupils seem suitably located, and a question of doubt arises in one mind whether or not they would appreciate better surroundings if they had them, and judging from their conduct we are led to answer in the negative. We find a seat and the teacher continues to conduct a history recitation. We think she has the most unpleasant disposition woman ever possessed as she says in a harsh voice, "Now remember this:

"In 1491, Columbus reached the American shore."

There is no reason why any one should forget when America was discovered. We do not like to think that in this place we have found any one we were ever associated with, but there is something familiar in the general movement and we are convinced that it is here we find Blanche Jackson. She had many opportunities for achieving success, for she was under good instruction during her entire life at Oregon, but she was of such an unpleasant disposition that she was not called to fill any great vocation in life. She taught for several years, retrograding each year until she is found here. We leave her, feeling provoked, yet sad, but we do not believe she will take more steps backward for we are quite certain that she has reached the limit.

We next find ourselves in a city in California in the presence of a vast assembly listening to an interesting political speech. All is excitement. We are not permitted to view the speaker for some length of time, but when we obtain the privilege we see a man of small stature, whose face wears an expression of sternness. His every word and action indicates strength of character. We listen to his fluent speech some time before we recognize in the person of that speaker, a member of our own class, John Peret. We are now deeply interested and we learn that he is a candidate for the office of auditor of the state of California and is on the Democratic ticket. We are not surprised at the prominence which he has attained, but are surprised at the fact that he advocates the principles of the Democratic party.

When we remind him of the Political Economy recitations in which he argued strongly of the party now opposing his on such questions as "Bimetallism," "Free Trade," and "Protection;" he says that he took an erroneous view of matters and is able to produce the stronger argument on the side which he knows to be right. We leave John without a doubt that he will win in the race and we next find ourselves standing before a large court house in Baltimore. Many are passing in and we allow ourselves to drift with the multitudes into the large court room. There is great excitement. It seems that some-one has committed a horrible crime and several have been falsely suspicioned as being implicated and are anxiously awaiting the decision.

Their wives are present at the trial. There is one that has aroused more sympathy than all the rest. When our attention is attracted to her, we behold a frail form, a face with traces of sorrow and eyes very expressive of sadness.

The lawyer, who is on the defense, arises to speak. He is of slow speech and his voice sounds very familiar. His personal appearance at once recalls to our mind our classmate, Will Sawyers. Had we not found Will here, we should have been much disappointed, for we always expected him to become a lawyer. Having met with no disappointment, let us proceed with the trial.

The lawyer seems deeply concerned and his interest is deeper than that which simply arises from the fact that he is the lawyer for the defense. Yes, he is interested on account of the care-worn lady previously described, Maude C. Millison. We learn that she was a classmate of the lawyer. His is the class in which we are interested and we conclude that we have found another of its members, Maude Crampton.

As we view her surroundings we see several familiar faces and find that the majority of the class of '98 are standing close by this member in her time of trouble. With equal interest each follows the course of the trial, and we see on each face an expression of joy when the verdict, "Not Guilty" is rendered.

Before the members of the class part, they pause to learn something further of Maude's life. She attended the Exposition of Paris in 1900, remaining in Italy for several years, following, to complete her musical education. While in Europe she was married to Mr. Millison, a famous musician. They decided to make their home in America. They resided here but a few years when Mr. Millison was wrongfully suspected as knowing something of the crime. Likewise they each tell their life story. John tells of his success as a politician, Dayse a physician, Stella as a journalist, and Will as a lawyer. And after passing some time in pleasant conversation, they decide to visit, in a body, the Central High School of the city, where another classmate, Jessie Davis, holds the chair of foreign and modern languages. They find her happy in her work and successful because she thinks her chosen profession the finest in the world and bends all her energies toward the accomplishment of a noble aim.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.

But the number of the class is incomplete by one and some one says, "I wonder what has become of Blanche? Dayse has recently visited her home in Oregon and says that she asked about her and the general opinion is that she has long since passed away. No one knows anything of her. They decided that they can not tarry longer but express themselves as pleased with their calling in life and hasten back to the performance of their duties.

