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HERALD PRINT, ORANGE CITY.
The Northwestern Classical Academy.

This is an institution of learning, designed to prepare boys and girls for college, or, if it be preferred, to fit them directly for various callings in life by laying the basis of a sound, liberal education.

The Academy is a Christian Institution, and as such recognizes the important fact that true education affects the heart and the character as well as the mind. To combine moral with mental training is, therefore, considered its reason for existence and its mission.

To that end the study of the English Bible is included in the course. It offers a thorough classic course and a comprehensive English course, and also to lay a good foundation for a business course.

The corps of teachers numbers five:

JAMES F. ZWEMER, A. M.
JOHN M. VAN DER MEULEN, A. B.
E. CHRISTIAN OGGIE, B. S.
MISS FANNIE A. STEFFENS, A. B.
H. P. OGGIE, M. D.

The present enrollment is 72.

STUDIES.

To the full curriculum of previous years the study of the German language and literature has been added.

Adequate provision will be made this year to afford by thorough normal instruction, a competent training for those who expect to teach in our public schools. The studies have been arranged very carefully and after much deliberation. They are designed to fulfill both our volume and preparation for college, or for occupation in the scholarship department.

LIBRARY AND APPARATUS.

The Library consists of about 1,500 volumes, some of which are kept entirely in the world. The books are catalogued by the territory of their publishers, Leyden, and Induction Coil, Plunge Bath, which is the beginning to supply the need of apparatus.

EXPENSES.

The expenses are moderate, tuition is free. The cost of rooms can be best regulated by the students themselves, or by their parents. The total sum of expense will be found to be a moderate one in Orange City.

For the sake of meeting incidental expenses a fee of ten dollars is required from each student for the school year. Half of this is payable in September, and the other half at the beginning of the second term.

The entire expense ranges between $100 and $150 per annum. The quality and size of the furnished rooms are to be approved by the principal.

A board of education has recently been established. Out of this board, deserving students who need it receive support during the school year.

LOCATION.

The Academy is located at Orange City, the county seat, a station on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, near the junction of said road with the St. Paul & Omaha railroad at Alton, four miles eastward, and with the Sioux City & Northern at Maurice, eight miles westward. On account of the extent of the Northwestern railway system, Orange City is easily accessible from all directions. Owing to its location in the Northwestern section of Iowa, it can readily be reached from the Dakotas, Nebraska and Minnesota.

For Catalogue and particulars as to courses of study and text-books, address the Principal.

REV. JAMES F. ZWEMER, Orange City, Iowa.

The Classic.

Volume II. June. Number 8.

Published Monthly During the School Year, by the Students of N. W. C.

THE CLASSIC.

The Classic.

Entered at the postoffice at Orange City, Iowa, as second-class matter.

Concerning the future course of an individual many philosophers have regarded as constituting the only real happiness of man. This mutual attraction of congenial spirits, by forming the basis of true, disinterested friendship, is certainly greatly contributive to our enjoyment of life. Especially is this true of students. Gathered from all parts of the land for the same object, it is at school where kindred souls meet and the enduring ties of friendship and brotherhood are knotted.

We cannot, therefore, restrain a feeling of regret as we bid farewell to the class about to leave the threshold of our Academy. After having been associated so long and shared the joys and woes of school life, they will leave their kindred surroundings and amid different surroundings. Their beautiful motto, "Rowing not drifting," so suggestive of all the essentials for a student's success, has proved its value as a maxim. Their course with us is ended; silent, faithful work has gained them the victor's laurels, to which we would add but one, Forget-me-not. Remember us wherever your future course may be, remember our institution, and bear in mind that The Classic, which you have so ably conducted, still claims your allegiance, even after your lot has been changed from awe-inspiring seniors to that of procrastinating alumni.

We grieve to say that this parting includes also Prof. Van der Meulen. His thorough, and in all respects excellent, work has rendered him invaluable to the
Academy and will always be a cause of gratitude on our part, while his stay among us has endeared him to all. It is much to be doubted whether his loss can be fully replaced. The best wishes of all the students accompany him as well as the graduates, that fortune may ever smile upon them under whatever circumstances their lot may be cast, is our earnest hope.

_**Salutatory.**_

BY MISS MARGARET BUZENGA.

Why step nearer—nearer what you ask? Nearer the palace beautiful, says the Christian, nearer the bound of life, says the world-weary pilgrim, nearer the end of my sportive life and nearer the beginning of an earnest life, says the frolicsome youth; and we, mingling our voices with these, would add, one step nearer the goal of our ambition.

