2-1-1896

The Anchor, Volume 09.05: February 1, 1896

Hope College

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.hope.edu/anchor_1896

Recommended Citation

http://digitalcommons.hope.edu/anchor_1896/2

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Anchor: 1890-1899 at Digital Commons @ Hope College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Anchor: 1896 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Hope College. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@hope.edu.
# CONTENTS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>EDITORIAL:</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Editorials</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>LITERARY:</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lady Macbeth contrasted with Macbeth</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Popular Superstition Versus Enlightened Opinion in the Poetical</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It Was Big Enough</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Want of Honor Among College Students</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>LITERARY:</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Across the Delaware (Poetry)</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Day of Prayer at Hope</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Religious Condition of Hope College</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Y. M. C. A. Notes</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>De Alumni</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>College News</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

J. D. KANTER, PRINTING, HOLLAND, MICH.
VOLUME XI.
HOPE COLLEGE, HOLLAND, MICH., FEBRUARY, 1896.
NUMBER 5.

THE ANCHOR.
Published Monthly During the College Year by The Anchor Association.

EDITE IN CHIEF.
J. W. VAN DEN BERG, '86.
G. W. WELDON, '87.
J. W. C. HOUGHTON, '85.
M. HALE, '86.
J. J. H. SIEGEL, '85.
J. J. H. SIEGEL, '85.

SUBSCRIPTION MANAGER.
J. C. REYNOLDS, '86.

ADVERTISING.

STANDARD RATES.

10c. per copy, one year.
$1.00 per year.

DR. HUBERT, '86.

THE ANCHOR will be sent to subscribers until averages are paid and discontinuece required. If this paragraph is not found your subscription is due.

Entered at the Postoffice at Holland, Mich. as Second Class.

EDITORIALS.

It is fair from our purpose to be captions and entirely ungentle to our muck disposition to make our editorial remarks one continual voice of avuncular criticisms and spirited exhortations, yet we are compelled to do so. It certainly is exasperating to an editor when a student comes to him with some valuable information concerning alumni, fellow students, or matters pertaining to the college just when the paper has been distributed or a week later, which he might have given him in time just as conveniently. We would, therefore, kindly request every student to form the habit of jotting down such items, and hand them to the proper man immediately.

Day of Prayer was fittingly observed at Hope, a report of which will be found elsewhere in this issue. Dr. Kollen deserves special congratulation for having prepared for us such excellent exercises, and especially for having engaged Dr. Hubert of Chicago to address us on this occasion. We are always glad to have distinguished men with us, and it is needless to say that we were this time. The impression Dr. Hubert produced upon the audience by the masterly practical treatment of his subject as well as by his eloquent delivery of the same, clearly demonstrates the need of more such eminent speakers among us and that we ought to have a permanent lecture course.

It is remarkable to observe what efforts are being put forth to make college journals a success. From one exchange we learn that provision is made for the supply of its literary matter by making the composition of productions for the college paper a part of the student's regular work. In another institution in order to insure the financial success of its publication the subscription fees are included in the tuition fees. These are, indeed, measures destined to warrant prosperity for college journals, but is it not deplorable that owing to the indifference excited by students recourse must be had to such devices? Let it not be thus with the Anchor.

At the annual convention of the graduate clubs of the leading colleges and universities of the United States, we have presidents of collegiate courses, held some time ago at the University of Pennsylvania, one of the important questions discussed was the requirements for higher degrees. Considering the profound recklessness and the unworthy motives with which degrees are indiscriminately conferred nowadays, we would urge that this is a move in the right direction. Men with some doctor's degree appended to their names to boast of are becoming as numerous and will eventually at the present method of increase become objects of popular ridicule as much as the friars and monks in days of yore. Even small colleges without post-graduate courses are handling those big degrees apparently with as much selectivity as higher institutions, and we believe simply to establish a reputation or to curry popular favor. Sometimes they are even conferred upon persons who have in some way
benefited the institution, without the slightest regard for the scholastic attainments of such benefactors. For this concession thoughts concerning the A. M. degree given by this college suggested themselves to our mind. The rule was, and is, that no person is entitled upon those who continue their studies for three years after graduation, or who may satisfy the Council as to their scholastic attainments. So little discrimination however is exercised in this matter, that we know of no graduate that has yet failed to receive the degree. We would suggest that examinations in at least three standard studies to be selected by the alumno from a larger list prescribed by the Council or Faculty be required to become a master of arts. Degrees thus conferred will be much more valued, and would elevate the standard of the college.

It has always been maintained, and history and experience long and continued to demonstrate it thus far, that America is the country of chances for young men. College journals, as a rule, abound in testimonials and essays about the "Young Man" and the wonderful opportunities open to him. We are of opinion, however, that the views expressed upon this subject generally savour of too much idealistic optimism. It appears to us that this favorable condition of affairs for young men who have been altered considerably by late years. The prospects for young persons who are destitute of pecuniary means to raise the necessary humble obscurity to positions of honor and influence are so bright and numerous as they once were. Of course, it can not be denied that there is always a room for men of extraordinary intellectual ability, and indefatigable perseverance will accomplish much. Nevertheless, it also is true that many of the fashionable communications to which students of several years ago were subject no longer exist. For this reason it is entirely necessary that the student of to-day, desirous of being added to the so-called professions. Many a student has been unsuccessful simply because he failed to do this. From an example than have learned, that if a New York lawyer was recently enacting which requires that every teacher must not only secure a certain minimum standing, but that he also spend at least two school years in a reputable school for the study of methods. This means that one who aspires to teach must take a special course in teaching, just as he is obliged to enter a medical school to be trained for lawyer or doctor. It also means that the prospective lawyer or doctor or preacher ceases being a teacher, stepping stone to his life work. Just these stepping stones are gradually being taken away from the undergraduate student.*

