12-1-1892

The Anchor, Volume 6.03: December 1, 1892

Hope College

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.hope.edu/anchor_1892

Part of the Library and Information Science Commons

Recommended Citation

http://digitalcommons.hope.edu/anchor_1892/9

Volume 6, Issue 3, December 1, 1892. Copyright © 1892 Hope College, Holland, Michigan.

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Anchor: 1890-1899 at Digital Commons @ Hope College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Anchor: 1892 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Hope College. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@hope.edu.
CONTENTS:

EDITORIAL:
Take a College Course. .............................................. 30
Humility .................................................................. 30
Kindness .................................................................. 30
Attendance at Religious Meetings ......................... 40

LIBRARY:
Women's Christmas poetry ................................ 40
Other poems .............................................................. 41

LITERATURE:
A Visit to Concord .................................................. 42
Christmas Incidents .................................................. 44
Bernardus Ledeboer ................................................. 40
Exchanges ............................................................... 48
Books and Periodicals ............................................. 49
College News ........................................................... 50
Personal and Alumni ............................................... 50

J. G. KANTER, Printer, HOLLAND, MICH.
THE MEAT MARKET

--

J. H. BARKEL & CO.

Is the place to buy choice ROASTS AND HAMS, as well as all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Lard, Pork and SAUSAGE.

- POULTRY AND GAME IN SEASON -

Try us and we will guarantee satisfaction.

Next door to Dr. Schotten's Drug Store.

J. H. BARKEL & CO.

FOR SALE

M. KIEKINTVELD.


H. Kiekinveld, Manager.

ADVERTISE IN THE

The Anchor.

For Rates Apply to

W. V. TE WINKEL.
Now for that union of the friends of government so essential to the life of government.

"Arrangements have been completed for a course of entertainments this winter, which will be of a popular character and sure to please everyone," the President said. The Abbe Car- rington Concert Company, Miss Julia F. Lee, dramatic recital, A. R. Carrington (the drum- boy of Shillot) illustrated entertainment and Gro. Paul, famous characterist and comic per- sonas. The price of season tickets will be very low, so that all our people can enjoy the series.

Last June several ladies sat as regular dele- gates in the Republican national convention; a little later both white and colored ladies sat as delegates in the prohibition convention and Mrs. Helen M. Gouger was chosen a member of the National Executive Committee; and now Miss Ella Knowles has been elected Attorney-General of Montana and Mrs. Mary Lease is very likely to be chosen U. S. Senator from the Sunflower State. Moral, down that foolish prejudice and prepare for the inevitable.

We wonder at the weakness and folly of Adam and Eve but we are constantly doing the same thing—turning blessings into curses and forcing Providence, from very kindness as well as changeless justice, to drive us out of the Eden of our possibilities.

In no respect is this more evident among students than in their reading. This blessing that education gives us is threatened by the price of books and papers suitable to children and un- trained minds, but to them a waste of time and money. Nearly every student has some time lost to reading from study and recreation, and if this is devoted to a thorough, thoughtful perusal of solid and suggestive works the reader will gain not alone finish and breadth but mental power as well.

With all due deference to the age and wis- dom of those who conducted the recent "tem- perance" movement, and with charity, may even pity, for those who in the light of history can hope to gain victories over the devil and re- move the saloon curse by temporizing methods, we respectfully submit: If the liquor business is not legitimate, why legal? It could not be made legal without the votes of church members. If "four-fifths of all crimes" are due directly to the liquor traffic, and Chris- tian men and women have not been guiltless of it, we cannot be shown to the unbiased mind that they are not sanctioning 80 per cent. of the crime they seem to bewail? Temperance and abstinance are personal matters, and but slightly and in- directly affect the liquor traffic. The primary purpose of the liquor traffic is the accumu- lation of wealth; hence the first concern of the saloon is not to supply the market due to a natural craving for strong drink but to create a liquor market in the abysmal appetite growing out of the treating system from the very system, the pool check plan and many other well-known and moneymaking allurements. This terrible habit is apt thus forced upon the ignorant and young for the purpose of de- stroying them; the personal misery and social injury are incidental but inevitable results of an inhuman passion for wealth. But this is not the worst of it. The liquor power, while plundering the nation of blood and treasure, would, and to some extend does, deny it the right of self defense. It corrupts voters, con- trolling nominations, decides elections, dictates appointments, briests officials and violates laws. But the traffic is increasing and its evils are multiplying in spite of all that has been done—the feeble (because misdirected) pro- test of a mighty people. Moreover it will con- tinue to grow in its power if public opinion at- tendant against it until those who are in favor of good government come together for intelli- gent, political action. The liquor power is not a "moral" force and cannot be destroyed by "moral forces"; it is, not excepting Tammany Hall, the greatest political power in this country, and must be met head on. Thou shalt not have truc- moral power of the church be chiefly and in- directly responsible for the suppression of the liquor traffic and its blessings. For in the case of the slave power, the arrogance, usurpation and de- flance of the run power will drive the people afraid of "hurting their business" or "social standing" into a political organization that shall destroy it.

We fear Dr. Phelps' sketch of Dr. Ledeboer will not reach us so as to appear in this num- ber, but Dr. Scott has promised a contribution on Chicken Fed and Mr. Tc Paske's ex- cellent "Visit to Concord" is already on the "copy hook." Most of our readers will remem- ber the young man whose study here was inter- fered with by a brother's sickness nearly three years ago. That young man has since com- pleted the course at Iowa College with a credit that a Harvard scholarship was forth- coming. He is now taking a post-graduate course in political and social science at Har- vard. Such is the power of a determined pur- pose. Most young men compelled to leave college under like circumstances would never have completed their freshman studies.