The aim of the frolicsome youth; and we, mingling our voices with these, would add, one step nearer the goal—We hold it true with others in accordance with the statement that all things have not been designed for some definite reason is frequently made, and I beg leave to dissent.

Nearer the world-weary pilgrim, nearer the end of the world. The statement that all things have not been designed for some definite reason is frequently made, and I beg leave to dissent from such a false assumption. Since human thought is advancing, we should investigate and find out what relationship exists among all things. This world was not recklessly flung into the universe without a grand purpose, nor has anything else been created for the mere sake of existing, and it is indeed inspiring to know that all things have a destiny to reach and have, in accordance with these destinies, helped to bring about the status of today, and that some who consider their influence very insignificant may have done immeasurably good in ways wherein they knew not.

Society consists of various elements of which companionship is the chief. We know that society is essential to civilization, but why should there be such a continual shifting? Some one has said: “We meet one another, salute one another, pass on and are gone.” Why should a band of youth meet, organize into a class, form ties of friendship which are sought and perhaps relinquish many of the delightful associations which they have had, for how often do we not see students, who have been very intimate at the same college, part and come in contact with others, forget their former friends and classmates. When we think of these partings, an avalanche of grief seems to roll over us, for no thought is more sad. By the analogy which we see everywhere in

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nature, everything has its reason and now this is surely not destitute of meaning.

The class of '36 was thrown into a large caldron and the same changes have taken place as when the pharmacist makes the different compounds. When all the members were in the caldron the lid was placed on by the Professors and we were left at their mercy. No sooner had we been enclosed than a terrible roaring ensued and it seemed as though Neptune had stirred up the contents with his trident. What was to become of this mixture and what influence it was to have on our individual characters was not known to any of us, but that a war was waged within was manifest. Cleverness versus stupidness, polish versus untruthfulness, and right versus wrong were contestants, and you can understand that by the time this roaring ceased all had some common characteristic, and that the contact of the ambition and idle, the noble with the impure has indirectly given us something of each other's character in exchange for something of our own.

We strain our imaginations to understand what this mingling has done for us as a class; it is evident that it has made our minds receptacles for knowledge and herewith do we intend to perpetuate not our lower but our higher traits, not our worse but our better capabilities, to model our intellectual welfare and to form a noble character. Altho our career has had its days of cloudy gloom as well as days of sunshine, we have reached one goal and now do we raise our banner and with loud voices shout "Rowing, not drifting."

So much has our common experience done for us as a class, but more specifically we have often wondered over the mystery of our individual destinies and at the part that each one of us has been destined to play and has played in every other one's future but what skill and ability has never been able to unravel could not be unraveled now.

While pondering one night over these inscrutable mysteries, the long forgotten voice of heathen mythology seemed to reach my ears directing my attention to the fascinating story of Cassandra, the beautiful daughter of Priam and Hecuba, by petty tarring in the temples of the gods her mind was rendered so acute that she could read the future, aloft for a slight offence Apollo caused all people to believe her insane, so during the past years our studies have led us to tarry at the shrine of these gods, in my meditations, that voice from the mythological past seemed to promise a reward for our faithfulness at these shrines that, if we but endeavored to push aside the curtain that hides the future from the present, our hearing would be rendered so acute and our sight so keen that we should be able to discern the destinies of all the members of the class of '33. We only hope that no involuntary offence on our part shall prevent us from considering the class prophet as insane and his prophecy as the raving of a lunatic.

 Burning with a desire to see the future career of my classmates and with the promise of such unawont aid, I did then push aside the curtain and behold, while standing amazed, I saw all those who had constituted our class. I was bewildered and my eyes could not gaze steadily upon them because of the splendor of their future, but finally, when my eyes had become somewhat accustomed to the brilliancy that enveloped them all, I distinguished Miss Noordhoff. She, because of her integrity, had attained a position as head of the cashiers department of a large dry goods house in Chicago. She realized her position and was far more willing to be with the gold and silver than to strain her eyes and vex her brain over some complicated Latin sentence.