As has already been made known in the preceding issue, a public concert will be given in Winant's Chapel some time next month, the proceeds of which are intended for the benefit of the gymnasiwm. This entertainment deserves the hearty and enthusiastic co-operation of every individual student, not only for the sake of the pleasure, culture, and derived from it, especially from the Greek chorus which is to be rendered by a choir in Greek costume, but rather because we will favor a college enterprise. We should also remember that whatever co-operation and aid we may render this concert will be converted into useful improvements for the gymnasium, and thus ultimately redound to our own benefit. But this plan of fostering college enterprises by public exhibitions is an excellent one, and ought often to be employed by our students. There are several things connected with this institution that could be considerably improved by such means. The old difficulty of being compelled to incur expenses for renting a hall adapted to such occasions has been removed by the erection of Winant's Chapel, which is sufficiently spacious and suitable for our purposes. Having this advantage, we believe that our college fraternity and Glee Club are pre-eminent agencies by which the advancement of Hope College interests should be projected and executed. It would be a stimulus to higher aims in collegiate work. Furthermore, the students thus taking a part in fostering such an enterprise would be aroused. It is a well known truth that the more work one expends for the welfare of one's self the greater is his appreciation for it. Certainly one reason why most of our alumni take such steps to prevent him from Alma Mater is because in those pristine days of Hope's existence there was no one in beautifying the campus and in eradicating some of the buildings. True, the time for benefitting our college in this way has gone by, but there is yet abundance of opportunity for doing good our institution by more modern methods.

LADY MACBETH CONTRASTED WITH MACBETH.
BY JOHN J. BANNING, '98.

Taking for granted that all the readers of this article are acquainted with the tragedy in question, we propose giving in an introduction. Upon reading the play for the first time, the reader is struck by the prominent part which Lady Macbeth takes in all that occurs, and he immediately concludes that she is the leading spirit in everything. In this case, as in many others, "first thoughts are best thoughts."

Our first reason, therefore, for believing that Lady Macbeth is worse than Macbeth, is because she instigates him to do the crimes. From the body of the drama, it is evident that they have been suffering from the murdering of Duncan before the Wield Sisters appeared to Macbeth, for Lady Macbeth speaks of having found the body, and she also speaks of his "being too full of the milk of human kindness to catch the nearest way." This, undoubtedly, was the conclusion she had come to, after one of their private conversations. From the fact that Lady Macbeth takes such a prominent part in the affairs relating to the killing of Duncan, we may safely conclude that she also took a leading part in their private consultations, and that it was she who instilled the first thought of murder in his mind, and nursed this thought until it became a deed.

Now notice what Lady Macbeth thinks of her own winning power over him. In Act I, Scene V, she says: "For this must be so, if I can move him in what He wills."

This is the first allusion of human kindness that any woman speaks. However, "uttet a falsehood." The second appears in the following scene, in which Lady Macbeth makes light of the murder of Duncan: "Thus, and not only. I am now so happy that I dare say, "By heavens, I'll have my husband back to him."

She thinks him too much of a moral coward to perform the act. He is too conscientious, He has full power over him. In the same scene she says, "She knows him to be a marvel."

If she can only speak to him, he will be safe. She has full power over him, and no conscientious scruples to prevent him from doing her will. Such is Lady Macbeth's opinion of Macbeth and of herself. She has studied him and knows how to handle him, and she does it very skilfully. To prove her power over him more fully, I must call but attention to the circumstances of the murdering of Duncan. In Act I, Scene V, she instructs him as to how he shall act when the king comes to their home. In the next scene she continues her instructions. Lady Macbeth is in reality the murderer, while Macbeth is only her tool.

She makes the plans, lays ready the daggers, drugs the poison, etc., etc., etc. She will make her victim tremble, and every time she is the thread that controls his actions. Hudson says it is the "play of the play." It would have been impossible for them to live together any longer, if he had not done the deed.

He adds that Macbeth goes through the deed, "... and caught from his wife." Macbeth certainly would not have done the deed, if he had not compelled him, as the text maintains. "If chance were I must have left, why chance any more with me."

"We will proceed no further in this business," Act I, Sc. III.

Another reason for believing that Lady Macbeth is worse than Macbeth is that she is wilfully wicked, while he is not. Let me here mention a few good qualities in Macbeth's character.

He is conscientious: "That would sour mankind, and not be for the good of all." Act I, Sc. V.

He dislikes falsehood: Lady Macbeth, "And when you mean nothing, To-morrow, quickly for more, of such descriptions."

Here Macbeth, struck with the thought that he uttered a falsehood, as he answered, "To-morrow, quickly for more," immediately regrets the words. Our first scene, &c., of the play, "I must say to my husband," and he adds, "... that I may say aught in his ear."