With this number we lay aside scissors, paste and pencil and gladly shuffle off the editorial genial that active Committee and its busy personator. The price of a matric recital, A. R. Carrington (the drummer boy) will not be charged to this number; but the precious faculty, the famous tuckers and Mr. Paske's ex- cellent "Visit to Concord" is already on the "copy hook." Most of our readers will remem-ber the young man whose study here was interfered with by a brother's sickness nearly three years ago. That young man has since com- pleted the course at Iowa College with a credit that a Harvard scholarship was forth- coming. He is now taking a post-graduate course in political and social science at Har- vard. Such is the power of a determined pur- pose. Most young men compelled to leave college under like circumstances would never have completed their freshman studies.

They picture the folly of, for four long years, being tied down to hard study, tiresome books and college rules, whose tone is pedantry, incurring a lifetime instead. They assure him that many noted men, who have been successful in life, never attended a college. All this looks so plausible that the weak and the very weak struggle to overcome the temptation. Yet how much greater would the success of such men be if they had been had been inculcated with habits of self-discipline and a habit of giving a year a year instead of giving the money.

After having once decided to take a college course by no means be tempted to give it up unless compelled to do so by necessity. There will be time after graduating to fight life's battles and then, too, one feels better prepared after a thorough education has developed the mind.

Humility. Humility is a fair flower of virtue. It adorns; it beautifies; it exalts character. It becomes youth in life's morning and adds a charm to the saucy age. It suits palace and cottage. It is an ornament to princes and sits well on the brow of kings. Yet withal, it is a modest flower and loves to bow in lowly places.

Humility breathes out perfume, which, when it pervades a heart, lends sweetness of be- havior. It imparts mildness and affability and such graces as inspire love. A humble spirit carries with it gentleness; is amiable, gracious in manner, in deportment winning; be- fore the world where it suffers from success, it is good in secret than amid the eclat of approving voices.

But by the world in general humility is ac- counted mean and without glory. But how will the great ones of the world open their eyes and lift their hands in wonder that Great Day, at the assembling of opportunities and when they shall see the mean and despised of earth, the low in birth and station come to have awarded them the seats of honor in the king- dom. On earth of no competition their praise shall be like to the roar of many waters.

Kindness. "We have a great deal more kindness then is ever spoken," says Emerson with perfect truth. And with equal truthfulness he might have added "or ever shown." Whenever anyone be-
comes sick or is in trouble, or some great calamity befalls part of humanity then all latent kindness springs into activity. Though all this is perfectly true, yet the world were not the worse for it if men were less backward and more forward in the practice of this kindliness. The human heart always yearns for kindness, even when it is not in actual need of a friend’s help. It is one hand, the duty and nourishes the heart.

Without it a man becomes the cold cynical misanthrope. And not everyone is skilled in “the language of those wandering eye-beams” or is able to see kindness where perhaps it really exists but where it is not openly shown. So generally we reserve all the manifestations of our kindly feelings and friendship for socials and receptions, leaving the objects of our kindness during the intervening months, to determine for whether these sudden periodic outbursts are real or affected. A hearty handshake, a pleasant smile, or a kindly word with everyone we happen to meet, instead of rushing unheeding past them to those who need no new evidence of our good intentions, would cheer many a lonely heart and increase our influence for good manhood, “Brethren, think on these things.”

ATTENDANCE AT RELIGIOUS MEETINGS.

It must have occurred to those who have attended the prayer meetings and Y. M. C. A. meetings of this term regularly that there has been a decrease in attendance since last year. This, however, is especially true of the prayer meetings. At the Y. M. C. A. meetings might be attended better than they are at present, considering the large membership of the association. What reason may be found for this decrease in attendance? Is it not possible, as we have it from personal experience, that we are often led to excuse ourselves from attendance at these meetings by saying that we are busy? Do we not sometimes, when Tuesday evening comes around, weigh in the balance on the one hand, the great importance and privilege of attending prayer meeting, and on the other the amount of work that we have to do for the next day, and sometimes give greater weight to the latter? One of the most renowned men of the nineteenth century made a resolution before he went to college that he would make religion his chief concern; that, no matter what secular duties urged their pre-

The Anchos.

What are your feet’s food worth, if there be no food upon the table? All that is done is vain if it is not productive of good; and the character which does not make life sweet, serve our country’s cause, and win Allah’s countenance is not real. The children see thy motherhood. All holy thoughts, all prayers and praises, Where was the ancestor who made life sweet, Win so nothing more! till the next. in sight, breathe, weary women everywhere, The freshness of all this heavenly mom? The bleeding (that is, we shou.) For mine too (this children’s home).—LIVE LABOR.

INCOMPLETENESS.

Nor do we claim that prayer meetings and Y. M. C. A. meetings are the only occasions where we can serve the Lord, as if such a thing were not possible in private, but, since we are not to live for ourselves only, but also for our fellowmen, we should never lose sight of the Y. M. C. A. the strengthening of our Christian life and the promotion of Christianity among our students. The sentiments, “Right about face.” Let the Work of Prayer thro’ which we have just passed, mark the beginning of our regular attendance our Y. M. C. A. meetings and prayer gatherings.

WOMAN’S CHRISTMAS.

