6-1-1902

The Anchor, Volume 15.10: July 1, 1902

Hope College

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.hope.edu/anchor_1902

Part of the Library and Information Science Commons

Recommended Citation

http://digitalcommons.hope.edu/anchor_1902/7
Volume 15, Issue 10, June 1, 1902. Copyright © 1902 Hope College, Holland, Michigan.

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Anchor: 1900-1909 at Digital Commons @ Hope College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Anchor: 1902 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Hope College. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@hope.edu.
Wm. Van der Veere

Proprietor of the

CITY MEAT MARKET

Has the choicest Meats in the city of Holland.

Everything
First-Class.

Best Accommodation to Boarding Clubs.

CALL AT

City

Bakery

For

HOT TEA, COFFEE, COCOA, AND BAKERY LUNCH.

WILL BOTSFORD,

10 East Eighth St.

If Your Grocer

DOES NOT KEEP

Sunlight and Daisy Flour

Write Direct to the Mill for it.

Walsh-DeRoo Milling Co.

HOLLAND, MICHIGAN.

GO TO

J. ELFERDINK, JR.,

For FINE FOOT WEAR AND SUCH. PRICES ARE RIGHT

If You Want Work that is Right, Prizes that are Right, go

CLASS PHOTO GROUPS,

VIEWS, AMATEUR DEVELOPING AND PRINTING.

You will find it will pay you to call at

46 West Eighth St.

HOPKINS, Photographer

You'll get the Best Value when you trade with

Will Breyman

Watchmaker and Jeweler

234 River Street.

"Something new every week."

Dr. James O. Scott,

Dentist.

CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK A SPECIALTY. Citizens Phone 441.

Breyman Block, Holland.

HENRY BAUMGARTEL,

Union Barber,

Landscape Photographer.

Developing and Finishing for Amateurs.

64 East Eighth Street, HOLLAND, MICH.
South America, the Neglected Continent.

(Mission-Prize Essay by H. P. De Pree).

"Charity begins at home is an adage often quoted and possibly as often forgotten in practice. It is used as an argument for home missions, but in this connection, apparently, its truth has never been fully realized. In the face of the great needs of dying souls the general attitude of the church toward domestic missions is not such that the beautiful sentiment, "There's no place like home," expresses her feelings. Far from it. It seems rather to be true of mission work that "distance lends enchantment." The Asiatic and the African are the objects of more universal interest than the American Indian and negro. And so also with our nearest neighbors. In considering the question once put to Jesus, "And who is my neighbor?" we are careful to include the Hindu and Chinaman, but we pass by the South American. This neighbor has been sadly ignored. How often does one hear the needs of South America mentioned in prayer? How many church members know even that work for Christ is being done there? Such unconcern is prevalent in regard to this vast uncultivated field with its thirty-seven millions that it has come to be spoken of as the Neglected Continent.

And what excuse has the church to offer for not bringing the full light of the gospel? We cannot say that the field is a new one. During four centuries of papal oppression there has been the mute appeal, "Come over and help us," and even now we are not awake to the awful need. Nor is the climate so deadly as to furnish reasons for standing
aloof. It is even healthful compared with some of our mission lands. We cannot excuse ourselves on the ground that many different languages call for years of devoted study in order to be mastered. And is it a less hopeful field? Surely, this could be no excuse to those who claim to trust in a Savior who added to his commission the promise, "All power is given unto me." The fruits, also, that the feeble efforts of the past toward evangelization have yielded give ample encouragement for "controlling instinct in prayer" and giving men and means to win these millions to Christ. The church is certainly without excuse. Ignorance probably is the cause of the sad neglect. The need was not fully known, and where facts, "the fuel of missionary fires," are lacking, ardor and love for the work soon die away. And tho' thro' ignorance we have done this shameful wrong, we are not therefore blameless. Our twin continent should have been better known.

But from the dark view of our neglect we turn to the brighter aspect of our privilege and opportunity. It has been said with reference to our United States, "America is another word for opportunity." This is even more true of South America. Europeans seem more fully aware of this than we, and, recognizing the splendid commercial opportunity, are migrating thither in large numbers. Oh, that the church might realize her great opportunity and a large army of consecrated men and women hasten thither to bring the riches of the gospel! For in many ways South America is a particularly inviting field for Protestant missions, as will appear from a closer study of the continent.

Climate is an item of considerable weight and moment, and in many lands presents a very serious problem to the missionary. But here the climate is amenable and healthful. Guiana, along the Amazon, is delightful. There is great diversity of temperature, as may be inferred from the names Ecuador, meaning equator, and Chili, meaning frost. Snow-covered mountain tops, hot, low plains and pleasant table lands—all are found in the same latitude—speak of further variety in temperature. Sickness due to climatic conditions has not been so common among the missionaries as to deserve mention as a hindrance to the work.

