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November, 1896.

THE ANCHOR.

PUBLISHED AT
HOPE COLLEGE.
HOLLAND, MICHIGAN.
ELECTION!!

will soon be over, but whether

McKinley or Bryan

will be elected you will need

Shoes and Rubbers

and the place to get them is at

Van Duren's

24 E. EIGHTH ST.
be able to manage others easily. Now as it is my wish to converse and to live with men I choose this woman, knowing well if I could endure her I should be able to endure all other people."

We have said above that the life-work of Socrates was to live and converse with men, we will therefore, attempt to give a brief account of him as a teacher, although he himself said, "I have become the teacher of no one," but immediately follows by saying, "If any one, either young or old, desired to hear my words and actions, I have not kept them back: I have not conversed for money nor have I kept still for want of it; but I furnished myself likewise to both rich and poor to question me."

Socrates was a public teacher who believed that his mission was divine. He also was fully persuaded that some voice, demon, or genius was directing this course for him. This wonderful revelation of his mission convinced him more and more of its divine origin. Upon hearing of these oracular revelations, his intimate friend, Chaerephon, inquires at the oracle at Delphi whether any man is wiser than Socrates. The answer was that there was no one wiser. This was a surprise to him, for he was conscious that his knowledge was very limited. To test the truth of the Pythian priestess, Socrates resolved to compare the wisdom of others with his own. For this purpose he chose a politician who was reputed by others and by himself to be wise. By cross-questioning and examining he came to this result, saying, "I am wiser than this man. For it is likely that neither I nor I know anything good or hor-

orable, but this man thinks he knows something and does not, whereas, I fully know that I do not know anything, I am, thus, wiser than he." So in every experiment the oracle was proven to be true.

Early in the morning he frequented the public walks and the schools conversing with the rich and the poor and all who were desirous for his instructions. His aim was to make the people better, to form their character, to give them moral stimulus. Here was a man anxious to know the truth and to impart it to others. Did the people of Athens anxious the teachings of Socrates? Very few, indeed. Just so in our own day, in our own country the ministers and evangelists are preaching and trying to teach the way of truth and righteousness. How many are there who accept the truth compared with those who reject it?

Socrates passed a life of seventy years in contented poverty, ever searching for the truth and ever desirous to impart it to others. Thorou-

ghly honest and sincere was he, and we can hardly doubt that, if the good old man had been in the audience while Plato was speaking that memorable oration on Mars Hill, he would have accepted the truth which Paul presented, and he would have become a strong advocate of a "Socratic Ministry."
The life and light and loth-producer rich
Had made a grand and everlasting sleep
Through endless spires, in thought but to absorb
Again these robs infection of a single leap.
Before it make its last and final leap,
Beauty seemed to be—It grew and grew
In size and grandeur as we reached the deep,
Enlarging beams for many stories, and this
Their burned-edged vertices of a sky we saw.

The life of thought still reflects its rays,
It lingered still, as if there bitter to leave
And blend again to him who has set the seal.
Observed the same event, the colors trace
And blend the eyes beyond retrievable
A constant and well onward, the 30th scene.
And from the sun this besmear did achieve,
"To do the good he can whenever he can"
Till life's delightful journey draws to a close.

History.
H. Spencer, 29

One of the most interesting of studies is that of history. And it is not only interesting, but it is also profitable. For history is a record of the past, a criterion of the present, and a gauge of the future. The study of history broadens the mind, elevates the soul, and deepens the sympathies. And a true conception of the past will fire the soul with patriotism. History is a record of the past. Each succeeding age inheres a record of the deeds of the preceding. From generation to generation there has been handed down a tale of hopes and fears, of inspirations and aspirations, of deeds kind and deeds cruel, of nations rising and nations falling, of ages of deep gloom and of joyful light, of peasants and potentates, of heroes, philosophers, and martyrs. From the dim twilight of history to the present day we see a constant struggle for supremacy between man and man, between nation and nation. We see weaklings succeed conquerors, anarchy succeed tyranny, liberty succeed bondage. Yea, truly, ages rich in experience lie behind us.

History is a criterion of the present. That is, the past explains the present. Men have been men at all times. As men love freedom to-day, so have men loved freedom in the past. As men of the present love power, so have there been potentates in the past. As the present generation strives to advance, so has there been a constant progress since the days of earliest history. A careful study of the deeds of generations now in the grave will aid us to understand the movements of the present day.