Not, Mary, into thy slave,
The Blessed among women thou; Not that the heart of thee shall shine, With that alight on life’s brow. Then bidden in are the dear ones, The cradled Hope of all the race, The perfect man, the Fatherhood, A world without his love.

Then bidden is he who is without Forthcoming in the Christmas scenes, His heart’s Christ, our future bliss, Is our soul’s delight.

By the side of Knowledge Is the solemnity, Forever (springing unceasingly, Walt, in His Kingdom ever). This little, Babe, is the aim, In the cradle most divine, In the cradle most divine; For in the cradle most divine, She who shall be our King.

God’s Own Name. In the cradle most divine, In the cradle most divine; At the cradle most divine, Where the cradle most divine. In our cradles, ever so delicate, His dear footsteps averted. Earth is born the happy one, Now, once more, as this life’s light. The sky’s purest light in the skies, The bright stars in the skies.

The sky is our cradle where we dream, The world is our cradle, the gods our care, To the world is our cradle. Worlds and stars are our cradles, When the world is our cradle. It comes to us; we must be kind. The world is our cradle. The world is our cradle.

Why did God make this world? To make this world, to make this world. Why did God make this world? To make this world, to make this world. Why did God make this world? To make this world, to make this world.

In God’s own time no evil shall we see. Even to the Lord’s table we shall come. Our hearts shall be lifted up. We shall know the Lord. Our hearts shall be lifted up. We shall know the Lord. Our hearts shall be lifted up. We shall know the Lord.

SOMETIME, SOMEWHERE.

Unanswerable yet? the prayer one love has pleased In spring of heart these many years. Does fold’s lauds begin in fold’s departing? And think all you in fold’s those believing now. Told Father has the hour for praying, we know.

Unanswerable yet? this when first presented This one petition to the Father’s throne. It shall be not in fold’s nor fold’s seeking; So urgent was your heart to make it known! The time’s have passed them all, do not despise. Unanswerable yet? say, do not our question— Perhaps your part is not yet fully done. The work begun when first prayer was uttered, And that will finish when we die. In God’s own time to hear at hand.

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

I heard the bells on Christmas Day! Their old, their new, their cracked, their mellow; Their carols heard by old and young; And wild and sweet. The cradles of our earth, good will to men! And through the empty streets some The belfries of all Christendom Had rolled along. The unbroken song! of peace on earth, good will to men! Till ringing, worshiping on high, The world had waked from sweet sleep to see. A voice, a light, a face solemnly of peace on earth, good will to men! But in my heart I bowed my head, "There is no peace on earth," I said, "Our Lord’s was broken, and the song of peace on earth, good will to men! Then pooled the bells most loud and deep, And he is dead, our dear, dear Lord! All has been so, so long and deep, With peace on earth, good will to men!"
IT NEVER COMES AGAIN.

There are prices for all our losses.

—

EVEN THE most adventurous spirits who have been in the habit of going to the theater have not experienced the effects of the idea of a new play, so long as the idea exists. They know that the play will be over to-morrow, and it never comes again.

We are stronger, and are better, for other mankind's sorrow reigned: still we feel that something sweet followed youth with flying feet, and will never come again.

—

 FORWARD.

Then forward, men and women, let the bell sound the summons, let the trumpet be heard, let the grand chorus thunder our warning—Whose will not heave shall be left behind! Whose conquer shall a crown of glory gain! Whose falls, if faithful, shall fail to rise! Free from the inbred dregs that rise saulted. To where my righting flight, his eager eyes: From war shall ever be the watchword of the slain.

—

OUR KING.

But one year old is shown full well

—

Her of the real face of man

—

A man he must be, who will begin,

—

Incomparably his rule:

—

His tiptip commands could take aim:

—

Not wisely but too well

—

Soldiers as with whom offered love:

—

Town's Magazine.

INFLUENCE.

Were a star quenched on Earth, flight

—

For eyes were good to light,

—

Still travelling downward from the sky,

—

Where mortals never reign,

—

So when a good man dies,

—

Weep not, for he liveth as the light.

—

The light he leaves behind him lies

—

On the paths of men.

—Longfellow.

A Visit to Concord.

It was with more interest than common that I called upon the city of Concord. A few Harvard students recently went to Concord.

Concord—a name that associates with it so much that every true American heart, so much that stands for liberty, humanity, truth.

The spirit of the trip was primarily to visit the Massachusetts Reformatory to see the working of practical ethics, to see illustrated in practice what in theory they are taught in the class-room. And a few words about this institution may not be wholly devoid of interest and instruction.

As the name indicates, its aim is reformatory not punitive. It has no sympathy with the idea, "Once a criminal, always a criminal." It believes with the Bible that even a thief may be saved. The punitive system deals with the offense—this deals with the offender.

Since the prisoners, with few exceptions, return to society, it is of prime importance that they be made better; and simple imprisonment, allowing them to idle away the time and thus make plans for revenge and further crimes, makes them worse, not better. The aim of the Reformatory is to bring together this one safe guard "Old Mansfield's School, the school, the workshop. About all who come there vicious, most have had but a defective education, and a large percentage have never learnt to make an honest living; hence the need of this three fold saving force, to purify the hearts, to enlighten the minds, to make ready the hands.

Taking then the church, we come at once to the question of their religious beliefs. Fully half are Roman Catholics, and many of those have Mass every Sunday morning conducted by a visiting priest. This service is voluntary. Then there is a voluntary Bible Class; and after that comes the Protestant service at which all are expected to be present. On Sunday afternoon there is a voluntary meeting conducted by the prisoners themselves. And besides they also have a Y. M. C. A. under their own management.