He is a brave warrior. In Act I, the sergeant speaks of him as "brave Macbeth." Ross, in Act I, Sc. III, calls him "Helenus's bridegroom," and many others mention his bravery. None of these characteristics are true of Lady Macbeth. She is a fiend. Notice how she calls on dire cruelty to make thick her breast, and then has the murdered ministers to come to her woman's breasts, and take her milk of gall. She also makes light of Macbeth's murder fears, etc.: "I have no eyes to consider the blood-spots on his hands, she says, "My hands are of your color, but I shun It be seen a heart in a bible."

* On the subject of what may be called the "Young Man," see our article "Young and Old," p. 301. THE ANCHOR.
it ever give birth to master poets. History has abundantly shown that with the advance of civilization the poetic faculty declines. The progress of the world had for this period a salutary effect. Poetry in its highest development has not been due to the truth in them. It may be what some one has called the truth of madness but to the superstitions of which it is real happiness. As Milton the poet is not the real existent in verse have a real existence. He does not for a moment think of them as the creation of his own fancy or superstitious. They inspire him with awe but fascinate him because of their very awfulness. He looks with wonder and admiration upon Prometheus, "courageous and majestic, firmly yet ever patiently opposed to omnipotent force, and always exempt from the taints of envy and revenge."

As man becomes more enlightened poetry loses its beauty and fascination as soon as he begins to analyze and compare its creations. He has now become too enlightened,风俗化 to find pleasure in these products of the imag- 
nation. With the dawning of knowledge he begins to distinguish between certainty and probability and that fascination which demons and fiends and like creations of the poetical affords, loses its hold upon him. Poetry has no reality. He realizes that its creations have no existence but in the imagination of the poet and now longs for a degree of credulity amounting almost to a temporary derangement of the intellect. You have often heard him express an imaginative conception of the mind of our children. They are the most imaginative of all creatures, are easily deceived. You have image of the poet's mind has for them a reality. They tremble at the recital of ghost stories and are afraid in the dark, thinking themselves surrounded by the spirits which they believe to haunt them. On our hearth we are not afraid to sit in silence, but in solitude we are scared. They entertain fears about them.

Very interesting, too, are the characters of "Bairder the Good" as portrayed by the pen of Spenser, "Cupid and Psyche," Tennyson's "Ulysses," Gray's "Fatal Sisters," Lowell's "Shepherd of Admetus," Keats' "Endymion," and many others. Are these creations of enlightened opinion? Enlightenment may enable men to analyze human nature and its powers but it has never been able to portray human character, neither will it ever give birth to master poets. History has abundantly shown that with the advance of

POPULAR SUPERSTITION VERSUS ENLIGHTENED OPINION IN THE POETICAL.

By J. Van der Meulen, '97.

"As imagination bounded in the form of things unknown, the poet's pen is mightier than the sword of Achilles; a habitually-true name."

Poetry is preeminently the creation of the imagination. It treats of the supernatural. It should therefore be like a true description and at the same time mysterious. It should create its characters out of the phantasms of popular superstition, portraying for us in all their mysteriousness, not the creation of enlightened opinion, but supernatural beings, ghosts, demons, angels, and devils, fiends possessing qualities akin to those of man but exalted to a higher and awakening in us a sense of awe, sometimes of admiration. Is not old Grecian mythology itself the property of all such characters? Do not such creations form the chief subjects of our sublimest poetry?

"Think of earth shuddering Neptune's morn, 0 host! Naucrates' admired One; And the Carcassian's wizard book: Think of all Titar's wheeling wheel, and seen, and settling truths' spell, of generation lovely whilst

What more interesting does an ancient lore furnish us than with Aeschylus' Prometheus, "friend of man, enemy of heaven?" What more interested with that story which we heard of that of Medusa, "who means aloof and shrieks in her despair, because golden tattooed is her hair! Are strown with wrinkles grown, from side to side, That in her face grows not, but hazes her eyes. On to her breast she shoddeth shuddering white; There, felling her, there is formed a fire: Ver, her feet, and creasing them, to live Their eyes, their flesh about her head."

I am well aware of the importance of this subject. I am well aware that a subject such as this is of the utmost importance.

She advises the murdering of Banquo:

"But,"

"The Korister.

"Think of Thetis' shield elipated feet, 0 great and Parthenope's deep soul. And half Ilios' golden couch, Wherein she lies on this divine work, Shaking her soft, sighing locks;

it whereas he shrinks and hesitates, until his wife is awake. They are comparative enlightenments; but of heaven. Again. shuddering with horror, he is conducted to the lowest depth of hell, with its "myriads of repugnance,"

"As imagination bounded in the form of things unknown, the poet's pen is mightier than the sword of Achilles; a habitually-true name."

It is true that Paradise Lost was written in a comparatively enlightened age; but Macaulay was reading it when he wrote his "Pleasant reflections on the state of the world in the reign of Queen Elizabeth." He has now become too enlightened,风俗化 to find pleasure in these products of the imag-
nation. With the dawning of knowledge he begins to distinguish between certainty and probability and that fascination which demons and fiends and like creations of the poetical affords, loses its hold upon him. Poetry has no reality. He realizes that its creations have no existence but in the imagination of the poet and now longs for a degree of credulity amounting almost to a temporary derangement of the intellect. You have often heard him express an imaginative conception of the mind of our children. They are the most imaginative of all creatures, are easily deceived. You have image of the poet's mind has for them a reality. They tremble at the recital of ghost stories and are afraid in the dark, thinking themselves surrounded by the spirits which they believe to haunt them. On our hearth we are not afraid to sit in silence, but in solitude we are scared. They entertain fears about them.

