The Anchor, Volume 09.07: April 1, 1896

Hope College
CALL AT

Van Dreser's
Restaurant.

Open until midnight

This is the Point

Just Received a
Fine Line of
Shoes.

Special inducements given to students
for 30 days.

Van Duren's
Store.

Has always been
A Good Place to Buy
AND IT IS YET.

Union Barber Shop,
Wm. Baumgartel, Prop.

First-class Work in every Particular
Cor. 8th St, and College Ave.,
HOLLAND, MICH.

For satisfaction always call at

Fred Boone's
BOARDING STABLES.

Livery,
Hacks
Trunk and
Baggage Delivery.

MARKET STREET.
PHONE NO. 6.

OUR LINE OF
SPRING CLOTHING!!
AND FURNISHING GOODS
Is Complete and Your Inspection Solicited.
One Price Strictly!

The Stern-Goldman Clo. Co.
Life is Sweet While It Lasts.
Description of a Hurricane.
J. B. KEATING, '59.

HOW is nature so calm? Why is that line of willows, overhanging the dusty road, so silent that not even the gush of one airy wave disturbs it in its stillness? Why do yonder cattle, raising their heads and anxiously sniffing the air, now bowing, leave the hilltop? Why does the wandering butterfly, strolling in her aimless course from cup to cup, and drinking sweet nectar out of the golden goblets, end her rapturous flight and be taken herself beneath the leaves of some prairie weed? Why does even the grasshopper cease his merry, but apathetic and croaking chirp? Why do all living, breathing beings, even reptiles and insects, instinctively cease their daily roamings? How still, how solemn is the hour, and yet have the fiery steeds of the sky not sped half their course through the blue heavens.

How foreboding of unusual things to come is nature! The weary traveler, fat to rest his morbid limbs, stretches himself life-length on the heat in the shade of the willows. Even the horse, which the venerable peasant, seated on his light cart, drives down the hill, droops his head. Now unlike other times, he has none of that head-toning, ground-grappling, nostril-in-play vehemence so peculiar to the equine species. The maple groves, that otherwise are vocal with the celestial intonations of the feathered musicians, are now hushed in an awful silence. The birds have slowly sought their nests, save that the domes of sparrows, restlessly hovering about the farmhouse, inanimate seems to fear the foreboding threat of nature's blast. The sky is clear with a tranquil blue: the earth calm with an oppressing silence....

The sun has long since passed its meridian. Like the expecting throng salutes slowly forth to meet its king with abundant applause, the north wind rustling the leaves of the poplars on both sides of the lane leading to yonder farmhouse and waving the branches of the beech-trees, hails the coming of the shower that has gradually been augmenting in the south-west. Just as the brawny waves at neap-tide recede from the shore, the southern and western horizons sink before the two mountains of threatening clouds, monstros in form, exquisit in beauty, infinite in the inspiration of awe. Ah! man, accustomed to base uses, stares at them and stands appalled. He is rightly thus, for within him, at the sight of such endless beauty, swells the notes of praise, laid dormant in the human breast awaiting a period and circumstances to show themselves and stand out beneath the purity and rapture of nature. Now, the traveler awakes from his slumber. The lines of delight so visibly printed on his countenance are the sure marks that he has the gathering shower.

It is now far past mid-day. Lower and lower sinks the sun: higher and higher rise the clouds. What sight of beauty and sublimity! At every glance we cast upon it, new emotions arise within our breasts. What monstrous, formless shapes: the tops tined by the silvery light of the sun: the huge snow-like crested crag resting on black pedestals and overhanging the earth. Higher and higher they rise; nearer and nearer they approach. The sun, too, hides her unstained beauty before that of the clouds, and, stepping behind them, he wraps the sky in sable gloom. But see! how vivid, fierce, fiery lightening flashes shoot through the sky! Hark! how the awful roar of thunder rolls rattling through the caverns of heaven, and re-echoes, again and again, and faintly again, through the valley, from hill to hill!

The two clouds have joined. As when Aeolus opens the barred gates, wherein he did hide his children for a long seclusion. Notus and Zephyrus in one mad chase speed forth. Oh, see! is that the wind, or a gigantic tunnel through which the rain shall soon descend. It comes down making frantic curves as it descends. Now the pivot of the storm strikes down at the hillside, the immitious whirl-wind grapples in the sand and heaves gigantic masses heavenward through the Maelstrom of winds. Hear the terrific blast, a noise equal to the discharge of a thousand cannon. Is this then doomsday? Has the earth left her foundations in the firmament, in one moment, with all the latest energy of the elements destroying man and his childlike works?