Miss Maude Crampton was assigned the duty of Advising the Under graduates, which she did in a practical, thoughtful, suggestive address, obtaining [illegible] to those [illegible] ye [illegible] ugh with their school course. She is the daughter of Rev. Henry Crampton, pastor of the M. E. church of this city. She was born in Lenneus, this state. She is a handsome brunette, combined with charming manner. She will make music a specialty for which she has a very rare gift, expecting to study in Boston, and hopes to some day study in foreign conservatories.

ADVICE TO UNDER-GRADUATES

It is a fact, worthy of note, that in all periods of the world's history, among all classes and conditions of people, in times of plenty, and in times of want, there is one thing which man freely, ungrudgingly, even gladly, and usually unsolicited, bestows upon his brother man.

"Like mercy, it is
"Not strained;
It droppeth, as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath."

It ranges in value from the gift, in itself, not worth the acceptance, to the pleasure, which, if judiciously used, will bring to the recipient peace and happiness in this world, and joy in the world to come, and yet by the donor, the latter is as freely given as the former.

As a rule it is given least grudgingly, and most abundantly by him who is least able to part with it, and who in justice to himself should appropriate it all to his own use, for, "charity begins at home."

It is not indigenous to any particular soil or climate, nor is it characteristic of any special class or people.

It emanates from the parental hearth, from the teacher's desk, from the pulpit, from the bar, from the editor's sanctum, from the palace of the rich, from the halls of congress, from the White House.

There are no complaints among the recipients because their share of the bounty is insufficient; on the contrary each seems to be satisfied that he has received more than he deserves or more than he can possibly appropriate to his own use.

Indeed, it is a fact, and one to be deplored, that these gifts, although often in estimable character and often from the kindest and most generous, are cheerfully relinquished, received, or even spurned with contempt.

And yet, however ungrateful the recipients may be, whether it be an [illegible] in disposition, there is always bestowed an earnest desire to [illegible] the kindness which invariably carries [illegible] and [illegible] have manifested, deeply regretted.

[illegible] upon the [illegible] of the Oregon [illegible] been speaking—some good, wholesome advice.

We wish to assure them that it is given with the very best of intentions, and we trust that it will be gratefully received, and will sink deep into good soil, that it may yield an hundred fold.

It is not worth our while to be thought for course of receiving anything in return.

Looking into the wide expanse of the future with its wonderful possibilities, its victories to achieve, its conquests to gain, we can ask ourselves—Is this the golden age, the era of perfection, and we know of no better advice to the under-graduate, than to urge them to improve the present opportunities, knowing that they will soon have passed away never to return.

Our school days constitute the most important period of our lives.

It is during that period that our minds are more susceptible to impressions.

It is then our characters are formed.

It is then we have the wise counsel of our teachers, who with untiring energy and devotion to us, look with pride upon our endeavors to succeed.

As a florist watches a plant spring up and burst forth into fragrance and beauty—so our teachers watch the growth and development of our minds day by day.

We can not all be great, but each of us can accomplish something in our own sphere—for

"That is best which lieth nearest,
Shape from it thy work of art."

When God asked Solomon what he should give him, Solomon chose out of the whole universe of things—wisdom and knowledge.

There is no jewel so precious as knowledge—no possession so safe.

It is not subject to loss by fire, water, or thieves.

If we would obtain this knowledge, let us put forth ever effort in our power.

Knowledge does not come by chance, but by diligence and perseverance in study.

We should store our minds with the choicest literature.

Our school library contains many excellent volumes which may be read with great profit.

"A taste for books" writes one, is the pleasure and glory of my life.

I would not exchange it for the glory of the Indies."

May you follow the example of others and take your stand before the world with an invincible determination—with

"An earnest purpose for a generous end."

Consecrate your influence to virtue, to humanity, to God.

Thus in your life you shall be "Like a star glittering in its own mild luster, undimmed by the radiance of another, and un-eclipsed by the deep shades of the midnight heavens."

