MAY, 1903.

The Classic.

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Editorial.

In issuing this number of the Classic we, the members of the new staff, take pleasure in extending to all the friends and patrons of our journal a most hearty greeting. The old staff has laid down the arduous but pleasant work, and has cleared the way for us to take it up. We feel our weakness in this capacity. We know that we cannot do justice to our readers; but we earnestly beg you to exercise a little patience with us. The staff for its part will do its level best to make the reading of The Classic an amusing pastime. In case you should be dissatisfied with our journal, we solicit your kindly criticism. We further beg all who are in any way connected with our enterprise to take interest in our work, and to give us financial aid. We need your support or our enterprise, the pulse of the Academy, is destined to ultimate failure.

It is interesting and pleasing to note that the race problem is receiving more attention by the leading men of our nation. Among the leading members of a meeting held April 14th at New York City under the guidance of the Armstrong Association, were ex-President Cleveland, who presided over the meeting, Mayor Low and Booker T. Washington. The nation is awakening to the fact that the Negro is destined to exert a great influence upon the future history of our country. Unlike the Indians, who are slowly dwindling away, the Negro is a powerful race; the increase in numbers is by far greater than that of the Whites. The great thinkers of our nation see that, unless the nation averts the calamity, it will eventually sink into the degraded state in which the negro population is at the present day. To bring them back to their native country, from which they have been taken by force, is impracticable; to stop their increase and spread of population is impossible; therefore, the only alternative left is to elevate them to the common standard of the Whites. Experience has shown that the Negro is capable of both...
moral and intellectual elevation. The object of the meeting held in New York City was to take steps for combined action in this direction. The North as well as the South feels the responsibility that rests upon it: the Negro problem is a national problem.

Again, the Turks have begun their work of murder and devastation. This time the Albanians and the Bulgarians have to suffer at the hands of the despot. The rebels are assisted by the Macedonians, so that several Turkish posts have been obliged to surrender to the aggressors. The Turks have in their turn sacked several villages, massacred the male, and violated the female inhabitants. The Albanians demand that they be allowed to elect their own Governor and civil officers. England and Austria are greatly interested in this controversy, and, with the object of quieting the hostilities, both parties have been warned to consider their responsibilities with more seriousness.

The Turkish government has always been a blight and a curse to the countries subjected to its rule. This oppression has often led to the most sanguinary wars of modern times. There is no doubt but that the Albanians and the Bulgarians have just reason for rebellion, and it is sincerely hoped that the despotic Turk may soon be humbled by the combined forces of England and Austria.

There is a large number of Chinese in California. It is said that the number in Chinatown alone is no less than 40,000; and the number is still increasing. Chinatown is as much Chinese as any town in China. Merchants, Doctors, Restaurants, and theaters are all Chinese. The only white men among them are a few police and tourists. The prejudice of the white people in California against these Chinese is even greater than that of the Southern whites against the negroes. They act kindly toward the negro, while the Chinese is hardly looked upon as being with an immortal soul. We can, however, hardly blame these people for their prejudice against these foreigners, because they come from China and take all their rude, Chinese customs with them. They seem to be destitute of all assimilative power. Never have they been known to give up their customs to adopt those of the Americans. The number of Chinese now living in California has not yet a very great effect on our country. But the number is increasing rapidly; and if it keeps on in this way for a few more years the effect will undoubtedly be seen. These people come here for money. A Chinaman comes to our country and works for a few years, saving from $100 to $200 annually. This he does until he has a few hundreds of dollars and then returns to China to pose as a wealthy man.

Among all the different studies in a school, there are some very important. Some are more important than others. To my mind the one most important of all is the study of English.

In the first place it teaches us to understand Grammar. I know when I first came to this school I could not tell an adjective from an adverb. That one should know this, if he ever wishes to become a speaker or writer, is of the greatest importance. What author would be read or what speaker would people listen to, if he constantly violated the rules of Grammar? If he should use an adjective for an adverb? It is sure that such an author would not be read twice, and such a speaker would not appear on the same stage for the second time.

Another very important thing that one obtains by the study of English is that one learns to see the beauty of the English language. Never can one appreciate the beauty of the English language, and the many different shades of meaning that can be expressed, and the beautiful figures and analogies, without first studying English. I know before I went to school I did not know what it meant when I heard them speak of beautiful English; and I used to ask other students what it meant. But now I have quite a different idea about this, and the longer I go to school the more I see what it means to use beautiful language. The sweetest music on earth; and the thing most pleasant to listen to, is to hear a good speaker who uses the best and most beautiful English language.