It comes nearer. Divine admiration changes into unceaseable adoration: adoration into involuntary awe; awe into uncontrollable fear. Man applauds, attends, and trembles. See that farm-house approached! The storm has come. As the thawing snow glides slowly off a craggy precipice of the Alps, and, rolling along the downward slope, gradually growing as it rolls, and when it reaches a steeper declivity, devolving with greater rapidity, adding new layers of snow to its compact form, until, reaching the mountain-base, it sweeps along in its course with a tremendous velocity, hurling along the crackling woods and giant rocks, whirling madly on, thundering down the plain, the mighty progeny descends, crushing villas, and covering cities, creating endless catastrophe everywhere—so the hurricane comes on, and, reaching the farm-house, beats its destruction, throws its force against it, shakes it, lifts it from its foundation, whirls it around, lifts it in the air, tears it in fragments, sucks them up to heaven, and, speeding on with the noise of a hundred river-waters descending on the deep, it indifferently spreads its booty through the dark heavens. Hear the roar of the winds, the tempest whistling still with unabated fury! He! oh, man, he! wither shalt thou! thou art but a worm.

Down, in the ditch along the grading, down, down, hold to the weeds! Weak voices slackening, silenced cries, bodies kneeling prostrate before the elements, souls praying to heaven for safety, darkness brooding on the land, every obstacle taken along or covered with stiffening mud, man, stilled, feeling his helplessness and insignificance when the Lord of the mighty ones rides on the gales: it is passed—silence—relief—alive and unhurt. Slowly the storm passes out of sight.

Now the sun once more treads in view, he gazes down and beholds the community, but it is desolate. All tranquil movements, life itself, and even the vestiges of it, have ceased;
the building are scattered far and
wide: the brush bends down with the
height of the wind; the poplars
along the bank, uprooted, are carried
along and dropped on some distant
field. Is then all destroyed? Ah, no.
Those majestic, stately, strong, mas-
sive beech trees near the brook, still
stand: quaint remnants of a once hap-
py plain. As a hundred waves crash
upon the rocky shore, the storm came
on; as the rocky shore defies a hun-
dred waves, the beech trees defied the
storm. The sun, ashamed of the tem-
pest and destruction carried on in the
space that measures his reign, hides
his blushing face.

What a ghastly scene does the cata-
strrophe now present to the solitary
behind? Grim forms move among the
fragments of the shattered homes.

From under the mound of
boards and rafters that once formed
the root of the gentle dwelling are
stretched two innocent little hands, the
blood trickling out of their veins.
These little hands which yesterday
played, which looked with innocent
eyes, strove them along the rugged
path, downward to the cool, that
yesterday crushed the butterfly:
these hands, that with soft caresses
stroked the purring cat; mischief and
tenderness alike are not imposed
here; a young maiden. There, under
the flat-laved, plaster robbed front
of the house, is a boy, yet in the flush
of youth. From between his parted
locks, out of an open gash, streams
blood. The grim horns, one of them
carrying a disdain glaring batten, lift-
ing up boards here and timbers there,
seeking and searching, come nearer
the bleeding children. The faint light
falls on the face of the little girl. With
one accord they grasp the boards and
fit the pite away. The boy, too, is
found. What a scene! Their faces
scarred and stained with gore, their
limbs broken, their bodies torn, the
glare of the lantern or his Sand-
burned countenance, three men
standing with bended visage around
them in the darkness of night, pre-
sents a ghastly sight to the sym-
pathetic beholder. One of the men,
a venerable sire, turns his face in his
terrified, tears-dripping cheeks, his body
shakes, his emotional nature struggles.
He endeavors to speak, but he can not: his breast
heaves, but his tongue refuses to
speak the word; his heart beats forth,
and he faints in a wailing sound.
He transpires and affords the tones of
grief.—Oh! Eimer! Oh! Anna! will
you no more cast your loving eyes
upon your despising father? Ah,
spake—a one mere word! Oh,
God! how can I a little tell? Is this then
Thy sovereign will, to take from me
my children, my joy, my happiness? Will then, have I com-
mitted against Thee that Thou dost
thus visit me with Thy Almighty
Hand? O, my children, fair
and bright were ye, bright and fair as the
dew glistering in the morning sun.
Lovely as the birds of heaven, never
we can no more see the tears of your
despised father! Ah, is Lma dead?
Has Eimer left my side—head? and,
snorning, he falls on the ground. The
two men take him up, aside of the
deaf clay that was once his son, and
daughter, and lay them on a wagon
that stands nearby; then they slowly
ride away into the dim twilight.
The moon now rises to behold the
sight. Her sympathetic face that was
want to smile, is now hid in the
shadow of grief, and in tenderness
and compassion she looks, mourning in
silence. She spreads her radiant
light over the damaged fields, where
dark woods are sighing over the dead,
and kissing the remnants of the foli-
age that once their hands might have
touched.

Morning has come again, and, with
it, the brightness of a new day. The
birds that fled before the storm, to
vain seek their nests. Unlike other
times, the farmers do not drive their
toils after a band. From the surrounding
world, one and immediate community, come hundreds
of sympathizers to see the destruction.
Many a relieving act do they for the
sufferers; to the bereaved they speak
many a kind word. At another farm-
house all has been destroyed. The
tamer was not at home, but his wife,
the wife of his neighbor, and his two
children, there found death. Car-
casses of hogs, cattle, and horses, are
scattered around in wild profusion.
Further along the road-side lies
the dying wench. He is approached.
He hicks the hands stretched out to
him, and, glaring with his rolling eye-
balls, he moves the bystanders to
pity.