History is a gauge of the future. Men will continue to be men; and the struggles between men will continue. A grand civilization arose in Egypt. But Egypt has perished. Babylon became great. Babylon is no more. Greece rose to great culture and power. A mere shadow remains. After this Rome eclipsed every civilization that had existed. But Rome was buried under barbarism. And since the fall of Rome many mighty powers have struggled for supremacy, and to-day we see very few powers greater and grander than Rome at the acme of their grandeur. And shall these nations also go down into oblivion as did Egypt, and Babylon, and Greece, and Rome? What else can we expect? Rome was called the eternal city! The poet has well said,

"Through the ages one increasing purpose bins." A more than human hand is guiding the affairs of nations to a certain end. And we cannot believe that that end has been attained. The States of the world may continue for some time as they now are, but the inevitable struggle must come which shall change the complexity of the nations entirely.

The study of history broadens the mind. A careful study of the subject can have no other effect. For history is broad, and the association of the mind with a broad subject must have the effect of broadening the mind. To grasp the meaning of the movements of nations, and to study the relations of the causes to the effects of such movements must give a person a wider mental grasp. There is philosophy in history, and philosophical researches broaden the mind.

"Through the ages one increasing purpose bins,
And the thoughts of men are widened with the progress of the suns."

The study of history elevates the soul. Contemplating the divine hand tracing the paths of nations cannot but stir the soul with sublime feelings. And, as the history of the world is but the history of the great men who have shaped its destinies, the association with them cannot but fill the soul with noble, lofty ambitions. The evils of the past serve as warnings. The good, the noble, the sublime place before the soul a standard worthy of being followed.

The sympathies are deepened by a careful study of history. As we trace the inevitable punishment of evil and the sure reward of right, we will sympathize with the individuals and nations who persist in evil rather than sit in judgment upon them. Our best wishes will be for those who strive for the right.

True patriotism is aroused in him who traces the struggle for freedom through all the past ages, and sees the culmination in our own glorious nation. For our institutions are not the result of our contest with England only. No, our freedom is the answer to the prayers of millions of oppressed. Our nation is the outgrowth of thousands of contests, of thousands of battle fields. The struggle began in the earliest ages and had reached considerable advancement in the Grecian states, and still more in the Roman; and for centuries it seemed hopelessly lost under European despotism. England and Holland were the coun-
tries where a large measure of freedom was enjoyed. But there was tyranny still. It was in the wilds of America that true liberty was fostered. And, behold, the prayers for liberty were answered when we severed our connection with England and proclaimed to the world, that ours was the "land of the free and the home of the brave." And whose heart can beat with true patriotism than his who understands our true relation to the past.

A Call to Worship.

MONNIE MOON, P.E.E.P.

Out on the quiet Sabbath air
Ring down a rich bell, loud and clear,
Proclaiming joy and peace unto the world;
Their joyous tones ring far and wide
Through valleys deep, over mountain side,
Where'er Christ's blessed banner is unfurled.

They summon Christians to their place,
To worship at the throne of grace,
To acknowledge Jesus as their Lord and King.
Their chimes ring out melodious, sweet,
There call "Gone to the merry-veal,
With humble hearts, and Christ your praises bring.

Notes and Comments.

Of the many things that enter into consideration upon an analysis of the component parts of a life to make up the whole of a student's education, the element of time is perhaps as important as any. And yet, in spite of its constituting such an essential feature in one's training, it suffers very frequent disregard, resulting largely, perhaps, from an undue importance of the practical young American spirit that makes for sordid gain. The fact, however, that many a young man makes the shortest leap possible for active life by condensing a four year's course into three, or by reducing it still further by pursuing only such branches as please his fancy, when a full college training is absolutely requisite to prepare him for his selected vocation in life, can further be accounted for by youth to be secluded from the outer world of action, to concentrate all its affections and energies upon text-book lore by sheer will-power, to resist the multifarious attractions of life's busy commotion about him in a period of manhood when responsiveness to thrilling excitement is keenest, is not an easy task. Besides, scarcity of pecuniary support and the pressure of similar coercive circumstances may also necessitate one to reduce his college training to a minimum. Though these causes may explain a student's conduct in hurrying through college, they do not obliterate the fact that time performed an essential function in his education. It is evident that minds of ordinary ability cannot accomplish four year's work in three. Besides, if right methods of study are pursued, time acts as an important factor in the development and, especially, in the strengthening of one's intellectual powers. Further, the object of study should not be merely to multiply abstruse knowledge or to gain a slight conception of learning in general, but most of all to effect a transformation in our aesthetical nature, a susceptibility to the beautiful, a responsiveness to whatever is refined. Since this partakes of the nature of an unconscious growth, it is plain that the full time of a college training is absolutely essential. Remembering also in connection with these facts that they who strike short for the professions without a thorough preparatory education do so at a detriment to their own success, no student should be tempted to imitate such a colossal blunder in his own life's preparation. Especially in these days of abundance of supply, a thorough education is required in whatever profession we may choose, even in the ministry.