The scenery in many parts of the continent is very inspiring. The vast level plains, the majestic mountains, the roaring volcanoes, the numerous rivers, and the immense, impenetrable forests—all these impress very strongly the observant eye and the thoughtful mind. This beauty and grandeur to the responsive heart speak very forcibly of the Creator and preach impressive sermons. And altho' amidst this perfection of Nature, God's greatest work, man, is sadly marred by sin, praying men of faith are looking hopefully forward to the day when man and Nature shall unite to praise Him.

A remarkable natural feature of the continent is its river systems. The Interior is exceptionally accessible by reason of the three great river systems, the Amazon, Rio de la Plata, and Orinoco. These, with their numerous branches, furnish such a supply of navigable waters that practically all points can be easily reached. Railroads, too, are rapidly multiplying, so that in accessibility South America has a wonderful advantage over the mission lands.

It is evident, then, that the missionary has ready access to the country. But what access has he to the people?

He who comes to South America will find that one language, the Spanish, will enable him to converse with the people in almost any country, altho' an understanding of English and German may prove a great aid because of the great number of colonists from these countries. Much of the time and effort usually spent in linguistic work is thus saved. And here again we have an advantage over many other fields.

Nor does the missionary, unless he goes to labor among the Indians, who live mostly in the interior, need to acustom himself to many strange habits or accommodate himself to an entirely different mode of life. He does not go to barbarians or pagans, but to men who are familiar with the comforts and conveniences of civilized life. Life in their large cities is not so vastly different from that in ours. The people may be less ambitious and enterprising; they may be inordinately fond of amusements, such as horse-racing and theater-going; they may lack some of our strenuous activity, but in general there is not such a great difference between city life north and that south of the isthmus. Progress and gradual advancement are clearly discernable on every hand.

Progress, too, is the prevailing note of their political life and history, as a glance backward over their past clearly shows. For two centuries the entire continent suffered under Spanish oppression. The love for freedom was nourished and grew strong under this tyranny; and, inspired by the spirit of our War of Independence and the French Revolution, one by one the countries cast off their cruel yoke until now there are ten republics and only three small dependencies, the Guianas. This struggle for liberty began almost simultaneously from two points, one in the north and the other in the south. Simon Bolivar, known as the Washington of South America, led the army that gained freedom for Venezuela, Colombia and Ecuador. San Martin in the south led his host from Buenos Ayres through Chili and Peru. The two armies met in Lima with the continent almost entirely freed from Spanish domination, and that by an uprising in all sections almost simultaneously. This bit of South American history is so full of thrilling events that we need not wonder that the people pride themselves on it. Their struggle for liberty was a bitter one, and naturally the blessings of freedom are well appreciated. Among such liberty-loving peoples the missionary carries on his work. He enjoys the protection of a free government, while in most of the countries, also, religious freedom is provided for by the constitution.

But in spite of all the advantages which the neglected continent offers to the ambassadors of Christ, it is by no means the missionary Utopia. It has its darkness as well as Africa. Especially of the religi-
lions and moral life is this true. The great problem of mission work here is man.

For this sad condition of morals Roman Catholicism is largely to blame. Like the atmosphere of Peru, which is said to be so dry that corpses exposed for a time are mummiified, the atmosphere and influence of the Roman Catholic church has made moral mummies of living men. It has been the universal religion for centuries. Not only does it number among its adherents the white and mixed races, but its costly show and glitter of ceremony have drawn also the negro; and those of the aboriginal tribes which have been reached by Jesuit missionaries have mingled it with their superstition and idolatry.

The usual harvest of Catholicism is being reaped. Ignorance and moral torpor prevail. The Bible and the school are kept from the masses. Vice and sin abound.

Of course, a few Jesuit schools have existed. As early as 1582 an institution of this kind was opened at Sao Paulo, Brazil; and tho' the teaching was narrow, bigoted, and sectarian, it has had beneficent results. This city is an important educational center even today. However, in spite of the fact that Brazil has enjoyed educational advantages superior to those of many other countries, only 15 per cent of the population can read and write. In some of the republics the non-literate class comprise only 5 per cent of the population. At present more hopeful signs may be discerned in the increasing importance the governments begin to attach to education. This is particularly true of Argentina, which stands first in the Spanish-speaking world in the educational advantages offered. Nevertheless, it seems doubtful whether conditions will ever be satisfactory as long as the clergy continue to be the strongest power in the State.

But sadder than the purely intellectual is the moral condition of the people. Wikendness of the worst kind is so prevalent that what Whittier has said of India very aptly applies here:

"Where open sin and hideous crime
Are like the foliage of their clime—
The unshorn growth of centuries."

Under the outward culture and refinement even is to be found gross indulgence and sin. Immorality is the curse of the land. In some countries Protestant marriage is not legal. Again, custom has established so expensive a standard for weddings that few find it possible to enter into legal conjugal relations. This has been one of the greatest difficulties encountered in mission work. Recently, after much agitation on the part of the missionaries, civil marriage has been established in Paraguay, Chili, and Peru. Nevertheless, even in these countries, as well as in others where the church still controls marriage and where wedlock un sanctioned by authority is very common, the libertine and courteous abound. Obscenity and impurity are prevailing evils. This corruption in morals is undermining society and calls loudly for pure, consecrated men and women to preach a risen and living Savior.