While strolling in the evening I enter a grand opera hall and see Van den Burg, the renowned cornet, with a puffed face and sarcastic look gazing at the huge heap, dotted with faces and spotted with white shirt bosoms. The orchestra begins to play but no one hears the music for the audience is already uncontrollable with delight. He brings the house down with laughter. Between acts the little boys in their enthusiasm catch each other by the throat and continue yelling for the curtain to rise. Such humor was never heard before and Van den Burg proved that he, always looking at things in the best way, was able to do more for humanity with his Epicureanism than many with their foolish Stoicism. And now I pass on to Washington and behold Watermolder in the legislative halls, who is senator from South Dakota. He is in the preparation of his speech and his collateral is flying about as if endeavoring madly to appeal to the eloquent man who is wearing it. And he is gesticulating so gracefully that all the audience thinks he is an able man. I laugh to think that I am to consider the class prophet as insane and his prophecy as the raving of a lunatic.

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I strolled in the evening to meet a woman who...,
see a magnificent building towering above all others. It is a conservatory of music and in it I see Miss Rhynsburger as chief instructor in instrumental music. I hear the choral shakes so sublime and inspiring, and I hear the melody of her sweet voice ringing through the halls, and I am filled with ennobling sentiments. I weep, for I am reminded of those glorious days in the Academy, long past, when I was just entering upon her career as a musician, did already give us premonitions that she had an unusually excellent talent for music.

As I travel on to Asia and my eye follows the Yellow river, I see a neat little cottage, decorated in oriental style. I could not imagine what heathen could have such a house, but I soon found out that it was the home of Miss Hinzenga. Her countenance appeared to me as if she were contemplating a future, in which there might be many amazing facilities for missionary enterprises. Yes, all heathendom can rejoice to such a woman, whose grand, infallible Christian principles will cause the heathen to dispense with barbarism.

Having crossed the Pacific, I arrive at San Francisco, and behold a vast concourse of people standing around a beautiful park, anxiously waiting. As I approach the crowd I meet Miss Vos, and conversing a very skilful way of communicating to her. She used to court him even in Academy days. The love for him burns within her still and she can no longer conceal it. Contemplating marriage, she has devised a very skilful way of transportation to that lunar orb, and brings me to a place where I behold a huge sky-rocket and a neat little basket fastened to it. She enters with tears in her eyes bids a last farewell to all, and in order some one to light the sky-rocket, flies off into space. I hear the whistle at, and finally she is out of sight. Whether or not she married, I cannot say, but when I saw the moon the next evening, I imagined that Miss Vos had reached her happy destination which she had so long anticipated. For, in the man in the moon seemed to be very tickled with her little wife, and could not suppress a grin.

By this time I was so bewildered at the glorious career of my classmates, that I commenced reasoning with myself and could now clearly understand why the class of '33 was destined to consist of such members as it did. I decided, saw the predominating element which made him or her useful and necessary to every other in making the compound which we call the class of '33, and could understand why the war of cleverness versus stupid-ness, and of right versus wrong did wax so vehemently in the caldron. Van den Burg contributed humor, Miss Hinzenga contributed somberness, Miss Hossers a faithful Miss Long-ward humility, Miss Noordhoff docility, Kots theological sedateness, Mullemburg chivalry, Miss Rhynsburger gentle refinement, Miss Vos sociability. Such a glorious class goes out into the world, each something for the improvement of every other and of the whole.

But is time the boundary of their destinies? No. Far beyond the grave—fifty, one hundred, one thousand years from now, I see them all once more, still reaping the fruits of what was sown here. Ever accomplishing something that is noble; ever doing something that is worthy and worthier of the predictions which the efforts of those earlier years made, when they were still the class of '39.

**Valedictory.**

BY MISS SARAH HOPPERS.

A small body of troops is marching for battle, always has some definite point in view which it desires to storm. This often hard and difficult path which leads to victory, yet with courage and the hope of conquering the gallant soldiers fight until their realized hopes have been attained.

How pleasant then, when the victory has been won, to look back upon the trials which have been overcome.

Thus it is with a band of students entering upon their new career with duties assigned which may be very difficult, yet with true ambitions and the hope of becoming victorious, they march bravely on to climb the steep hill of knowledge.

Happy are they when the goal has been reached; when their desires have to a certain extent been satisfied.

This tonight has the class of '33 been presented to you; a class of ambitious youth. Together we have tried to ascend that lofty hill of knowledge, and all with one aim in view have worked hopefully on, whatever difficulties might present themselves, knowing well that

"The things which cause no effort

The things which cause no pain;

And the soul knows not its power

Till it spreads its wings and flies."

Now that our course is finished, with pleasure do we look upon the days spent here, with joy do we think of our student surroundings, but tonight all these pleasures are mingled with sadness, as we think that now, as a class, we must bid these happy scenes adieu.