A college is working towards an ideal standard the more it checks all influences which retard moral growth and power. Whatever these influences may be, however dear they may be to the majority of the student body, whatever impulse they may give to arouse college spirit for the time being, if they in any way infuse infirmities, small or great, they are a detriment to the highest grade of culture and should be checked. Let the American colleges take heed, lest they fall.

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A recent article in The Moderator has brought to our notice the essentiality of not having the college journal exclusively composed of student productions. In the October number is published an article on the "Three Great Literatures," and its author is a college instructor. The article, contrasting as it does the civilizations of mankind and, consequently, their literatures, and showing that "the life of these successive civilizations was cluded in proportion to the vitality of the ideas by which it was animated," embodies thought invaluable to every student of literature. It casts a flood of light upon many questions of dispute and agitation, pointing out in undeniable statements the influence of ancient thought, that "the classics are the only oracles that are not decayed," which facts are so often ignored by immature, prejudiced minds. It shows what position the French hold among the literatures of the world and how the English and American literatures a
serve as an embellishment for any journal, and that students, without exception, are incompetent to embody in thought facts which have been the life-work of specialists. To be sure, a college journal is first of all the students' journal, containing their thought, exhibiting their development, and giving in its true light the esprit de corps of the college. But should their not also be an educational department? Something that will instruct and be an inspiration to the student body? It, necessarily, must be short and spicy, captivating the vigilant mind of the youthful aspirant. Certainly, it should not be made the stronghold of the journal, the most interesting feature; that would make it too theological, too philosophical, and have a strong tendency to deaden college patriotism and imperil the purpose of its glorious mission which has such a distinctive, cosmopolitan character. But there is a medium which promises great results. In fact, is there anything more to be desired than a hearty co-operation of faculty and students in every college enterprise? And if the appendages with which we adorn our publications are worthy of their significance; if we call our college journal a college journal, does it not include all instructors and students? All our college publications would be stimulated with new life, if a compromise could be effected in this direction. Make any journal comply with the desires and requirements of its readers, and success is a necessary sequel.

That Hope College is constantly advancing in more than one direction is evident from a change made by the faculty in the course offered. Hitherto the institution offered but one course in both preparatory and college departments. It has now been decided to establish three courses, viz. a classical, a scientific, and a Latin course. In making this alteration a long felt need has been supplied, and the change gives hopeful promise of being effectual in largely swelling the number of students in future years. It is to be earnestly hoped that the college may be provided with adequate means so as to be enabled to extend these courses in the college department.

While reading in one of our exchanges, the question presented itself to our mind was, Why are not more articles of this kind written and inserted in our college papers? The articles read were, one on "Keats", and one on "The Tattler and the Spectator"; and we, certainly, received a better knowledge of the character and writings of Keats, and learned new facts about Steele and Addison and their joint-labor as editors. It is true, we all know that mere text book study of literature is not sufficient. Our professors always advise us to read the author's own work. But we cannot study every author, and, naturally, different students will make a close study of different authors. That there are students in our college who pay particular attention to the study of English writers, we know from the members of the Phi Beta Epsilon Club. Do we not speak for all the students in the college when we say, that we should be pleased to read articles on the authors in English literature or criticisms on any of their works?

The Influence of the Italian Renaissance upon English Literature.

The course of English literature has been one of continual development. Beginning with the rude war-songs of the Teuton scalds, influenced continually from within by the increasing civilization of the English people, and from without by contact with other civilizations, it has grown into that vast collection of poetry and prose which is now the grandest of modern literatures. At the very first this literature was characterized by the strength and vigor of its movement. It was not polished, neither in form nor contents; it did not have that logical continuity of thought which characterizes early French literature; its essential element was one that has always appealed to the English people,—practical usefulness.