A mile north of this place stood a
school-house. Day after day, the
death of the neighborhood were
acustomed to gather there to learn
from their youthful teachers their lives'
lessons. Glowing were their hearts
when yesterday he approached. Now
no children assemble there. Even
ought of the structure stands. A
nought strolls among the ruins. The
sun-cap she wears, covers her visage, shielded it from the
inquisitive eyes of the bystanders. Her
father, an old man with auburn face,
wants beside her. The sun plays with
his hoary locks. He is tall and robust;
she bends down and is dejected. Fruit-
lessly she seeks remembrance of him
who was clearer than life. Attend, O
ruthless man, intrude not upon the
repose of holy and devoted love.
Darken not the stain upon her hap-
piness by rude, unavailing, and feel-
ingless inquiry.

Hark! hear those somber and mel-
anchoely bells: Tell—tell—tell! It is
the last tribute of down-stricken com-
unity to the memory of the dead.
Tell—tell—tell—all nature mourns.
Yes—tell on, ye tongue of human symp-
thony, tell on, toll on to day—

Commencement-week Music.

WM. MOBLEY. '66.

It is not my purpose to write an es-
say. My desire is to put in a sim-
ple place, on some other more time-
ly occasion, if it's desired, I may send
you some thoughts, the fruit of ex-
perience, on "The Importance of Mu-
ts of the Gospel." Now, however,
as Commencement Week again ap-
proaches, I feel constrained to plead
for Instrumental and Vocal Music, by home talent, exclusively. Unless I am greatly mistaken, many other alumni and visitors, as well as myself, have felt disappointed and mortified, for several years past, when the music during Commencement Week was rendered, chiefly, by outside talent. This seems to me to be a reflection on our institutions and students.

A stranger must necessarily conclude that there is no musical talent among our students, or that our institution does not provide for musical instruction, neither of which is true, as we believe.

In the pioneer days of Holland Academy and Hope College, and for several years thereafter, the music on Commencement occasions was rendered by the students themselves. And, although no one claims that the music then was classical or artistic, or of a high order as concerned its execution, it was the students' own work, rendered without any outside aid; it was usually appropriate and highly appreciated by the public in attendance.

All visitors were pleased with and proud of the musical as well as of the literary and oratorical attainments of the students.

Now, with better qualified musical instructors in Hope, for several years past, one is inclined to ask, why the students of to-day should not render their own music on these annual occasions? If they are not capable of so doing, it would seem that the blame must be laid at the door of the musical teachers, for it is impossible to believe that among more than two hundred students, male and female, there is not sufficient and suitable talent, to give us good vocal and instrumental music.

Have the friends and patrons of our institutions a right to expect, that our Commencement music should be furnished by the students and that it should compare favorably with the music of other institutions?

Suppose, that the societies and classes should introduce outside talent to deliver essays and declamations and orations, would it not be impertinent and a disgrace? But should not the music be rendered by home talent as well?

Visitors do not come to Hope's Commencement to hear musicians from Grand Rapids and other neighboring towns. They can hear better music at home almost any day. We come to listen to our sons and daughters, and brothers and sisters, and to see what proficiency they have acquired in literature, and oratory, and music.

These annual public exercises are, or should be, an exposition of the material which our institutions are capable of turning out.

Hence we plead for music by home talent exclusively, at our coming Commencement. We do not desire some Latin or Italian songs, but plain, popular, sensible, English music, rendered not in operatic style, but in a natural and intelligible manner. And we are not afraid to guarantee, that the public will be pleased and will applaud our students for their honest efforts.

Notes and Comments.

This month, the Anchor comes to our readers all new. It is published at the hands of a newly elected Board of Editors, who, after consulting the Board of Directors, decided to present the paper as it now appears. Its "dress" is complete, with the exception of the cover pages. We desire a new design for the first page, and do not now kindly ask any of our readers, who have suggestions or original designs, to forward such to our address.

The new management has no formal announcement. The Anchor's constitution states that the paper shall be published in the interest of and by the students of the college, and we shall endeavor to do so to the best of our ability. It shall be our endeavor to make the paper the best possible, and interesting to all our readers, and we ask for the support of all the students and alumni. We invite all the students to criticise and suggest, and, especially, wish them to understand that it is their paper.