The seventeen per cent are high school graduates and three percent are college men, still the ignorant and illiterate count larger numbers. Four times a week they have two hours evening school. There are sixteen classes and ten instructors, and the attendance is required. A fairly good library is also maintained at their own cost.

Grand encouragement this. It hangs the star of hope before those often well-nigh hopeless. That prison reform is as

—alas one of "the signs of the times" perhaps a more hopeful than those generally enumerated. The social problem—and this is but another form of the question—is a more thorough form of the church problem. That is the lesson we draw from the few scattered thoughts, but that the Reformatory preachers "deliverance to those that are bound" I fear that our jails and prisons have been but too sadly neglected by the Church; would otherwise six ministers of the Gospel in a small town visit

for a lawyer to bring a Bible to the county jail? The lawyer, to be sure, did but his duty, did the others do that neglectfully? I was sick and in prison and ye visited me not."

From seeing what is being done for humanity now, the majority will go to the neighboring places which reminded us of what had been done in the past. Some scenes recall the number that are known. One, called the names of the old and engraving cases. From end to end the shops are hives of industry. Of course the supervision is close, but there is no harshness about it, and little ruffles the peace of the place.

The interior of the institution has a neat appearance. The prisoners are well kept. The cells are plain, but well ordered and clean. The food is simple but adequate and substantial. Their sentience is indeterminate (the none are kept over five years), and their term of service depends on themselves. They are marked, on comfort and church attendance and work; and probably "studying for marks" is not wholly absent. With perfect conduct anyone may get out in five months, about three times this period is the average term. About three fourths do well after they get out—a considerable improvement over the punitive methods.

Let us quote a few lines from a manial in the hands of each of the prisoners. "A plain road is marked out over which any man who comes to the Reformatory may go out there from somewhat speedily, if he will. It will be the constant and earnest endeavor of the government of the Reformatory to assist the personal efforts of each of its inmates to a higher, wiser, better, and more profitable life, in the hope that each one will realize for himself in the fullest and best sense, the promise of the life that now is as well as that which is to come."

Grand encouragement this. It hangs the star of hope before those often well-nigh hopeless. That prison reform is as
Every bend in the road presents another
volume of our country's history. Nearly every
house relates the passerby another biography.
Each monument tells of sacrifices for truth and
right. Every land mark, each hill and hollow,
rehearse stories of duty done by sword or pen.
The echo of every war and every battle is an inspiring song, and all could doubtless say
that "it was good for us to have been there."

A. T. 

Christmas Incidents.

In Orange County, N. Y., directly west and
southwest of Newburgh on the Hudson, is
an original settlement of Scotch and Scotch-Irish
immigrants with a little leaven of genuine
Plymouneh Rock Puritans. For 150 years
this region of about 80 square miles has been
called "Little Britain"—a very fitting name,
which could ever be continued. Here my
life began its course, and although I had no choice
in the matter, yet I have ever felt that Prov-
dence assigned me a most happy birth place.
When the whole land was a scene of beauty,—a frame
work of nature's charming jewelry.

Episcopacy and its customs could have but little
effect upon "Little Britain." A Covenanter church
in its centre was a watch-tower for "the truth,"
and almost every home had sad mem-
ories of the days when persecution and mur-
der was associated with Christian blood; when kings Charles and James and the infamous
Claverhouse, draped so many Presbyterians
in the bitter brandy, that the church was
wickedness! Never, Christmas, forsooth! Let
no such impious holiday be honored among
the children of the Covenanters martyrs. My boy-
hood was not bright among any Christmas
carols and festivities.

Schools we had and good ones for the times.
The best were Scotch-Irish. Yes, schools for 52 weeks in the year, and no exa-
tions save every alternate Saturday and New
Year's Day. School kept on the Fourth of July and
Christmas, but not so hard on the latter, as on the
former day, for I can recall two or three occa-
sions when patriotic fervor sent us home again,
or perhaps it was because boy's brains were so
numerous. As to Christmas, what so fitting as
to learn the catechism, and be schooled for a
Christian manhood in uprightness?

I learned Christmas in the little stone
school house, yet standing by the Otter
River. This was in 1829. Miss Breaster, the
teacher, was literally descended from Elder
Breaster of the Mayflower. At about 10 o'clock an
all-school meeting was held, and all was set going on
a higher key. "That is Belzebul," said Miss
Breaster. This Belzebul was a well-known
character of the district to show the devil in
exile, a scholar, a wit, a bard or poet, a teacher,
a lawyer, anything that was talented, yet a
drunkard and a worldling. He was a decided adherent
of the Church of England. When
Christmas came, it was his wont to go with
Ezra's Harp" through the country, cele-
brating the Nativity with self-made song
and song, collecting such money as he could,
and having "a glorious spree." As we harkened,
tweet notes of music stole upon the ear.

"Come to Zion's hills, all ye who hear;
Children put your books away;
'Gainst this solemn season:
Wilt thou let the trumpet sound?
Rise from mirth and song and tune
Your harps to joy and praise.

Children, with hearts made glad,
Turn your eyes to Zion's hill;
Sorrow no longer cast your shade
On the bosom of your King;
With your praise and Thanks and love
And your prayers and thanksgivings,
May your voices rise in song,
Cherishing the God of ages,
To the God of Zion's hill.