With so much unbridled lust among parents, and such corruption in the home, what hopes can exist for the morals of the youth? What can we expect but that the leprous sin will utterly mar the lives of the children? And if we look to the school or church for aid or reform, how vain is our expectation. Schools, as we have seen, are few, and the instruction given is very meagre. The Roman Catholic church is too corrupt to be able to render assistance and has little influence with many of the people. The men are, as a rule, indifferent to religion; and it is the women who attend mass, observe the holy days, and perform their religious duties most faithfully. But these women are so largely under the power of the priests that their condition is truly a pitiable one, while that of their children is sad and serious. On matters that concern the soul's welfare the people are only partially enlightened; and if the saying applies to religion that nothing is so dangerous as half the truth, South America is in the most pressing need. And what have Protestant Christians done to meet this awful need? Few denominations have done anything, and much of the work that has been carried on has been conducted only upon a small scale. Beginnings have been made in all countries except French Guiana, the pioneer ing being done in nearly every land by the Bible Society. Of course, hindrances and obstacles have not been wanting. As late as 1896 all worship but the Roman Catholic was excluded from Ecuador. However, conditions are everywhere becoming more encouraging, while at the same time the situation grows more critical.

It is to be lamented that the seriousness of the present has not been better realized, and that one of the mightiest forces for evangelization has received little attention. Immigration, tho' already considerable, is on the increase. Europeans are flocking to Argentina alone in greater numbers than they do to the United States. Most of these people are entirely indifferent to religion or too much absorbed in their material prospects to take notice of the great spiritual needs of the continent. Could these immigrants be won to Christ before they go to the interior, a strategic point would have been taken. Therefore, a speedy enlargement of the work among these Europeans would prove very effective.

The work that is done is not mere proselytizing, as some have claimed. Missions to South America does not mean merely breaking down another church. In fact, great masses are only nominally adherents of the Roman Catholic church, while practically they are atheists, unbelievers, or totally indifferent to religion.

Only two phases of missionary work have received attention, the educational and the evangelistic. Protestant schools have been an important and influential factor. In evangelical work the colporter has occupied a prominent place, altho' preaching has been engaged in and churches have been founded. By thus dispelling the ignorance tho'
the efforts of the teacher, and by presenting the truth of the gospel thro' colporter and preacher, God's servants are seeking to evangelize these people. Among the Indians who live in the interior and do not come into such close contact with civilization, there is great need also for medical work. The evangelisation of these Indian tribes presents additional difficulties on account of the strange language and customs; but noble beginnings have been made. In British Guiana, where one-third of the population consists of Asians, mostly from India and China, who have contracted for a certain number of years of work in the mines, the missionaries have turned their attention also to these classes, and their labor has been well repaid. These "coolies," as they are called, seem more accessible here than in their native land, and many who have accepted Christ have returned to Asia at the close of their period of service and proved valuable witnesses for the Master among their heathen brethren. Thus the gospel seed is being faithfully sown, and already some fruit can be seen.

The promise of harvest on the mission field, however, is always preceded by arduous toil and often by the shedding of the martyr's blood. So South America has had its martyrs. Tho' a comparatively unknown field, it has had its heroes of faith. A few examples will show this. Chinese Pook sold himself for five years of hard labor in the mines of British Guiana that he might win his countrymen. He succeeded in leading two hundred to Christ. Jose Mongiardino, a colporter from Argentina, tho' forbidden to enter Bolivia on penalty of death, proceeded in spite of their threats. After a short period of labor he lost his life as a result of the hatred of the priests. After him several other heroes arose, and with much difficulty succeeded in entering this Thibet of the New World. Thus in many countries the soldiers of Christ have labored under the greatest obstacles, and a few have laid down their lives for the work.

Shall we stand aloof where such sacrifice has been made? Shall we not continue the work that has been begun with such devotion? Shall the awful need not rouse us to action? Let the blood of the martyrs for His cause, the appalling darkness of these millions, the command of Christ to preach and the promise of God to help and bless, speed us on to make of the continent of neglect the home of the elect.

\[\text{X} \times \text{X}\]

The South Africa War Ended.

The war in South Africa is ended, and our South African kinsmen are again under British rule. Opinions differ as to what led their gallant heroes to surrender that for which they fought so bitterly. We too are disappointed, we too had expected that they would have battled till the bitter end, that Patrick Henry's "Give me liberty or give me death" was their battle cry. They have lost their independence. But we are inclined to believe that they were compelled by urgent necessity to surrender it. Their women and children in reconcentrado camps were gradually dying, their farms looted and burned, their commanders were painfully worn out. A race was dying, and that race was to be saved from annihilation.