The marking system is and, perhaps, will continue to remain one of the most perplexing problems, for college authorities to settle, at least to settle it in such a way that the system will receive endorsement of all who must yield to its methods. We do not wish to be captious in any way, but universal sentiment induces us to comment briefly upon our present system of marking. The resolution passed by the faculty last year that all examination papers must carry a mark of seventy per cent, and consequently, class standing taken into little consideration, is not being received by the students as favorably as was expected, and justly so. The objection lies on the surface. We ask the question. Should a person be judged by an examination standing to such a degree that class work becomes an insignificant part of a term's work? The object of a college course is to teach students the best possible way to obtain mental discipline, to become systematic in methods of study, to retain, as far as possible, the knowledge received, and to recall it when necessity urges. In the first place, to base the system of marking upon examination standings will never be an incentive for good, solid, enjoyable, profitable class work. Is it not natural for the best student in some degree to neglect daily plodding when class work counts for nothing? Besides, is there anything that will encourage "cramping" for examinations more than by placing undue stress upon examination marks? This is what it ultimately leads to, and the consequence is, there will be a discouraged, if not a disgusted, band of students, and also professors. There
is another argument of not less con-sequence, that is, justice can never be done to the best students. The ex-amination might be of such a nature that questions are given which have been somewhat overlooked by some and fortunately studied by others; or a slight physical illness or some extent might disable the student for the time being, that the greatest injustice is inflicted upon the one who diligently and conscientiously, and with as-siduous application masters the subject in hand. We believe in thorough work; we believe in conscientious work; and consequently, we believe in class standings, and not in the inculcable injustice inflicted by examination ciphers. Why not follow the wisely adopted plans of many of our higher institutions of learning? A class standing of ninety, or even eighty-five, should be sufficient to pass a student on any branch of study without examination, provided the right marking system is employed; and there is nothing that will so stimulate honest toil, even entirely abolishing examination "ciphers," if there is any genuine educational interest, and so create general satisfaction as a system of marking that gives a just remuneration for work performed.

The movement toward reducing the college course from four to three years, as inaugurated by President Eliot of Harvard, has elicited much diversified comment from prominent educators. Several leading institutions also anticipate the adoption of the system, if the experiment proves successful.

This plan of completing a college course in three years, is in thorough harmony with the practical tendencies in this country. (See also, is the ques-tion Americans first ask. Everything is done with a view to practical utility without regard for thoroughness, and we believe this is a serious defect in President Eliot's one sidedness. Four years work can never be accomplished in three, by an ordinary student, without seriously impairing the quality of the work as well as diminishing the quan-tity. Although the number of courses would be reduced from eighteen to fifteen, nevertheless the plan savors too much of cramming the mind. The element of time should never be disregarded in education, for it acts as an important factor in the development, and, especially, in the strengthening of one's intellectual powers.

The adoption of the three years system would also lessen the importance attached to an all around college course, and by more stress upon specialization after graduation. The tendency, now-a-days, is to hurry students into professionalism, and in all this there is danger of neglecting the laying of solid foundations, and of training narrow, one-sided men. It would reverse the old system of having four years for collegiate training, and two or three for specialization. We are of opinion that the tendency toward early specialization results in a reaction instead of reinforcement, and, therefore, would prefer to cling to a good broad collegiate training of four years.

"Uses of the Study of History" is a very suggestive article in the March number of the Butte Collegian. To the questions, "Who are we? Whence do we come? Whither do we go?" it touches the main spring of historical knowledge and research, and indicates the thorough mastery of the subject. Articles of this nature should more and more grace the columns of our college journals. There is a tendency in nearly all our college papers to incline too much to superficial work, not at all intimating that college journalism is on the decline, on the contrary, our colleges are becoming centers of literary merit, but there is too much of the "easy going" college spirit in it, and, articles in which suggestive and thoughtful sentiments are penned, are few in the majority of our papers. The athletic news, college news, alumni news, society items, etc., all must be there, and even the ridiculous makes a college paper spacy and naysy, but the too too ridiculous lowers the dignity of college journalism, as well as of any other publication, although students are generally classed among the excusable. The Butler Collegian, in every respect, is a model paper, and worthy of imitation, and the nature of the article already alluded to would raise the standard of many a college publication, if followed.

We learn from Prof. Nykerk, that he has lately received several valuable additions to his collection of specimens for the class in geology. The donors are students of the Preparatory Department. There are not others who are able and willing to help in this way.

Now that Spring has again come upon us, and the campus is beginning to exchange its dismal garb of Winter's barrenness for the verdant robes of awakening Spring, it would be well for us as students not to thwart Dame Nature in her attempts at beautifying the college terrace. Disgraceful as it is to mention the fact, though we are ready enough to laud the natural beauty of our campus, with equally characteristic persistence do we disfigure it by our heedlessness. Despite the kindest behests from the "powers that be" and our fondest appreciation of the beautiful, we will use the green sward as foot-paths instead of the walks. There is an old homely adage that says, "It is a foul bird that spoils its own nest." Let each one draw the lesson it teaches for himself and act accordingly.

De Alumnis.

EDITED BY J. VAN '88, '90.

REVIEW.

In continuance of the review of the several classes that graduated from Hope College, we have now arrived at the class of 1886.

Besides being the largest of the classes that had hitherto received their diplomas from Hope, it was also, indeed, a model class, for, of the ten young men, eight have eventually, turned out to be ministers of the gospel, while one chose another honorable occupation, that of doctor of dental surgery. The remaining member was P. M. Eelsenburg, who died July 26, 1881, while in pursuit of a theological course at the Western Theological Seminary. Apparently, mother
Hope had already in those days established her fame as having a high ambition that her children should follow the footsteps of the pious and devout early-settlers, to whom she is indebted for her existence.

Upon graduation from Hope, W. G. Baas, entered the Theological Seminary at New Brunswick. After finishing his course there in 1883, he labored as a missionary among the Hollanders in Wayne county, N. Y., residing at Arcadia. In 1888, one of the mission churches at Palmyra, N. Y., called him as their pastor. This field he left in a hopeful and flourishing condition in 1891, when he received and accepted a call to be pastor of the Reformed church at Beaverdam, Mich., his present location.