Would that we could express our thanks due to you. We look upon you, who have led us through these years of struggle, as a truly able general, who is fighting for a good cause and understands well the position in which he is placed, thus leading his army on the path most certain to end in victory.

Altho your plans may not always have been comprehended by us, as that road is often rough, rugged and winding, and thus difficult to pass, yet we feel assured that they all were for our own benefit. Having thus been guided for several years, we feel that ties now bind us to you which indeed will be hard to sever. You have not only endeavored to instruct us in secular knowledge, but have given us such instruction as, we trust, will lead to the elevation of our moral character.

This institution, of which you are the head, is yet in its infancy and deprived of many advantages which might have proved of use to us, but ere long as the crowning point of your faithful labors, we hope to see this institution raised to a high standard of learning, possessing all the facilities which could be desired, and from which parents will be glad to see their children graduate. Wishing you all success in your noble work, we bid you an affectionate farewell.

Respected Teachers: Indeed do we consider it a privilege that we had the advantage to avail ourselves of the results of your wisdom and learning. May the lessons you have taught us prove of help to us in the future, and happy recollections do we look to the past spent in this hall under the guidance of faithful instructors. Yours has been a time of hard and patient toil, but we hope that you may soon see that it has not been in vain. For as the time of acquiring accomplishments has passed away and as a class we will no more have the pleasure of listening to your kind instruction, but where'er our future career may lead us, will our grateful thoughts be rendered to teachers who have lead us through these years of preparation. You, too, do we bid an affectionate farewell.

**THE CLASSIC.**

The importance of education is known to you. Washington in his last famous address told his people to promote as a matter of primary importance institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge, as it was essential that public opinion should be enlightened. Altho this was spoken more than a century ago and circumstances presented themselves quite different from what they are at present, yet the importance of education is none the less. The privilege...
of having an institution in your midst, you know. Being still young, it may be moulded into any desired form, but much of its growth and progress will depend upon the social and moral influences exerted by the people of this town. Many are the requirements to provide for a good education, which, when not lacking in this institution, but prospects are bright, for ere long, will be seen a new building on the ground, which will be a adornment to both the Academy and the town, and should be of interest to you. May it be willingly supported, and soon its influence will extend throughout the world.

Again classes to leave these halls of learning, and the class of '36 bids you farewell, feeling grateful for the pleasant surroundings in which it has been our fortune to pursue our studies. Some of us will next year be among these surroundings, but many will leave, perhaps to be heard from again. But,

A farewell: "Off to their future course,
The other thee may find them,
Will memory's graces bear.
Of all these scenes remind them.

Dear old halls: I have pursued our studies within these walls for four years, and we feel that a certain attachment has been formed for thee which will long remain dear unto us. Altho there is nothing in this attachment which may charm others, yet thy halls and classrooms all seem beautiful to us as thoughts of our student days arise. The greetings and farewell of our classmates may not be spoken to thee, and we, being the last class to bid adieu, feel that we owe thee at least a hearty farewell, and find our sentiment well expressed in these lines:

"Old hail through which the whirling tide
Of earnest toil and wistful pride,
Has rolled with many a bitter shoe
As rivers in the sun-baked rock.
Thy classic walls shall ring no more
With sweet or solemn song, or tears;
The changeful dreams, the mystic spell.
One thought is left: Weird Hall, farewell."

Schoolmate friends: So closely have our duties connected our lives during our student career, that we truly feel interested in each other's welfare. Hitherto we have had many common aims and interests, but these are now, in part, severed. Your familiar faces we will miss; but often will we think of the happy days spent together at this Academy. Although our work in the future may not stand in such close relations as it did in the past, yet we assure you that you will ever find warm friends in the class of '36. A great work lies before you which is yet to be completed, and hoping that you may manfully reach the aim of your ambition, we bid you goodspeed.

And now dear classmates: A victory has been won, and as one often leads men to strive more bravely and earnestly for others, so may this inspire us with hope and courage to fight successfully the great battles of life which lie before us. A grand privilege, that of receiving instruction, has been ours, which, if we have used it to the best of our ability, will certainly prove to have been an aid in laying a stronger and better foundation upon which to build the superstructure of our future. Many have looked forward with longing to the day when our preparatory course should be finished. This is not the time, but the joy is not so great as was anticipated, for tho it may be pleasant to have completed our academic course, yet to think that, as a class, we must now part, and that the last happy days have been our last school days, will cause a feeling of regret. We feel both to leave each other. Words cannot express our feelings tonight. That and those who themselves have parted with classmates, can realize how much the last moments of our class life mean to us. During these years spent in acquiring wisdom, duties have been for us which led us ever cherish, however far we may be separated. The great and unknown future lies before us, let us not drift heedlessly along that great sea of life but be steadily rowing, all with some high and noble aim in view, which will long preserve the memory of the class of '36.

