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THE ANCHOR.

"Spera in Deo."—Ps. xili. 5.

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HOPE COLLEGE, HOLLAND, MICH., MARCH, 1889.

Number 6

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ASSOCIATE EDITOR:

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HERBERT H. ADAMS, '90.

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THE S E N I O R S have requested of the faculty permission to do away with the orations usually delivered at the Commencement exercises. Upon due deliberation and careful consideration, the abolition of this time honored custom has been granted the Seniors. The reasons brought forward by the class for this action, were, that many of the leading colleges in this country have put aside class orations at Commencement, and have substituted something of a more attractive nature. Also, that the preparation of an oration for such an occasion, together with the necessary drill and practice, is a cause of much anxiety and painful apprehension to the majority of the class. And, that these orations are not frivolous by which to gauge the competency and mental acumen of the graduates. For experience has often demonstrated the fact that the awkwardest students, through some nervous apprehension, frequently deliver the poorest orations; and that others of less mental caliber, are more applause tissue and song fadil, often carry away the palm. The omission of the orations in this year's Commencement will be filed by an address from some well known and popular speaker of the day; thus ensuring a treat to the students and citizens that shall stand in marked contrast to the time-honored and rather unfilled orations of the past.

No doubt this will be a considerable stride from the conservatism that has ensnared Hope in the past, to a more modern advancement that shall place her abreast of other institutions of this country. However, the experiment as such will be watched with considerable interest by the students; and there is but little doubt that it will be a decided improvement over former effusive endeavors.
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HOPE COLLEGE, HOLLAND, MICH., MARCH, 1889.

Number 6

THE ANCHOR.

"Spera in Deo."—Ps. xiii. 5.

The Anchor

For the College of

Hope College, Holland, Mich., March, 1889.

The Anchor has reigned for almost a year at Hope, and we rather enjoy this quiet life. This promises to be one of the most quiet years Hope has ever experienced, and we fear that something is brewing, and that all may end in a storm, even as many a mild summer's day.

One of the editors reports to have seen a strange vision of a stinkhorn male, on Ninth street, lately; another has heard some mysterious bleating as of a sheep, coming from the direction of room number 3, V. V. H. And long after midnight some agonizing cries were also heard from the same direction, mingling at intervals with some terrible splashing as of a Niagara. At the same time some person in room 20 awakened from his quiet dreams, popped his head out of the ventilator above his door, and saw a dozen or more dark figures moving about in the hall.

What strange forebodings are these? What saith the college prophet concerning these things?

—Remember the dark and terrible night of nearly a year ago?—Surely the older students should be on the alert, ever ready to ward off any evil that may threaten Hope.

The seniors have requested of the faculty permission to do away with the orations usually delivered at the Commencement exercises. Upon due deliberation and careful consideration, the abolition of this time honored custom has been granted the seniors. The reasons brought forward for the change, we feel, are that many of the leading colleges in this country have put aside class orations at Commencement, and have substituted something of a more attractive nature. Also, that the preparing of an oration for such an occasion, together with the necessary drill and practice, is a cause of much anxiety and painful apprehension to the majority of the class. And, that these orations are no criterions by which to gauge the competency and mental acumen of the graduates. For experience has often demonstrated the fact that the awesomely best students, through some nervous apprehension, frequently deliver the poorest orations; and that others of less mental calibre, but more suitable tissue and more flesh, often carry away the palm. The omission of the orations in this year's Commencement, will probably be filled by an address from some well known and popular speaker of the day; thus ensuring a treat to the students and citizens that shall stand in marked contrast to the time-honored and fossilized orations of the past. No doubt this will be a commendable stride forward in the preservation that has enriched Hope in the past, to a more modern advancement that shall place her abreast of other institutions of this country. However, the experiment as such will be watched with considerable interest by the students; and there is but little doubt that it will be a decided improvement over former effective endeavors.
however, as the season advances when outside attractions become numerous, the boys will also recognize the necessity of greater persistency and application to their studies.