Rev. Abraham Stegeman is at present shepherding that part of the Master's flock which constitutes the Reformed Church of New Holland, Mich. His former field of labor was in Harrison, South Dakota, where he was from the time of his graduation from the New Brunswick Seminary, in 1883, until 1892.

Another one of those, whose highest aim and greatest joy it is to proclaim the "glad tidings," is Rev. J. P. De Jong, who is, at present, pastor of the Reformed church at Zeeland, Mich. Rev. De Jong is a graduate of the McCormick Seminary at Chicago. His pastorates were as follows: Greenleafton, Minn., from 1883 to 1885; New Holland, Mich., 1885 to 1887; Englewood, Ill., 1887 to 1893, when he left for Zeeland.

The career of Abel H. Huizinga is such that it not only reflects the greatest credit upon his Alma Mater, but also supports the well known fact that the Hollanders are a philosophic and deep-thinking people, besides affording a good illustration of what may be accomplished by assiduous application. After graduating from the New Brunswick Seminary in 1883, he entered Johns Hopkins University as a graduate student. Here he studied from 1883 until 1886. In 1884 he was elected Fellow of this university in the department of Semitic Languages. This fellowship he retained for two years, his course of study including Greek, Sanscrit, Comparative Philology, and Semitic Languages. He passed his final examinations and received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in 1886. The subject of his graduating thesis was "Analogy in the Semitic Languages." He was pastor of the Reformed church at New Paltz, N. Y., from 1886 until 1894, when he resigned his charge, having been appointed Adjunct Professor of Old Testament Literature and Exegesis in McCormick Theological Seminary at Chicago. He has contributed articles to many of the leading periodicals of this country, his articles also having been republished abroad. He is a member of the following societies: American Oriental Society, Society of Biblical Literature and Exegesis, Chicago Society of Biblical Research, and is also a charter councilor of the American Institute of Sacred Literature.

Rev. A. H. Strabbing writes, "For the first six years I was a pedagogue, trying to teach half a hundred young archibs how to behave, and, if possible, as supplementary work, to cause them to know the multiplication table, the rule of three, and the nine parts of speech." In this noble work he was occupied for two years in Jamestown and four in Graafschap. Evidently, he was of the honest conviction that his work was not called to spend his whole life as a pedagogue. Accordingly, from 1886 till 1889 he studied Theology at the Western Theological Seminary, East Sagatuck and Hamilton were his first charge. Thence he moved to Kalamazoo, Mich., where he is now pastor of the Third Reformed church.

Pedagogic blood also coursed through the veins of Rev. J. J. Van Zanten. For seven years he taught in different schools—one year in Cook county, Ill., three as the principal of the Orange City public schools, and three at the Northwestern Classical Academy. After studying for one year at the McCormick Seminary, he completed his theological course at the Western Theological Seminary, in 1890. From 1890—1893, he was the pastor of the Second Reformed church at Grand Haven. Thence he went to occupy the pulpit of the First Reformed church at Muskegon.

The steps of Rev. E. Van den Berge were thus directed that, for three years, he and his former classmate, Rev. Stegeman, labored together as neighbors in the same field of activity. It must certainly have been a great pleasure and satisfaction for these gentlemen to aid each other, as they had so often done in their college days. Rev. Van den Berge left North Holland last month to take up his new charge at Englewood, N. J., a prosperous and beautiful suburb of New York city, near the Palisades of the Hudson River. His former pastorates were Passaic, N. J., from 1888—1891; Orange City, Ia., from 1891—1893. He is a graduate of the Union Presbyterian Theological Seminary and the Christian Reformed Seminary at Grand Rapids. Hitherto, he has labored under the auspices of the Christian Reformed Church.

From Rev. F. J. Zwemer, of Graafschap, Mich., we have not yet received a response to our call for his history. For some years he was engaged as teacher in the public schools of Illinois, after which he took a theological course at the McCormick Seminary. One of his classmates writes, "We have been very much concerned about our bell-ringer, Rev. F. J. Zwemer, he being the only bachelor remaining for a long time; but, finally, he had to come back from the wild west to double his joys, soothe his sorrows, and settle in our neighboring village of Graafschap. He can now be seen regularly with his estimable wife at the public exercises of Hope."

In the spring of 1882, one bright morning (positively on the same day Adonis visited mother earth again) a newly painted shingle announced to the citizens of Holland, that the first Dutch dentist had come to minister unto their wants, and, in all cases, it was understood that their "don't want"s were to be extracted without pain. The sign was that of B. J. De Vries. He is a graduate of the Dental Department of the University of Michigan, and is still practicing dentistry at the old stand.

PERSONAL

'66. Rev. Wm. Moerdlyk has declined the call tendered him by the Second Reformed church of Grand Rapids.
'79. Rev. J. A. De Speldter has taken charge of the congregations at Macon and South Macon, Mich., for one year.