Very interesting, too, are the characters of "Bairder the Good" as portrayed by the pen of Spenser, "Cupid and Psyche," Tennyson's "Ulysses," Gray's "Fatal Sisters," Lowell's "Shepherd of Admetus," Keats' "Endymion," and many others. Are these creations of enlightened opinion? Enlightenment may enable men to analyze human nature and its powers but it has never been able to portray human character, neither will it ever give birth to master poets. History has abundantly shown that with the advance of
IT WAS BIG ENOUGH.

"I do not believe there is a big trout left in this stream,"—so I said to "Schoon," the guide, at the time I was passing the fisherman's tent and undertaker ("it's a handy thing for city chaps to have an undertaker along when they come up here to hunt," he was wont to say,) and of all things that pertain to Catskill mountain life,—except preaching. Schoonmaker is his ancient name; and many a beautiful day has he made for the city-born chaps who love occasionally to resolve themselves into primitive condition, and hunt and fish.

We were trudging down the Esopus, the main stream of the Southern Catskills, one August evening. The road was white and powdery with the dust of the preceding day; the sun had already set the
bed and seemed to seek a cooler path below the rocks for its journey to the Hudson. Its bare riffles and pools-offered little inducement to the fly-caster.

"I do not believe there is a big trout left in the stream," I said as I whopped out a little. "Sparkling, illegal trout which Schoon immediately 'put back' into his coat-tail pocket. I saw the guide's face drop as I spoke, and I felt at once that I had touched a tender spot.

The big creek which flows past his door is his pet, and it always figures upon it. "Come along," he suddenly exclaimed, as he gathered up his flies by his reel, and plunged to the right into a dense mass of willows. Shortening my line and holding my flies close to the slender rod, I followed, taking advantage of the path which he broke before me. To carry a five-ounce rod and a nine-foot line, with the wind at one’s back, is a child’s play and is not conducive to good temper; and before we had gone far I heard Schoon talking softly to himself in a language which he is legitimate only in a theological vocabulary. Presently he stopped, and there fell upon our ears the stately rippling of a trout-fisher loves that sound) and lo, directly before us a mountain brook leaped down from the mossy bank, and flowed away into a long, deep black pool ending, in a huge, washed-out pine stump which seemed like a devil-fish whose spreading tail blazed in the little stream and choked its life. Schoon stood still for a moment, and I passed him to look for a place in which to cast. And as my drop-fly struck the water just below the tiny fall, and a great glistening trout leaped in play over it, Schoon could not hold in but fairly hissed into my ear: "is that big enough?" The excitement was not too great for me to realize that he was having his revenge; but blood was up, and I knew that he had brought me to test. So shortening the line a little, I let the fly up to the stream, the stretch (the end fly) upon the water. As it struck the pool it disappeared without a rip
ple, but the head tug upon its line, was an immense strike, and the next instant, upward toward the little waterfall, leaped a trout fully eighteen inches long, flapping its wings, as if to climb out of his narrow world up into the rocks and riffles above. A worse place to play or land a fish could not be imagined; and as Schoon leaped across the head of the pool to drive the fish into deep water again, before the leader could be entangled in the rocks, he yelled its parting salute—"Is that big enough?"

Now the fish has taken to deep water again and is having everything his own way. He strikes across and against and up and down, and I try in vain to lift him, while Schoon runs down to the lower end of the pool and shouts: "Don't let him get under the root!" But what is poor mortal against such odds? The night in the willows is dark and none can tell just where the fighting trout is running. Suddenly the reel sings a farewell song, the mountain beauty is somewhere far down the pool. "Lookout," cries Schoon and I see him dipping a horripine in front of the great root, wetting himself from head to foot vainly trying to turn the darting trout. A twitch, a tug, a sickening strain, and a little later through the darkness comes Schoon's half disappointed, half triumphant yell, "is that big enough?"

That night there was no arithmetic with light balls, Schoon, who had been so

xen for a long time, gradually edged over toward me until he was almost trackless in the underbrush. Then he slowly unfolded his fire lights in the moonlight and said so softly and with a wonderful tenderness, that the students to be turned back on that feller five times this summer, and I've got five flies less to show for it.

So I went home happy.

J. T. B.

WANT OF HONOR AMONG COLLEGE STUDENTS.

BY REV. JOHN HUDSON THOMPSON, D. D.

Before this, you will have seen the statement respecting the two students at Union College, Schenectady, who are guilty of systematic robbery. They say that they began by stealing signs, "as all students do," and thus were gradually led on from bad to worse. Of course, it is not true that "all students" steal signs; but it is true that many of them do, and that, in many cases, the "next step" is, to break the pool it disappeared without a ripple, but the head tug upon its line was an immense strike, and the next instant, upward toward the little waterfall, leaped a trout fully eighteen inches long, flapping its wings, as if to climb out of his narrow world up into the rocks and riffles above. A worse place to play or land a fish could not be imagined; and as Schoon leaped across the head of the pool to drive the fish into deep water again, before the leader could be entangled in the rocks, he yelled its parting salute—"Is that big enough?"

I do not believe there is a big trout left in the stream," I said as I whopped out a little. "Sparkling, illegal trout which Schoon immediately 'put back' into his coat-tail pocket. I saw the guide's face drop as I spoke, and I felt at once that I had touched a tender spot.