Now that the subjects for the Birkhof prizes have again been announced, we shall see some sharp competition in the Freshmen and Sophomore classes. In many respects the subject given to the latter will prove of more benefit to the competitors than that given last year: for, while a prize essay affords more scope for originality, an examination on literature, such as we have now presented, will test a store of valuable information. And this we think is to the average Hope College student the more important; because, the too small amount of thinking powers of a student from Dutch descent, yet an association with great English and American authors, will tend to develop in him a certain finer grain of character and of manners which an American has somewhat more by nature. And we know of no branch in our college curriculum more conducive to culture than that of English literature. The importance also of a good style for our boys, while preparation for college must be the aim, English and Greek authors may be beneficial in this respect, the host of "Dutchmen" which so greatly harass us will vanish under no other charm than the poetical spell of a thorough acquaintance with the style of great English and American writers. To be sure, information concerning authors and their works can give a very imperfect knowledge of literature, a knowledge which can only be obtained by a study of the authors themselves. But yet we believe that this branch of study as taken up in our college affords many a student a taste for that which lies back of the text-book and creates within him an unsatiable desire for more. The matter of dollars and cents is by no means to be despised. Still we are assured that by stimulating this desire, the founder of these prizes has himself made, for Hope College students, a benefactor to a degree which can never be measured by dollars and cents.

A doctor, attending a wit who was very ill, apologized for being late one day, by saying he had to stop and talk to a man that had fallen down a well.

"Did he kick the bucket, doctor?" grunted the incorrigible wit.—Ex.
ness has within the last few months organized a so-
ciety for planting Catholic colonies in that section. This
society has purchased large tracts of land in
Georgia and Alabama, in which to plant colonies for
carrying on manufacturing and mining industries.
The Boston school was also taken under the
control of Catholics, and, a few weeks since, Swinton's
History was cancelled from the prescribed course of study, as it
is treated at some length of the Sicks of Indulgences.
Can we not see in these movements the strides
towards political power? Do not these moves re-
mind one of Lafayette's prophecy? Lafayette, too, a
Catholic, said of this "experimental government":
"If the liberties of the American people are ever
destroyed, they will fall by the hand of the Roman
clergy.
It has not been my purpose to say much of Cathol-
icism as a system of religion, but rather to consider its
relations to our institution. The mother of devotion,
the true dispenser of indulgences, the true teacher of
philosophy, the true director of the human soul, the
true minister of Christ, is, under the name of the
Catholic Church, the most hopeful of all the
churches that the world has seen. I do not
mean that I approve of the fruits of
Catholicism, that I condone its errors,
that I think that it is a
true system of religion but rather
that it is a system of religion that is
more hopeful than ten
system of religion being. The
same man had taken
up his residence in
the frontier town where
the Great Redman had been.
It has become an intense specialist in German;
moreover, he cannot depend upon the atmosphere alone
of his environment, but he must supplement it by
sustained study with a competent teacher. Now if
the same man had taken up his residence in a fron-
tier town where German was
the language of the
people, Darker than those of the night.
Oft I stood and leaned and listened
To the low voice of the bay;
Clear above the rising, falling
Of its deep-toned voice and sound
Seemed to float a soul-enthralling,
Ah, I knew that I had
opened my ears;
Echoes of the voice of Gladness—
Ab, I knew it, knew it well;
And over overpowering sadness
Held me in its mighty spell;
Thus I stood beneath the hoary,
Sober, solemn forest, patrons old,
There so many a marvelous story
By the forest leaves was told.
And inspired: "Shall the vanished
Light I love return no more?
Mesmer's "Tongues in books, in running bobbles,
Sermons in stones, in shadows everywhere."
Every intelligent being who will observe, using
his ears, eyes and understanding properly, will find
trees speaking, brooks reading-books, stones preach-
ing; and, in general, that every thing has some use-
ful lessons to teach. Thrice unfortunate the man
whose eyes are blind, whose ears are dull, and whose
understanding is dead to these inanimate voices!
Among such was once a
man, by the name of Redman. "Was once," we say.
The following occurrence which it has been
our good fortune to experience, evinces, we think,
that this condition has changed materially. Yet
from the very beginning there were "tongues in trees," which he thought spoke to him. These,
ever, were not like those which addressed Moses
from the bramble-bush, or like those above referred to;
but when the winds sighed softly through the
tops of the pine-tree, "Waakutanka" whispered
"peace," when they moaned mournfully and howled
in the trees, he listened with supreme reverence,
for he imagined it to be the voice of the Great Spirit
which was heard, and spoke to him about his future
"happy hunting-grounds."
We find, however, that these superstitions, like his
ancient dominions, are his weaker—ugly were.
Impressive and never to be forgotten are the
moments we once spent in the little Indian village
of the Missouri, in that little church, where
we worshipped with the Redman on a Sabbath.
That occasion has been indelibly impressed upon the
memory. ...
or the rocks or the trees, or anything else for of worship, that he looked no longer unto language of his forefathers; but knew, could not counsel-fires. His theme revenge, or murder, or.