This war has brought forth great men. It has produced heroes that rank with a Leonidas, William the Silent, Washington and other great champions of liberty. The names of De Wet, De La Rey, Botha and Scheepers are written in gold on the pages of history. They will inspire future generations who shall arise to struggle for liberty and cause the aggressor to pause. England, on the other hand has acquired naught but disgrace. Her prestige is gravely shaken. Thousands of her sons died in the ignoble field of aggression. Her army is demoralized. Her coffers emptied. And the world gazes in sympathy upon the defeated foe, but casts a look of contempt upon England. We ask ourselves the question "Has might triumphed over right?" Has the God of battles suffered these gallant souls to be beaten by an ungodly foe? God moves in a mysterious way, and His ways are not our ways, nor are His thoughts our thoughts. In the end all will be well. Ultimately right will triumph and the Boer will enjoy liberty on veldt and kopje, for race feeling cannot be extinguished. The new generations shall arise and mourn on the graves of their fallen heroes, their souls will be filled with indescribable longing for revenge and once more the sword will leave the scabbard, again the musket will be shouldered, but this time to triumph.

\[\text{X} \times \text{X}\]

The Song of Nawadaha.

(After the style of Longfellow.)

From the mountains hale and hoary,  
From the brooklets free and frantic,  
From the forest still and sombre  
Came a song of love romantic.

First I thought 'twas Pan a playing  
On his pipe to please the fairies;  
Sweetly seemed this love song laden  
With the fragrance of the prairies.

Sang the singer of the mountains  
And the leafy trees and flowers,  
With a charm as of a bird song  
Or of streams in shady bowers.
Words of love he gently whispered
To the fair one now his bride;
Twas the song of Nawadaha
Praising Nature far and wide.

As I listened, longing ever
In my heart his song to keep,
Phantom-like its distant music
Passed away in silence deep.

Then I cried, "O Nawadaha
Canst thou teach me thus to sing,
In the language of the song birds
Every praising Nature's King?"

Then spake gentle Nawadaha,
With a voice so full of music,
With a voice so full of pity
That I trembled as I heard him,
And the birds and all the breezes
Silent were as Nawadaha
Gently spake unto me thuswise:
"Listen, 0 unhappy white man,
To the tale and to the story
Of the mighty Sanatana.
Sanatana, as a warchief
Happy was and loved of Na'ions,
Humble was and loved of Nature,
Till, alas, he left his people,
Left the lodge to learn and wander
In the ways of evil white men.
Then, because she loved and missed him,
Gentle Wanda, mourning ever,
Closed her eyes upon his absence;
Weary were her eyes of waiting.
Even Sanatanas white dove,
Drooped and died with weary longing.
And the Father Manitou
Led them, silently departing,
To the land of leafy shadows.
Sudden in the moon of millet,
In the moon of ruddy apples,
To his lodge within the forest,
Came the wayward Sanatana;
Came a proud and haughty stranger.

But he saw not, neither heard he.
Full of words was Sanatana:
Hearken unto me my people
Listen to the deeds of white men.
Lo, the paleface chains the lightning,
Curbs Niagara's mighty torrent,
Cuts a trail thru mighty mountains.
Paleface laughs at the Shushugah,
Likes not legends and traditions,
Says, be wiser be not foolish,
You are simple, we are mighty,
And our ways are full of wampum.
Turn to them, 0 son and daughter,
Learnt to love the White Man's spirit.'

Then, instead of song and sunshine,
Came a shadow black and low'ring,
And the frown upon the forest
Deeper grew with rage and anger.
Thus the hearts of all the red men
Turned to anger as they listened.
Silently they lit the peace-pipe,
Puffed, and passed it to a brother,
Puffed in silence purple smoke clouds;
Till at last to Sanatana
Came the pipe, and then, 0 listen,
In the pipe the fire was not,
From his mouth the smoke it came not,
And the Father, Chief of Medicine,
Spake unto the old men thuswise:
'Dead within the pipe the spark is,
Dead within our hearts our love is.
Empty now the stranger's love is
For sweet Wanda and the white dove.
Henceforth every leaf and flower,
Every song of bird or river,
All the creatures of the forests
Shall be strange to Sanatana.
For he speaks with tongue of white men,
Cold and proud and harsh and haughty,
Has forgotten love and laughter,
Selfish is and full of boasting,
Loves himself more than the Father.'

Sanatana heard and trembled,
Stood upon the ground uncertain
Like a tame bird in a forest.
Then he fled into the shadow,
Far within the wood he wandered,
Trembling, fearing, hoping, longing,  
For his heart was full of warning;  
With his hands a whistle made he,  
Tried to call the naughty bluebird,  
Tried to call the saucy squirrel.  
But they came not; they were frightened  
At the stranger's rude appearance;  
Scampered quickly to the treetops,  
And their murm'ring in the branches  
Seemed confused and chilling to him,  
Full of sorrow, full of warning.  
Then he cried aloud in anguish:  
'Wanda, Wanda, thou art near me,  
Thou didst love me, let me hear thee!'  
Then he heard a solemn summons  
That thou mayest love her child  
That thou mayest learn of Nature,  
And the birds and all the  
Till it melted mid the sighing  
Leafy labyrinth of Nature.  