This early literature, the foundation on which the great English poets of all times have reared their splendid monuments of genius, ceased at the coming of William in 1066. For two centuries after that date almost nothing was written in English. It seemed as if the manners and arts of the French were to complete the conquest begun by their armies. But after the Normans had lost their French possessions, the tide began to roll back, and, gradually, the two peoples became assimilated. The basis of society, instead of becoming Norman, remained English.

For a long time, however, English literature consisted mainly of translations from the French. These productions, interesting as they may be in the study of the English language, are entirely worthless as literature. As the English writers became more independent, and the beneficial influences of the Italian Renaissance began to make themselves felt, our literature blossomed, first in the lonely grandeur of a Chaucer, and afterwards in the unexempted richness of the Elizabethan age.

This Italian Renaissance was the greatest intellectual movement of the Middle Ages. It freed mankind from scholasticism and superstition, under which civilization had been bound for
nearly a thousand years. It first showed results in the persons of Petrarch and Boccaccio in the latter half of the XIVth century. In a century it had reached its climax, and the history of modern Europe was begun.

During this century it taught Europe the true spirit of Nature and of the classics, and that man is a rational, thinking being, not because he is the son of a high-born noble, but simply because he is a man. It produced independence of thought, without which neither literature nor any other refinement of the mind is able to flourish.

It is for this reason that we find such a glorious and original literature suddenly springing up in Italy. It came like the Italian summer, immediately after the winter, while in the more northern countries a long intervening springtime was necessary. There flourished in the beginning of the Renaissance, three great authors, the founders of Modern Literature,—Dante, Petrarch and Boccaccio.

Dante was an intensely original poet. Coming before the Revival of Learning had made itself felt, he was acquainted only with those Latin authors known to the Dark Ages, of whom Vergil was perhaps the most prominent. But he had that power of appreciating the beautiful, and that from scholasticism, which mark him as a true Renaissance writer. He was the connecting link between the Dark Ages and the Age of Revival; with him Medieval ideas had their end and modern poetry its beginning.

Petrarch was the first of the humanists, the first great representative of those scholars who so eagerly searched the attics of monasteries and cathed-

dated courts of Italy with their own. For many reasons this great civilizing influence reached the British Isles later than any other of the great countries of Europe. Their insular position, and the well-known conservative and practical nature of the English people retarded its progress, so that the XVth century had begun to wane before the enthusiasm was felt as it had been a century before in the South.

But before the English nation understood and appreciated the Italian Renaissance there arose in the middle of the XVth century one man that did appreciate it. Geoffrey Chaucer was far in advance of his age. He was possessed of great poetical powers, and he had the good fortune, rare for the literary persons of that time, of visiting Italy. It is possible that on this visit he met Petrarch, at any rate, as the special ambassador of the English King, he came into contact with the most educated and cultured men of the period, and, as a result, became thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the Renaissance. By the time he returned to his native land, his poetical ideas had undergone an entire transformation. Before leaving home he had exercised his talents merely in translating and imitating French poems, but in Italy he discovers his originality and begins his glowing career as the first great English poet.

If the Renaissance had no other influence upon Chaucer than to show him his originality, it certainly was beneficial, but there was more. He studied Italian and read the great Renaissance poets. Of these Petrarch affected him least. He had no taste for Greek and Latin, and the lightness of love sonnets Chaucer could hardly admire by the hardly, studious young poet. He admired and respected Dante, he loved the immense force and grandeur of the great Florentine's style. Yet he was most attracted by Boccaccio's stories. From Boccaccio, whose genius was in so many respects like his own, he borrowed the plan of the "Canterbury Tales" and the plots of many of the stories which it contains. Using these as his outlines and coloring them with his own poetical genius, and presenting them in a style influenced by the greatest of mediaval writers, he painted those pictures of old English life which still remain unequalled.

For a century and a half after the death of Chaucer, the French influence held sway in England, but it was fast losing ground. The Renaissance was felt in other departments and it could not fail to be felt in literature as well. As people became more refined and the desire for education increased, it became more and more common to end promising boys of rank to study in Italy. Among these were two young men, Sir Thomas Wyatt and the Earl of Surrey, who began the English Renaissance of literature.