The big creek which flows past his door is his pet, and it always figures upon it. "Come along," he suddenly exclaimed, as he gathered up his flies by his reel, and plunged to the right into a dense mass of willows. Shortening my line and holding my flies close to the slender rod, I followed, taking advantage of the path which he broke before me. To carry a five-ounce rod and a nine-foot line, with the wind at one’s back, is a child’s play and is not conducive to good temper; and before we had gone far I heard Schoon talking softly to himself in a language which he is legitimate only in a theological vocabulary. Presently he stopped, and there fell upon our ears the stately rippling of a trout-fisher loves that sound) and lo, directly before us a mountain brook leaped down from the mossy bank, and flowed away into a long, deep black pool ending, in a huge, washed-out pine stump which seemed like a devil-fish whose spreading tail blazed in the little stream and choked its life. Schoon stood still for a moment, and I passed him to look for a place in which to cast. And as my drop-fly struck the water just below the tiny fall, and a great glistening trout leaped in play over it, Schoon could not hold in but fairly hissed into my ear: "is that big enough?" The excitement was not too great for me to realize that he was having his revenge; but blood was up, and I knew that he had brought me to test. So shortening the line a little, I let the fly up to the stream, the stretch (the end fly) upon the water. As it struck the pool it disappeared without a ripple, but the head tug upon its line was an immense strike, and the next instant, upward toward the little waterfall, leaped a trout fully eighteen inches long, flapping its wings, as if to climb out of his narrow world up into the rocks and riffles above. A worse place to play or land a fish could not be imagined; and as Schoon leaped across the head of the pool to drive the fish into deep water again, before the leader could be entangled in the rocks, he yelled its parting salute—"Is that big enough?"

Now the fish has taken to deep water again and is having everything his own way. He strikes across and against and up and down, and I try in vain to lift him, while Schoon runs down to the lower end of the pool and shouts: "Don't let him get under the root!" But what is poor mortal against such odds? The night in the willows is dark and none can tell just where the fighting trout is running. Suddenly the reel sings a farewell song, the mountain beauty is somewhere far down the pool. "Lookout," cries Schoon and I see him dipping a horripine in front of the great root, wetting himself from head to foot vainly trying to turn the darting trout. A twitch, a tug, a sickening strain, and a little later through the darkness comes Schoon's half disappointed, half triumphant yell, "is that big enough?"

That night there was no arithmetic with light balls, Schoon, who had been so xen for a long time, gradually edged over toward me until he was almost trackless in the underbrush. Then he slowly unfolded his fire lights in the moonlight and said so softly and with a wonderful tenderness, that the students to be turned back on that feller five times this summer, and I've got five flies less to show for it.

So I went home happy.

J. T. B.

WANT OF HONOR AMONG COLLEGE STUDENTS.

BY REV. JOHN HUDSON THOMPSON, D. D.

Before this, you will have seen the statement respecting the two students at Union College, Schenectady, who are guilty of systematic robbery. They say that they began by stealing signs, "as all students do," and thus were gradually led on from bad to worse. Of course, it is not true that "all students" steal signs; but it is true that many of them do, and that, in many cases, the "next step" is, to...
ACROSS THE DELWARE.

The senior night is old and drawn.
Along the river's busy flow,
The morning bell rings out.

In the afternoon the

WHEREVER, ELDERS, WHEREVER.

The sun is setting, and the

RELIGIOUS CONDITION OF HOPE COLLEGE.

REPORT AND ADDRESS OF PRES. KOLLEN.

College Department.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Class</th>
<th>Freshmen</th>
<th>Sophomore</th>
<th>Junior</th>
<th>Senior</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>81</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Preparatory Department.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Class</th>
<th>Freshmen</th>
<th>Sophomore</th>
<th>Senior</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A number of our M. C. A.

Average attendance this school year was 72.

The prayer-meeting has been well sustained and largely attended.

As the opening day for the new term.

It is cause for profound gratitude to God that in this Christian institution of learning there are 109 who, by their profession of Christ,

have openly pledged themselves to dedicate the potential powers here acquired to God and his service. That a large number of young people trained and prepared for the various professions of life, wherein they may serve the Master who shall estimate their work, is a matter of great joy.

On this day how fitting that we should most earnestly pray that God himself may fully equip and richly endow these His young servants for the responsible tasks resting upon them, as well now in the time of preparation, as in the future when they shall take an active part in the more public affairs of the world.

As to-day the Church, so full of faith, hope, and courage, is praying for you, do not, my Christian friends, fail to pray for yourselves; and do not forget that the great battle between good and evil, the Church and the world, the Christ and the Antichrist, must be strong in the battle of life—fully equipped for the Master’s service, then remember, on a day like this, that ‘the struggle is real.’ Would you be strong in the battle of life?

After further singing, and prayers by Dr. Winter and others, Dr. Beardslee dismissed the meeting by pronouncing the benediction.

DAY OF PRAYER.

The annual Day of Prayer for colleges has again passed. At Hope College, in the usual appropriate observances. The regular college duties were suspended that the students might be enabled to observe the day, and the more than usual interest manifested by them in their faithful attendance at the exercises nobly reflected the earnest sentiment that should pervade the studentry on such a momentous day.

As preliminary services a joint prayer meeting was held in the chapel, and a class exercise was held the previous evening. In the morning services were held in the First Ref. Church, under the direction of Dr. Winter of the West Theo.

