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THE ANCHOR.

"Spurn in Deo."—Ps. XXXII. 5.

VOLUME XII. JUNE, 1889. NUMBER 9

*The Battle of Tours.

A. T. BROOK.

This is a world of conflict. In all ages, man has taken up arms against his fellow-man. Strife and combat have ever been present among all men. No great nation has established its authority and power, without the blood of valiant heroes and gallant defenders. No high state of civilization has ever been wrought, which was not founded, directly or indirectly, upon the world's decisive battles. Slavery could not be uprooted in this country, until Gettysburg had lifted the heavy yoke from the enslaved and oppressed. Liberty was not able to spread her wings over this fair land, until Yorktown had securely closed the doors to English despotism and tyranny. Protestantism in England was not rescued from impending danger, until that "invincible armada" had been swept from the seas. Europe and civilization were not secure against the ever-threatening power of the Saracens, until the Battle of Tours had become history. Behold, here, one of the decisive battles of the world. It is not a combat between nation and nation, Frank and Arab, but it is "a struggle between East and West, between Gospel and Koran", between Cross and Crescent.

The opportune moment which the aggressive foe at Tours selected for attacking the citadels which were in the path of their progress and advance, may be one of the causes of the success of their movement and the rapidity of their progress. It is not to be doubted that Mohammed himself came forth with his doctrines at a time when Arabia was in an unsettled religious turmoil. Persia was attacked and subdued after it had exhausted its own strength in that long and memorable conflict with the Roman Empire. Europe was assailed by the Saracens, when it was a chaos of dissension; when the old classic world was lying at the doors of destruction; when the clouds of danger and disaster rising higher and higher, threatened to enshroud Europe in impenetrable darkness. Upon the ruins of the old Roman Empire roved a thriftless class, seeking the rich treasures which lay concealed in the bosom of the pros-trated power. On the north were the idolatrous Pagan tribes; around on every hand lay the lifeless form of the fallen Roman Empire; on the south were the enthusiastic Saracens, assailing the citadels of Christianity, attacking the strongholds of progress and advance; prepared to test the power and strength of their forces; prepared to engage in the most decisive and
detructive conflict of the age; prepared to aim their deadly dart at the very base of European civilization, in the hope that it should be uprooted, and cast into the realms of Mohammedanism.

The state of affairs in Gaul was alarming. The conditions did not point to the speedy defeat and overthrow of the Saracen power. The inhabitants consisted of conquered provincials, constantly warring with the tribes of their own land, or with those of other nations. Unity could not be found. The people had extricated themselves from that martial and ferocious spirit by which the descendants of Clovis were characterized. Government was becoming synony­ nous with despotism and anarchy. The germ of decay had already made its appearance. The shadow cast by the disgrace of the rulers, still darken­ ing the glorious achievements of the age. The Kings of the Merovingian dynasty were "mere phantoms of royalty." The emperors had lost their authority and were pursuing their course of dissension and indifference. In the midst of internal weakness and external danger, imperiled by strife within and threatened by the invinci­ ble Saracens without, it seemed as if the Government must perish; as if the idle dreams of Caesar and Mithridates are to become realities; as if Christi­ anity must fall, Mohammedanism triumph, and all Europe must sink before the fanatics of the desert, and be thrust under the dire and contemptible yoke which the Moslems have placed upon all civilization. With Pagan­ ism present on one hand, with Mo­ hammedanism threatening on the other, with dissensions among the people and indifference among the rulers, where shall Christianity seek for deliverance? Shall corruption rule supreme? Shall Christianity be de­ thrown? Shall the sceptre of Moh­ hammedanism assume still greater authority? The Saracen hoped it. The European feared it. Religious enthusi­asm and ambition cried "Forward!" But destiny had conceived of a nobler plan.