**EDITORIALS**

**Meliphone Entertainment.**

The Meliphonians gave their annual entertainment on the evening of June 13. This annual meeting has become very popular with the citizens of Holland. In fair weather or foul the Meliphonians are always sure to find the house well filled. The program bore much the same nature as those of previous years. The Meliphone Journal was sure to be present. There was one new feature in the program in form of a debate. This was a decided success. The following was the program:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Piano Solo, &quot;The Silver Clarion&quot;</th>
<th>Miss Edith Weston</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Invocation</td>
<td>Miss Amy Doeker</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Remarks by the President</td>
<td>Paul Kleinheksel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Declaration, &quot;Banned's Burglar Alarm&quot;</td>
<td>M. Stengeman</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| Debates—Resolved, that the best interests of the United States forbid the permanent retention and governed the Philippines;  
  Negative—A. J. Moste; Positive—A. Van Houten.  
  A. D. Schaefer |
| "Wanda, Wanda, thou art near me,  
  Thou didst love me, let me hear thee!" | Miss Grace Yates |
| Remarks by Prof. A. J. Laddi,  
  Accompanists: Miss Peter and Thos. Welmers.  
  Blumenthal |

**The "A" Class Exercises.**

If a crowded house adds to the honor and praise of entertainers, then certainly the "A" class of '02 need not be ashamed. A large and eager audience faced the "A" class on Monday afternoon, and surely they did not come in vain. It was one of the highest grade programs ever rendered here. The following program shows that their men know what is worth listening to and that variety adds to the interest:

March, from "Taenhouser;  
Miss Amy Yates  
Wagner |
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Invocation</td>
<td>Raymond Vischer</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| Declaration, McKinley's Buffalo Address,  
  Original Poem, "The Song of Nantahala;  
  Violin Solo, "Les Pianins,"  
  Mr. Will Breyman  
  Mr. Will Breyman  
  A. J. Moste  
 Miss Grace Yates  
  "Too Much Salt;" (Translated from the German by Avie G. Yates and Chester L. Borth.)  
  Benidad |
|---------------------------------|------------------|

**A. C. Dykema.**

*Read at the graduating exercises of the "A" Class.*
Many comments might be given upon the speakers but since Prof. Bergen, who made a few but pleasing opening remarks, believes in brevity we shall also limit ourselves. Miss Amy Yates who played the march for the class cannot be criticised. She is always good. Raymond Visscher had an appreciative address, which was delivered in a little too hesitating and monotonous manner. But his voice was full and strong. The class poem given by A. C. Dykema was good, it was read with a clear voice and in a pleasing way. It showed preparation. Mr. Breyman, although not an "A" class member, played remarkably well. The class was highly honored to have him on their program. The oration was well delivered. A. J. Muste has put some of the college orations in the background. The class solicitude. Commencement is a day of interest for those competed for prizes. They anxiously wait for the time when they were not at all found wanting. The following was the throughout their college course, and on Commencement eve they were not at all found wanting. The following was the program of the evening:

**Commencement Notes.**

Commencement eve is an eve of events. It is, first of all, eventful for the one who graduates. This is one of the most important days of his life. He is anxious to make this day remembered. He puts forth his severest efforts to make the commencement a success. It is also an eventful eve for the parents and friends of the graduates. They see the culmination of fruitage of years of toil. They watch each speaker with tender solicitude. Commencement is a day of interest for those who competed for prizes. They anxiously wait for the time when the prizes will be awarded and wonder whether their name will be called. Commencement eve is also the time when all the important announcements concerning the college are made. These are of interest to all the friends of the institution.

It is needless to say that the class of 1902 did credit to themselves. They have always been able to hold their own throughout their college course, and on Commencement eve they were not at all found wanting. The following was the program of the evening:

**Invocation**

Music—"Night Hymn at Sea"  
G. Thomas

Miss Stella M. White and Miss Mable C. Warner.

Oration—"The World's Decisive Battles."  
Henry DePree

Oration—"The Poetry of Robert Browning"  
John Van Peursen

Music—In His Hands Are All the Corners of the Earth"  
Mendelssohn

Miss White and Miss Warner

Oration—"The Waning of the Crescent", Miss Minnie Van der Ploeg

Oration—"The Renaissance of the South"  
John Van der Beek

Music—Duet from "La Gioconda"  
Poccielli

Miss White and Miss Warner

Oration—"Our New Navy"  
John E. Winter

Presentation of Certificates to the Graduating Class of the Preparatory Department

Confering of Degrees—A. R. upon the Class of 1902: Honorary Degrees Awarding of Prizes

Music—"Passage Birds' Farewell"  
Hilseck

Miss White and Miss Warner

Valedictory  
Miss Anna Riemens

Parting Hymn  
Anderson

Members of the Class.