Delivered an able sermon in the German language. In the afternoon the exercises proper took place in the Winant’s Chapel which was filled with a large representative audience of Holland’s best intellect, many city people having assembled with the students thereby showing an appreciation in the cause of Christian education in their midst. The exercises were opened by singing after which Prof. J. T. Schenck read an address on Tim. 1 and 2 and offered prayer. Pres. Kollen then according to a custom of the religious condition of the college, which will be found elsewhere.

Aym the presentations to the audience the Rev. Dr. Palmer S. Hulbert of Chicago, who spoke with forcible and inspiring eloquence upon the subject, 'Old Creeds and New Methods.' Strongly did he plead the need of the old and only way of salvation by the free and sovereign grace of Christ. In clear and rational sentences he made a stirring and powerful plea to adhere to the religion of our forefathers, the Scotch, the Pilgrims, during the year, and to reject all false systems of modern theology to impair the soundness of the Scriptures and to make the way of salvation easier. By the masterful treatment of his subject as well as by his effective and persuasive delivery, interspersed with expressions of terse Scotch plexiannity, he held the undivided attention of the audience for forty minutes. After further singing, and prayers by Dr. Winter and others, Dr. Beardslee dismissed the meeting by pronouncing the benediction.
Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The Hope College Y. M. C. A. has begun this year's work with renewed energy and courage, and "abundant showers of blessings" on the blissful participations of the future. Unity of purpose, the first requisite in all cooperative efforts, but especially the essence of Christian fellowship, has closely knit the association together to strive for the advancement of the cause of Christ even among the boys of Hope. Christian fellowship, in which lies the power of the studentship, is it not the ruling power of our college? Students, let Christ always be our ideal!

At the first meeting held this term the Rev. Dr. Beardslee of the seminary gave a very interesting lecture on the subject: "The Two Paradoxes." Dr. Beardslee is a hearty supporter of our Y. M. C. A. Dr. Winter addressed the association the next week on "Tarsus." It was a fine practical talk. This initial talk was a fine introduction to other addresses which we hope are to be presented. The meeting on Jan. 31st was omitted on account of the Day of Prayer for Colleges. The monthly mission meeting held last Thursday evening was addressed by Rev. Poppen, Dr. D. His remarks were very touching and striking and we believe Dr. Poppen to be pre-eminently fitted to enter upon his missionary work. May God bless the work of such a noble son of Hope.

To the annual State convention to be held at Kalamazoo Feb. 19th to March 1st, the following were elected:

S. Van de Vorst, F. Lubbers.
G. Theilen.
O. Ossenwaarde.
H. Schippers.
H. Snart.
H. Nuyenning.
H. Root.

The Association is continually increasing its membership. Since the last issue of the Anchor, nine new members have been added to the list. The enrollment is now larger than it has ever been before. We hope the good work will go on with increasing love and zeal.

DE ALUMNIS.

"71. Rev. Wm. Veenschoten is located at F. Stroudsburg, Pa.
80. Rev. E. Van den Berg has accepted a call to a Christian Ref. Church at Englewood, N. J.
81. Rev. B. Smits, pastor of a Congregational church at Ypsilanti has declined the charge of a church at Benton Harbor recently tendered him.
82. Charles T. Steffens formerly of Chicago has taken a position as bookkeeper with the Burdette Organs Co., Freeport, Ill.
82. Rev. Jac. Poppen has just received the degree of Ph. D. from Princeton. The subject of his thesis was, "The Relation of Faith to Certainty." Dr. Poppen will soon leave for Tokio, Japan, where he will be professor of the Old Testament Literature and Exegesis in Royal College at that place.
91. D. Glystenstein, M. D., has left Sheboygan, Wis., and now practices medicine at South Holland, Ill.
92. Rev. C. M. Steffens of Rochester, N. Y., was on the campus recently shaking hands with the boys. He was on his way to Des Moines, Iowa, to visit his parents.
93. W. T. Jansen, senior at the West. Theol. Sem., has been tendered a call by the church at George, Iowa.
93. Wm. Zoethoudt is again pursuing his post-graduate studies at the University of Chicago.
93. Wiley W. Mills, ex-editor-in-chief of the Anchor, is a member of the law firm, Ivey & Mills, Chicago. Mr. Huey who was born in Cape Town, S. Africa, was a class-mate of A. Vischer at the University of Michigan, and began the practice of law in Utah in 1875.
94. "A class of '95. Jacob Schepers is studying at Big Rapids, Mich., for the law."
L. P. Pecke, formerly a member of the present senior class, is one of the editors of the Worgum, published by the students of Old Rutgers.

Skating is a thing of the past. "Spice Root! Geneva pudding!"
"I'll have to come down on you."
Take your friends to the Gym Benefit.
The Prohibition Club boasts of twenty members.
"Maryland Club Mixture" is all the go this month.
A. T. Godfrey daily appreciates the use of a good nag.
Amor enas vir. cit.

Watch that mare of J. De Jong pass under the wire.
Banning, Kelder and Warnshuis will be less troto. H.
J. Van der Meulen, '97, enjoyed a visit of his father a few days ago.
A. L. Warnshuis, '97, was home in Grand Rapids a few days last month.
Fritz Warnshuis is becoming a strong advocate of the workingmen's party.
Watermuelder, Warnshuis and John Van Ess were slightly under the weather a few days.
Prof. Nykerk has organized a special class which has taken up the study of Anglo-saxon.
Some people like music and some people don't, yet all will like the program of the Gym Benefit.