In form our debt to the Italians is not very great. The only Italian metres that gained extensive use in England were the sonnet and blank verse. The sonnet, that polished and yet emotive form of poetry whose use is to express some single outpouring of the poet's heart in a regular, prescribed stanza, has always been one of the chief ornaments of English poetry. Introduced in a modified form by Surrey and Wyatt, it was restored to
its original Petrarchian form by Milton, and has always been the means used by our greatest English poets to express their sublimest thoughts and sentiments. Blank verse, also introduced by Surrey, has been the grandest metre of English poetry. In that verse Milton wrote the sublimest of English poems, and Shakespeare those dramas which ever since have thrilled the human heart. Of other measures, none of importance were brought from Italy. The Elizabethan writers often tried to introduce them, but failed. The metres of the Southerners, like their flowers, were too light and ethereal for Northern climates.

Meanwhile the Renaissance was progressing in Italy as well as in England. Two new authors had arisen who, in the eyes of their contemporaries, far surpassed the men of the early Renaissance, but who, judged as poets, must fall far below Dante and Petrarch. These were Ariosto and Tasso.

Ariosto wrote poetry simply as a work of art. He was moved by no soul-stirring spirit which could produce "soul-animating strains". His poem is a romance of chivalry, elaborated and fantastic, but not real and true to nature. Tasso was of a more thoughtful turn of mind, more worthy of study, but still brimming over with Don Quixotic ideas.

As Spenser read these epics he could tell the difference between them and poetry which expressed the deepest convictions of the soul. So when he wrote his "Faery Queen" he took these poems as models, for the age required that, but he aimed higher. He wrote that he "must needs seem to emulate" and "hoped to overgo them". Inspired by his own poetic genius, he aided this with the decorative richness received from the Italian writers, and borrowed his allegory from the Middle Ages, and out of the three produced the most poetic poem of English literature.

The second great Elizabethan poet, Milton, was altogether the most independent of our poets. What influence was exerted upon him came chiefly from the classics and from Dante. The influence of the classics was a direct outgrowth of the Renaissance. The English received their first knowledge of Greek and their first appreciation of Latin literature from Italy. By the time the classics reached England the hard work of collecting and collating manuscripts had been finished, so that English literature ran no risk of being undermined by scholarship as the Italian had been. English writers could use the classics to advantage as soon as they first found them. When a man of the genius of Milton could receive such a literature in such a way, can it be wondered at that he accepted it? But Milton's greatest beauty is his grand, sublime thought, which, as we have seen, is characteristic of the old Saxon genius. He only used the classics as materials to assist in the expression of his own genius.

Milton's greatest beauty is his grand, sublime thought, which, as we have seen, is characteristic of the old Saxon genius. He only used the classics as materials to assist in the expression of his own genius.

Shakespeare and the drama were in every way the most remarkable outgrowths of the Renaissance. The Italian short story, which was essentially dramatic, had always been well liked in England. We have noted the effect of Boccaccio on Chaucer, and the effect of the "Decamerone" and its imitators upon the drama was very similar. Italy, too, was the land of horrible crimes, of wild extravagance in love and in hate. Thence Shakespeare drew his plot of Othello, full of such cruel vengeance. Thence comes the character of the Jew, Shylock, painted in such bloody colors in the "Merchant of Venice." Thence, too, comes the happy, fairy-like love of Romeo and Juliet.

The Italian influence is also discernible in many points of style and diction, but here, as with the other authors, we find that the Italian is but the decoration, the real inspiration is English.

After the Elizabethan age, the prestige of Italy began to decline, and its influence also declined. Dryden once translated some of Boccaccio's tales, but, like most XVIIIth century translators, failed entirely to catch the spirit of the original. Mrs. Browning and her husband have both attempted some poems in imitation of the Italians, but even their genius could not reproduce the spirit of the Renaissance.

Among the Societies.

V. M. C. A.

At the first regular meeting of the school year, the meeting was led by Prof Bergen. His subject was, "Bible Study." To begin another year's work with instructions how we should study the Word of God is certainly very commendable, and we appreciate highly the words which were spoken. The following week the Rev. Mr. Dubink took charge of the meeting, presenting to us, "The Necessity of the Study of Missions."

On the fifteenth of October the meeting was led by Dr. Beardslee of the Seminary. Subject, "Prayer."

Phi Beta Epsilon Club.

"Conversation enlightens the understanding, but silence is the school of genius."—Gibbon, "Decline and Fall."

As the serpent, after a season of torpidity, sloughs off his dingy colorless coat, and assumes a new one of iridescent hue, so, also, has the Phi Beta Epsilon.