By the study of English one learns to adapt his discourse in harmony with the subject, occasion, and circumstances. This is one of the most important things to be observed by a speaker. The one that fails to do this will fail in his work. The reason why those great men like Burke, Macaulay, Webster, and Lincoln, have been so successful, is because they always observed this rule. What would one think of a preacher, if in delivering a funeral address, he should speak as though it were at a public meeting on a Fourth of July? Again, one will learn to use different forms of discourse, narration, exposition, argument, or persuasion, as the subject demands. This one could not do if he had not studied them.

Finally, the study of English develops the mind. In the first place it increases one's vocabulary. This is certainly a great help to him in speaking and writing. It is a wonderful help in expressing our thoughts. In order to become a fluent speaker, a speaker who can convey his thought to the audience so that he can easily be understood not only, but so that he cannot be misunderstood, one
must have had a thorough study of English and a great deal of practice in composing. To speak is one thing, but to speak so as to be clearly understood is another. It also helps one to think. This is the object of all education; and there is nothing in the world that will better help one to think than the study of English. In studying English one does a great deal of composing, and that always calls for the hardest kind of thinking.

Considering all these different matters, how it teaches us to understand Grammar, to see the beauty of English, to adapt our discourse in harmony with the subject and occasion, and how it develops the mind, it seems to me that the study of English is by far the most important subject in the course.

Who Deserved Most Credit?

Way back in the fifties, on a farm in Kentucky lived a family by the name of Taylor, as honest and upright a family as ever trod the soil of Iowa. There were two boys in the family named Bill and Jim. Bill was an exact reduplication of his father, honest and sure but exceedingly slow. Jim, on the other hand, was of a lively nature, full of energy and vim.

The Taylors lived on their own farm, raised their own vegetables, wore home spun clothes and as taxes were not high their entire expense of the family did not exceed fifty dollars a year. All seemed to be satisfied with the easy going life excepting Jim, the youngest boy, who as it seemed had been born in the wrong part of the country. How he did long to get out into the world. When he was a boy he would go from one plantation to another to watch the darkest as they worked, and would listen to their songs of contentment or misery as it might chance to be. One day when he came back from one of his rambles, he asked his father, "Why can we not have slaves to work for us like Mr. Spooten and the other neighbors?" His father told him that it was not right to be the owner of those who were their equal, and besides they lived very well as it was. This settled the slave question in Jim's mind.

When the boys were young they went to school long enough to learn to read. After that time Bill neglected all study, but Jim, who was more industrious had educated himself in that line and so it happened that he knew about the state of affairs between the northern and the southern states at this time, 1860, and became interested in them. He knew about the slavery agitation in Congress; the election of Abraham Lincoln as President of the United States. The more he studied the questions of the day the more his interest grew. South Carolina seceded from the union; soon six other states followed; delegates from the seven states met; formed a government, which took the name of 'The Confederate States of America.' They chose their own President and Vice-President and hurled aside the stars and stripes; they seized the government supplies within their reach; fired upon Fort Sumter insulting the flag of the United States. Jim's blood grew warm. His patriotism, in spite of the neutrality on the question of slavery of the state in which he lived, was aroused and secretly in his heart he vowed vengeance upon the aggressors. Therefore when on April 15th, 1861, President Lincoln issued his proclamation calling for seventy-five thousand volunteers, Jim without giving the matter a second thought was one of the first to enlist as a Union soldier.

Suddenly a new thought dawned upon his mind which startled him. Perspiration broke out on every part of his body as he thought of breaking the news to his parents. In his excitement he had not thought of the ties of love and home that would have to be broken in going off to war. For two days he went around in such a gloomy mood that it was noticed by every member of the family. He feared to break the news lest he should shock his dear mother. But he must tell, and upon being questioned by her he said, "Mother I have hard news; our flag has been insulted, our country dishonored and President Lincoln has called upon me to help him save the Union." The mother was at first shocked and after a moment said, "I cannot let you go my son." "But mother I must go, I have enlisted." Then at last she said, "My boy if you must go, then go, may God be with you."

The rest of the family did not take the matter so hard. Father and Bill could easily manage the farm for a while, for they thought the war would not last long and hoped that Jim would soon be back again. So preparations were made for him to start on the 25th of April, as he had but ten days time to prepare. On the morning of that day he left for Washington to take up the hard life of a soldier, perhaps never to return.