Following this paper came a vocal solo from Miss Dayse Rostock.

As a Grumbler, it may be said, that William Sawyer is a success. Nothing suited him. He was a genuine pessimist—He was a full fledged Pop, having taken all the degrees. His paper abounded in keen wit and satire; he grumbled over everything from the building of the ark, and thought Adam should have known better than to have gone into that garden with that girl. In closing he convinced his audience that he possessed fine oratorial powers. He was born in Altitude, Ohio, is dark complexioned. He is the son of a Presbyterian minister who resides in Maryville. We believe he expects to study law, and for him we predict a very bright future, if energy and application be any index to progress, as he stands high in the class, and has been a hard working student. His subject was.

CLASS GRUMBLE.

Our school days have not been as pleasant as we desired, but it is a wonder they have been as bright as they have. Just review our school life and see for yourselves.

Well do we remember the first year of our High School course: how those contemptible seniors looked in scorn upon us: how they sneered when we did our best, especially in literary duties. We didn't do that way; we helped those poor beginners and took more interest in them than in ourselves. But we have been an exceptional class.

Impositions have been our lot all the days of our school-life. How would you like to go to school all day and stay in in the evening, to get a latin lesson? This is what we did in our second year; yet we opened not our mouths. This was enough to dispel sunshine from a professor, but we were always smiling.

We always appreciated the lectures Professor Roberts gave to the other classes, but when it came our time, the subject matter was always dealt with so completely that we were never able to absorb it all. This is the only particular instance wherein we have been favored.

The disadvantages which we encountered in the junior year, impress themselves upon our minds every time we think about them. This is because the school board wouldn't provide a natural laboratory for us; but when we were through, it pleased them to prepare new apparatus for the next class. Of course that class needed it worse than we did, but it does seem as if we should have had a few encouragements.

When three years were gone and we entered our senior year, we felt assured that we had overcome all; but behold how it has been the trial of our life.

Those young juniors have tried to manage our class and class affairs in spite of all the counsel we could give them. They must usher, they must decorate, they must do everything on this occasion but pay expenses. This was very kind indeed, but we felt that we were capable of arranging these affairs ourselves. They were very humble when they wanted help on Geometry problems, but this kind of affection is worth little to us.

Still this didn't end our class affairs. It seems to me that on an occasion of this kind, a person ought to have the privilege of selecting his own subject; but no, our class must organize, choose a president, a vice-president and a secretary, then a subject must be chosen for each member. For me, the subject, "Class Grumble" was selected. I don't know why; I have nothing to grumble about. If I had chosen my own subject, it would have been something like this: "The Nineteenth Century's Contribution to Civilization," and this is what I would have said.

The world is talking today of the hundred years that are almost gone, and of the changes and developments that have occurred during this period. It has been a time of progress, intellectual, religious and moral.

When we look at the inventions of this century and compare them with those of former times, we are led to ask ourselves, what has been "The contribution of the nineteenth century to civilization?" In previous ages, men accepted as finally perfected, every method and appliance which they inherited from their fathers; but in the opening of this century, the imperfections of their heritage became apparent. Thoughtful investigators, whose desires for improvements were quickened, saw that the end of progress was not near, but that they had just reached the beginning of an era of development.

At the opening of this century the old order of things prevailed. Europe was in the throes of the Napoleonic wars. Asia and Africa were as they had been in the beginning. Australia remained in the essential state. North and South America [illegible] three centuries were in their native wilderness.

[illegible] population has increased [illegible] times. This shows that the conditions have more favorable for the support of the living. [illegible] this century [illegible] the invention of steam, electricity, and [illegible] we are unaware of the fact that we are the direct heirs of a [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] effort and [illegible] for a world [illegible] in its infancy.

[illegible] man's knowledge been [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] of the planetary [illegible] the [illegible] revealed the [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] all or some [illegible] experiments in [illegible] [illegible] to the [illegible] of [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] which [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] operations which are a [illegible] [illegible].