One of the Pros. measured Albers' neck rather forcibly a few days ago with a metric ruler.
We are told one of the Pros. occasionally casts wistful glances at the furniture store on Eighth.
A Junior's translation of Necnon rumores punbat ante salutem: "He placed nine rumors before safety."
Jno. Verwey, '99, wishes to inform the students that he is not a professional equestrian when Latin is in question.
When city boys besiege the gymnasium give Telsker his Indian club; then follow the Indian dance, "Ento, vidi, vici."
Through the kindness of Mr. Ferwerda, '97, students have now the opportunity of being taught the rudiments of music.
"It never rains but what it pours." So thought the ladies as they left chapel Jan. 21 with the President's lecture still ringing in their ears.
Robert W. Douma, '99, has been compelled to resume his studies for the present on account of poor health.
The Seniors re-organized by electing the following officers: Sheldon Van Den Berg, Pres., and E. D. Dinnemet, Sec.
Last week G. Watermuelder, '97, was apprised of the sad intelligence that his father was seized with paralysis. According to later reports he is convalescing.

We don't know whether Mars is inhabited or not, but we do know that you will miss half your life if you don't go up to the Gym Benefit.
Barney Luken of Cooperville who was compelled to abandon his studies this term owing to ill health, recently visited his class-mates.
The Republican Club is presided over by the following gentlemen: C. Kuyper, '98, Pres.; J. G. Meonga, '98, Vice Pres., and H. Sluiter, '99, Sec. Weekly meetings are held.
The Misses Gertudace and Jennie Van Zanten of Grand Haven were visitors at the college the 27th ult. It is said that a certain Freshman is personally acquainted with them.
Brin - H2O = Phosphate. An excellent dish of this delicacy will be prepared and served in Catsup bottles.
J. H. Esfing, local agent.

To the inexpressible delight of the students the great work of cataloguing the library has at last been accomplished. For the present the books can be drawn every Wednesday and Friday afternoon.

All the "staches" of the boys have suddenly disappeared. Wiersma, '99, it is rumored, started it by having his removed directly after that accident he experienced with a certain lady on the ice.
The Juniors have decided to maintain the custom of giving a public exhibition. Accordingly, an interesting program will be rendered in Winant's Chapel on the evening of Feb. 21. All are cordially invited to attend.

Prof. Sutphen and Nykerk have invested in lots on Fourteenth St., upon which residences will be erected in the near future. Prof. Sutphen's cost will not exceed $1,900 when completed. Who can manage to register?

Attention.—That much-lauded-for concert for the Gymnasium Benefit will occur March 6 in Winant's Chapel. No student should fail to attend this, nor should he fail to bring something everybody along. The program to be rendered will prove to be extremely interesting.

999999999

E. D. Meech & Co.

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, TEXTBOOKS, FINE STATIONERY, ENGRAVING, ETC.
The Anchor.

Prof.—What is one of the most important dates in our history?
Student.—March 6th.
Prof.—Why?
Student.—It's the date of the Gym Benefit.
Prof. Harvey has recently been admitted to the preacher's guild by his Methodist brethren. This makes three dominies in the Faculty.

Sydney Smith Cushing, '99, has severed his connection with Hope to continue his studies at the University of Chicago next spring.

The itinerant Comopolites have at last settled permanently in the room formerly occupied by Dr. Hearldhee, which will now be called Cosmopolitan Hall. They are surprised that they don't even hear the "children playing in the attic."

The officers of the Philomathean section of the Melpomene are: A. T. Brook, Pres.; G. Hendelinge, Sec.; J. Van Houtte, Vice Pres.; J. De Pree, Treas. Of the Alpha section they are as follows: A. Van Oeveren, Pres.; O. E. Fisher, Vice Pres.; J. S. Dinetoe, Sec., and H. Stukatee, Treas.

The musical event of the season was the production of Handel's Crucixion on the evening of Feb. 7, at Winant's Chapel. It was under the direction of Mr. Campbell, assisted by Mrs. Davis, both of Grand Rapids, while the chorus was composed of local talent. All present pronounced it excellent.

That canines possess instinct bordering on reason has apparently been shown of late by their frequent visits at our chapel exercises. It was noticed that one of them paid special tribute to our good professor of dogmatic theology, while Lubberz, evidently aided by the appearance of his comely whiskers, gained distinction by removing one of these canine imposters. There is truth in the old adage, Fred. Keep a thing seven years and you'll find use for it.

The courage of "your foot" Brouwer (now sergeant at arms of the Meliphon) was put to a test at a recent meeting of the Melpomene. Several of the college boys rapped at the door which was opened by Mr. Brouwer. As he made his appearance they quickly seized him and feigned their intent was to put him under the pump. The frightened lad in some way managed to release himself, darted up the terrace, made a complete circuit, bolted for the door with the boys closely following. Groping for breath he rushed into the room, slammed the door, and reflected how narrowly he had escaped H.4.

College Societies, Etc.

Chapel Choir, meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock in Prof. Brouwer's study. President, T. B. Van Oeveren; Secretary, J. B. De Pree.

Philomathean Society, meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock in Mr. Van Oeveren's study. President, O. E. Fisher; Secretary, J. S. Dinetoe.

Music Club, meets every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock in Mr. Brouwer's study. President, O. E. Fisher; Secretary, J. S. Dinetoe.

