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H. KREMERS, M. D., Prop.
M y son, beware of wit. Let thine eyes sparkle with humor, and let thy tongue speak forth mirth; but use thou wit sparingly. For know, my son, that wit is beautiful to the eye— even as cranberries are delicious, especially unutterable. Therefore practice thou rather charity when thou cenusest. For the world also is not mocked. It will humiliate these same days as thou hast degraded another by the sharpness of thy tongue. Wit liveth on another's mistakes. My son, thou also art imperfect. Makest thou poetry about thy school fellows? Rather make thine own imperfections food for thy wit. But thou dost it not; therefore judgest thou thyself, my son, for thy seek ing to harm or correct others by wit, showeth con ceit and lack of sympathy.

Solomon.

One of the causes that fill the lives of our editors with grief, and one that threatens to bring their grey hairs in sorrow to the grave, is the number of indefinite promises from many of our alumni, when requested for articles. These promises seem to contain within themselves elements, that remove them to infinite distances in the future. However gratifying this may be to the editors living in the millennial dawn, when this vast accumulation of promises, would they were promissory notes, due at thirty days without grace, becomes due, the present state of affairs renders it but a barren harvest to the now living editors. However, there is a satisfaction in knowing, that, as did our forefathers, so too, we all are working for the benefit of future generations. Still, as the editors not expect to become Methuselahs, if a few of the alumni could be induced, either by moral persuasion, or compulsion of conscience, to remit something within the next thirty days, we would truly feel at the expiration of our term, that our work has not been wholly in vain.

Come together all ye hopefulness, and with a loud voice, that will be heard beyond the campus grove, bid a happy farewell to the merry Seniors! For our dear alma mater is this week weening nine more of her brood and that our work has not been wholly in vain. We would truly feel that our work has been more than a useless effort, if we should ever become Methuselahs, without grace, becomes due, the present state of affairs promises to contain our works to the editors living in the millennia! dawn, promises to contain our works to the editors living in the millennia! dawn.

But we know that you rejoice, and it is but reasonable to rejoice with you, even as the good book saith: "Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep." Sing with joy therefore, all ye maidens and lads of Hope! and let us follow them with glad triumphal strains, as for the last time they pace the gravel walk leading from these classic halls.

And ye lovely campus, and pins that have often cast your refreshing shades upon that gilded bow of the anguish of examination hours, and who have ever sympathized with them from the very moment when they for the first time entered thy shade in rustic apparel, raising their longing, homesick eyes to behold thy majestic beauty, let them now feel thy sympathy even now, and thrice the merry, rustie among thy graceful boughs, whisper to them a glad—Farewell.

Yielding to the present aspect of its members, shorn from facial superfluities preserved against all the ravages of time, for themselves not only, but also for posterity. The policy from year to year has been followed, and thus far been one of free discussion. Rapidly has been the place favored by the expectant youths and maidens. Whether this ill ever be changed, and Holland chosen as the holy market, is hard to say. The change in national adoration seems to have had but little effect upon it. Inducements at home and abroad will be the great influences. There are two sides to this question at present, one that threatens to bring their grey hairs in sorrow to the grave, is the number of indefinite promises from many of our alumni, when requested for articles. These promises seem to contain within themselves elements, that remove them to infinite distances in the future. However gratifying this may be to the editors living in the millennial dawn, when this vast accumulation of promises, would they were promissory notes, due at thirty days without grace, becomes due, the present state of affairs renders it but a barren harvest to the now living editors. However, there is a satisfaction in knowing, that, as did our forefathers, so too, we all are working for the benefit of future generations. Still, as the editors not expect to become Methuselahs, if a few of the alumni could be induced, either by moral persuasion, or compulsion of conscience, to remit something within the next thirty days, we would truly feel at the expiration of our term, that our work has not been wholly in vain.

...
some way, he might be able to gratify the promptings of his chosen ambition.

It matters not where, but God brought it to pass.

Thousands upon thousands have thus been led on through the sea, and in "possibilities" have vanished when the Lord guided. Clarence had been matriculated as Freshman, at W. — College; and at the age of twenty-one, was graduated with the highest honors of his class.

We know not the bearings of his education upon the future of his life, but as the years passed on, it became most manifest, that the choice of his boyhood was good of the wise and providence of God, making his soul a garden, when it might have been an ash.

Is there not a lesson here for some homes in the vicinity of Hope College? Fathers, like Mr. H.—, may have forcibly pressed us, but when a son or a daughter truly hunger for an advanced education, let them give to the child all the encouragement in their power. No better legacy can enable their memory. Boys, like Clarence, may be tried and tempted by offices, and banks, and salaries, by censure and commission, or by rank and positions, but let them from the heart say: "Learning to me is the best of earthly homes, and for it I sacrifice and labor." May there be all around, more general and higher, and nobler aspirations for an education. Said the wise man, and it applies to our subject: "Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting, get understanding." Sometimes our students make comparisons and choose the easier, but again let Solomon speak. "The merchandise of gold is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold."

Our Responsibility.

A man cannot choose the age he is to live in. He must accept the age he is cast in. But he can be, and ought to be thankful for the blessings which characterise that age. And this thankfulness should lie at the root of such an influence for good on succeeding ages, that future generations may be glad, that they live in the brighter light and increased privilege; which each effort has secured for them.

The Israelites, of the time of Moses, knew more of toil and possessed more of His revelations, than did Abraham. They had reason to be glad that this clearer knowledge had been given to them.