Doxology and Benediction.

Miss Amy Yates and Mr. Thomas Welmers, Accompanists

The degree of A. M. was conferred upon the class of '99. The honorary degree of D. D. was conferred upon Rev. A. Oltmans of Saga, Japan, and upon Rev. A. F. Beyer. The honorary degree of LL. D. was conferred upon Rev. David J. Burrell, D. D. of the Collegiate church of New York City.

The following prizes were awarded. First—Mrs. Sam Sloan foreign missionary prize, $25. Judges: Rev. John Conklin, D. D., New York City, Mr. C. S. Dosker, Grand Rapids, Mich., and Rev. S. Vandewerf, Holland Mich. Subject: South America the neglected continent. The committee awarded the prize to Henry P. De Pree, whose nom de plume was "Cotton Mather."

Second—George Birkhoff Jr., prize for the best essay in English (sophomore class), $25. Judges: Mr. Henry Hulst, Grand Rapids, Mich., Professor Vanden Bosch, Grand Rapids, Mich., and Burton E. Smith, Grand Rapids, Mich. Subject: Shelley. The committee unanimously agreed that the essays were evenly excellent, therefore they recommended that the prize money be equally divided between them. Miss Grace W. Hoekje, whose nom de plume was "Viviana," received one-half the amount and the other half was awarded to Willis G. Hoekje, nom de plume, "Allan Ramsay."

and Mr. A. Raap, Roseland, Chicago, Ill. Subject: "Welken invloed heeft de 'Muyder Kring' op de Nederlandsche letterkunde uitgeoefend." The committee awarded the prize to M. C. Ruissard whose nom de plume was "Gysbrecht Van Amstel." Fourth and Fifth—The Henry Bosch prizes for the best examination passed in English grammar and orthography. $15 and $10. Judges: Professor Peter Huysen, Professor John G. Winter and Professor J. E. Kuizenga. The first prize was awarded to Miss Esther Fortuyn, and second to Marcus C. F. Andreae.

The chair of Psychology and Pedagogy became vacant through the resignation of Prof. Ladd. The Council of Hope College chose a man for this position from among a host of applicants. The chair will be occupied by Prof. E. L. Norton Ph. D. of Ypsilanti. He comes to us with a thorough preparation. He is a graduate of Anherst. He received his Ph. D degree from Clarke University. He studied one year at Berlin. Last year he was connected with the State Normal School. On behalf of the faculty and studentry of Hope College the Anchor wishes to extend a hearty welcome to Prof. Norton.

The Laying of the Corner Stone.

June 18 was a red-letter day for our institution. Then occurred the laying of the corner stone of Van Raalte Memorial Hall. It was a day to which we had looked forward for a long time with eager expectation. It is not every year that we can have the privilege of witnessing such ceremonies. The day was therefore fittingly celebrated. In the afternoon an immense throng had assembled from the city and from different adjacent communities. There were representative speakers from east and west. A large host of graduates had come to show their loyalty to old Hope.

The corner stone was laid by Mr. D. B. K. Van Raalte, assisted by Mr. B. Veneklaasen and Mr. P. Semelink. At this occasion the high ideal at the college was held up before us as well as her duties and responsibilities to Church and State. May we all try to live up to our ideal and reflect honor on our alma mater.

AMONG THE SOCIETIES

V. M. C. A.

At the beginning of the month Mr. De Hollander tendered his resignation as president of the association. Owing to the fact that Mr. DeHollander will discontinue his studies at Hope we had to submit to the inevitable and accept it, much the way we deplore it. He has been one of the most faithful of our Y. M. C. A. workers. Mr. Boeve was elected president to fill the vacancy.

Anthony Walvoord, C. B. Stuilmann and L. Boeve represent the association at the Lake Geneva conference this year. The session opens on June 20 and continues to June 29.

The Rev. S. Vander Werf addressed the association, June 26th, on the subject, "How to get the most good out of the Bible."

On June 12 a joint meeting of the two Christian associations was held. This was well attended, since it was the closing meeting of the year. Prof. Bergen, John and Jacob Van Ees and Doctor Kollen made short addresses. The presidents of the associations gave brief reviews of the year's work. The Y. W. C. A. is in its second year and is in a prosperous condition. Miss Alice Kollen and Miss Grace Hoekje will attend the Geneva conference that holds its session in the latter part of August. The Y. M. C. A. has experienced a time that was not encouraging but we believe that we have passed through the period of laxity and relaxation and that there are reasons to hope for a more auspicious future. The college prayer meetings were well attended and enthusiastic. May the new year find every one inspired with a new zeal in Christian duty.

MELIPHONE.

