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THE ANCHOR.

"Spera in Deo."—Ps. xlii. 5.

Volume II.

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

Number 6

The Anchor,

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EDITORS-IN-CHIEF:

LEON KEMPEN, 90.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

MARVIN FISHER, 70.

JAMES SANGERBADER, 70.

JOHN WENTOR, President.

ROBERT ANDERSON, ROLL.

JULIAN KEMPEN, Managing Editor.

HARRY KEMPEN, 91.

ADVENTIST MANAGER:

GUENTHER E. IBBSON, 72.

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THE Anchor has been at its best for nearly a year. Surely the older students should be on the alert, ready to ward off any evil that may threaten Hope.

The Senators have requested the faculty permission to do away with the oaths 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 oaths at Commencement, and have substituted something of a more attractive nature. Also, that the preparation of an oath 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 oaths are not glorious by which to gauge the competency and mental acumen of the graduates. For experience has often demonstrated the fact that the avowedly best students, through some nervous apprehension, frequently deliver the poorest oaths; and that others of less moral caliber, practice a curse of much anxiety and painful apprehension to the majority of the class. And that these oaths are not glorious by which to gauge the competency and mental acumen of the graduates. For experience has often demonstrated the fact that the avowedly best students, through some nervous apprehension, frequently deliver the poorest oaths; and that others of less moral caliber, practice a curse of much anxiety and painful apprehension to the majority of the class.

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One of the editors reports to have seen a strange vision of a thunder nut, on Ninth street, lately; another has heard some mysterious bleating as of a sheep, coming from the direction of room number 3, Y. 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 29 awakened from his quiet dreams, popped his head out of the vestibule 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?

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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:
I. VAN KAMEN, '90.
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MAURUS FIORD, '89
JAMES HOGGARD, '89.
ZELDA WOOLSEY, '89.
G. CLORIUS MIELDER, '89.

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HARRY KEMHEWS, '90.

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—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.

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MEMORY is merely a revival of past impressions. Now, it is a fact that the law of interdependence permeates the universe. By it things are made possible. Transfer it to the mental world, and it is equally applicable to the power of association, which we naturally employ when committing anything to memory. But, as is the case of other powers of the mind, this power of association can be strengthened by conscious practice. Students should early learn to employ it as a memory aid. For instance, when we wish to remember a certain date, associate it with some other date having some real or superficial resemblance to the first date. The connection between the two will be more easily remembered than the dates themselves taken separately; for by the process of association a more complex and vivid mental picture is produced, and therefore a stronger and hence more lasting impression is made. Of course this habit may be abused; for we can make the machinery used to aid memory so complex that it would be harder to recall than the thing we wish to remember. Thus memory would be weakened. In general, however, it would repay us to cultivate this power of association as an aid to memory.

On account of the early appearance and unexpected maneuvers of Spring, our poets have been entirely surprised and taken unawares, before they could begin to set their inspiration mill a grinding. We have just recovered from their surprise, and some have already begun to say that their sweetness on the desert would be awakened. In general, we have been entirely surprised. In fact, the season is so complex that it would be harder to recall a picture of valuable information. And this we think is to the average Hope College student the more important; because, the fact can be found with the 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 language, while Latin and Greek authors may be beneficial in this respect, the host of "Dutchisms" 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 unquenchable 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 made himself, for Hope College students, a benefactor to a degree which can never be measured by dollars and cents.

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

"Did you kick the bucket, doctor?" groaned the incorrigible wit.—Ex.

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.

N ow 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 give the student a store of valuable information. And this we think is to the average Hope College student the more important; because, the fact can be found with the 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 language, while Latin and Greek authors may be beneficial in this respect, the host of "Dutchisms" 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 unquenchable 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 made himself, for Hope College students, a benefactor to a degree which can never be measured by dollars and cents.

In looking at the great mountains of Latin, Greek, and Mathematics, which the kind professors of this institution so thoughtfully laid upon our shoulders, we are very often inclined to think that this is all that is required of us. But it seems that things which appear of minor importance are often overlooked.