'80. Rev. E. Van der Berge, formerly of Crisp, Mich., has settled in his new charge at Englewood, N. J. He is very much pleased with his new field of labor.

'80. Rev. J. P. De Jong, of Zeeland, Mich., has been called by the Reformed church at Middelburg, Iowa.

'80. Rev. F. J. Zwemer has declined the appointment as Classical Missionary of the Classis of Illinois.

Among the Societies.

EDITED BY J. DE JongH, '79.

V. M. C. A.

The annual reports of committees, and election of officers, took place on March 12. In regard to the former, we are, certainly say, that there were exceedingly gratifying in every respect.

The number of committees is large, and we shall not mention all, although all have done good work.

It will probably be interesting for our readers to know that four Sunday Schools are constantly maintained under the supervision of the students.

At Fine Creek there is an average attendance of seventy-five. Of the six classes, five are taught in the English language and one in the Holland language.

At Lake Shore, also, great interest is shown in this work, and there is an average attendance of fifty-five.

At the Dyke School House the work has been greatly advanced of late. It has an average attendance of sixty, and a corps of earnest workers, and the blessing of God has not failed to accompany them. Our Eastern friends have also shown their interest in the work here done, and have not hesitated to extend us their aid. Books have been received from time to time, and this has served to increase the interest of the pupils. We desire to extend our thanks to these friends, while we hope and trust that the Kingdom of God may also be advanced by these means.

At Holland Centre a membership of fifty-two exists. They, also, have experienced the Divine approval upon their work.

The College prayer meeting has been well attended.

The report of the President was to the point. We are glad to hear that, as an Association, we are not behind any other in work, but rather leaders.

We rejoice to learn from the Membership Committee of our Association, that forty members have been added, of whom twenty are active, and twenty associate members.

The following week the Association had the pleasure of listening to an address, given by the Rev. G. H. Dubink, on the subject, "Studies of Nature from a Biblical Standpoint." Many a beautiful thought was presented.

On Sunday evening, March 22, Mr. Brashas, Secretary of the Students' Volunteer Movement, addressed the society on Missions. The speaker manifested great power in the choice of illustrations, and we trust that many more will go to make known the Tidings of Joy to those who are still in heathen darkness.

The last meeting of the month and term was conducted by Rev. A. Steege, man of North Holland. His subject was, "Faith." The lecture proved interesting and instructive.

The newly elected officers are the following: President, G. Watermueller; Vice-President, T. Rozendaal; Corresponding Secretary, J. Bonninga; Recording Secretary, J. Oesewaarde; Treasurer, H. Shuyter.

COSMOPOLITAN.

It is sometimes interesting to consider whether circumstances make the man or whether man makes the circumstances. Similarly, we might ask whether, in the present time, societies in general are directing the world's course, or whether the latter is moulding the character of societies. The influence, undoubtedly, is mutual.

The Cosmopolitans, while silent as to the first part of the question, will gladly testify that the condition of the world has decidedly influenced their meetings during the past term. The stirring times of the present, furnish excellent material for discussion and oratory—for sharpening the intellect as well as for arousing the most latent feelings within. While endeavoring to remain in close touch with the world, the Cosmopolitans have largely availed themselves of this material. The cry of helpless Armenia has entered the hall and found there a ready response in the sympathy and eloquence of the members. Even the roaring of the cannon on Cuba's soil has reverberated from wall to wall, and inspired many a listener with more patriotism.

But now, as the bright days of Spring are ushering in the melodious songs of birds, the necessity is felt for remaining not only in touch with the world, but also in harmony with nature. For that purpose it was deemed advisable to introduce more music into the society and, accordingly, College song books have been procured. Quartettes, solos, etc., now also form an interesting part of the program.

FRATERNAL.

"Seizing time by the forelock," the Fraternal Society has already started the work for the last term of the school year. At the last meeting of the second term, the following officers were elected: President, Jas. E. Moerdly; Vice-President, G. W. Kooyers; Secretary, J. B. Steketee; Keeper of the Archives, A. L. Warnaars. The last named is a new office. For the past three months a committee of five has been quietly collecting archives of the society in the shape of orations, and other papers, presented
THE ANCHOR

in times past in the society. The committee has been very successful. From thirty-one alumni who have so far replied to the requests for papers, the society has received over seventy-five papers. Besides these, two badges, used by the society in 1863, have been received. The latest find, is a book used by the original society at Union College, giving the history of the origin and the founders and early members of the society in 1835-1834. In view of the success of the committee, it was deemed wise to continue this work, and for that purpose a new office was created. The "Fraters in praesenti" now ask all graduates of the society to raise their libraries, and help make this collection of papers an interesting one.

CUPID'S CLUB.

Things round-about us are cordially on the wing. Kinghams have risen and have fallen, but this Club still stands. It has simply changed its place of abode. After several years of toil in one of the lower rooms of Van Vleck Hall, it will for the present, through the kindness of the Cosmopolitan Society, hold its meetings in the Ogell House, in a room whose atmosphere will be forever stained with the principles of Dogmatic Theology.