Every age, in the time of pressing need, brings forth its hero. When Spain attempted to establish her authority in the land of the dykes, the century brought forth its William of Orange. When the tidal wave of the Reformation swept over Europe, the age produced its Luther. When the powerful hand of slavery was about to tend in twain the strong bands which united us into one glorious nation, time presented its greatest patriot—the immortal Lincoln. When the Saracens were threatening to burst asunder the mighty fabrics of Christi­ anity and civilization, Charles Martel with his iron grasp seizes the helm of opportunity. Here, upon the scene of action, behold him—a youthful prince of theAustrasian Franks, a humble servant of the King, a mayor of the palace. He had heard of the enthu­ siasm of the Saracens. He had watched with dread and alarm the progress of their conquests. And this youthful prince, moved by the spirit which animates men in the time of greatest peril; urged on by a sense of duty and justice; compelled by the hostile progress of the Saracens who threatened to supplant the Indo Euro­ pean by a Semitic type of civiliza­ tion,—this valiant hero comes forward as the champion of Christian institu­

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and stands—stands that he may uphold his country's honor; stands that he may defend his children's her­itage; stands that he may hand down to posterity the golden legacies already in the possession of his country­ men, ward off the Pagan tribes on the north, expel the Saracenic hordes on the south, rescue the world from per­ilous retrogression and hopeless disa­ster, and stamp the destiny of Gaul, of Europe, of all civilization.

But a crisis in the world's history is nearing. The Saracens, ever mindful of the magical words which fell from the lips of the Prophet, resolved to ex­ tend their conquests. They advance farther into Gaul. The idea of booty and destruction is in the front; in the rear is the desire of religious con­quest. The teaching of their prophet maintains their loyalty; stimulates their devotion; inflames their passions; kindles their ardor; arouses their enthu­ siasm, so that nothing can stand in the path of their victorious arms. But Charles Martel with an army of heroic and devoted Europeans, marches bravely onward and takes his stand opposite this formidable foe. A bat­ tle is inevitable. The destinies of the world are in great suspense. Which shall triumph, Cross or Crescent? Who shall be exalted, Christ or Mo­ hammed? To determine the fate of Europe, Christiani­ty and civilization—this is the principle for which the heroic sons of the nation are to shed their blood on the field of Tours. The battle is on. The most decis­ive conflict of the age—here, behold it! Enveloped in an atmosphere of hostility, the spirit of heroism and bravery is breathed into the hearts of the stalwart Franks. The two armies are face to face. The East is opposed to the West; the camel-driver of Me­ dinas is opposed to the Lowly One of Galilees; the Cross is opposed to the Crescent. Destinies are to be wrought which time itself shall never undo. Silence broods over the nations, while unseen fingers, invisible forces, are quietly shaping the settings of the most critical scene in the world's dra­ma. Abderrahman orders a general attack. A pivot has been reached upon which the world's history is to revolve. The Moslems venture the first march. Battalions of Numidian cavalry rush against the squadrons of the Europeans. The Moslem horse­men, fast and furious, attack the Christian lines. The Europeans resist manfully. They stand as solid walls. Swords and lances flash in the sunlight. The clanger of the arm­y resounds, echoing and re-echoing far and wide among the sunny hills of France. The Saracens make their way into the center of the Christian hosts. Charles Martel urges his men on to victory. The Franks advance farther. Swords flash. Lances glitter. Their helmets reflect the agony endured. The crash of steel adds terror. Hand to hand conflict ensues. Blood flows freely. Death and de­struction rule supreme. The intensi­ty of the struggle grows greater and greater. A false cry arises in the ene­my's camp. The Moslems retreat. The Christians pursue. Disorder arises among the Arabs. Abderrah­ man is surrounded by the followers of the Cross. He is pierced with wea­pons. He dies on the field of battle. The Arabs, with their leader lost, give up the struggle. They desert their camps. They flee before the enemy.
The battle is over. The foundations of Mohammedanism have been shaken. The power of the Saracen has been broken. Its splendor has been forever dimmed. Tours has re-opened the doors to progress and advance, and freedom, besprinkled with the blood of heroes and martyrs, has entered the dark realms of persecution and disaster; has grasped the helm of civilization; has directed the course of Gaul, of Europe, of the entire world, away from the fanaticisms of Mohammed, to the lofty and sublime teachings of the lowly Nazarene. Where the Saracen was in power, there theFrank now rules; where hostility wrought destruction, there peace now breathes prosperity; where the Crescent was the emblem of disaster, there the Cross became the ensign of peace: and where Mohammedanism threatened to assume sway, there Christianity was exalted, never to be dethroned from its honored and lofty eminence.