And now dear classmates: As we part, let us find consolaton in the thought that our aims are not to remain together a few years only for this world, but for that better world to come, where we may meet again. In view of building for that coming world, rowing to that haven shore, living to that eternity where the pencil of memory traces life's actions in that august Book of Remembrances,

"O! That our tears, which here are, In part were such a thing,
That not an image of the past Would for our future be a shad:"

In this restful assurance we find comfort and take courage to bid each other a fond farewell.

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Literary Department

Something About Schools in China

The first schools established were of course, the heathen schools, described in the following quotation from a article by Missionary Fulton of Canton.

"Any old ramshackle of a building is thought to be suitable for a schoolroom. Rhetorical considerations are ignored. Each boy provides a rude table, and the teacher's own tattered, pen, paper and ink. The work of the schoolroom lasts from daylight until dark, with short time for meals and it is a hard and monotonous task for both pupil and teacher. School continues throughout the year, day by day, except a month, new year's, and an occasional festival. The country schools afford a living to thousands of candidates for literary honors, and the diligent instructor in Chinese classics (about the only thing taught) always finds his services in demand."

To give the youth of this great land something better than the lifeless, often meaningless, lore of the old sages and more modern deities, namely which is "able to make them wise unto salvation," and to let them to impact this knowledge to others, is the object of our mission schools.

Trusting all readers of The Classic are interested in these 'sister schools' in China, I venture to send a few of my observations in regard to them. Although in China boys are always considered first and foremost and only worthy of notice, I will speak of girls schools first for I hope none of us believe it is always best when in Rome to do as the Romans.

On the beautiful little inland of Kowloon each of the three Anny Missionary girls has a boarding school averaging an attendance of about fifty pupils, and at distances of some sixty miles northeast, west and west of Amoy, we have three schools more, the one belonging to our mission being here at Siokhe. Our number here is limited by the size of our building which with crowded quarters accommodate only twenty. But we have just received from the generous "Woman's Board," the money for a new building, so we hope next year at least to double the present number.

The branches taught our girls are the reading and writing of the Romanized colloquial and of the difficult Chinese character, literature, history, the rudiments of the more simple sciences and sewing, besides bible history and the eschatism, in which last two branches, I think many of us would need very favorably with any boys or girls of their ages in America. I can not take too much space to describe the rooms and the manner of living of the pupils, but I should enjoy to take all the Academy girls to see their Chinese sisters busy as B's in their schoolroom and to show them the dormitories with the queer beds where a strip of matting for mattress and springs, and a bamboo frame is substituted for pillows; or to invite you to
try your skill with chopsticks in the dining room where dinner is considered ready when on the bare table is placed for each girl a bowl of rice with two chopsticks at the side, and in the center of the table two or three bowls of a marvelous mixture of fish and fowl with salted vegetables or garlic, out of which each one fishes the bit that takes her fancy. The cooking is all done by the girls on queer brick fireplaces; they also do their own washing and have the care of all the rooms, for we do not want them, while getting book learning, to lose the opportunity of being trained to be good Chinese housekeepers.

The Women's schools are for the purpose of training Bible-women and giving an opportunity to all women who have leisure to come to get a knowledge of scripture truth. In those schools instruction is confined to bible study. For boys and young men we have first the "Six-oh" or primary school, one at each of our stations, but boys are even more useful on a Chinese farm than on farms out West, so the total enrollment for our ten or twelve schools is but 160.

The little men are kept busy from early morning till sunset with learning the three "R's" besides Chinese characters. No one has yet invented a better method for studying the latter than the old one, of each pupil's repeating his lesson at the top of his voice, until the sound is fixed in the memory, although the meaning of the character may be all Greek to them. You know, I think, that Chinese character is really a dead language and unless translated is unintelligible, but in spite of that, Chinese teachers insist that it is better to teach children the name of the character first and after they have been to school a while give them the translation. The "Six-oh" is just opposite the girls' school here, and our young ladies, who have got so far that they can study character in a loud whisper, often smile with me at the "awful noise of those boys."