He was tall, erect, well-built, absorbed him. He was tall, erect, well-built, absorbed his heart thrilled an stentorian voice, and thus create his eye was better

When the squaw noticed that the she was assuaged, is taking the step in them his Lake's(He looked into his dictionary, this was waving to the innkeeper's cockney pronunciation, which always likes to squeeze in an & where it is not wanted. He entered the savings bank. A young man was standing at a desk, apparently engaged in some calculation.

"Can I here be saved?" Steven asked.

Steven looked around the place. It was a mag- silken-coated office. A large set of mahogany desks seemed waiting for half a dozen clerks who had not yet made their appearance.

Steven perceived that he was mistaken. "Still," he thought, "I will ask this young man to help me on my way."

"Well, what can I do for you?" said the clerk to him.

Now Steven wanted at once to tell him that he perceived he was wrong, but he did not know the word "wrong." What is verboed in English?" he asked himself. He translated it into Latin, and giving it an English termination, translated it, meaning, "My gentleman, I see I am perverted. I wish to be saved."

The comical face with which Steven said these words, called up an equally comical expression on the face of the clerk. "What? Are you perverted?" he asked, constraining his brow with a queer look.

"Yes, I see I am here on the perverted place, but perhaps you be so good to help me on the way."

"Do you want to deposit some money?" the clerk asked.

"Yes, I have money," Steven answered, producing a handful of coppers from his pocket; "I must be saved with a razor along my visage."

The clerk laughed garrulously, and so did some of the other clerks who had now come in, until the whole office echoed. Steven, perceiving the oddity of the case, heartily joined them. The young man then walked about a barber's shop, where he soon got what he wanted.

A few days later he read on a shop window: Shaving for geniuses. "Ah," he said to himself, "I suppose this is a philanthropic establishment for poor people to be shaved gratis." After leaving the barber's shop, poor Steven again found himself in an awkward predicament. He could not find his inn. In vain he walked up one street after another. At length he asked a person whom he met:

"Can you show me, Mr. Truman, Hanbury, Buxton, and Co.'s Entire?"

"I don't know, I'm sure," was the answer. "Ask the calman over there." Caby readily offered to take Steven to the place. After half-an-hour's drive, he found himself at the entrance of the brewery down the Spitalfields. Of course caby was ordered to drive back; and this time it was to my office. I was glad to meet him and I said, "Where have you passed the night?"

Steven was engaged, "Well, in an Entire," Steven replied, "It was written with big letters; Truman, Hanbury, Buxton, and Co.'s Entire." I could not help laughing out, however impolite. But he laughed as heartily as I explained the matter to him. "Don't you know the name of the street?" I asked, looking as grave as I could.

"Yes," he answered, looking into his pocket book, "it is St. Helen's street F. F. 13 ft."

"How in the world did you get that address?" I asked, scarcely able to contain myself.

"Well," he answered, "I went to the corner of the street where a church stands, and there I read these words.

Read as no easy method to find out the place from such an address. The circumstance, however, that the corner of the street was occupied by a church, and at the end there is a thinly thicket to track our way through the labyrinth. After an hour or more of searching we were successful in finding the Entire; and soon we were on our way to Chelsea.

With deep interest Steven studied the shops as we drove along. "You are a great nation," he said; "I see you have even warehouses for separate nationalities, such as Italian warehouses and Babylonian warehouses. I suppose statues from Italy are sold in the one and antiquities from Babylon in the other."

"You are mistaken as to the Italian warehouse," I replied; "It has nothing to do with Italian art or literature. It is only a shop for selling fruits and dainties. But as to the Babylonian warehouses, I am quite sure they do not know that there are such in this country.

"Well there is one!" cried he, pointing at a shop which we passed by.

I looked out of the window. It was a Babylonian warehouse. You can understand how we received the story of Steven's difficulties. He took it all good na-turally, however, and by repeated questionings showed a great thirst for information. Here is one out of many of his inquiries.

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Jews.

"Tastes it nicely?"