The battle of Tours is one of the most decisive of the world's battles. It is one of those signal events upon which all history is focused. Upon its outcome depended the strength of Christianity, the progress of civilization, the greatness of Europe. Should civilization advance? Should Europe progress? Tours has handed down an unquestionable verdict. History has accepted it. Time has honored it. The world still applauds it and venerates Charles Martin for his loyalty, his patriotism, his heroic courage. Well may he be called the hero of Tours. It was he who enabled the Cross to triumph over the Crescent. It was he who rescued Christianity from the dire and contemptible dogmas of Islam. It was he who held the reins of destiny. It was he who struck the thundering blow which shook the proud and exalted throne of Mohammedan splendor. All hail Charles Martin—hero, soldier, champion, deliverer! Time's accurate finger shall ever record him as the hero of Tours, as the bravest of soldiers, as the champion of the Cross, as the world's deliverer from the powerful grasp of Mohammed.

Thesixteenth century of the Christian era brought to the champions of freedom the heritage of despair. The night of a thousand years had guided the progress and advance, and freedom, besprinkled with the blood of heroes and martyrs, has entered the dark realms of persecution and disaster; has grasped the helm of civilization; has directed the course of Gaul, of Europe, of the entire world, away from the fanaticalism of Mohammed, to the lofty and sublime teachings of the lowly Nazarene. Where the Saracen was in power, there the Frank now rules; where hostility wrought destruction, there peace now breathes prosperity; where the Crescent was the emblem of disaster, there the Cross became the ensign of peace: and where Mohammedanism threatened to assume sway, there Christianity was exalted, never to be dethroned from its honored and lofty eminence.

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**Gustavus Adolphus.**

*ESTUDIO E. LAMPS, CIE.*

For the simple faith of early Christian days had given way to pomp and empty form. Disciples of sin in the guise of saints thrived on blind credulity. Selfishness and lust of temporal power bound the world in sacerdotal chains, and Evil reigned supreme. Ignorance, like a pall, lay upon the helpless world, and superstitions stalked about, specters of hopes that should have been.

And yet decadence found in itself the seeds of resurrection. Wyclif in the north, the Reformation's morning star. Savonarola in the south, its brilliant, flashing meteor, had heralded a coming day of better things. The Reformation had revealed to man that he could think if he would but dare. The printing press had come to force mankind to think and, having thought, to act. Then had come the Reformation. The words of Luther, called "half battles", proved victorious. Germany fell beneath their sway and a language was formed upon which arose the structure of a mighty nation: a language in which a Kant might reason, a Goethe sing, and a Bis-marck thunder statesmanship.

But more than language, more than conditions for a nation's birth, the Reformation had roused a spirit that was striving to shatter the fetters of centuries, to give deliverance to nations, and to leave for all coming time the precious heritage of civil liberty and freedom to worship as conscience enjoined. Where the zeal of Columbus had shown the way the Protestant wave was longing to follow and, bating in its spray that new found shore, to baptize it in the name of Liberty, Equality, Fraternity. The new-born faith saw in prophetic vision its full fruition in that western world: the civil independence, religious tolerance, the freedom of mind and tongue and wish and song. The Emperor, in exultation, dreamed of more extended sway till Vienna should become a second Rome, himself a second Caesar. The kings of other nations trembled on their thrones. Germany lay helpless and bleeding. Hopeless despair filled the Protestant heart. But should Freedom, blinded by the spirit of darkness and repression, appeal in vain to the God of Right to send a savior? Was truth forever vanquished? Ah, no! At an hour thus dark and hopeless, from out the cold and barren north sweeps down the defender of...
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truth and freedom, Gustavus Adolphus. Ferdinand boasts in scorn that the zeal of Catholic troops will melt the king of ice and snow. Nay, let the Emperor tremble: a greater than Ferdinand, a greater than Wallenstein, is here. The hour, the need, and the man have come together.