For He that reigns above
Is thy God, and mine, and all.
Let us learn to worship
And to praise with heart and soul.

You have twenty minutes intermission,
Then we'll sing another psalm.

The harde-heap'd man. He first posed as an orator and made us
a short address. Then seizing the harp, he was
sober enough to join us with slight melody, and
drank enough to put on the
demon, and make us youngsters spring behind
the bigger boys with beating hearts. In fifteen
or twenty minutes, our "penmises," and
with yells still more uncertain, started on
for Gosden. Belzebul's memory is yet
cherished and laughed at in Little Britain.

So went Christmas at school to me. The boys
would not partake of any Christmas
carols and festivities.

We schools had and good ones for the times.
The best were Scotch-Irish. Yes, schools for 52 weeks in the year, and no exa-
tions save every alternate Saturday and New
Year's Day. School kept on the Fourth of July and
Christmas, but not so hard on the latter, as on the
former day, for I can recall two or three occa-
sions when patriotic fervor sent us home again,
or perhaps it was because boy's brains were so
numerous. As to Christmas, what so fitting as
to learn the catechism, and be schooled for a
Christian manhood in uprightness?

I learned Christmas in the little stone
school house, yet standing by the Otter
River. This was in 1829. Miss Breaster, the
teacher, was literally descended from Elder
Breaster of the Mayflower. At about 10 o'clock an
all-school meeting was held, and all was set going on
a higher key. "That is Belzebul," said Miss
Breaster. This Belzebul was a well-known
character of the district to show the devil in
exile, a scholar, a wit, a bard or poet, a teacher,
a lawyer, anything that was talented, yet a
drunkard and a worldling. He was a decided adherent
of the Church of England. When
Christmas came, it was his wont to go with
Ezra's Harp" through the country, cele-
brating the Nativity with self-made song
and song, collecting such money as he could,
and having "a glorious spree." As we harkened,
tweet notes of music stole upon the ear.

"Come to Zion's hills, all ye who hear;
Children put your books away;
'Gainst this solemn season:
Wilt thou let the trumpet sound?
Rise from mirth and song and tune
Your harps to joy and praise.

Children, with hearts made glad,
Turn your eyes to Zion's hill;
Sorrow no longer cast your shade
On the bosom of your King;
With your praise and Thanks and love
And your prayers and thanksgivings,
May your voices rise in song,
Cherishing the God of ages,
To the God of Zion's hill.

For He that reigns above
Is thy God, and mine, and all.
Let us learn to worship
And to praise with heart and soul.

You have twenty minutes intermission,
Then we'll sing another psalm.
The programme for Christmas morning was a most welcome and abundant repast for dinner. From the hunt I asked to be excused, and spent the hours in having the overseer show me around the plantation. At about 7 o'clock the bell was rung, and the Negroes big and little, male and female appeared in the yard before the "gin house," grinning and jabbering as if beside themselves. Mrs. King then came out with some of her house servants, and began the distribution of the holiday presents, a sight that would be worth going miles to see on any Christmas. In the gin house was a package for every one, and as called by name, each slave received the same with every form of courtesy to the Mistress. The men's presents were for use, but the women's as much for show. No goods could be too bright in color or too glaring for the girls, and when towards evening the women appeared before the Mansion to manifest their appreciation it was a sight indeed. Let me add that at the close of the distribution, favorite and faithful slaves came up and asked for a memento, to send to father or mother, or to a parted wife or husband, or to a dear sister or sweetheart, bring miles away perhaps, and generally Mrs. King granted the petition. Was Christmas nothing to the slave?

Thus have been related some "incidents," here and there. The next morning, I returned to the city, and found the festivities of the season going on most merrily for "the week." This included the first of January, but in the New York sense, "happy New Year" was ignored in Charleston. The Negroes! Just go out on the sidewalks and plazas, and over on Johns Island, and see if the sons of Africa did not know how to enjoy their Christmas holiday.

The following Sabbath took me to St. Michael, and I found the grand old sanctuary in all the richness of church decoration according to the early art and opportunity. Flowers of all sorts, wreaths and garlands of the deepest green from the swamps, hard by: the glorious palmetto in lieu of the vine, and haughty, tall, bright laurel and the brighter orange, iry vines and graceful mosses and delicate foxtail, the full moon shining through the stained glass. The whole made a jewelled with clusters of pearst white from sunny Florida; all this met the worshipper, not with sensuous emotion bright with spirit voices, speaking to the soul and lifting it up, to the "Lord of All!"

Arched above the altar, and as sounding from the sacred desk itself, was the sweet message that Heaven ever gave to the children of men.

"Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." REV. CHAS. SCOTT, D. D.

BERNARDUS LEDEBOR.
BY REV. PHILIP PHELPS.

Bernardus Ledeboer was born in the parsonage of Oud Beijerland, South Holland, Netherlands, February 21, 1817. After completing his medical education he came to this country in 1834, settling in New York City. There he remained till 1837 when he came West and located at Grand Rapids. He came with his family to reside at Holland in Michigan, in the summer of 1843, at the same time that I entered on my own work there. He had received a special invitation from leading citizens, to pursue his profession in the growing town, and this he regarded as a providential call. Such it evidently proved to be; for during a score of years, his instrumentality, in different ways was of great value to the entire region of his new home.

Elder Ledeboer's energy was everywhere ef
cient and especially was displayed in the ef
tort to build up such a church as would be
congregation was engaged to change its place
assemble from the inconvenient school and
houses, which had occupied too long a time for
ey were the earliest inhabitants.