"Very;" the lady answered with a smile.

"Give me a piece, if you please."

"I cannot give you a piece; you must take a whole.

"But I cannot eat a whole porcupine," Steven exclaimed.

"Oh dear!" the lady cried, shaking with laughter. "Did you mean I was to give a hedgehog? No sir, I cannot treat you to such a chaste. A pork pie is made of pig.

Steven again referred to his dictionary, and turned up the word pickled.

"That's in the whole no food, that's a hammer," he said. "I cannot eat iron and steel," he added with a smile.

The lady felt quite perplexed, she called her husband, to whom she explained her difficulty. He at once took a pie and pointing to it with his finger, imitated the grunting noise of a hog in such a perfect way, that there could be no further misapprehension. Steven therefore ate the pie with comfort and relish.

(To be continued.)

The Living Present.

The present is the time of action. In every sphere of life men are engaged in constant activity, and therefore we can well speak of a "Living Present," since it is alive with events. It is of greater importance than we often think. Our actions, in a short space of time, especially when difficulties and obstacles confront us, may change the whole of our future for good or evil; yet how few realize the importance of the present, living from day to day without a thought of how much depends upon their present action.

A nation's welfare or even existence sometimes lies in a single battle. Marshall suppressed the title of Barbarian invasion and secured for Greece liberty. Waterloo decided the destiny of Europe. Liberty is applicable to a nation, can also be applied to individuals.

We are fighting the battle of life, which must be waged every day. Would we be victorious, we must call into activity all our powers, and ever keep guard, lest in a moment we lose.

Present opportunities, if allowed to pass by, never return. It is a great mistake to think that what we do not have to-day, will be in our possession at some future time. Also many have discovered this truth too late. The present alone, with all its joys and hopes, is ours. Kind Providence has wisely veiled the future, and the end will be well, if we rightly use the present moment. A deed done now is of more value than one in the future. Giving amite to the poor, to those who suffer hunger, will serve them better than a larger portion at a later time. Speaking a kind word to those who are in trouble and affliction, may be of the means of removing their burdens or alleviating their troubles.

The present is closely allied to the past. The one is for action, the other for reflection. The deeds of the past are recorded and remain uncharged throughout the ages of eternity. This record, this life's history, should be frequently viewed that it may guide the present, and preserve the future.

If the past is not what it should have been, let us strive to make the present better, to reach a higher plane of living. This is possible by energetic action now, at some not at later period.

"Act, act in the living present, Heart within and God o'erheard." Life is so precious to waste in idleness. Time passes on, and with it life draws to its close. Many, when life is fast waning, thinkthemselves of the duty of making a wiser use of it. But habits of indolence are not easily broken, and the man who permits the scythe of its years to pass uncom, can only in the autumn of his life reap a harvest of remorse and poverty.

What a terrible thought it is, to know that our all our powers have been a blank, that we have accomplished nothing.

How pleasant it is to look back upon our course, and the consciousness we have given each day something to keep in store.

H. S. JUSTEMA, '90.

Concentration.

The power of concentration is of great importance in order to accomplish anything useful. We very frequently are surprised to see how little some men accomplish in a long period of time, and how much others do in very short time. The former seem to be very diligent, and often are, but their powers are spread over too much space. They have more force than they can grasp, at the same time, and thus nothing comes sufficiently within their powers to be forced to yield to them. The human powers are so limited, that when we try to accomplish too many things at the same time,

we find that after much labor we have completely failed to do anything; the mind utterly fails to assimilate and everything slips from the mind like the leaves from the bush.

To see that when all the labor bestowed is in vain, since the mind cannot recall nor reproduce it. One of the great elements of education, is to learn how to banish everything from the mind except the problem in hand, and to bring all the powers of the mind to bear upon that one subject.

As soon as we can do this we can hope to make some progress, for the powers of the mind are very strong when they are properly controlled and directed. Almost all men fear a man of one idea, because he throws all his powers into that idea and most everything must give way for him.

Dr. McCosh, when asked how it happened that he could do such work in a day, answered: "I have the power of concentration of mind, and when I take hold of a subject, I bring all my powers to bear on it and thus I very soon accomplish that portion of my work, and then I lay it aside as done and go on to something else.

Thus by doing one thing at a time he was able to do it well and quickly.