Now came anxious days for those at home. The thought that her boy was out on the battlefield in all the perils of war was more than the poor mother could bear. Jim wrote home as often as he could telling them not to worry about him. As the months passed by the war kept on, the months passed into years and yet Jim did not return. The father's health failed and Bill was obliged to support the family. He was faithful and worked hard in every way trying to brighten the lives of his aged sorrowing parents.

At last just four years after Jim had left home the war closed.
Jim sent the glad news that he expected to be home on the 25th of April, 1865. The joy of that mother, father and brother can be better imagined than expressed. The sorrow of the past was forgotten. Was it true that they should again see each other's faces? It was almost incredible. The morning came and as Jim was nearing his home and saw the scenes of his childhood his heart began to beat faster and faster until he once more stood on the threshold of his dear old Kentucky home. Imagine the joy of that family on that April morning. The writer is not able to picture the scenes as they occurred for it seemed that being once more in the possession of another they had been transported to another world.

Great changes had taken place since the last parting. And as we hear Jim tell of his hard life, his heroism and bravery in war, and Bill tell his stories of trouble and how he worked to keep up the family; we wonder who really deserved the most credit, Jim who helped to save the Union or Bill who saved the home.

How the Sheep Were Saved.

During the long winter evenings we often spent the time in telling stories. My father was born in the Netherlands and he would often give us reminiscences of his youth. One of his stories was how as a boy he and his companions had saved their employer's sheep. It ran as follows:

We lived near the dike and in fact could see the ships sail in the distance on a channel connecting the city of Gronigen with the sea. The channel was about a mile distant from the dike but when the tide was very high the space between the dike and the channel was flooded. The ground sloped gently from the dike to the channel and on this slope grew a short grass. The sheep were driven out on this slope every day.

On the morning of the Saturday before Christmas, 1808, the water was very high. This was peculiar, since the weather was fair and the tide should be at its ebb. After breakfast the chief laborer said to the farmer, "The water is high. Where are the sheep?" The farmer replied that he supposed they had been driven into the sheepfold the night before. Investigation proved that this had actually been done but that during the night the sheep had managed to run away. We immediately looked toward the water, and, sure enough, there were the sheep floating on the waves. Some were bleating loudly for help; others already lay dead on the shore.

"Get the horses! Quick, quick, the sheep are drowning!"

shouted the farmer. We hurried to the barn. Each boy was soon ready to go to the rescue. We rode into the water. It was not deep enough for the horses to swim and too deep for wading. Imagine our difficulties. The horses were not easily guided in the water and they were unable to make quick movements. However we did the best we could. As soon as I saw a sheep I would hurry toward it, grasp its wool, slide from the horse and take hold of the horse's tail. The horse naturally made toward the shore pulling me and the sheep along with him. So half swimming, half wading, the sheep were landed. This process was repeated until all the live sheep were saved. Out of the one hundred and fifty-two sheep in danger, fifty-two were drowned.

In response to our question as to what was done with the dead sheep, he replied: "One of the boys was immediately sent out to spread the news of the accident and to say that an auction would be held in the afternoon. At 3 o'clock the buyers came. Mostly laboring people. In this manner those poor people procured some meat very cheaply, while otherwise they would have had none. There also were some Jews living in the neighborhood but since it was Saturday, their Sabbath, they could not come until sundown by which time the sheep had been sold. These Jews otherwise would have bought everything, but luckily the poor people got the meat. The entire loss to the farmer was about $200.

Work for Women.

It is important that all women should have something to do; those high up in society as well as those of a lower rank, the rich as well as the poor. Some women think that they should not work because working mars their beauty and delicacy. The women who think they must not work are usually found in high society. They do not study the solid branches of education because that is working too hard, and so also in regard to housework.

Woman is something more than an ornament in society. She must be helpful, a helpmeet and partner for man; for God created man and woman in his own image. Woman will never find her highest happiness unless she fulfills the divine law by choosing some honest and useful work. Nothing can excuse her from the obligation to earn her own living save age, physical or mental weakness, youth or cases in which she is making preparation for higher duties. Never be ashamed of work; but rather be ashamed to think you are fed, clothed, and supported by the money, which has been earned by the hard labor of some one else.
Do not look with contempt on the work of housewifery, for there is no other work that requires a nobler heart. The woman who directs a household does not eat the bread of idleness, although she does not do much of the manual labor herself. There would be no such word as home were it not for the woman who has laid the foundations in prudence, who has warmed it with love, and lighted it with cheerfulness. There also is the gentle administering of charity and consolation which is especially entrusted to her. In thousands of dwellings there is work for her. Let her gather the starving children about her; and while relieving them of their physical want tell them what life is and what its duties and its promises are. In the church of God there is work for every woman. He has sent all, without exceptions, to preach the Gospel; and by doing so the world may be greatly benefited by your presence. Whatever be your work, never be ashamed to do it.