It really seems possible that cooking stoves were unknown in the early part of the last century ago. There were no sewing machines nor even machines. The telegraph and telephone were not invented. There were but few miles of railway and not many steamboats. Now the conveniences of all these inventions are aiding this busy world. It is the invention of these germs which has greatly helped in making the nineteenth century, a century of such marvelous progress.

But the highest expression of the intellectual life of a people is to be found in their literature. At no previous time has greater attention been given to this branch of learning than today. Formerly man's attention was directed largely to the development of his physical powers, but the nineteenth century is noted for the happy blending of the intellectual as well.

In connection with the literature we must notice the statesmanship, for the statesmanship crystallizes itself into the laws and institutions of a nation. We need but compare the history of the last few years with former times to convince ourselves that we have advanced in this branch of civilization. Instead of war settling all disputes, higher statesmanship has taught us the superiority of arbitration.

This century has not only made advancement in the intellectual life, but in the religious also. It is true the old pioneer fathers worshipped with all the zeal of their hearts, but their opportunities were somewhat limited. Now most countries have all the comforts and church privileges a people should possess.

This great religious influence has led to a higher moral life. The nineteenth century has witnessed a moral growth beyond all precedent. It has witnessed the overthrow of the barriers which prevented progress. It has seen despotism with all its blighting influences upon humanity overthrown, and in its stead the establishment of liberty in the most influential nations of the world.

In any line we direct our thoughts, we see something new to better man's condition. We are intoxicated with these potent forces and are striving to make them greater. Yet while this has been a century of progress it may be doubted whether we have reached the high plane of civilization our advantages have afforded.

But be this as it may, we are greatly indebted for the centuries of preparation preceding this one; for the time we occupy in history, and with the great advancements of this the nineteenth century, we owe a high and noble heritage to the twentieth. Let us hope that the new era may far excel the one which is almost gone, and let us join with the poet in saying,

"That I doubt not through the ages,
One increasing purpose runs:
And the thoughts of men are widened
With the process of the suns."

The preparation of that all important legal instrument the Last Will and Testament of the Class was placed in the hands of Miss Stella Dungan. It was most admirably prepared, and its form was in keeping with the old common law practice, and was prepared in the usual legal phraseologies, with the usual codicil accompanyment. The humor and wit displayed, and thought shown in its preparation, was of a very high order and originality. This young lady is a sparkling, talented brunette, the daughter of Lawyer T. C. Dungan, of this city, and was born in Oregon; she has passed through every grade in our public schools—from the A B. C department to the graduation in our High school. She is now a very intelligent young lady, and with a few years in college will be one of the intellectual lights of our state. Her subject was

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE CLASS OF '98.

Know Ye All men by These Presents:

That we, the class of '98, of the High School, of the city of Oregon, of the County of Holt, of the State of Missouri, realizing the uncertainty of further and future scholarship together, and the certainty up to this date, do make, declare, and publish this, our last will and testament, revoking any former wills and testaments that may have been made by us heretofore.

First, we will, desire, and bequeath that all our just debts and the expenses of this, our last great effort to please the teachers and worthy patrons of our school, be paid out of the assets of the estate of said class, if the proceeds of this evening's entertainment be not sufficient to cover the same.

Second, we will, give, and bequeath to our beloved father, Professor D. L. Roberts, our deepest love and good will, many apologies for any little mistakes we may have made while under his tender and watchful care, and the privilege of using us as an example to his subsequent Senior classes.

Third, we will, give, and bequeath to our thoughtful and loving mother, Sara Cox Roberts, our thanks for her great patience with us when Latin lessons were hard; our sincere regret that we cannot, each and every one, take her with us; the assurance that we shall always remember and appreciate her helpful care of us; and a big piece of our class colors long may they wave!—for her quilt.

Fourth, we will, give, and bequeath to our ever gentle maiden aunt, Virginia Sutherland, our love and appreciation of her many kindnesses; and a photograph of her interested—and shall we say interesting?—class. We shall always remember her painstaking work in Literature, and even though William did grumble a little bit, that is his nature, and we were all pleased and helped by our study of Literature.