Could this fair and gifted youth have had prevision of his greatest work, his days of education could not have been more wisely spent. He sought the full development of mind and soul; then, drawn away from arts of peace by his country's need of a warrior-king, he became a master of the arts of war. He overcame by force of arms the greed of Denmark, the hate of Russia, the anarchy of Poland. Then through reforms he became to Sweden what Alfred and Cromwell were to England, what Richelieu was to France.

But his duty was not yet done. This had been but preparation for a greater mission: He heard the call of God and Humanity and would not disobey. Rejecting ease, a peaceful reign, a happy life, he chose privation, toil of battle and march, a soldier's death. He sailed away to the German coast, to work, and stone, is here. The Ferdinand, then cf!d

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THE Oratorical Contest.

The long look'd for contest was held in the College Chapel on the evening of May 3th. Everything that could be done in the matter of preparation had been performed. The spirit in which everything had been
carried on, showed that the students
determined to make it a success.
Throughout the evening the enthu-
siasm was also unbounded. Shout
upon shout resounded through the hall,
each delegation doing what it could
to inspire its respective representa-
tive. After the invocation by Dr.
Beardslee of the Seminary, the Col-
eges Glee Club rendered a selection.

As usual, Prof Nykork had the boys
in good trim: hence their success.

The first speaker of the evening was
the home contestant, A. T. Broek, on
the subject, "The Battle of Tours." Gifted with an excellent voice, he at
once captivated the audience and held
the attention almost throughout. His
expression and gestures were excellent.
The production was written in a style worthy of being called oratorical.

Here were numerous antithesis,
cumulative sentences, several excellent
climaxes; and all brought out in the
delivery with telling effect. What
was especially forcible was the speak-
er's enthusiasm.

Coe Haynes, representative of Kala-
mazoo, spoke next on "The Jew in
History." The speaker certainly showed by his treatment of the subject
that he was master of the situation.
Possessed of a clear and pleasant
voice, which with the forcible presenta-
tion and the short but emphatic cli-
naxes, produced good effect. He also
displayed considerable feeling.

Following this was an instrumental
selection by Miss Amy Yates and Mr.
E. Dunster Kremers. We fear the music was not appreciated as it should have been.
The reason of the lively dis-
cussion already in progress as to the
merits of the two preceding speakers.

The next speaker of the evening
was Carl H. Smith of the M. A. C.,
on the "Destiny of a Nation." He spoke
in a very deliberate way throughout.
The variations at times were well
chosen. Though Mr. Smith might not win, he certainly succeeded in
producing a favorable impression, both
by thought and delivery.

The fourth orator, Miss Rena M.
Oldfield, represented the State Nor-
mal. Her subject, "The Moors in
Spain," was admirably treated. Judg-
ing from the manner in which it was
spoken, the speaker seemed to mean
just what she said, nothing more, and
nothing less. The subject matter was
definite and to the point. This, in
connection with the pleasantness of
her voice and the ease and personality
of her delivery were conducive to make her a strong contestant.

Miss Grace Yates next entertained
the audience with a vocal selection.

As usual, everybody was pleased.

Olivet boiled up next in the person
of Ludwig T. Larsen, on "Gustavus
Adolphus." Inspired by the shouts
of his delegation, the speaker dipped
into his subject with a characteristic
earnestness. The keenness, the warmth
and liveliness of his thought, and
the beautiful figures were fascinating,
made more so by the spirited and
emotional touch of the speaker.

Probably the fact against him was the
somewhat weaker quality of his voice
in comparison with the others. Nev-
theless, Mr. Larsen did himself credit, it
being apparent that he desired his audience to understand what he said.

Next came Albion. The orator
was Frank M. Cottrell on the subject,
"Lesser Lights." The subject mat-
ter was largely based upon the life
and work of Col. Waring. The speaker was at times very vivid,
bring ing out very strongly, for example, the
horrors of New York and Havana
corruption among which Col. Waring
was wont to toil. All through he spoke
in a manner in harmony with his thought.