The love we owe to our alma mater and her various institutions, need hardly be dwelt upon in this article. Every student that matriculates at our college certainly will do all he can for her highest interests, and try to improve the various societies which she has provided to give the student a helpful hand.
ECONOMY IN COLLEGE WORK.

Some years ago a one-study college was established west of the Mississippi. Its cardinal principle consisted in taking one subject at a time, and in finishing it before taking another. We are tempted, living in the shade of an older, university, to laugh at this experiment in education, and to point to the experience of many years in universities older than ours as a reason for not following in the track of the one-study college. There is a germ of truth, however, in this educational experiment; for the actual results of the system now prevalent in our high schools and colleges do not inspire confidence in it.

It is rare to find a college student who can read a German work on physical science, although he may have taken several German electives during his college course. If this is so, in a college in sixteen months in a German town, he would have been able to make himself understood, to understand others, and to read a German newspaper. It is true that in the latter case he is in a German country, and conditions are favorable for his getting a command of the language; but he will tell you that his success comes from breathing and eating in a German atmosphere. There is not a moment in the day in which he is not reminded of a German verb. He has become an intense specialist in German; moreover, he cannot depend upon the atmosphere alone of his environment, but he must supplement it by assiduous study with a competent teacher. Now if the same man had taken up his residence in a frontier town where German is not a word, and French on the other, and had undertaken to gain a working knowledge of both languages at the same time in three months or even in a year, we all know how lamentable his failure would have been. It may be said that a university does not propose to give a man a working knowledge of any subject; it merely opens the book of knowledge and shows what is in it, and how delightful it would be to gain at some future time a sound knowledge of the various subjects there presented.

Echoes in the Night.

Softly were the sad winds sighing
From the far-off fading west,
When the summer day was dying
On the blue lake's heaving breast.

Compact shadows huge were leaving
Then the dewy, darkened dell;
Heaven and man were meeting,
Up where twilight lies to dwell.

Slowly, softly they ascended,
Selecting 'e'en the last faint beam;
And the glorious day had ended
As a sweet and pleasant dream.

Thus mid gathering shades I lonely
Wandered on a winding shore.
Thinking, thinking, thinking only
Of the light that shone no more.

As I watched those shadows creeping
Up the slopes to steal the light,
Cray and castles shadows sweeping
Darker than those of the night.

Oft I stood and leaned and listened
To the low voice of the bay;
Through the gloom its waters listened
At my feet and far away.

Clear above the rising, falling
Of its deep-toned voice and sound
Seemed to float a soul-enthralling
Scene and well composed sound.

Oh that sound, melodious, thrilling
How it hastened Memory's feet
Back to when my soul was filling
With the music of a dissentent.

Echoes of the voice of Gladness—
Ah, I knew it, knew it well!
And overpowering sadness
Held me snatching at its mighty spell.

Then I stood beneath the hoary,
Solomon forest, patrons old,
Where so many a marvelous story
By the forest leaves was told.

And inspired—"Shall the vanished
Light I love return no more?
Must the voice of Joy be banished
From my soul's dark, silent shore?"

Many, waiting, patiently
Asked this question, but in vain;
Still the shadows wild and dreary
Hover o'er their souls in pain.

THE ANCHOR.

CAUSE OF envy to some of the fair ones.—To think that Samson alone jove a thousand Philistines to death.

A PHYSICIAN gave a patient a box of pills, with directions to "take one pill five times a day." — Ex.

He that Joweth purreness of heart, for the grace of his lips the king shall be his friend.—Prov.

CASTLE OF our envy to some of the fair ones.—To think that Samson alone jove a thousand Philistines to death.

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The Anchor.

A Dutchman's Difficulties with the English Language, as experienced by Mr. John Steen Van Vlijmen.

From "Good Words."

Steen understood nearly a word, but from the direction in which the landlord pointed, he concluded that he had to walk up the indicated street. Before leaving the inn, however, he was careful to note down the name of its owner, the number of the house, and the name of the street. He walked up the street, looking carefully to right and left, but no shaving place could be seen. At length, after having turned down half a dozen streets, he noticed on a window the inscription: "Savings Bank.