“Honor and shame from no conditions rise,  
Act well your part, there all the honor lies.”

T. D. J. '05

The Ass and the Lion’s Skin.

An ass once found a lion’s skin,  
Upon the ground it was lying.  
He picked it up and went within,  
And round the fields went flying.  
He then did chase a flock of sheep;  
But then he met his master,  
Who saw the great long ears out peep,  
And beat him from the pasture.

H. K. '04

This thing for granted I took  
That even in the darkest nook;  
For me was hid in time  
Some very bright sunshine.

K. M. '04

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THE CLASSIC.

Published Monthly during the School Year by the Students of the N. W. U. A.

J. J. VAN DER SCHAAK, '04, Editor in Chief

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Locals.

Free hours!

Just ask G. V. P. whether Lizzie is not a good poetess.

Say boys, do you all know you are students if you go to the Academy?

Where is the basketball team?

One of the professors is very hard on his lead pencils.

The mumps still insists on keeping some students out of school. Miss Beyer is the last victim.

No sooner had the class in Didactics discussed personal magnetism than it was illustrated in the society the next Friday. There one of the boys constantly kept his eyes in one part of the room.

Howard Lewis has hidden his friends and classmates farewell, and has left for his western home, much to the regret of all.

Prof. — “Mr. Van O, what have you in your mouth?”

Mr. Van O. — “A tongue.”

Prof. Soulén has been out several days attending Classis and visiting other eastern places. While he was gone the students enjoyed many free hours which were spent in riding, playing ball or other sports.

The club boys became musical and entertained the whole neighborhood from one open window one evening.

The Academy nine expects to cross bats with the High School in the near future.

An event recently occurred which is described in the following poem:

A doctor on a well known day  
Did care a sickly man they say.  
He gave him a dose  
A censer off close.  
The man is now well by the way,  
And the doctor was but a sport at play.

A party was given by G. Van De Steeg in honor of Howard Lewis. A very delightful evening was spent, and excellent refreshments were served. Many of the students were present and all had a good time.

Prof. — “What poet lived during Jackson’s administration?”

Student. — “Homer.”

Because of sickness Miss Hui-zena was unable to meet her classes for one day. More free hours.

The Halcyon Club is prosperous; it is now able to support a barber for itself. Mr. Buysman serves very well in this capacity.
Frank Lewis was called to his home on account of the illness of his father. The club boys accompanied him to the depot and as the train pulled out they shouted their club yell.

Jerry Schut took some vigorous exercise one afternoon trying to catch a horse.

As two "B" class boys were passing the hotel they saw a handkerchief waving in the window, and heard a lady’s voice say: "Hello, John!" John blushed.

Prof. in didactics. — "What is meant by a teacher with good eyes?"

Student. — "One that can tell what the pupils are doing without looking at them."

Prof. — "I should think they had good eyes."

"April showers bring May flowers." That is true, but the showers we had lately bring some of Jack Frost’s flowers on the windows.

Miss Cora Noomen of the High School visited the Academy on the 17th, and Mr. Hollebeck of Grand Rapids gave us a call also on the 17th.

New shoes are proved to be a bad thing for girls studying Geometry.

Prof. Wesselink succeeds in getting the "A" class very much interested in the study of biology.

Latin Prof. — "Give the principal parts of possum."

Student. — "Head, legs, and tail."

Teachers in history. — "Miss L., what do you remember in connection with this date: 1819?"

Miss L. — "That was shortly after 1815."

Mr. Miller from Minnesota, a former student of the Academy, is again in Sioux Co. He is working for a farmer near Sioux Center.

The Society is doing excellent work under the guidance of its new president.

Teacher. — "Johnnie, what is syntax?"

Johnnie. — "Syntax is a tax on sin."

De Alumnae.

TE PASKE—VAN DER AARDE.