The year's work of the Meliphone society came to a very happy close on Friday evening, June 14 in the shape of an Anniversary entertainment. The annual picnic held this year at Waukazoo park was enjoyed as only Meliphonians can and will when the eagle eye of the Sargeant-at-arms threatens guilt and studies and exams no longer worry. Boating, bathing, fishing and other sports were freely indulged in, to say nothing of the provisions, ice cream etc. After a delightful excursion upon Lake Michigan, the whole party was conveyed by the steamer Gladys to old Hope farm, returning again to Holland about 7 p. m.

THE COSMOPOLITANS.

Another prosperous year is added to the many credited to the Cosmopolitan Society. During the past year the membership was large and to give each one something to do about once in two weeks required quite a long program. A hearty response to any task imposed evidences what the members want. With the best wishes of the society we bid farewell to our Senior members who so long have stood by us, and in the same spirit we welcome all that wish to join us in the future. We
have no special meetings at any time for visitors, but each meeting throughout the year is a special one. The officers elected for the first term of the next school year are: President, T. Welmers; Vice President, Anthony Karreman; Secretary and Treasurer, C. B. Stillman; Sargeant, Ned Hessenius.

XXX

Alumni.

John Hospers, '01, has been visiting his old friends here during Commencement week.

Rev. G. Kolste, '99, has accepted a call to Ebenezer, Mich.

Prof. John E. Kuizenga, '99, of the N. W. C. A., of Orange City, Iowa, is visiting with relatives and friends in the city.

Wedded on the evening of June 10th at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Veneklaasen, of Zeeland, Mich., the Rev. H. Suyter, 99, and Miss Albertha Veneklaasen Prep. Dept., '00. They will reside at Berne, N. Y. The Anchor extends congratulations.

Rev. N. Boer, '88, has declined the call from the First church of Pella, Iowa.

The Bethany church of Grand Rapids has called the Rev. H. Hospers, of Englewood, Chicago.

One of our new Alumnae, Miss Anna Riemens, '02, left Thursday, June 19th for Utrecht, Netherlands, which will be her future home. She expects to continue her studies at the University.

Prof. Soulen, principal of the N. W. C. A. of Orange City, will spend a few weeks at Checotah, as instructor in the Normal school.

TRY VINOL!

The only preparation of Cod Liver Oil that can be taken in hot weather, and the best tonic and builder ever taken in any kind of weather.

CON. DE PREE'S DRUG STORE.
Corner Eighth St. and Central Ave.

Consult Us About Your EYESIGHT
Examination Free. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
W. R. STEVENSON,
24 EAST EIGHTH ST. SCIENTIFIC OPTICIAN

Prof. C. J. Norton, Ph. D., of Upland, who will fill the chair of psychology and pedagogy in Hope College, made vacant by the resignation of Prof. A. J. Ladd.
Prof. S. O. Mast is taking a post graduate course in biology at Woods Holl, Mass.

Van der Beek is much interested in a Dutch Steel Trust.

Van der Naald took her out rowing so often just to get her used to the waves.

Prof. Nykerk has taken up his abode in Van Vleck hall for the summer.

The other day three theological candidates were seen on the roof of the First Reformed church. The next step will be to go inside.

A Scene.

Outside—Wa—ke and his lady friend walking on the street she leaning heavily on his arm.

Inside—People rushing to windows to see who was fainting.

Ben doesn’t like Chicago boys, especially around commencement time.

Work is being done in the library under the supervision of Prof. Veghte.

It is reported that Melly has migrated to Kalamazoo.

Stuart has become assistant editor of “Ons Vaandell.”

“Absence makes the heart grow fonder
Though the ocean’s waves may roll.”

We wonder whether Van der Beek shook her hard enough to get that picture.

Brouwer now sings softly to himself—“Should auld acquaintance be forgot.”

There’s nothing to fear when

DEVRIES,
THE DENTIST,
has charge of your Dental Work. The work is good and Prices Right.

36 EAST EIGHTH ST.

NOTICES.

One of Miss Keppel’s graduating presents was a box of honey. A very sweet present and we suppose from a very sweet person.

For whom was the rice showered so heavily at the dock on Thursday evening? Could it have been for Hessel? We supposed he was alone.

Have you heard the motto of the Senior class?—“DATE IT DABITUR”—No wonder they received so many gifts.

Wasydyke has left.

Van Peursen has decided he had rather find a girl for himself than leave it to someone else.

One by one the girls of Hope are wearing sparkling new rings. Miss Ke—l is the last one reported.

Miss Kremer very pleasantly entertained the Senior class at her home 13th street on Wednesday evening after the commencement exercises. Dainty refreshments were served and a pleasant social time was enjoyed by all present.

Cupid was one of the gifts received by a young lady of the Senior class.

We suppose that Stuart is a sailor. He likes everything so briny.

Dr. Kollen attended the dedication exercises of the Cedar Grove Academy.
Students
BUY YOUR
Fountain Pens
OF
Stevenson,
The Jeweler.

First State Bank
WITH SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
Capital $50,000.00
Cor. 8th St. and Central Ave.