"Ah," he said to himself, "this is it. Here is a bank upon which people are placed to be saved." It did not escape him that the landlord had spoken of shaving and not of saving, but he surmised that this difference was owing 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?" Steen asked.

"I'll attend to you in two minutes," the clerk answered.

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

Steen 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 Steen wanted at once to tell him that he perceived he was wrong, but he did not know the word "wrong.

"What is the word?" Steen asked himself. He translated it into Latin, and giving it an English termination, said, "My gentleman, I see I am perverted. I wish to be saved."

The clerical face with which Steen said these words, called up an equally comical expression on the face of the clerk.

"What? Are you perverted?" Steen asked, contrasting his brow with a queer look.

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

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

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

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

A few days later he read on a shop window: "Shaving for gentlemen. " "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 Steen 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 tell me, Mr. Truman, Hanbury, Buxton, and Co.'s Entrance?"

"I don't know, I'm sure," was the answer. "Ask the calman over there."

Cabby readily offered to take Steen to the place. After half-an-hour's drive, he found himself at the entrance of the brewery down the Spitalfields. Of course cabby was ordered to drive back; and this time it was to my office. I was glad to meet him and get all the news of London."

"Where have you passed the night?" I asked.

"Well, in an Entire," Steen replied. "It was written with big letters: Truman, Hanbury, Buxton, and Co.'s Entrance."

I could not help laughing out, however impolite. But he laughed as heartily as I explained the meaning of the word "Entire." "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 field No. 13 ft."

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

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

Real was it 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 that the inscription was in a plain易read way through the labyrinth. After an hour's searching we were successful in finding the "Entire," and soon we were on our way to Chelsea.

With deep interest Steen 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 statutes 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 and literature. It is only a shop for selling fruits and dainties. But as to the Babylonian warehouses, I am not quite sure 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 Steen's difficulties. He took it all good naturedly, however, and by repeated questioning showed a great thirst for information. Here is one out of many of his interesting stories.

He asked why the entrance to a railway station bore the inscription "Two yew," which he noticed at the London Bridge terminus. He looked into his dictionary, but the word yew was not there, and as to the word yew he found it was a nautical term, meaning a quick out-of-the-way motion. But what it had to do with a railway station, he was not able to make out. Various solutions were offered. Some thought it might be the name of one of the stations on the line. Others supposed it might be the name of an advertiser. At length, after much questioning and missing, we found that it was the words Way out, which stuck on the transparent glass door, had been read by Steen when coming from an opposite side. Boling engaged next day in some important business matter, and Steen left London for himself. With his dictionary in one pocket, and his map in the other, he set out in the direction of Hyde Park. He refused a guide, preferring to find his way unassisted. "On that manner," he said, "shall I the city better learn to know, and shall I better to my eyes give the food." After having walked a couple of hours, however, he found that he ought to "give the food" also to his stomach. He noticed a pie-shop.

KORKA. 39.

An Iowa woman gave her husband morphine to cure him of chewing tobacco. It cured him, but she is doing her own spring pruning.—Es.

The Anchor.

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KORKA. 39.

An Iowa woman gave her husband morphine to cure him of chewing tobacco. It cured him, but she is doing her own spring pruning.—Es.
Jew." "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 preocupation," Steven exclaimed.

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

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

"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 should 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 think. Our actions, in a short space of time, especially when difficulties and obstacles confront us, may change the whole course of events for good or for evil; yet how few realize the responsibility 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. Marathon suppressed the title of Barbarian invasion and secured for Greece liberty. Waterloo decided the destiny of Europe. What is applicable to a nation, can also be applied as 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 a mitre to the poor, to those who suffer hunger, will serve them better than a larger portion of a breaking a kind word to those who are in trouble and affliction, may be 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 unchanged through- out the ages of eternity. This record, this life's history, should be freely viewed that it may guide us to the better life. 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, and not at some later period.

"Act, act in the living present.
Heart within and God o'er thee."

Life is too precious to waste in idleness. Time passes on, and with it life draws to its close. Many, when life is fast waning, bethink themselves of the duty of making a wiser use of it. But habits of indolence are not easily broken, and the man who permits the season of his years to pass unamazed, 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 lives have been a blank, that we have accomplished nothing.