We have adopted a new modus operandi. The substance of which is: The Club year shall be twenty-five weeks, consisting of five Club terms of five weeks each. The first term shall be devoted to Drama; the second, to General Poetry; the third, to Phi-
loosophy: the fourth, to General Prose: the fifth, to Literary Critics and Contemporary Authors.

We are, at present, engaged in the study of Shakespeare's "Hamlet."

Thus far, in our short existence, has our path been strewn with roses: nor has it been our lot to pass through a "Via Dolorosa."

FRATERNAL

On October 23, the thirty-third anniversary of the reorganization of the Fraternal Society at Hope College was celebrated. During these years three hundred and seven persons have been proposed for membership. The archives now contain a very interesting collection of papers, the productions of members of the Society at the time of their membership. On the evening above mentioned these papers were shown to the members, to some for the first time, and several of the papers were read by different members. We can now imagine what the meetings of long ago were.

The fraters of to-day, indeed, glory in the history of the society; but the Fraternal Society is more than simply past history. It is making history to-day, and it seems that the fraters realizing this have determined to make the history of '96-'97 such that succeeding members may boast of it.

The meetings of the past month may be cited as an evidence of this. Greater faithfulness in the performance of duties and more interesting meetings could not be hoped for. Among the subjects discussed have been Cuba's belligerency, and George Eliot.

As we enter our thirty-fourth year, we say with a former writer, "Live forever—in power, in influence, in memory—Hallowed Society."

COSMOPOLITAN

The Cosmopolitans report progress. One can scarcely comprehend the meaning implied in this expression, unless he has visited the Cosmopolitan Hall, and has marked the activity displayed by its members. No fitful enthusiasm, but a constant devotion to duty, arising from a realization of the value of the work in which one is engaged. This gives rise to a loyalty for the instrument through which this work is performed. It is, indeed, a matter of joy to notice that among the membership of our Society this loyalty is constantly increasing. But how pleasing it is to notice that also those who have gone from us into other spheres of activity are ever induced with a feeling of loyalty and affection for the Society in which they received a training, so that they might struggle more effectually in the arena of life. Thus, at our meeting of October 2, we were honored by the presence of Messrs. O'Connell and Longfellow who cheered us with their earnest remarks.

What a cause for encouragement we find likewise in the number of new members who have been added to our circle. We seem more closely united when for the first time we hear from the lips of a schoolmate the remark, "Fellow Cosmopolitans." Cosmopolitans, indeed, gradually encircling the globe. We feel this more than ever, whilst, as a Society, this month we are privileged to have in friend Architecture a link binding us to "India's coral strand."

ULIFLAS

We now trust that the Uliflas Club has found a permanent abode. After years of toil and struggle and moving about, so characteristic of Uliflas him-

self, as has well been said and which ought to encourage every member, the Society has now come to a home of its own. With its beautifully decorated walls; its well decked roof; in fact, with all its external appearances, together with its conveniences and its staff of officers, it is now prepared to go on investigating the different branches of knowledge and solving the problems of the day.

The Society, on the fifth of October, set aside its regular program and had the pleasure of listening to a very interesting address by Dr. Kollen. Although we cannot give our readers all that was said, we would, nevertheless, present this one great truth uttered on the occasion: "You cannot get anything for nothing." Let us always bear this in mind. It is only he who is willing to work for an object, who ever realizes it.

To further commemorate the dedication of our new abode, an address was delivered by Prof. Duesburg who has always been ready to give a helping hand to this Club. Stress was especially laid upon the necessity of studying our mother tongue, for we know not where we shall be placed in life's activities. The sound counsel always heard from the lips of this speaker should urge us on to still better work in the future, and the benefit will be for ourselves and our fellow-men.

MELIOPHONE.

Alpha Section.—About ten new students have been added to the Society this fall, forming, together with the older members, a literary society of which no college need feel ashamed.

Work has commenced in earnest. The wheel of production continues in motion. The weekly grito of debates, orations, declamations, and readings have a strong patriotic and literary flavor. The enthusiasm of the different members often bursts forth into floods of eloquence. Long may prosperity continue to reign within our halls.

Philomathean Section.—The large addition to our membership is composed of such as will use the advantages offered for the improvement in the use of the English language. An earnest determination to succeed characterizes both new and old members.

The Hair of the Face.

By one who has none.