After this Apollo's art was once
more tested by Miss Grace Yates and
Prof Nykork. Not being very fa-
miliar with the technics of the art, we
would not attempt to make any crit-
icism, except that, like many times be-
fore, we were delighted with these
modest strains.

The last orator was C. C. Mitchell
of Hillsdale. His subject was "The
Upward Trend." Vigorous in his
statements, the speaker held the audi-
ence bound and interested. There
was considerable enthusiasm, especi-
ally during the latter half.

While the judges retired to decide
which orator was the winner, all were
held in a pleasant humor by the yells
from different parts of the room and
the happy remarks of Wm. Alden
Smith, Prof. Bergen, and the Hon.
G. J. Dickema. Immediately after the
result of the contest was stated, in
which the first place was awarded to
Mr. Mitchell, second to Mr. Larsen,
and third to Mr. Broek.

Such was the contest. Though
Hope might not have first place, she
nevertheless made a good showing.

We trust that if nothing else was
gained, at least an inspiration for this
sublime art was created which will yet result in giving Hope a
complete victory in the future. After
the meeting a reception was given in honor of the delegates at President
Kollen's home.

The following is a report of the dif-
ferent judges:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Thought and Composition</th>
<th>Delivery</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A. T. Broek, Hope</td>
<td>85</td>
<td>85</td>
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<tr>
<td>&quot;The Battle of Tours&quot;</td>
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<td>Coe Haynes, Kalamazoo</td>
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<td>&quot;The Jew in History&quot;</td>
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<td>Carl H. Smith, Lawrence</td>
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<td>&quot;The Destiny of a Nation&quot;</td>
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<td>Rena M. Oldfield, Hillsdale</td>
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<td>&quot;Gustavus Adolphus&quot;</td>
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<td>Ludwig T. Larsen, Olivet</td>
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The Mermaid

Mermaid gliding o'er the wave
Onward gently moving,

Tomb of sailors' loving:

Mermaid riding on a grave.

The three now sing a lay
For thy tender beauty!

1st the living long

Think in sense of duty.
Often hast thou men entreated
On the billows drifting,
Often hast thou love enhanced.
To its zenith lifting.
Never have I beauty known
Of an earthly creature.
Never has a flower blown
More conformed with nature.
Freely let sweet music ring
Out upon the ocean.
Freely let the Muses sing
To thee in devotion.

When the moon all silvery shines
Through the chasm when broken,
When the wave, have narrow lines,
It is then a token.
That the sea nymphs are in sight
Singing, swimming gayly;
That they all are in delight
Coming, going daily.
Thanks to Oceana kind
For so freely giving;
Thanks for such as none can find
On this earth a living.

Notes and Comments.

Indifference is always the harbinger of slavery, freedom the eternal reward of vigilance.

Success is a relative term indicating how far one approaches his ideal in comparison with others who choose the same object for attainment.

The subject of the last lecture of the season was, "Is Uncle Sam Sufficient unto Himself?"

J. DeWitt Tiller. The speaker took one comprehensive review of the history of our country from the earliest times, from the time the aboriginal Mound Builders erected their mounds and the Indians roamed thro' the forests to the present day.

The French, Spanish, English, and Dutch were the chief nations which contributed to make America a great nation. They were not all actuated by pure motives, as some were distinguished for their love of conquest, or of filling the home treasury, while others came here to seek an asylum for their liberty-loving consciences.

But the history of Spain clearly shows that a people cannot love liberty, the meaning of which they do not comprehend.

The speaker claimed that Canada was our prospective property. He predicted that the child is living who shall see our flag on Hudson Bay, and floating over the city of Mexico. But we must not think that all liberty is confined to our Republic. The Englishman today is enjoying freedom as much as we are.

In many respects we owe our existence and national life to English laws and institutions. In the realm of literature, we have the Bible, Shakespeare, Milton, J. G. Whittier and others.

Our laws do not imitate those of France, but are chiefly based on the common law of England. Our Presidents have also been largely Englishmen.