Socrates was a very fine thinker, as is well known, and yet there was a great deal in his mind, that it is said, he said and thought upon a certain problem for twenty-four hours, not going home nor partaking of anything, until he had solved it. Only those persons who had the power of concentration ever did anything, worth mentioning, for mankind. Only by taking one subject at a time can a person hope to master anything.

The man who wishes to saw a cord of wood must saw it stick by stick; he cannot saw the whole cord at once. The student who desires to make himself felt in the world must first learn the fundamental principles of language, and if he fails to do this he will utterly fail in the end.

By diligence and concentration of our powers, and by these means alone, can our lives become what they should be. It is not the question how many hours a student sits poring over his books, but rather how strongly he brings his mind to bear on the subject. Many a boy studies more in two hours, than others, who think that they are diligent, study in a whole day; nothing seems impossible to learn anything if the mind is not fully brought to bear upon the subject; but when all its powers are concentrated upon it, then we learn with marvellous rapidity.

"- 89."
foolish. It is the part of true wisdom always to live in life in its actual condition; not calculating what we could do, or could be, if our surroundings were different, but accepting our circumstances and making the most of them, as with opportunities for being noble and doing worthy things. Says Robert Browning:

"The common problem, yours, mine, every one's, is not to fancy what was fair in life, Provided it could be, finding first What may be, then find how to make it fair, Up to our means. A very different thing."

The learning of this bit of practical wisdom will be worth more to many than change of circumstance or of condition would be. It must be said at the end of a wasted life to look on all the long years misspent in the pursuit of shadows which always eluded our grasp; and to think what might have been accomplished if we had improved the opportunities given us. The measure of success at the last, in the Master's sight, will not be the largeness of result but the faithfulness in the use of what the Master intrusted to us.

"Not the success thou hast gained will be the test at the last, But which the Master judgeth the service of the past, But lowly quiet service, the earnest love and care; The patient, constant, spirit, the trustful, earnest prayer."

But lowly quiet service is worth more to the patient than change of circumstance or of condition; not

"Not with every twig and branch outlined again to the sky It must be, and in silence with their arms outstretched, And saw the sable harbinger of spring, And through the frosty air Borne on unwearying pinions, wend his way And clothed in green at every step And apple blossoms from her hair Sweet spring (her self) Upon her head Yes, I heard the cawing of a crow Now faint and far, and at the sound Outburst a thousand feathered songsters singing Greeting to Spring.

JEREMIAH OSMIDPLOW

CO. COLLEGE-NEWS, D

"Ammonia"—

"Baby Doll."

—Meliphoe election is drawing near, and aspiring candidates are looking sober.

—"Dead broke" is an expression not unfrequently heard on the campus nowadays.

—School will close on Friday, March 29, for the regular two weeks spring vacation.

—Orches will be received for brass hand at H. V. D. L. and K. D., Rooms 8 and 18, V. M. H.

—Wednesday, Mar. 18, being the day of prayer for crops, college exercises were suspended.

—A large number of books, the gift of Rev. J. Forsyth, of New York, have been labeled and placed in the library.

—A sleighbird to Hendersonville proved a very enjoyable affair to one of our recent arrivals, at least if we judge by the "easily" hour at which he returned.

—Many of the classes are preparing for examinations, which take place at the end of the term.

—The singing at the chapel exercises could be greatly improved by securing more books. At present not one half the students are supplied with them.

—Some of the A's should not be out "stargazing" so late at night. The damp atmosphere and other attending influences might bring serious results.

—Friday evening, March 15, was a happy one for the Seniors. They were grandly entertained by Prof. and Mrs. Kullen at their beautiful residence on Ninth street.

—The second lecture of the Ullass Club course was delivered in the college chapel on Tuesday evening, March 19th, by Rev. Steffens, D. D. Subject: Turkey and Constantinople.

—The "A" class will go to Grand Rapids during the spring vacation to have their photo's taken. Some of its male members are preparing for the ordeal by ordering Prince Albert coats.

—There will be quite a change in the commencement exercises of the class of '89. The usual class orations will be dispensed with, and in their stead some noted speaker will be secured to deliver an address.

—The Misses Minnie and Sarah Cappon, graduates of the "A" class of '87, gave a delightful party at their home on Thursday evening, March 14th, in honor of their friend Miss Uttewyk. The following morning the ladies paid a visit to their old friends and classmates at college.