Peculiarly fitted was Dr. Ledeboer by his pub
coffice and executive ability for the exercise of
civil trust: which his fellow-citizens were not slow to perceive, and of which they did not hesitate to avail themselves.

From 1861 to 1886 he was supervisor of the township of Holland. This was the war-period, and a period of many and ordinary calamities and of toil was demanded, to which, how-
ever, he proved equal, as is evident from the fact of his repeated planting among the first mayors of the city, to which position he was summoned three several times. At intervals, he was elected sheriff and a member of the harbor-board.

There came a visitation that put to the test
who so dwelt in Holland the great fire of October 8th, 1871, when more than four hundred sturctures were swept out of existence, among them that of Hope Church already mentioned. Noble did the community pass through the ordeal. A large local relief
committee was at once appointed which Mayor Ledeboer was chairman, and they were
protracted during wearisome months until
spring. The most difficult and delicate re-
nalities was his continual presence of the general body and the many sub-com-
m zurths of church-life it established; but there was evident a degree of patience and labor and
the worthy Mayor in the midst of unusual
pressure. It was his crowning service for the public weal.

Bernardus Ledeboer was a typical Hollander, and so was adapted to be what he became, a
true American. In this country at least, the
Hollanders are not liable to fall into indiffer-
ence on any question whether political or re-
ligious; while the free scope which they have
of expression serves greatly to quicken their national
consciousness. In this characteristic, Dr. Lede-
boer showed and did everything that he under-
took, was enthusiastic and self-sacrificing.

There was no salary pertaining to any of the leaving offices which were executed, perhaps the
more than any other, to the satisfaction of the supervisors. At one critical period in the history of Hope Church, he declined for a very long time the
purchase of carpet needed for his household,
to which he might have the means of giving a hun-
dred dollars to the church.

For it was my intimate acquaintance with the family that led to a thorough knowledge of the fact. How to prevent delay for weeks or months in su-
cession, to sit at his bountiful table. The only
spice lacking was our failure to disagree on any
topic.

There is a scene which often recurs most
vividly to memory. It was during the awful conflagration to which allusion has already been made that a destroying element kept back by the most persistent fighting on the part of the citizens, had at length obtained the mastery and was consuming everything in its furious course. Skipping quarterly from the college to see whether there was any opportunity for help elsewhere, I had reached the intersection of River and Tenth Streets, when I found Mayor Ledeboor standing alone near the abandoned fire-engine. "Doctor," exclaimed I, "might not something yet be done, if that engine were manned." He replied: "I couldn't keep the men any longer; the danger is too great for every one's house." "Well," I continued, "I will go back and get the students."

But it was too late, for even if the young men could have been rescued from this ceaseless and laborious vigilance in behalf of the rage of the premiers, no human endeavor could have availed against the billows of flame. This the fireman had realized. But the Mayor still remained, bound to what seemed to him the place of duty.

Dr. Ledeboor lived to see the city rise again and under the Divine blessing in every thing that concerned its welfare. Other medical practitioners were required for the increasing population. With all of them, he sustained the most kindly relations, and at his death no less than twenty united in a public eulogy of their esteem for him as a citizen and a physician.

His faithful widow did not long survive him. One Sabbath morning, in the absence of the pastor, it fell to me to occupy the pulpit of Hope Church. After the sermon Mrs. Ledeboor expressed to me how much she had been edified by the sermon. That afternoon she went to the bedside of her husband, and the desire escaped her lips that she might soon be by his side. The next morning, just after beginning her ordinary domestic routine, she sank into a chair and entered on her final rest.

There is very much of remarkable attraction in the early history of the Holland Colony in Michigan, and in the life of its chief founder Dr. Albertus C. Van Raalte. And in the recollection of whom God gave him aid in the great work that has been so great a blessing to the Church and State, there will always abide the memory of Bernardus Ledeboor.

EXCHANGES.
The longest life is but a parcel of moments.
A noble thought and a mean man make sorrows union. - Ex.

Teachers think that a rocky recitation in geology isn't always very generous. - Ex.

To brood over the past is to misjudge the present, and to misjudge the present is to misjudge the future. - Ex.

Practical people are those whose opinions coincide with ours. - Argo Reporter.

Prof. Van de Meulen is giving the seniors extra lessons in elocution. - Y. F. Uteis.

Hope College receives $4,000 scholarship from the Hodges estate. This is Hope after death. - The Moderator.

After holding a chair for 37 years Prof. Albert Harkness, the well-known Greek professor of Brown, has retired.

The University of Oxford, it is said, has appliances for printing one hundred and fifty different languages. - Ex.

Rev. William Spooner of Manchester, New Hampshire, has just been elected president of Olivet College. - The Moderator.

You will never offend any one by ridiculing the average man, unless the person that every one thinks himself above the average. - Ex.

William Axtor is treating the pretty pretty white. He hopes to sell $4,000,000,000,000 towards establishing a Negro University at Oklahoma. - Ex.

When people learn to fly, wonder if syndicates and land sharks will gobble up the air.

If they don't, it won't be because they don't want to. - Ex.

At Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va., there are two students whose Christian names are Robert F. Lee and Ulysses S. Grant. They room together. - Ex.

The Congressional edition of "Protection or Free Trade" may still be had at the rate of one cent per copy by addressing Hon. Tom L. Johnson, Washington, D. C.