Musical Club, meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in Mr. Brouwer's study. President, O. E. Fisher; Secretary, J. S. Dinetoe.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is made on a positive basis of the celebrated Brouwer's Nervine, by a special formula of the Brouwer family, and contains a large proportion of the medicine, to prevent over-stimulation.

Plante, Crown and Bridge Work
Seventh and Broad.

Dr. A. C. Y. Gilmore, DENTIST.

At prices which no one desiring a barain can afford to overlook.

KANTERS BROS.

Under the Weather Signal Flags.

Headquarters for

Bannas and California Fruits.

ANDREW GARDENP.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Foreign and Domestic Fruits

Ice Cream and Confectionery.

EIGHTH ST.

Commercial Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AT

J. D. KANTERS.

H. MEYER & SON,

PIANOS, ORGANS, AND

SEWING MACHINES.

AT FACTORY PRICES.

Rubber Stamps.

Find Your Orders Here.

Rubber Stamps of all kinds, and Signs, Stencils, and Signettes, at reasonable prices. Send for free Illustrated Catalogue. J. C. KANTERS.

HOLLAND, MICH.
STUDENTS!
TAKE NOTICE!

H. WYKHYSEN,
The Practical Watchmaker.

Will allow 15 per cent on all regular repair work, to Stu-
dents of Hope College.

On hand a Full Line of——
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
CHAINS, RINGS, ETC.

Also The Best Fountain Pens
Next to Bosman's Clothing Store.
EIGHTH STREET.

HOLLAND, - - - MICH.

PATENTS OBTAINED
TERMS EASY.

Thirty-five years' experience. Examinations and Reports
for the courts. Send Free Estimate. Send Address to
Dr. P. E. E. & Co, 254 Washington, D. C.

CITY
Meat Market

Everything first-class
At
WM. VAN DER VEERE,
Dealer in——
Choice Meats,
Salt Pork, Etc.
Poultry, Oysters and Game
OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON.
Eighth Street - First Ward.
Holland, Mich.

STEWARDS!
TAKE NOTICE!

H. WYKHYSEN,
The Practical Watchmaker.

Will allow 15 per cent on all regular repair work, to Stu-
dents of Hope College.

On hand a Full Line of——
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
CHAINS, RINGS, ETC.

Also The Best Fountain Pens
Next to Bosman's Clothing Store.
EIGHTH STREET.

HOLLAND, - - - MICH.

PATENTS OBTAINED
TERMS EASY.

Thirty-five years' experience. Examinations and Reports
for the courts. Send Free Estimate. Send Address to
Dr. P. E. E. & Co, 254 Washington, D. C.

CITY
Meat Market

Everything first-class
At
WM. VAN DER VEERE,
Dealer in——
Choice Meats,
Salt Pork, Etc.
Poultry, Oysters and Game
OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON.
Eighth Street - First Ward.
Holland, Mich.

C. A. STEVENSON,
The Holland Jeweler
Carries the Largest and Best
Assortment of
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES, ETC., IN THE
CITY.
Eighth St., Holland, Mich.

IN

PESSINK'S LAUNDRY
THE WHEELS OF

INDUSTRY

Ever MOVE

Boys TAKE NOTICE.

Did you see those Nobby

Surreys & Horses

Just added to our already Complete Stock?
Give us a call when in need of anything in our line.

J. H. NIBBELINK & SON,
Chairs rented for parties. 9th Street.

BOYS OF HOPE.
Call for BLOM'S Express
AT KREMERS' DRUG STORE or Phone 31.

M. KIEKINTVELD,
DEALER IN

INTERNET TEXT BOOKS,
And all Kinds of
Stationery.

NEW EYES' Spectacles. Gown or Frame

The Best of Every Style and Price

ANDERSON, 210 State St., Holland,

HOLLY,

DEALER IN

SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS

IF NOT

HAVE YOU TRIED
THE

SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS?

A SAMPLE CARD of
the leading numbers
will be sent FREE on
request of returns postage, 2 CENTS.

THE SPENCERIAN PEN CO.,
816 Broadway, New York.
HOPE COLLEGE

HOLLAND, - MICH.

DEPARTMENTS:
GRAMMAR SCHOOL, COLLEGIATE, THEOLOGICAL.

STUDIES in GRAMMAR SCHOOL and COLLEGE:
Ancient and Modern Languages and Literatures; Logic, Rhetoric and Elocution; Mathematics;
Physics and Astronomy; Chemistry and Geology; The Biological Sciences; Philosophy;
Sacred Literature; Geography, History, Civil Government and Pedagogy; Drawing and Music.

COURSES:
Classical, Scientific, Literary, Normal, Business.

THEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT:
The Western Theological Seminary has a course of study as full and practical as its sister
seminaries in the West.

CORPS OF EXPERIENCED INSTRUCTORS.

LOCATION:
On the Chicago & West Michigan railway, 160 miles from Chicago, 25 miles from Grand
Rapids.

EXPENSES MODERATE.
For further information or catalogue apply to PROF. G. J. KOLLEN, LL.D., President.
PROF. C. DOESBURG, Secretary.

Try a pound of—

COFFEE OR TEA

- - FROM - -

THE HOLLAND TEA COMPANY,
AND YOU WILL WANT SOME AGAIN.

We call attention to the fact that we have the only exclusive line of Teas
and Coffees in town, as also Spices, Extracts, etc. We can accomo-
date anybody in both goods and prices, and desire your patronage.