But in certain respects we differ widely from England. We assimilate other nationalities better than any country on the globe. No one ever heard of an Irishman becoming an Englishman. But we can soon make even a Chinaman an American. We are now making a language of our own, which need no longer be called the Queen's. Its flexibility is far superior to the English across the ocean. We also have perfect religious freedom, while England is still hampered by the Established Church.

The last question which was considered was whether we can profit by making an alliance with England. The physical reasons in our favor are the distance, the nature of the intervening elements, and our ownership of the best part of this continent. The ethical reasons are the universality of intelligence, the quality of implicit obedience, love for our country, and the promulgation of the Monroe Doctrine.

Mr. Miller is not a great orator. He occasionally used slang expressions which rather weakened his statements than strengthened them. But he is a deep thinker, with liberal and cosmopolitan ideas, and very much in earnest.

Are the days of oratorical victories past? Has the civilization of the nineteenth century delved the grave for oratory? The answer is frequently in the affirmative. The press, it is argued, has replaced it. Men now read, and hence have no longer any taste for this art of persuasion. As further proof, attention is called to the retirement from the rostrum of men as Talmage, or to the difficulty of assembling people in places of public gathering, especially the church.

But before admitting these things as proof of the weakening power of oratory, may we not legitimately ask what we are to understand by this art?

What is oratory? Is it a schoolboy recital without more thought or feeling? Does it consist in collecting a few, dry facts, historical or otherwise, which any and every book will supply; put them in a lifeless monotone—monotonous as the ceaseless surge of the sea upon the shore, and like it rocking us to sleep? Or does it probably consist in taking a subject; penetrating into its depths by patient toil; becoming convinced and convinced of the overpowering truth hidden within; and then speaking with the soul astral and afire by this very truth? We believe it is. To become truly eloquent, the orator must do more than collect facts. He must brood upon them; he must dig into his own soul for them, until their power thrills the harpstrings of his inner life.

Nor
will this be bombast or saying the air, for these are but excitement, not real emotion.

Besides this, take into consideration the end of oratory, and the force is doubly increased. Oratory is primarily to persuade. Hence a good essay will not suffice. The treatment, the style, (for there is a true oratorical style) must be different. There must be antitheses, periods, accumulations of thought, climaxes, appeal by interrogation as well as direct, earnest, soul-stirring thought. Do we wish to convict a man of sin, let us persuade him to study the Bible for himself, instead of doing it for him.

Such oratory is not declining, and never will decline. Men are as willing to listen to eloquence today as in the long ago, because the fundamental life of humanity changes not. In nature, men are the “same, yesterday, today, and forever.” “The appeal of mind to mind, of heart to heart, intensified by all the external conditions, called action, cannot, and never will be replaced by books. The living voice—who will not listen to it?

The fact that public address is being pushed to the wall is because it is not oratory. The reason is manifest. We have too much undigested book lore. As a result, we talk instead of orate. Judging from much of the present day public speaking, it would seem that there was no relation between man's intellectual and spiritual nature; that all a speaker must do is to fill his heart—not his heart; consider his audience a sort of funnel, and pour forth an unbroken and unvarying stream of words. But who will not weary of it? On the other hand, only let men know and feel, and the world will listen.

What Is My Duty As a Christian Student?

The following propositions were presented to the delegates at Lake Geneva, in 1866, by Prof. W. W. White.

I. There is a place for each man in the plan of God.

II. We shall be happy if we find that place.

III. We shall be unhappy if we do not find that place.

IV. We shall succeed if we find that place.

V. We shall not succeed if we do not find it.

VI. God cannot land us in the place He has provided for us if we are unwilling to go.

XIV. The assumption that to go as a missionary means obscurity and failure is unwarranted. If we are where God wants us we'll be heard from.

XV. Means are at hand for our guidance into the place where God wishes to have us.

1. His Word.
2. Look on the fields, John 4:35.

De Alumnis.

Rev. R. Bloemendal, '81, of Muskegon, has received the call from the Second Reformed Church of Grand Rapids, Mich., to have us.