—Joy, nor love, nor hope hath he,Anchorite is all he cares to be: Vain so good, so smart as go, Sees the faults of others, the fancier at himself he looks; every one, but he, are crooks. Now his name, these lines will show.

—Quite an excitement, and no little amount of current discussions and solemn prophecies was occaioned among the boys recently by the report that the bloody hand of the murderer was creating havoc among the nobility of Europe. A reaction set in on the following morning when the report was found to be the work of innocent jokers.

—Many of the boys are longing for vacation, especially those who go to see their folks."

—English Literature extending from Queen Elizabeth's reign to the Restoration," is the subject assigned for the Sophomore Prize examination.

—Among the several departments of the college Y. M. C. A. work, perhaps none have prospered better than that which has charge of religious work outside the college. The Sunday School at Pine Creek, under the charge of Mr. Albers and his three associates, furnishes abundant proof of this. In addition to the school picnic and Christmas festival which have already been enjoyed, they have now secured for the school next a library of sixty-five volumes, the gift of some kind donor.

—Snow has come, sleighing fine. Seniors think they'll make a shine; Plus arranged, out they go, Hours so light, soon fall of woe; On their heads shining silks, On their faces Sunday smiles. Each one thinks himself a hero, Estimation, not at zero. Out they march, full parade. Smiles adorn each one's face; Livery tucker, but in vain, Nothing get for love or gain. Homes gone, and all is lost, All the more too are out; Not a rig to be had. Seniors now, very sad; Homeward go, not much pluck, Pretty blue, hang the back.

Ann Arbor Notes.

The following are some of the slang phrases at the University:

Bolt, means to absent oneself from a lecture. Flunk, a failure at recitation.

A chronic bolter, one who skips all quizzes. To have knocked a professor out, silly, sprawling, or paralyzed him, means to have made a good recitation.

To have a professor walk all over you, means to make a failure of an examination.

To Bone, means to have to study hard.

The city officials of Ann Arbor have requested Mr. H. J. G. H. to cease his band music after 9 o'clock p. m. We would humbly suggest that if allowed to play at all, he do such outside the city limits, "I. O. U." $1.00.—Editor.
The Anchor.

PERSONALS.

Robert, '90, expects to visit his home in Iowa, during the spring vacation.

J. A. Klein, former student at Hope, is running a wood-yard at Kalamazoo, Mich.

Mr. Nykerk, '85, will conduct the music at the entertainment next Tuesday, March 26.

W. Bruna, '90, represented Hope College at a social, given lately at the residence of Mrs. Boone.

Prof. Humphrey was absent from Hope a day last week to attend the teacher's institute at Allegan.

Van Duine, '89, left for his home, Kalamazoo, Mich., 16 inst., on account of the sickness of his relatives.

Miss Martha Nyland, graduate of the preparatory department, is attending the Business College at Grand Rapids.

Miss Mary Broek, graduate of the preparatory department, is teaching "The young idea how to shoot," at Vriesland.

Mr. Peeks, '86, has organized a Sunday School of 20 members, at Naganaki, Japan, and teaches them in a room 10 by 10.

Winter, '91, and Steffens, '92, expect to deliver humorous selections at the entertainment to be given in this place, 25 inst.

Kollen, '92, who was burdened with an excessive profanity, has closed up his "boiler" shop and gone out of business.

Dr. Scott was absent from college last Thursday on account of sickness of Mrs. Scott, who, it is, we are pleased to state, recovering.

Jeremiah Kruidenier, '86, has received an appointment as missionary to Egypt, from the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions.

M. Van Dyne, proprietor of the "Utopia," is teaching the manly art of self-defense, and will henceforth be styled Prof. Van Dyne.

Miss Mary J. Schepers, formerly student at Hope, left Holland March 20, with the intention of spending the summer with her brother, in Dakota.

Dr. T. A. Bost, formerly one of Hope's boys, visited Holland 13 inst. He is constantly gaining a larger practice in the thriving city of Grand Rapids.

H. Lenckheit, formerly a student at Hope, and ex-treasurer of Allegan County, is now adding another to his many services for that county, by drawing up a map of it.

Dr. J. W. Bosman, '82, Kalamazoo, Mich., has been very sick so as to be unable to continue his practice for the present. He will probably come to reside at Holland for a time.

Rev. P. Wayenberg, pastor of the Dutch Reformed Church at Pulneyville, New York, has been very ill, but is now again so far recovered that he is able to resume his work.