MAN is indited with an insatiable craving for those higher qualities which delight the taste and imagination. Unmittingly, he is in quest of that assemblage of graces as typified in the ideal. The realization of which he indulges hope of experiencing in self. As a succour to compass it, that entity generally censure by man, "the hairy filament" stands pro-eminent. The esteemed pride of mortals who possess them, envi ed by such as cannot nurture one. Delectation in its perfection crowns the youth when with razer in hand, he gleans the first harvest of ripened grain, "Vanity of Vanities." Deception is the hub about which revolves the wheel of beauty. The tuli of hair is a gudgeon alluring prodigiously the ever-fluctuating mind of woman. Its charming bewitchery is
irresistable. Beauty is fictitious. De-
ception is of small cost. Upon uncon-
trollable hirsutes wonderful changes
are wrought by the sizzling curiosity—
exiting-curling-iron. Auburn hairy
filaments are readily dyed. A fasci-
nating tint is not costly.

The hirsute epidermis of man, as an
aid tending to effect beauty as char-
acterized in the ideal, is indispensable.
Happily, man estimates justly its mo-
ment. Intellectual relish, however,
varies. The one devotes convenient
opportunities to the cultivating of hand-
some sideburns. Another turns
to profitable use his spare moments
by fostering a goatee. A third ex-
pects reserved energy in molding a
complete beard. A fourth deems the
immaculate stache as paramountly
conducive to beauty in its perfection.
The cynosure of mortals. How ex-
tensive a scope to attain the ideal?

Woman realizes the enchanting
power centered in the facial mien
of man. She regards with malevolent
longing these opportunities favorable
to beauty. A boon imparted to man
alone. Ah! Her desires must be
fully gratified with the insidious cos-
metic face powder. No goatee can
dissemble her dimpled chin. No
tawny sideburns can disguise her ab-
normal ears. No comely stache can
offer to view a harmony between her
curvace organ of small and retiring
chin. No markedly conspicuous beard
can secrete lines of old age furrowed
in her delicate skin. Her command of
beauty is confined within narrowly
circumscribed bounds. Need we be
affected by surprise as we direct our
eyes to the comprehensive throng of
old maids.

Nature affords man extensive facili-
tives to realize beauty. Woman must
be born beautiful. Could man's con-
tour be veiled by a woman's natural
covering as an equivalent for his bar-
bate pelt, his beauty would cease to
exist. His becoming comeliness would
waver. He would pass to the state
of ugliness, adequately ugly to become
offensive to the sight of all women.
The bachelor would be as popular as
the old maid. By good fortune the
barbate covering in all its redemptory
power is as yet his, and he who makes
due use of knowledge will employ it.

No component of the human being is
so imitable to beauty, grace, and pro-
priety as the auditory appendant; yet,
how impressively beautiful is this
phenomenon when confronted by an
adjusted side-burn. It is, in conse-
quence, rendered less obvious to the
eye, the issue of which is its ravish-
ing appearance.

Fragility is the watchword of the
age. The beard is its teacher. No
soap need interpose in the concerns
of a filthy neck. The squallid paper
collar can long furnish lucrative ser-
vice. The cheap necktie can indefi-
nitely embellish the grizzly shirt bosom.
The mysterious beard keeps them,
one and all, in suitable seclusion.
The century at hand attests of won-
derful changes wrought upon the
cavity within the lips. The tobacco-
cud and pipe-stem have distorted the
mouth of man to an incredible degree.
It has undergone an incurrigible degen-
eration. The mouth of woman fares
but slightly better. The chewing-gum,
as an agent, has there effected mis-
chief. A limited number of decayed
teeth prop the flaccid exterior of a
man's mouth. Scars and ulcers deface
his upper lip. Benign nature has al-

College Jottings.


Rain!
Snow!!
Gold!!!!!
Silver:.......

Winds-----

Don't trouble yourself about that.
We are told K-- sees the cars pull
every Saturday night. Leap year.

G. Kooiker and Van der Mel were
slightly under the weather for a few
days.

J. Van der Meulen visited relatives
and friends in Grand Rapids on the
10th.

J. H. E. has taken the stump.

What next?

Mention quilt to S—and he will
tell you that women are better judges
of such articles than men.

At night, Mart refuses to accompa-
ny S., B., or W. They're sharper.

My g-0tness notions, vats de use
Maatinn?

The advertising manager of the
ANCHOR, together with the foot-ball
manager, had an experience which
they do not wish repeated. Groans--
a little pain and the doctor—all had
something to do with the case.

Three Seniors, one Sophomore, one

Freshman, and one Senior Prep. list-
ened to Mr Bryan at Grand Rapids
on the 15th.