"Local Rentincences," an original poem in the October number of The Anchor, is indeed a praiseworthy attempt. Though very long, the style is so perfect that even we can read it throughout with the greatest degree of interest. - The Central Luminary.

Twenty-five graduates and former students of Johns Hopkins University have accepted positions on the staff of instructors and professors at the new University of Chicago. - Delaware College Review.

A freshman-sophomore war at the Northwestern University may lead to a liberal expulsion.

Plenty and Progress is the name of a monthly bulletin issued by the Y. M. C. A. of Grand Rapids.

Prof. R. T. Ely, of the University of Wisconsin will instruct Milwaukee clergymen in sociology.

The campus of the Leland Stanford University at Palo Alto contains about 70,000 acres with a drive way 17 miles long. - Ex.

The American school of Archeology, which has been granted by the Greek government, the exclusive right to make excavations at Sjalla for four years.

At Xenia, O., Sept. 19, occurred the opening of Payne Theological Seminary, the only institution of its kind, for the benefit negro ministers. This is kept in right direction. - Itinerant College Advertiser.

The Newberry Library of Chicago, is to receive the $8,000 volumes owned by the American Medical Association and at present shelved in the Smithsonian Institution, Washington.

All students, endeavoring to complete a college course, ought to be encouraged by these words from Chauncey Depew: "A college education adds three hundred per cent to a man's chances of success.

John Milton's watch was, for a year, in a pawn-broker's office in St. Louis, whence it was sold and afterward purchased by a gentleman. This watch was made especially for Milton's use in 1652, and as a gift from a friend, a French nobleman of great wealth. When he died this silver time-piece lay under his pillow.

Of the Michigan University students there are 1,253 church members, and 569 more that attend church on occasion. The denominations are represented as follows: Methodist, 133; Presbyterian, 122; Congregational, 125; Episcopal, 21; Baptist, 15; Unitarian, 13; Roman Catholic, 8; Christian, 6; Luther, 3; S. D. Adventist, 2; Jewish, 1; Universalist, 6; Mormon, 14. - Ex.

The Valley of Constant.
The constant drop of water Wearies away the hardest stone: The constant breeze doth Masticates the strongest bone; The constant cooling river Carries off the blushing maid: And the constant advertiser Is the one who gets the trade. - Printer's Ink.
which I see the only possible relief from much that cathartical and degrades and distorts, turning light to darkness and evil, rather than to guage a philosopher or weigh a philosophe. In the Conclusion, giving reasons for the weight of Mr. Spencer's utterances, Mr. George continues:

"It is not, however, in regard to social problems only that I trust this examination may do something to enforce the need of intellec-tual self-reliance. It is in regard to these larger and deeper problems of man's nature and destiny which are, it seems to me, closely related to social questions. Stepping out of their proper sphere and arrogating to themselves an authority to which they have no claim, profess-ed teachers of spiritual truths long presumed to deny the truths of the natural sciences. But now professions teachers of the natural sciences, stepping in turn out of their proper sphere and arrogating to themselves an authority to which they have no claim, presume to deny spiritual truths.... Mr. Spencer is the foremost representa-tive of this authority."

**COLLEGE NEWS**

Does anyone "care to be fourth"?

"Don't mention it"—the ride from S—tuck.

A sentinel in the region of V. V. II. ?  Ves.

A sentinel in the region of V. V. II. ?  Ves.

For short distances a carryall beats the cars.

A sentinel in the region of V. V. II. ?  Ves.

Prof. Klienheksel has been troubled with sore

Mr. Scott is unable to meet his classes on

account of illness.

Rev. Albert Pfannstiel, '76, has moved to

Sheehyville, Ind.

A. Flippe, '93, has received a call from the Re-

formed church at Albany, N. Y.

A. Van Zwoltenberg has taken a position as

metallurgist at San Luis Potosi, Mexico.

John Van Der Erve, '93, has just returned

from Dakota. "From the threshing machine
to college."

Abe Cappion, B class, has left for Orchard

Lake where he intends taking up the military
course.

Miss Lillian Jones, A class of '87, guest of

Prof. and Mrs. Doesburg, visited the recitation
rooms last Tuesday.

Rev. Wm. Moerdly having accepted a call to
the Second Reformed Church of Kalamazoo,
has moved to that place.

By an explosion while experimenting with
some chemicals Supt. Yatema, of St. Johns,
was badly burned about the face. *Moderator.*

Rev. J. Kremer former pastor of the First
Reformed Church of Zeeland, having accepted a
call to Detroit, has moved to his new field of
labour.

Fell Dead. These words are very familiar to
our readers, as not a day passes without the report of the sudden death of some prominent
citizen. The explanation is "Heart Disease."
Therefor beware if you have any of the follow-
ing symptoms: Short Breath, Pain in Side,
Smothering Spells, Sudden Ankle, Asthmatic
Breathing, Weak and Hungry Spells, Tender-
ness in Shoulder or Arm, Fluttering of Heart
or Irregular Pulse. These symptoms mean
heart disease. The most reliable remedy is
Dr. Miles' New York Heart Cure, which has sav-
ed thousands of lives. Order of testimonials
free at all druggists who also sells the New
Heart Cure.

One of the literary treats of this month was
the reading of the steady and gentle sexes climbed to the roof of
the new bank building to view "Hollando by
moonlight." Later in the wee small hours they croaked the "Bull Frog" under ye assoc-
iate editor's bedroom window. Rash youth,
beware what liberties you take with a newspap-
er man!