Rev. A. A. Pfeistiehl, '76, Columbia, Mo., is taking a vacation for his health, and has for the last few days been visiting at Holland. The Anchor wishes him a speedy recovery.

John W. E. Voscher, '86, now a medical student at Ann Arbor, has been unable to attend recitations, being sorely afflicted with a disease which was decided to be mumps. The Anchor extends its condolences.

Henry Op't Holt, of the "C" class, had his leg successfully amputated last week, and is now gradually recovering his health. The Anchor extends sympathy and congratulations. We hope he may soon return to school.

Jacob Tempel, student in the preparatory department, has been advised by the physician to stop his studies, for a time, on account of ill-health. He has accordingly left for his home at Fulton, Illinois, but expects to be back at school next year.

Max is like vanity; his days are as a shadow that passeth away.—Prov.

The glory of young men is their strength: and the beauty of old men is the gray head.—Prov.

To an English, as she is spelled.

If an S and I and an O and a U; with an X at the end spells "asx"; and an E and Y and E spell "exy"; pray what is the speller to do? Then if also an S and an I and a G and an H-E-D spell "code." There is nothing left for the speller to do, but go and commit suicide.—Ex.

— Twenty-five young women graduated as lawyers in this State last year.

—The English language is taught in all the Japanese government schools.

—A course in the art of writing plays, has been established in Michigan University.

—Shakespeare is being translated into Chinese by the president of Peking University.

—Yale is to have a gymnasium of $150,000. One half the money has already been subscribed.

—Princeton has a student seventy-two years old. He is in the Theological Seminary, and graduates next June.

—The University of Pennsylvania is to have a dormitory which will be the largest in the United States.—Ex.

The California State University pays its president a salary of $8,000, the largest paid to any college president in America.—Ex.

The State University at Columbus, Ohio, has lost its chemical laboratory by fire, the loss amounting to $50,000. The cause of the fire is unknown.

—They tell of a Bangor lawyer who is noted for his absentmindedness; he went up his own stairs the other day, and seeing a notice on the door, "Be back at 2 clock," sat down to wait for himself.—Louisville Journal.

—Major Premise—Students come to college to improve their faculties.

Minor Premise—The professors are their faculties.

Conclusion—Therefore students come to college to improve their professors.

The cost of education is gradually increasing in eastern colleges.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ladies, call on the Misses Weeks' Millinery, they have on hand a fine stock of spring goods, and the latest styles and patterns.

Boys, be sure and call on Mr. J. Sluiter when you visit Grand Rapids; he has resigned his position here, and after the first of April enters the employment of the Giant Clothing Co., where he will be pleased to receive a call from his old friends.

Fine Rockers, Armchairs and Rugs at Wm. Verbeek's.

Some of the best signs in the city can be secured at Libbelin's Livery.

If you want a fine Dictionary, send for Webster's Unbridged.

C. Blom has always a fine stock of Candies, Nuts, Cigars and Fruits on hand.

Everything new and of the latest and most approved styles at the Clothing Store of Vander Werp, Benjamin Bros. & Co., 84 Monroe St., Grand Rapids.

Send to Prof. A. Lioisette in regard to information concerning his Marvelous Memory Discovery.

ALARM AND GUN: Richmond Straight Cut No. 1 are the last out.

J. A. J. Friedrich's is the place for Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise.

A fine line of Jewelry, Gold and Silver Watches, Silverware, etc., at Otto Breyman & Son.

For Gents Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, and a fine outfit, go to J. W. Bosman.

For students desiring Boots or Shoes they can not do better than call on S. L. Spietenza.

Fancy Goods, Stationary and Books at M. Kiekenveld.

Students, remember La Fayette's the place to secure fine Photos at reduced rates.

Go to Stevenson's Jewelry Store for Clocks, Watches, and repairing.
Dr. Veenskeer is always glad to have students give him a call at his office in Grand Rapids.

Remember A. C. Spaulding & Bros., whenever you want anything in the Gymnastic and Base Ball line.

Send for Candy to C. F. Gathe, Chicago, Ill.

One of the best places in town for Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, is at J. D. Helder.

Whenever you want Books and fine Stationery, go to Eaton & Lyon, Grand Rapids.

For first-class Cabinets and Photo's, for classes and clubs, try Jackson, Grand Rapids.