Fifth, we will, give, and bequeath to the Library of the Oregon High School, a copy of all the notes compiled by us on American and English Literature, on the condition that the students use them properly and keep note books strictly up to date.

Sixth, we will, give, and bequeath to the Junior Class of the High School, all our notes and translations of the Latin writings of Cicero, and Virgil; those rich old copies of Anthon's text books—provided they gain the consent of William; our seats in the west row; all offices of trust and responsibility in the Philomathean Society; and the best wishes and desires that they make an earnest effort to "follow in our footsteps."

Seventh, we will, give, and bequeath to the Sophomore Class, the promise of our love and sympathy; the few notes on Caesar which were not in demand among the Juniors of this year; the advice not to plan to take part in next year's Commencement exercises—as ushers, for instance—until they receive a formal invitation; and the hope that they may be able to judge the Seniors of the coming year as harshly as the testators were judged during the past eight months.

Eighth, we will, give, and bequeath to the Freshmen, all the rest, residue, and remainder of our estate and possessions, whether in fee simple absolute, or lease hold, or copyhold, in reversion, or in remainder, in essor in expectancy—whether in law or equity; and with this we trust they will accept our sympathy for them in their four years' work in the High School, and the hope that success may await them upon every hand.

Ninth, to those members of our class, who left us before the writing of this, our last will and testament, we will give, and bequeath our love and friendship, together with the regret that they could not have completed the course with us.

Tenth, to all the students of the High School, "irrespective of race, color, or previous condition of servitude," we will, give, and bequeath all our last opportunities for doing more nearly the correct thing, and the hope that they may profit by our mistakes.

Eleventh, we will, give, and bequeath to the members of the school board, our earnest desire of seeing, and from us our sincere love, and deepest gratitude for their many kindnesses and aid in these sessions.

Twelfth, we hereby constitute our beloved and esteemed father and mother, D. L. and Sara Cox Roberts, as joint executors of this our last will and testament, and request and direct that they be not required to give bond.

Witness our hand and seal on this, the first day of January, A. D., 1898.

Maude Crampton,
Blanche Jackson,
Jessie Davis,
John H. Peret,
Dayse Rostock,
Wm. G. Sawyers,
Stella Dungan,
Composing the Class of '98.

[SEAL.]

We, the undersigned, at the request of the above mentioned testators, the class of '98, and in their presence, and in the presence of each other, have hereunto subscribed our names, as witnesses to the above and foregoing last will and testament, on this, the first day of January, A. D. 1898.

Carrie Schultz, }
Lucy S. Katcher, } Witnesses.
Chas. C. Watson, }

Codicil to the above and foregoing last will and testament of the class of '98, of the High School, of the city of Oregon, of the county of Holt, of the state of Missouri.

In the name of God, Amen. We, the class of '98, the above named testators, do make, declare, and publish this, as a codicil to our said last will and testament, duly signed upon January first, 1898.

First, we desire, and will that inasmuch as our said aunt, Virginia Sutherland, has removed from our midst, in addition to the bequests made in item four of said will, whereby, on account of those commencement exercises shall be sent to her.

Second, that owing to the total lack of respect of said Junior class, mentioned in fifth clause of said will, toward us, we change the bequest in said clause and leave them nothing whatever, except, of course, a good example. May they profit thereby! And we will, desire, and bequeath that all those bequests which should have been to the Juniors be divided equally between these two promising classes of the High School,—the Sophomores and Freshmen.

Witness our hand and seal on this, the twenty-first day of April, A. D. 1898.

Maude Crampton,
Dayse Rostock,
John H. Peret,
Blanche Jackson,
Jessie Davis,
Wm. G. Sawyers,
Stella Dungan,
Composing the Class of '98.

[SEAL.]