Rev. P. Ishman, '78, has accepted the call to Maurice, Ia.

Hon. G. J. Diekema, '77, will deliver the Commencement oration for the Benton Harbor High School.

G. E. Kollen, '88, has for the third time been elected City Attorney of Holland.

W. D. Zoethout, '89, has concluded a series of lectures to the students of the Harvey Medical School at Chicago.

Rev. J. M. Van der Meulen, '91, has accepted the call to the First Reformed church of Grand Rapids.

Rev. A. Oosterhoff, '92, of Greenlawn, Minn., spent his vacation in Michigan with relatives and friends.

Rev. W. Miedema, '93, of Bushnell, Ill., made a short visit in Holland lately.

John Heeren, '04, has completed his course at Rush Medical College, and will begin his practice at Des Moines, Ia.

H. Yonker, '07, will discontinue his course at the Seminary and expects to enter Rush Medical College, at Chicago.

L. Van den Burg, '97, of Princeton, is visiting friends in the city and will soon leave for his summer charge at Sioux Center, Ia.

More laurels for Hope! This time it is Ties Mulder, '98, who has captured the Greek prize of fifty dollars at New Brunswick.

Among the Societies.

On May 11th Dr. H. E. Dosker addressed the Y. M. C. A. on the "Ascension of Christ: its Practical Significance." He spoke in his usually instructive manner.
evangelization and the imperative duty of Christians to further the triumphant march of the Kingdom by an intelligent, enthusiastic and prayerful obedience to the Great Commission. P. F. Turner, General Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions, then spoke on the history and development of this summer campaign work. He also gave reports of some of the work accomplished last year. The movement promises to become an important factor for awakening a deeper, more practical missionary interest within the churches.

College Jottings

Edited by E. B. Armstrong, '01, and J. A. McGreevy, '01.

"My sweet little glue-pot."
"Don't give a hobble-gobble!"
Pella Blatter! Pella Blatter!
Schlitz the beer wagon!
McKinley, Depew, Moody, Fitzsimmons, all coming here to tea.
Don't be surprised if you find strange things in the young ladies' text-books.
DeKleine's equation:
The love of the students of Hope College = the love of interscholastic sports.
By algebraical sign:
The love x the students of Hope College = the love x interscholastic sports.
By removal of equal factors, love:
The students of Hope College are equal to interscholastic sports.
It seems quite possible that the visiting delegates will all remember the colors of "Hope."

Those desiring portraits of the "A" class feminine gender should strike early.
"Non est igitur amici talem esse in eum qualsis ille in se est!"
"It is not therefore the part of a friend to be such toward him as she is toward herself,"—and Dunson wondered why they laughed.
"Billy" Rinck on "Personal Conviction in Oratory": "We must believe that we know! We must act believe that we know! We must make other people believe that we know!"
Applicants for membership in the Hope College Orchestra can receive blanks by referring to E. D. Polewinski or J. Brandywiski.
The Orchestra line up is as follows: Devilene, A. Windyvinskii.
Right autarch, R. Deprezinski.
Left autarch, V. D. Meulenswinski.
Right violin, J. Brandywiski.
Left violin, V. D. Becksii.
Right flute, R. D. Youngzooksi.
Left flute, J. H. Hospersinkjipolitwillydoodle.
Quarter ocarina, E. D. Polewinski.
Full mandolin, Diekelooxinskii.
Several new members have joined whose names cannot be annexed for lack of room.
Prof. — "Is this poem a piece of Gothic architecture or merely a classic frieze?"
Wayer.—(In despair.) "A classic frieze?" (Aloud.) "Well, it didn't seem to me exactly frozen poetry, but—" [Loud applause.]
Miss Stokan of the Central School Kindergarten gave the Juniors under Prof. Ladd a chance to become acquainted with the children. The happy students seem to have been really charmed.

ALUMNI! Attention! The librarian is making a complete file of the back numbers of the Anchor, for the purpose of having them bound. The first two numbers are missing. Will some alumnus please provide us with them?
We would heartily recommend the Boarding Club to all aspiring serepaders. Appreciation is the very breath of life to hungry talent, and—er—genius.