Campaign speech in opera house—
comely girl—T—sitting near—F
with leering eye. An apple—a barter
—satisfaction all around.

Facts of this nature are to be found
in one of our recitation rooms:

Distance between Prof. Sutphen's
room and Prof. Berge's room:

Gral,—2.35

Boschker,—2.34 6-8.

Vork,—2.36 1-12.

October 31, while Miss Nellie
Notier, one of the college ladies, was
out driving with a friend, the horse
became too spirited and overturned
the vehicle. The occupants were
slightly injured. A piece of court-
plaster and a little time removed all
traces of the accident.

October 16, W. J. Bryan, Democ-
ratic candidate for President, ad-
dressed the people in this city. All
our boys were there. There was little
enthusiasm, due, probably, to the
time of the day. His car was mag-
nificent, his wife beautiful, and the
orator himself was in every respect in
harmony with the environments. He left a favorable impression.

A short time ago Father S's little son mysteriously disappeared. A search was instituted, many of the boys offering their services. J. H. E., on his brother's wheel, led the party. After an unprofitable search of seven hours, the party returned to condole with their fellow student. During their absence, the lad had been found at home in a barrel trying to satiate his passionate desire for apples.

Saturday afternoon, October 17, the Diekema Sound Money Club was addressed by two former students of Hope, G. H. Albers, circuit court commissioner, of Grand Rapids, and G. Kuiper, also of Grand Rapids. The last named is a McKinley Gold-Democrat. The addresses were delivered in a masterly way and reflected credit upon the institution where they received their first impetus to fame. In the evening they spoke at Graafschap.

The Co-operative Association has held its annual election of officers, and the following were elected: President, J. Banninga; secretary, S. De Pree. On recommendation of the retiring officers, the office of treasurer was dispensed with and the duties connected with that office were added to those of the manager. The different college classes have elected their representative in the Board of Directors. This body has elected Mr. F. Wiersma as business manager for the coming year.

The students were treated to an exceptionally interesting as well as instructive evening on Thursday, October 22. Prof. Marks, of Chicago, who has traveled extensively in Palestine and all the country of Biblical fame, gave an illustrated lecture on the Holy Land; and, in addition to this, most graphically presented the ancient and modern mode of dress and habits in those countries. Six ladies and six gentlemen, who most nearly resembled the characters he wished to represent, were selected from among the students and dressed in appropriate garb. The event was a success throughout, and all who attended expressed themselves as well satisfied.

A Silver Club at Hope College.

The anarchists and repudiators holding high carnival within the sacred precincts of Van Vleck Hall? O tempora! O mores! Although the fact is to be lamented, yet true it is that 16 to-timers abound in Hope. A club has lately been organized with A. Van Arendonk, president, and H. Steketee, recording secretary. Last Saturday a rousing meeting was held at which Dr. Godfrey delivered an able address. In a clear and logical way he exposed the fallacies and inconsistencies of the gold party. He was heartily applauded. It seems that at Hope there are a few who, as they say, "have not bowed the knee to Baal which being interpreted, is Hanna." E. B. has formed a quartette. For further information ask the Van Vleckites.

Judging from the demand for oil at Room No. 7, Van Vleck Hall, more oil is burned than formerly. Cause?

Peter Ver—s camera is a good one. A. L. W. still maintains that he is not cornered.

Ask J. De Free about that joke he played on Hyink.

Brink's room may be appropriately called "Home of the Friendless."

Fl—— is fostering a "stache". It is of eight weeks standing, and as soon as it becomes visible to the unaired eye mention will be made of it.

Prof. Bergen presented a delightful program of readings on October 19. The entertainment was in Winants Chapel under the auspices of the Hope Church Mission Society.

The manager of the Co-operative Association has an instrument known as a wheel which can draw out more sweat in a minute than K—can in an hour arguing free silver.

The annual Y. M. C. A. reception took place October 8th. A short but entertaining program was rendered, after which the folk gathered in the Association rooms where one and all engaged in hand-shaking and exchanging of salutations. General merriment was prevalent.

The Anchors.

Exchanges.

Professor—"Give an illustration of the law that heat expands and cold contracts."

Sophomore—"The days are long in summer and short in winter."

"Capital punishment" said the boy when the teacher seated him with a girl.—Ex.

Why is a gatepost like a potato? Because they are both put into the ground to propagate.—Ex.

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