We advise students to go to John Fessink & Bros. for fine Candies, Nuts, Fruits, etc.

For fine Dentistry, Dr. B. J. Da Vries, gas administered.

For Nuts, Candies, Foreign Fruits, give H. Van der Haar a call.

Students desiring a Nobby Outfit should stop at the Tower Clothing Co., Grand Rapids.

Boys, whenever you go to Grand Rapids, call on Prof. A. S. Parish, of the Grand Rapids Business College. He will be pleased to see you.

YALE STUDENT, reading Virgil—"Three times I strove to cast my arms about her neck, and—there's as far as I got, professor."—Poor.

INTERBASE SCHOOLMATES—"Now, then, stupid, what's the next word? What comes after chew?"

DULL BOY—"A mouse, sir."

H. A. TOREN has removed his Printing Establishment to 73 Canal Street.

Telephone 1,080.
The Anchor.

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Cigarette Smokers, who are willing to pay a little more than the price charged for the ordinary trade Cigarettes, will find THIS BRAND superior to all others.

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At his new store whenever you desire anything in the way of Furniture, Carpets, Oil Clothes, Etc., Etc.

THE LATEST STYLES OF Spring and Summer Hats, BONNETS, RIBBONS, VEILS, PLEATED, FEATHERS, MILLED NOVELTIES.

Can be purchased at the lowest prices, by calling at the Misses Werkmans. No trouble to show goods. We shall endeavor to please those living in the city as well as those living in the vicinity of Holland.

Give us a call.

Misses Werkmans, Holland, Michigan.

BIRTHDAY PRESENT GO TO

Stevenson's Jewelry Store.

Get your Jobbing done there!
AN ESSAY ON
WEARING APPAREL!

STUDENTS should always be of an inquiring turn of mind. Boys, investigate! and our word for it, you will profit in the end. Don't confine your research to classic fields; get at the practical betimes! It is an old saying, in which there is much truth, that: FINE FEATHERS MAKE FINE BIRDS. We do not entirely agree with those who declare, that—CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN; but we do believe that a person sloven of dress, no matter how brilliant his other attainments, ever will fail to command the respect that another lesser light will through neatness in dress and appearance.

Our name does not appear in this month's list of contributors to THE ANCHOR; if it did we would select some such subjects as these for our essay:—'How to dress in style.' 'Economy in dress.' 'Where can I best replenish my wardrobe, (with two ends in view, style and economy?)'

We invite you to come to the

Tower Clothing Co.

and investigate the truth or falsity of our statement, that we can supply you with ready-made Clothing, surpassingly stylish in cut, better trimmed, and superior in make to any custom tailoring work that can be procured in Western Michigan.

You shrug your shoulders at the mere sound of the words "ready-made," and well you may to that class of trash that has been palmed off upon the public many years, by so-called clothiers.

In what respect does the Tower differ from other Grand Rapids clothiers? Oh! says the other clothier, I dare not carry extra fine ready-made. I make to order, and high-priced ready-made would interfere with my custom.

Yes, there's where we are not handicapped. The Tower however soliloquizes as follows:

For 20 years we have manufactured and wholesaled fine ready-made clothing to the leading dealers in all the large cities in the country. We are enabled thro our immense consumption of cloths and casimeres, to buy direct from the mill and thus save 30 percent. over our less fortunate competitors. The magnitude of our sales enables us to employ artist designers at large salaries that the ordinary retailer cannot afford. The so-called tailor in small cities or towns makes an overcoat one day, a Prince Albert the second, then a single-breasted, then a blouse,—thus he jumps from one style of garment to the other in order to keep employed, and is proficient in nothing. Our factory-help work at their specialties for years. An overcoat hand becomes a perfect overcoat maker. He, by constant practice upon one single style of garment, becomes an expert, and thus produces a perfect garment. But how can we fit you? We carry 44 sizes of coats, embracing every known shape in man's anatomy. Come to us for your clothes. We rip our garments and conform them to fit you perfectly—a little off here, a shoulder raised there, and go thro the same routine that does your tailor, and we give you more style at less than half the money charged by that individual.

Now, you that contemplate buying Clothes, Hats & Furnishing Goods, inspect the finest Clothing in Michigan. It won't take you long to ascertain where your best interests lie, by following our advice.—Investigate, and during your investigation be sure to call on the

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