92. On Thursday, April 23, high noon, at the home of the bride’s parents, occurred the marriage ceremony of Mr. Herman Te Paske and Miss Elizabeth Van der Aarde. About thirty of the nearest relatives were present to witness the solemnity, and a pretty affair it was. The bride attired in white silk mantua trimmed with silk ornaments presented a charming appearance. The room had been tastefully decorated with flowers and plants and the whole formed a pretty picture especially during the ceremony.

After the ceremony the bride and groom with their relatives and friends sat down to partake of a sumptuous dinner, which was prepared and served under the efficient management and supervision of the Misses Van de Waa, Ooelen, Van Zyl, Noordhoff and Mullenburg. Dinner over, preparations were made for a reception which was given from 3 to 6 o’clock, P. M., to give an opportunity to the host of friends to offer their congratulations and best wishes to the newly wedded couple. Many beautiful and serviceable presents as tokens of esteem were received. The Classic in harmony with their many friends takes pleasure in wishing Mr. en Mrs. Te Paske a happy and prosperous future.

90. J. Van der Eerve, Professor in Coe College, Cedar Rapids, took part in the exercises held in Galena, Ill., on April 27th, to commemorate the birth of General Grant.

90. George Van de Steeg is playing second in the Iowa State University ball team.

97. John Van Peursen is home from Holland, Michigan, to spend his summer vacation.

95. Rev. T. W. Mullenburg and family of Grand Haven, Michigan, are visiting at the home of Jno. W. Mullenburg in this city.

98. Mr. Sterken from Rock Valley, after taking the Teacher’s is examination, paid the Academy a brief but most welcome visit, April 17th.

97. John Straks and S. Nottinga have completed their course at the Western Theological Seminary and they will take their examination before the Classic to be held in this city, May 20th.

One day “Dri and I”, in company with “Oben Holden” started on “The Lane That Had No Turning,” to “The Eternal City.” On the way we met the forest lovers “Lazear” and “Lyvia.” Beside the “Bonnie Brierbush,” who said that “Richard Yea and Nay”, the claimant for “The Puppet Crown”, had the only “Right of Way”. Under these “Circumstances”, we knew that “The Voice of The People” could not be heard. Realizing this to be “An Awkward Age,” we turned our steps to the home of “The Master Christian”, No. 5, John St. Meeting “The Old Gentleman of the Red Stock”, he advised us to keep clear of “Black Rock”, because it was now “The Ruling Passion” of “The Sky Pilot”, having stolen “Clearor”, who “Killed Another Helen”, really loved “The Gentleman from Indiana,” “Monsieur Beaumarchais” seized all travelers and confined them “In The Palace of the King”. Our journey had been undertaken “In Connection with the De Willongby Claim”, Hearing “At the Crossroads” that “The Knights of Fustian” had attacked “The Legionnaires” and now occupied “The Seats of the Mighty”, we decided to postpone our pilgrimage. So we made our way to “Stringtown on the Pine”. Finding the “House Behind the Cedars”, we listened first to “A Duet”, then to “The Little Minister”, who discurs ed upon “The Redemption of David Corson.”

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partment in the CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD which is intended to answer this question satisfactorily every day in the year. It is called "Meals for a Day," and provides menus for the three meals every day, with the necessary recipes. These menus and re-
cipes are carefully selected by THE RECORD-
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F. JANSMA, Dealer in China Ware, Sewing Machines, Toys, Musical Instruments, etc.
A. STUART, Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware. Repairing at lowest prices. All work guaranteed.
The Northwesterly 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 stations 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 effects 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.

The present corps of teachers numbers four:

PROF. PHILIP SOULEN, A. M.
MARGARET RUIZENGA.
J. E. RUIZENGA, A. B.
JOHN WESSELINK, A. B.

STUDIES.

To the full curriculum of previous years the study of the German language and literature has been added. Adequate provision has also been made to afford by normal instruction, a competent training for those who expect to teach in our public schools. The studies have been arranged very carefully and are designed for mental discipline and development; for preparation for college, or for occupations where scholarship is in demand.

The Rapelye Library and Reading Room.

This Library contains some 3000 volumes; among which three sets of Encyclopaedia and other books of reference will be found especially helpful to students.

EXPENSES.

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

For the sake of meeting incidental expenses a fee of eighteen dollars will be 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. Boarding houses and students charging arrangements are to be approved by the Principal.

A board of education has recently been established. Out of the funds 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 Maturie, 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.

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

PROF. PHILIP SOULEN, Orange City, Iowa.