The "Tiong-chi", or middle school, answers to our American grammar school or Academy; and the one for the use of our, and the Eng. Pros. boys, numbers thirty pupils this year. My article comes too late for a description of this school since you have so recently heard more than I can tell you about it from Mr. Pitcher, its former principal.

The Theological school, also belonging to the two missions, has at present sixteen students, with two missionaries and a native pastor for professors.

They have a fine new building on Kologen Island, and they certainly deserve a comfortable place in which to prepare for work, for the native Christian preachers of China are among its greatest blessings.

It is a real grief of the mission that our schools for young men number so few pupils. The work all around is ceaselessly calling for preachers and teachers, and the supply is so limited.

May the time soon come when multitudes of the youth of China shall consecrate their lives to preaching the gospel to their countrymen, and when hundreds more from Christian countries shall come to lead to the Light the millions still in darkness in this great land, great not alone as regards its size, but great in its history and as a power in the world.

And may the N. W. C. A. be a sharer in the glorious blessing that shall follow, by sending off its students to share in the glorious work.

N. ZUCKER.
Siohe, Amoy Mission, China.

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J. S. WARM, Proprietor.

City - Meat - Market,

Always keep a full supply of

Fresh and Salt Meats.

GAME IN SEASON.

JOHN K. WALRaven,

(Next door to K. Van der Wilt.)

Baker and Confectioner.


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Just the place for boys and girls to go for

Ice Cream, Soda Water, Nuts and Fine Candies.

**CITY DRUG STORE!**

M. RHYNDSBURGER,

DEALER IN

CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS,

BOOTS & SHOES.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

TOILET ARTICLES, STATIONERY.

PAINTS, OILS AND BRUSHES.

Also

If you want a new suit.
If you want a new shirt.
If you want a new hat.
If you want a new tie.

A Pair of Shoes, Trunk or Valise.

Special attention paid to the compounding of prescriptions.

**GESCHAP & CO. BANNER.**

FURNITURE - STORE,

General - Hardware,

STOVES, ETC.,

Silverware and Lamps.

RAMBLER BICYCLES.

FISHER & CO.,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes.

**FARM IMPLEMENTS.**

BOYNTON HEATERS AND FURNACES.

MARYIN & DE BOY.

**WOODEN AND IRON PUMPS.**

BOYTON HEATERS AND FURNACES.

MARYIN & DE BOY.

**AGENTS FOR**

J. I. CASE THRESHERS.

**GOOD QUALITY.**

**COOP**

**EXTRACTS IN ANY DEWIRE QUANTITY.**

**F. J. KAMBER,**

Photographer and Jeweler,

ALTON, IOWA.

Cheapest place in the County for first-class work.
No second hand jobs when first-class prices are charged. Come and see me and be convinced that I cannot be

Outdone by any City or Town.

**H. S. MARVIN & C. De BOY.**

The Leading Hardware Store.

A FULL LINE OF

HEAVY AND SHIP HARDWARE, STOVES AND TINWARE,

Cutlery, Paints, Oils, Gens, Ammunition,

Pocket Knives and Razors a specialty. Student Trade Solicited. Sents for

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MARYIN & DE BOY.

**WILCOX & CO. PROPRIETORS OF THE**

Orange City Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

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First-Class Rigs at Reasonable Rates.

Students Trade Especially Solicited.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD TEMPERANCE DRINK OR A

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CALL ON

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DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

Largest Stock in the City.

Special Prices to Students!

ORANGE CITY BANK

The Oldest Bank in Sioux County.

Does a General Banking Business.

Receives Deposits and Issues Drafts on All Principal Cities in Europe.

Passage Tickets on the N. A. M. Steamers.

INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY, $70,000.

HENRY HOSPERS, Banker.

Eve was the First Maid,

Though the male representatives of the genus homo have always claimed that Adam was the first made.

That's Immaterial,

Though sufficient it is that we are here. Now that we are here, we've got to get a living somehow. Let's not get it directly out of each other, one out of the other, but if we act, and act together, we'll get along first-rate. You help us to sell a lot of goods by buying of us and then we can sell them cheaper, and of course as you save, so shall you prosper.

Logic isn't it? and Facts as well.

We are moving our entire stock and would like to have you help carry away some of the goods.

C. HOSPERS & Bro., Orange City.

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We are now extending a cordial invitation to visit a most

Wonderful Showing

in New and Seasonable Goods of unquestioned merit in Quality and Style.

PRICES ARE RIGHT!

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DON'T FAIL TO SEE

the innumerable attractions in the new line of

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Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Notions,

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