The proverbs, "Alle veranderung is geen verbetering," cannot be applied in this case, for the same interest and enthusiasm is shown as heretofore. At a recent meeting, while the question, "Resolved, that Genius is a Natural Gift," was debated, so difficult was it to decide who had gained the victory, that upon merits of the arguments, the vote resulted in a tie.

The Club also enjoys frequent visits from those not of our number. Are there not others among Hope's boys who have a desire to meet with us and train themselves for future usefulness, in the service of their mother-tongue?

ALPHA SECTION MELIPHONE.

The Alpha Section has just completed another term's work. At the beginning of the year, the Section seemed rather weak, but it has pushed itself forward with such a determination that at present it is as strong as ever. The programs rendered by this section, were well carried out, and showed a great deal of preparation, and everything was carried on with a spirit most commendable. The "Bust" is already being talked of. The one of '95 will, undoubtedly, be a success, and will exceed anything that the Meliphone has herefore attempted.

PHI ETA EPHISON CLUB.

This club, although young, fulfills its mission. Our college well supplied with societies, but until now no actual literary society existed. The object of this club, as the preamble of its constitution indicates, is, "to acquire a more extensive acquaintance with literature and authors, to obtain a greater proficiency in the art of criticism, and to secure greater facility in composition". Only such students as have a fair general knowledge of literature, and show interest in that study, are elected as members.

Great enthusiasm, ardent study, and careful preparation, have been shown by the members during the time of its existence. The present condition of the club gives great promises for the future.

College Jottings.

EDITED BY L. VAN DEN BERG AND H. SLUYTERS.

Hard cases!

Indisposed?

Sugar the brown!!!

Golden Harvest is a hummer.

Petoskey "hat einen Hund."

Catalogue is out. "She's a beaut."

AJCHYED How they overlock.

Meehing did see.

The "A" Class is now the banner class of spectacles.

Wm. Maurits, the popular Central drug clerk, is now a tooter.

A junior's German rendering, "Ich bitte euch"—"What's a biting you?"

Prof. of Physics—"How do you determine the radius of that circle?"

F—da—"By the length of the string."

Where are you going H—ga?

"Oh, we are going to visit our relatives."

March 17, Theodore Van Zoeren was seen with his old classmates the Soph's. The "grippe" gripped several of our boys, one and all are slowly convalescing.

March 27, Robert Douma visited with his former classmates—the Freshmen.

Godfrey no longer subscribes. His laborious horse-and-buggy-courtship, however, endures.

The diverging rays of Physics will never again be brought to a focus by the sporty Juniors.

Prof. Kleinbeckel was unable to meet his classes March 12, due to an attack of the "grippe."

On the evening of March 25, the Seniors enjoyed a happy repast at the home of Prof. Yantema.

Long lessons and organ grinders have made their appearance—an unhailing indication of Spring.

The Western Theological Seminary is in possession of the valuable library of the late Rev. Dr. Chambers.

S. R. De Pree is acting suspiciously. He was seen carefully examining Vandervliet's Cape and cloak department.

The "A" class in German are becoming physically lank. To recite at 7:15 a. m., gives them but two meals a day.

John Maurits was in town a short time ago shaking hands and exchanging salutations with his numerous friends.

F. C. Warnshuis was heard to mutter in his sleep, "Two faced Janje." Who gave the mitten, is still a point of conjecture.

The Ladies' Waiting Room has realized a decided change for the better. Soap, water, and muscle have often wrought wonders.

Egbert Boone, '97, was defeated in the recent election in Holland township. He was the Citizen's candidate for School Inspector.

B—l is turning his spare moments to profitable use by fostering a "strike." It has a tendency to indulge the gentleman with humor. The Juniors, however, are not without notice it.

PALMER MEECH & CO.

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, TEXT BOOKS, FINE-ILLUSTRATIONERY, ENGRAVING.

50 MONROE STREET

AND 89 OTTAWA ST.,

GRAND RAPIDS.
Heart Disease 30 Yrs!

Short Breath, Palpitation.

Mr. G. W. McKenzie, postmaster of
Kokomo, Ind., and a brave ex-soldier,
says: "I had been severely troubled
with heart disease ever since leaving
the army at the close of the late
war. I was troubled with palpitation
and shortness of breath. I could not
sleep on my left side, and had pain
around my heart. I became so ill
that I was much alarmed, and for-
fortunately my attention was called
to Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

I decided to try it. The first bottle
made a decided improvement in my
condition, and five bottles have com-
pletely cured me."

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a
positive satisfaction or 100 cents back in
cash basis. All orders postpaid.

G. W. MCKINSEY, P. M., Kokomo, Ind.

NOTICES

Subscription, postage prepaid, state a year. Subscrip-
tions may begin at any time, and are payable in ad-
ance, single copies, ten cents.

The Avenue will be sent to subscribers until accruals
are paid and discontinuance requested. If this
portion of the paper is marked, your subscription is
due.

Any subscriber who fails to receive the paper at
the proper time will confer a favor by notifying the sub-
scription manager immediately. Address all communi-
cations to Tim Avenue, Hope College, Holland, Mich.

The name of the author must accompany all communi-
cations.

For advertising rates, apply to Advertising Manager.

EXCHANGES.