We, the undersigned, at the request of the above mentioned testators, the class of '98, and in their presence, and in the presence of each other, have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses of the above and foregoing codicil of the last Will and Testament of the class of '98, on this, the twenty-first day of April, A. D. '98.

Minnie B. Rostock.
Susie B. Beeler.
David L. Nipher.

We can truly say that the class of 1898 of the Oregon High School was one of the brightest and one of the most characteristic classes that has graduated from this institution—this unusual class is composed of seven, five young ladies and two gentlemen—Stella Dungan, Maude Crampton, Dayse Rostock, Blanche Jackson, William G. Sawyer and John Peret.

Miss Jessie Davis was awarded a diploma, as one of the class of '98, but owing to the death of her mother, occurring but recently, she took no part in the commencement exercises.

The class papers came to a close by a piano duet, by Misses Crampton and Dungan.

The papers were all free from sophomore humor and trite platitudes, having the character of simplicity, originality and naturalness.

Presentation of Diplomas.

Hon. O. M. Gilmer, of St. Joseph, delivered the address to the class and presented the diplomas. On beginning, Mr. Gilmer rather impressed his audience, with the idea that his address was going to be a "dryer," but after having laid down his foundation he clearly and forcibly showed the elements of distinction between education, intelligence, knowledge and wisdom, and having laid down his premises, he at once convinced the large audience that he knew perfectly well what he was going for, and the audience fully realized the same.

He took as his theme the intelligence that comes to those who keep pace with the events and movements, the developments in science, in literature, in history and all things else. He held that intelligence was distinguished from education, as wisdom was from knowledge, in that intelligence and wisdom were the other two applied. He thought the school was useful, but simply laid the foundation, and gave the power to learn, and reason out the great problems that present themselves to mankind. But there could be no real success in life without there was consistent activity of the mind.

True success is not in acquiring the largest amount of wealth, but in filling the life full of pure thoughts, high purposes, intellectual conceptions. The race for wealth, for political power, for distinction in the fashionable world has brought untold woes upon the world. The making of history has been changed. The history of olden times was that of the deeds of despot and the cruelties of kings; of political plottings and conspiracies of war and bloodshed. The history of the present day, except for the war that is now upon us, tells of the peaceful pursuits and achievements of the great common people. It is the lives and the conditions of the people that make the fascinating story, as it is told today.

These peaceful achievements are, after all, what make the lives of a people successful. "Peace Hath Her Victories No Less Renowned than War," and it is to these victories the speaker pointed the class. He cited, in contrast, the lives of Napoleon and Lincoln, as showing the difference of effort for the benefit of mankind, and that for military glory. He pointed out the great mission of the people of the nation, and emphasized the influence that each individual life would have upon his mission. He urged upon his hearers, the necessity of constant activity and thought and investigation, and the importance of just such institutions as the Oregon High School, in laying the foundation for future usefulness. He was very happy in bringing the educational and philosophical thoughts into touch with the vital questions of the hour. It is the universal opinion of our people, that Mr. Gilmer's address was not only the ablest, but for the most practical, that has been delivered before a graduating class in our city for a number of years, and in behalf of our people we congratulate him upon his excellent effort, and the school board for securing him.

Concluding with a few very appropriate words, Mr. Gilmer presented the diplomas, to the graduates in behalf of the Oregon Board of Education.

The Twentieth Commencement exercises of our High school came to a close by a piano duet by Misses Crampton and Dungan, and it may be truthfully said that no commencement in the history of our school ever surpassed it.

May each one of the class of '98 so live that life may be worth its living, is the sincere wish of THE SENTINEL.

The Colored School.

Our colored people have a school, to which some 25 children are attending, and these people are all law abiding and industrious citizens, feeling the need of educational advantages. The school has been in charge of P. J. Robinson, a colored teacher of some ability.

The Standard-Bred Trotting Stallion,

DR. PORTER!

(Register No. 15113.)

DR. PORTER is a bay with black points, weighs 1250 pounds. Sired by Kentucky Jewel, (2778), he by Kentucky Prince, (2470), by Clark Chief, (90), by Mambrino Chief, (11), by Mambrino Pacemaker, by Imported Messenger. $20 to insure live colt.