G. J. Diekema, President.
G. W. Mokma, Cashier.

VANDUREN'S
SUPPLY STORE.
FINE
GROCERIES and MEATS
C. Van Duyn,
Corner Central and 13th Street.

S. A. Martin,
Cor. 5th and River St.
DRUGS and BOOKS
Spalding Sporting Goods
Imported Perfumes, Cigars.

HOLLAND CITY NEWS
AND
INTER-OCEAN
...........$1.50 a Year........
A LONG TRIP FOR TWO CENTS.

A Circuit of Over 20,000 Miles Over Which a Letter May Travel Under Our Flag.

"Now that the Danish West Indies will become an insular possession of the United States upon the completion of the diplomatic negotiations for their acquirement, and the eastern shore line of this country practically extended over 1,400 miles into the broad expanse of the temperate Atlantic, it will prove of interest to show the postal possibilities of this country as to the carriage of a letter weighing an ounce for two cents," said a gentleman familiar with postal affairs, according to the Washington Post.

"I venture to say that even an off-hand statement of these remarkable possibilities cannot be readily given. Having occasion to go into this question recently, I made a new calculation, which is approximately correct. It is based upon the Island of St. Thomas, in the Danish West Indies, as an eastern starting point. Upon the completion of the negotiations American post offices will be established in the Islands. We will proceed to the recently established post office at Point Barrow, Alaska, well within the arctic circle, on a point above the northernmost shores of Iceland, and not so very far distant from the north pole itself. Thence we will make an aerial journey to the tropics of the South seas, at Manila, and then home again to St. Thomas.

"From St. Thomas to New York it is 1,428 miles; to San Francisco, 3,313 miles; from San Francisco to Unalaska, 2,033 miles; from Unalaska to Nome, about 1,000 miles, and thence to Point Barrow, 429 miles, or a total of 8,285 miles from our eastern Atlantic post office to our northernmost post office amid Arctic ice. The revenue cutter which will visit Point Barrow this summer, when the ice is out of the Arctic sea sufficiently, and which will carry the supplies for the new office, will go around the western shores of Alaska, through Behring strait, and the total distance will be somewhat increased. Actual

BIRDS NEST IN MONUMENTS.

The Grant and Linnei Statues in Lincoln Park, Chicago, Utilized in an Old Manner.

Birds have taken advantage of sheltered positions in two Lincoln park monuments at Chicago and built nests. Three families of the feathered tribe have taken up their abode in the Gen. Grant monument, and in the Linnei monument in the north end of the park birds have built nests.

In the Grant monument the birds selected the stumps and the cup-like巢 formed by the figure in holding a field glass in its hand. In their chosen positions the birds are safe from rain and wind storms, but occasionally a small boy climbs the structure and destroy the nests. However, the ambitious sparrows are seldom discouraged. Their human enemy has no sooner finished his plundering than the birds set about to rebuild their homes.

At Linnei monument the palm of the great naturalist's hand, hanging at the side of the bronze figure, shelters a pair of sparrows. The nest is snugly situated in the cup formed by the curve of the hand.
FOREIGN GOSSIP.

About 12,900,000 gallons of cider are made yearly in the United Kingdom.

The Bank of France estimates the value of the buildings and equipment of the main institution and all its branches at $1,925,000.

Sixty good-sized mushrooms were recently discovered growing in the thatched roofs of some old property at Haddock Torrard, Nottingham, England.

Jordan is one of the crookedest rivers known. In covering a distance of 60 miles, for that is the length of a straight line drawn on the map between the Sea of Galilee and the Dead Sea, it runs 212 miles, because of the multiplication of its windings.

At a recent cooking exhibition in Paris President Loubet made a speech in which he declared that one of the reasons why so many foreigners like to visit Paris is that they are sure to get better things to eat there than anywhere else in the world, and he exhorted the cooks to use all their talent to maintain this supremacy for France.

At Buda-Pest the wooden pavement of a whole street has just been stolen in broad daylight and in full view of the police. The thief appeared in the forenoon with a gang of laborers, whom he ordered to pull up the pavement, which he sold forthwith, promptly decamping with the proceeds.

Count Carlo Abbele Contarini, who died recently in Venice, is believed to have been the last male descendant of the great Contarini family that gave eight doges and 44 Procuratori to the republic. The first doge, Domenico Contarini, ruled from 5043 to 1671 and rebuilt St. Mark's in its present form. The last count was a retired officer in the Italian army and very poor. He could not be made to pass through the Grand canal, on which are five splendid palaces that once belonged to his family.

DAMSON & CALKIN,
CONFECTIONERY AND FRUITS

Lowney's Marguerite Chocolate Bon Bons, Lase's 20th Century Chocolates.

206 River St.,
CARNATION PINKS FOR SALE.

Stylish
Footwear.

A Complete Line and Dependable.

Also Tennis Shoes.

S. SPRIETSMA.

Subscribe for
The Anchor
Now

and receive the first number of the College year.