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

H. S. JUSTEMA, '90.

CONCENTRATION.

The power of concentration is of very great importance in order to accomplish anything useful.

We very frequently are surprised to see how lit­ tle 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 before them 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,
The Anchor

—Many of the classes are preparing for examina-
tions, 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 "star-
gazing" 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. Kollen at their beautiful residence
on Ninth street.

—The second lecture of the Utilities Club
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
their spring vacation to have their photo's taken.
Some of its male members are preparing for the or-
day by ordering Prince Albert coats.

—There will be quite a change in the commence-
ment 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, gradu-
ates of the "A" class of '87, gave a delightful party
at their home on Thursday evening, March 14th,
in honor of their friend Miss Uiterwyk. The fol-
lowing 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;
Virtue so good, so smart as he,
Sees the faults of others, but
Scarcely at himself he looks;
Every one, but he, are crooks;
His name, these lines will show.

—Quite an excitement, and no little amount of
current discussions and solemn prophecies was oc-
casioned 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.

THE ANCHOR.

...J'""

The wintry wind swept through the barren woods.
The oak leaves rustled and the branches crackled.
And in the lofty tops of pine and hemlock sighed
The spirit of the storm.

And while I watched his steady flight and felt
Through all my soul the magic influence
And lingering sweetness of that crow's harsh call
So vigorous and strong.

Sweet spring herself before me stood
In robes of brightest green arrayed,
And clusters of sweet flowers leaped up
Each velvet fold.

Upon her head she wore a wreath
Of butterflies and violets.
And apple blossoms from her hair
Like snowflakes fell.

She spread her mantle o'er the field
And clothed in green at every touch,
Up springing in meadow and in wood
The fragrant flowers.

Again I heard the calling of that crow
Now faint and far, and at the sound
Outburst a thousand feathered songsters singing
Greeting to Spring.

Jeremiah Osphall.

○ COLLEGE NEWS ○

"Ammonia" —"Baby Doll."

Melophone election is drawing near, and as-
piring candidates are looking sober.

—"Dead broke" is an expression not unfrequent-
ly heard on the campus nowadays.

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

—Orchestra received for brass band 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.
Forystery, of New York, have been labeled and placed
in the library.

—A sleighride to Hudsonville proved a very en-
joyable affair to one of our recent arrivals, at least
if we judge by the "eudy" hour at which he returned.

...Snow has come, sleighing fine,
Seniors think they'll make a shine;

Thursday, March 14th.

—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
eight 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 a nest library of sixty-
five volumes, the gift of some kind donor.

—Snow has come, sleighing fine,
Seniors think they'll make a shine;

Thursday, March 14th.

The Anchor.

—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 sub-
ject 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 a nest library of sixty-
five volumes, the gift of some kind donor.
Betten, '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. Nykirk, '95, will conduct the music at the entertainment next Tuesday, March 26.

W. Bruins, '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 one of his relatives.

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

Miss Mary Broek, a graduate from the preparatory department, is teaching "The young idea how to shoot," at Vreeland.

Mr. Peeks, '86, has organized a Sunday School of 20 members, at Nagasaki, 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, 26 inst.

Kollen, '92, who was burdened with an exces­sive prostration, 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 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. Boot, 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. Lankeste, formerly a student at Hope, and ex-treasurer of Allegan County, is now adding another to his many services for that county, by drawing 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. Wagenberg, pastor of the Dutch Reformed Church at Pulneyville, New York, has been very ill, but is now so far recovered that he is able to resume his work.

Rev. A. A. Puintheyl, '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. Vischer, '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 his condolence.

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 to 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.
**The Anchor.**

Dr. Veenhoer 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. Van Den Brink, Grand Rapids.

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. De Vries, gas administered.

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

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If you want Letter Heads, Bill Heads, or Cards printed, write to H. A. Toren, 73 Canal St., Grand Rapids.

**THE ANCHOR.**

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tacles, Etc.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

87 Leave your Laundry at Bosman's Store for D. J. Sluiter.

BIRTHDAY PRESENT

GO TO

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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 casimieres, 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.

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