Commencement week:
Friday evening, June 16, Melpomene Anniversary entertainment. Hon. G. J. Diekema speaker.
Sunday evening, June 18, Baccalaureate sermon by the Rev. Joachim Elmendorf, D. D., of the Collegiate Church of New York City, who is also to deliver the baccalaureate sermon at Vassar.
Monday, June 19, 2000 p.m., Closing Exercises of the Grammar school.
Tuesday, June 20, 10:00 a.m., meeting of Council.
Tuesday, June 20, 7:30 p.m., public meeting of Alumni.
Wednesday, June 21, 7:30 p.m., Commencement Exercises.
All of these meetings will be held in Winants Chapel.
The College has purchased the entire collection of birds and animals of Arthur Baumgartel, which he has been collecting for the last ten years. The collection includes almost all the rare birds of Western Michigan, and makes a good nucleus for a museum. For the time being they will be placed in the stack-room of the library.
Sayad says that majesty means to be at the head of things.
There have been many criticisms thrown upon the management of the base-ball team this year which doubtless are a result of the fact that Hope College has been beaten thrice by the city team. We cannot claim that we were not beaten fairly but we do maintain that if the students, as backers of the team that represents them, had, during the games that were lost, supported the players, there might have been a difference. If we students of Hope College really want inter-collegiate sports, there must be some other impetus than that which Ter-Collégiate sports, there must be support of the players, there.

The President of the Frats has retired early for fear of catching a cold, and the delinquents are removed from temptations of the "Belles, Charming Belles,"

The Meliphone serenaders have forgotten their wicked deeds and the campus is free from screaming couples. No one thinks of Dinkeloo's failure, nor yet of Bloomer's self-avowed confession, but the L. L. L. and the Frats have met and parted.

The city actually invited the Faculty to walk in the parade! There is a certain respect due to those in high places.

The President and family lately have been experiencing some of the delights of camping out. The windstorm Sunday night blew a chimney down through the Presidential roof, and the boys patched it with canvas.

There is some discussion among the students as to whether Braak, Mansens, or Prof. Nykerk rightfully deserve the title of "St. Peter," i. e., "Keeper of the Keys."

We are still waiting for those Senior bean-poles to sprout. For first attempts we would advise maple-saplings in preference to beach or oak as the former are easier to transplant.

We read in the Olivet Echo that "Berrie Brock lacked feeling. Anyone that knows of the emotions of our

orator will see at once how far this is from the truth.

How modestly Damson bore the mighty honors thrust upon him?

Our Latin Professor is set.

That he'll never, n never more l be set;

And yet be is better;

That now & I am better

Then he kith be set or y of all!

A large party of students is arranging for an excursion on June 17th, the day of the "Meliphone Bait." On that day a game will be played between Michigan and Cornell at Grand Rapids. Let's all go and wear the Michigan colors and yell the Michigan yell and see the Michigan crowd and have lots of fun.

Oh! the mystery of the morrow, Godfrey.

A number of the students attended the "Jasper's Mammoth Minstrels," and now, "they can't a-change it."

The students have always been interested in beautifying the campus; all that was necessary was advice, and here it is: Buy some seeds of Morning Glory and other vines and make each of those bean-poles hanging around the campus a joy forever. They're pretty good trees aside from foliage, and since they'll never be rooted either up or down, we'd better make the best of them.

One thing has been learnt by the local contest and by the inter-collegiate contest and that is, that the students should form an "Oratorical League." We suggest that one of the Juniors be appointed by that class to act as chairman pro temp., and to appoint a committee for framing a constitution. We would suggest that under this constitution every student should be allowed to hand in an oration, and that the best six should be the competitors in the local contest. Judging from the ill success the faculty has met with in plying to appoint orators, we feel sure that it will not feel offended if the students take hold of it altogether.

The lecture course was completed for the year by the De Witt Miller lecture. The students on the whole were quite well pleased. A few were disappointments but all would beg to hear Leland T. Powers and John De Motte again next year.
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