PERSONAL AND ALUMNI

Jacob Vander Meulen, '95, is on the sick list.
John Heeren spent Thanksgiving in Occrrel.
Prof. Klienheksel has been troubled with sore
eyes.

Dr. Scott is unable to meet his classes on
account of illness.

Rev. Albert Pfannstiel, '76, has moved to
Sheehyville, Ind.

A. Flippe, '93, has received a call from the Re-
formed church at Albany, N. Y.

A. Van Zwoltenberg has taken a position as
metallurgist at San Luis Potosi, Mexico.

John Van Der Erve, '93, has just returned
from Dakota. "From the threshing machine
to college."

Abe Cappion, B class, has left for Orchard
Lake where he intends taking up the military
course.

Miss Lillian Jones, A class of '87, guest of
Prof. and Mrs. Doesburg, visited the recitation
rooms last Tuesday.

Rev. Wm. Moerdly having accepted a call to
the Second Reformed Church of Kalamazoo,
has moved to that place.

By an explosion while experimenting with
some chemicals Supt. Yatema, of St. Johns,
was badly burned about the face. *Moderator.*

Rev. J. Kremer former pastor of the First
Reformed Church of Zeeland, having accepted a
call to Detroit, has moved to his new field of
labour.

Fell Dead. These words are very familiar to
our readers, as not a day passes without the report of the sudden death of some prominent
citizen. The explanation is "Heart Disease."
Therefor beware if you have any of the follow-
ing symptoms: Short Breath, Pain in Side,
Smothering Spells, Sudden Ankle, Asthmatic
Breathing, Weak and Hungry Spells, Tender-
ness in Shoulder or Arm, Fluttering of Heart
or Irregular Pulse. These symptoms mean
heart disease. The most reliable remedy is
Dr. Miles' New York Heart Cure, which has sav-
ed thousands of lives. Order of testimonials
free at all druggists who also sells the New
Heart Cure.
THE ODELL
TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 14 character keys, and $15 for the SINGLE CASE ODELL, warranted to do better work than any machine now made.

It combines simplicity with durability, speed, ease of operation, keen longer wear of keys than any other machine. Has no ink ribbon to bother the operator. It is neat, substantial, simple-priced, perfect, and adapted to all kinds of printing work; it produces sharp, clear, legible manuscript. You or any copy can be made of one, two or more paragraphs, typed in one second. It is very handy, very light but very powerful. We offer it $17 in any style or size and send the work of the ODELL CO. free.

PARENTS! Give your children a knowledge of Book-keeping, shorthand, typewriting, telegraphy, etc. It will be much better for them than the money.

Educate them at the GRAND RAPIDS (Mich.) Business College, Ledyard Block, corner of Pearl and Ottawa Sts. 

THE FIRST STATE BANK
OF HOLLAND, MICH.

CAPITAL, $35,000.

Transacts a general banking business and has a savings bank department.

PAYS INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS.

ISSAC CAMP, President. J. W. BRADBURY, Vice-President. W. J. MILES, Cashier.

CANDY! CANDY!

SEND $1.25, $2.10, OR $3.00
For a sample Retail Box, 36 cents, PREPARED IN AMERICA.

Put up in attractively wrapped boxes suitable for presents.

Address C. F. GUNTER,
222 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

J. E. S. Cowen, Proprietor.

Choice Meats of All Kinds,
PORK, HAMS, ROASTS,
BEef, SAUSAGE,

Poultry, Oysters and Game
OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON.

Give me a call. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WM. VAN DER VEERE
Eighth Street. (First Ward) Holland, Mich.

WM. BAUMGART, SHAVING PARLOR.

HALLETT! A SPECIAL.

FOR GROCERIES, BUTTER, AND EGGS.
G. VAN PUTTEN & SONS.

FOR DRY GOODS AND FANCY ARTICLES.
G. VAN PUTTEN & SONS.

FOR FURNISHING GOODS, HATS AND CAPS.
G. VAN PUTTEN & SONS.

HOLLAND, MICH.
HOPE COLLEGE
HOLLAND, MICHIGAN.

DEPARTMENTS:

GRAMMAR SCHOOL, COLLEGIATE, THEOLOGICAL.

STUDIES in GRAMMAR SCHOOL and COLLEGE:

Latin and Greek; English, Dutch, French and German; their Grammar, History and Literature; Logic, Rhetoric and Elocution; Pure and Applied Mathematics; Physics and Astronomy; Chemistry and Geology; Physiology, Zoology; Botany and Biology; Mental, Moral, Political and Christian Philosophy; Sacred Literature; Geography, History, Civil Government and Pedagogy; Book Keeping, Drawing, Music and Art.

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 INSTRUCTION.

Two Theological professors; Seven professors in the College; Principal in the Grammar School; Lady Principal; Director of Normal Classes and Training, and a Tutor; 12 in all.

LOCATION.

On the Chicago & West Michigan railway, at the head of Macatawa Bay, 160 miles from Chicago, 25 miles from Grand Rapids, and 6 miles from the well known Summer Resorts of Macatawa Park and Ottawa Beach. Healthy and pleasant, being comparatively warm in winter and cool in summer.

EXPENSES.

These are very moderate, ranging from $120 to $160 for board, room, washing, books, fuel and light during the school year of 40 weeks.

For further information or catalogue apply to

REV. CHAS. SCOTT, D. D., President.
PROF. C. DOESBURG, Secretary.