The Standard-Bred Trotting Stallion,

JOHNNIE!

Register No. (18811.)

JOHNNIE was sired by Royal Clay, (1686), he by Baron, (95), by Royal George, (83), by Royal George, [illegible]. $8 to insure live colt.

Kentucky Bred Jack

DICK BLAND!

DICK BLAND is a black jack, 15 hands high, weighs 1,000 pounds. $8 to insure living colt.

The above named animals will make the season of 1898, at the McNulty barn in Mound City, and will be in charge of Jacob Knull.

Imported French Coach Stallion,

CALVADOS!

PEDIGREE—was bred at the Government Stud of France. Sired by Neville, Neville by Lignanti, by Norfolk Phenomenon, by Old Pocahontas. Calvados is brown in color. His pedigree bears the seal and stamp of the French Government. $8 to insure living colt.

Imported Percheon Stallion,

KRANTZ!

Register No. 3676 [14724.]

KRANTZ is a dark gray, 17 hands high, weight 1600 pounds. $8 to insure living colt.

The two last named horses will make the season of 1898, as follows: Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays of each week at my livery barn in Oregon, Mo., and Mondays and Tuesdays at Chesney's Jack barn in Forest City, Mo.

CONDITIONS for the foregoing animals: Parties parting with mare before known to be with foal, forfeit insurance money. When mare is removed from original locality, money for service becomes due at once. A lien on mare and foal will be held for insurance money. Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible should any occur.

O. A. YOUNG, Proprietor.

M. L. Yocum, Cameron, Pa., says "I was a sufferer for ten years, trying most all kinds of pile remedies, but without success. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve was recommended to me. I used one box. It has effected a permanent cure." As a permanent cure for piles DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has no equal. Sold by all druggists.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue and authority of a writ of execution, issued from the office of the clerk of the Circuit Court of Holt County, Missouri, returnable at the April term, 1898, of said court, and to me directed in favor of Bangs Brothers & Price and against Anthony Ripley, I have levied upon and seized all the right, title, interest and claim of the said Anthony Ripley, of, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit:

The southeast quarter (¼) of the southeast quarter (¼), except 15 acres off east side in section thirty-three (33), township sixty-three (63), of range forty (40). All being and being in the said county, and state of Missouri, and I will on

FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1898,

between the hours of twelve o'clock in the forenoon, and five o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the court house door, in the City of Oregon, County of Holt, aforesaid, sell the same, or so much thereof as may be required, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, [subject to all prior liens and judgments,] to satisfy said execution and costs.

C. R. EDWARDS,
Sheriff of Holt County.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue and authority of a costs execution, issued from the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Holt County, Missouri, returnable at the April term, 1898, of said court, and to me directed in favor of E. A. Brown, I. W. McCoy, I. L. Chaniss, Peter Riley, et al., Petitioners, and against George Rennie, et al., Objectors, I have levied upon and seized all the right, title, interest and claim of the said Peter Riley, of, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit:

The southeast quarter (¼) of the northwest quarter (¼) of section fifteen (15), township sixty-one (61) of range forty-one (41). All being and being in the said County and State of Missouri, and I will, on

FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1898,

between the hours of two o'clock in the forenoon, and five o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the court house door, in the City of Oregon, County of Holt, aforesaid, sell the same, or so much thereof as may be required, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, [subject to all prior liens and judgments,] to satisfy said execution and costs.

C. R. EDWARDS,
Sheriff of Holt County.

Saddle and Light Harness Stallion

ARTIST, JR.

ARTIST is a dark chestnut sorrel, 16 hands high, weighs 1,100 pounds, was foaled in Marion county, Kentucky. Sired by King William, of Denmark, by Old Denmark. First dam by son of Gold Dust. He is a fine individual, well mounted and has good action.

The Celebrated Catalonian Jack

KING ALPHONSO.

KING AL