Cornell is the winner in the contest
for the Lodge and Davis silver and
nickel-plated tool-room lathe. The
University of Michigan had 75,000
votes in the contest.

Last year Yale spent $45,000 on
athletics. $100,000 was raised by sub-
scription, and the remainder was
raised by the proceeds of ball games.

A new institution was started on
March 2d, called the University of
Indianapolis. It’s a combination of
several institutions already in exis-
tence, Butler Literary College, the
Medical College of Indiana, the Indi-
ana Dental College, and the Indiana
Law School.

Several students of the University of
Chicago have been suspended for
disregarding the rule compelling them
to exercise in the gymnasium forty-five
minutes each day for four days of the
week. Self-supporting students who
have been neglecting the rule say that
they have had no time to attend the
“gyms” classes, but the faculty is re-
solved that the rule must be binding
on all alike.

A new publication, The Waste Basket,
has reached us. The magazine is to
be published in the interest of new
writers. The regular departments are
four, and promise to be interesting.

The University Courier of April 3,
contains a descriptive article, en-
titled, “The University of Pennsyl-
vania Dormitory System.” $1,000,000
is necessary for the construction of
the entire system.

Bargains!!!

REMEMBER OUR . . .

Bargain Sale

C O M M E N C I N G . . . .

M O N D A Y, Ap r i l 20th

A N D LASTING . . . .

3 D A Y S . . . .

Call and see what big bargains
we offer.

HAGY & BOGE.

The Tower Block Shoe Dealers.
Ready for Sport
Of all Kinds.

Fishing Tackles,
Base Ball Outfits,
Foot-Halls, etc.

AT
H. VAN TONGEREN'S
CIGAR STORE.
HOLLAND, MICH.

Bound to lead in lowest prices.

When in need of a Stylish Suit.

CALL ON

BOSMAN
BROS.
THE LEADING

Clothiers and Hatters.

HOLLAND, MICH.

M. J. COOK, Dentist,

Gold Fillings, Crown and
Bridge Work a Specialty.

Teeth extracted without
pain. No extra charge.

Over Bloom's Bakery,
Eighth Street.

Holland, Mich.

See HARDIE
the First Ward Jeweler

FINE REPAIRING.
WATCHES.
ALARM CLOCKS
FOR STUDENTS.
SMOKED SPUT
FOR YOUR EYES.

Special Rates to Students.

WEST MICHIGAN

STEAM
LAUNDRY.

Try us and be convinced that our work
Is the Best.

E8 Agents at Van Vleck Hall and at the
Club House.

FOR
DINNER or
TEA SETS.

Either in plain or decorated
ware, China or Grandine call
on
B. STEKETEE,
Post, Block, River and 8th St.,
HOLLAND, MICH.

Goods guaranteed and matched for years to come.

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, MICHIGAN

Students take Notice.

The Practical Watchmaker

H. WYKHUYSEN

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,
EIGHT STREET.

HOLLAND, MICH.

PATENTS OBTAINED, TERMS EASY.

A Watchmaker of Thirty-five years experience.

The Practical Watchmaker.

Drawing and description to L. Bosman & Co., Attorneys
Washington, D. C.

The following list of High Grade Tobaccos can be
found at

H. Van Tongeren's
CIGAR STORE.

Yale Mixture, per lb. $2.00
Turkish Mixture, per lb. 2.00
Golden Sceptre, per lb. 1.00
Ensign, per lb. 1.00
Island Mixture, per lb. 1.00
Oxford Hash, per lb. 1.00
Western Univ. per lb. 1.00
Lone Jack, per lb. 1.00
U of M., per lb. 1.00
English Bird's Eye, per lb. 1.00
Princess Royal, per lb. 1.00
Pescadillo, per lb. 1.00
Gloriana, per lb. 1.00
Ishwatha, per lb. 1.00
Richmond Mixture, per lb. 1.00
Maryland Club, per lb. 1.00
Commercial Home, per lb. 1.00

HOLLAND, MICH.
G. A. Stevenson

The Holland Jewe
Carries the largest and best assortment of
Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Spectacles, Etc.

G. Bloms Express
Holland Telephone No. 31

G. A. Stevenson

Boys of Hope

Marry This Girl—Someday!

Dr. Kreamer's Drug Store.

H. Meyer & Son,

In the City.

MULDER BROS.

All kinds of

Book and

Job Printing

City.

Holland, Mich.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.

Special Attention to Diseases of Children.

Geo. Baker, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician.
Hope College, HOLLAND, MICHIGAN.

DEPARTMENTS:
GRAMMAR SCHOOL, COLLEGIATE AND 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:

Expenses Moderate. For further information or Catalogue apply to PROF. G. J. KOLLEN, LL.D., Pres.
PROF. C. DOESBURG, Sec'y.

Critical Consumers!

To those who are Particular about their Victual:

TAKE NOTICE!!

That we keep the best line of Teas... and Coffees OBTAINABLE.

GIVE US A TRIAL ON OUR CANNED GOODS.
YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.

Holland Tea Company.

Warm weather is coming, get a glass of Wild Cherry Phosphate to refresh up Free.