But this very joy enabled them to cherish the Mosaic institutions in such a manner, that the way of the Lord was prepared for the Gospel, and consequently we are rejoicing over the fact that we did not live under the Old Dispensation.

The same principle holds true in regard to nations. The privileges we possess should be enjoyed in such a way that other nations may be benefited thereby. All blessings received by us have a two-fold design; to benefit us and others in class.

This principle applies with especial force to Foreign Missions. We are all glad that we were not born in the time when our forefathers offered human sacrifices in the forests of Holland and Denmark. But what would have become of us, if the early missionaries had been content to rejoice in the possession of the Gospel, with no attempt to reach those who had it not?

Would we then have been so privileged as we are now? They looked upon their own privileges as an incentive to missionary effort, and as a result all Europe was Christianized.

May the spirit of Boniface and his co-workers fall upon us! Vastly the larger part of the human race know as yet nothing of the gospel. They did not choose to enter the world under such great disadvantages.

But we are appointed to bring them the light. So that succeeding generations may look back upon the nineteenth century as we are looking back on the middle ages an "Thank God that I did not live in such a time."

It seems to us that these considerations apply also with especial force to us. Let us enjoy the privileges of a higher Christian education.

We leave it to those who recognize no overbearing Providence, to think for themselves, there is no mission in life or no responsibility to their fellow man.

But if we believe that all these things have been for our good, then we must have been given for a purpose. And what is this purpose but the elevation of humanity?

And the elevation can be accomplished in but one way, through the Gospel.

We rejoice in our strong vigorous life, in our sure education and in our glorious Gospel privilege. But all these things lay us under severe obligations to our benefactored brethren. All these things testify against us, if we fail to use them for the benefit of mankind. ThisFinnsnke that fills our life pleads with us eloquently in behalf of those who sit in darkness. Who enjoy these gifts of God are in a measure responsible to the glorious nations which cover the nations. It is our duty, who have received light, to become again the dispensers of light.

There are reasons why the students of Hope College should be especially interested in Foreign Mission work.

So many graduates, eleven already given their lives to the work of spreading the Gospel where it was never heard.

These have died in the work, two belonging to the Arot mission, and one among our own Indians.

The remaining eight are now in the field. Some are preaching, some teaching, and others healing the body, but all are making their influence felt in heathen lands as disciples and heralds of Christ. General Forrest, in a letter to the Board of Foreign Missions, has said: "The most powerful blows in the cause of Christ can be struck."

And whether to follow their example or not, is a question which deserves the serious consideration of every Christian student.

Why should there not be many among us who will follow their example and take up their work. There is no danger that the foreign field will be over crowded, nor that the home field will be deserted.

Would that we could understand fully our responsibility in this matter.

ALBERTUS PETER.

What of our Nation?

No nation on this earth can justly be compared with these United States. We pride ourselves in having reached the same of civilization and refinement given to us by God, and we must have been given for a purpose. And what is this purpose but the elevation of humanity?

Now our navy is small, but why should it be larger? Nor would it dare to interfere with us. Did not powerful England suffer at the hands of Washington, while we were yet in our infancy? No nation is a Christian nation. There are no idol worshippers among us.

Our navy is small, but why should it be larger? Nor would it dare to interfere with us. Did not powerful England suffer at the hands of Washington, while we were yet in our infancy? No nation is a Christian nation. There are no idol worshippers among us.

The nation is Christian, that American.

What of our Nation?

Our government and Social Order, who does not interpret that distant rumbling noise, as the dissemissal of those scattered revitalizing the right of our countrymen, who are victims of the solemn, of women calling for heaven to perfection and support.

It will at once be seen that it is utterly impossible in the compass of this article to fully describe, or enumerate all of these dangers, and we must therefore limit ourselves to a few of them.

The most sacred charge entrusted to every adult man's interest of these United States, is the charge to intelligently and conscientiously cast his ballot. The highest qualifications as well as the greatest liberty are certainly necessary to fulfill such a privilege and duty aright. And, also we shudder at the thought, yet we do not hesitate to make the statement, that of those emancipated slaves who now constitutionally have the right to cast their ballot, among that of the 1,022,151,468 and 7.10 percent who can neither read nor write. On this account they become an easy prey to those whose clanking chains may be heard by every presidential election. They are repressed by the shotgun and withheld by bribery from casting their votes, doing their duties as citizens of this great republic.

Suffrage, we hold, has been extended to its ultimate extent. We have reached the danger point. And unless we educate our Southern people faster than we have been doing during the last decade, we are in danger of receiving serious injury from this direction. Since the safety of our government depends upon the people, this wrong should imme-

ever since Columbus discovered America has it, and, especially what is now known as the United
States, been a place of safe retreat for those persecuted. The small, yes, of each, and "as I fled to escape the punishment of crime. For nearly four centuries has liberty, the spirit of which created the Atlantic philanthropists, Hollanders, Pilgrims, and Quakers, been wafted to the four corners of the earth, with the effect that when France had lost the Liberty, he and she; or the latter trampled on by savages, and enclosed herself under the republics of the earth. Nations, ruled by tyrants, made their thrones shake with the voice of protest. Austria compelled her emperor to abdicate. A Pope, claiming to possess what no man can show, infallibility, was forced to flee from his pontifical halls; and Italy being aroused from her long slumber, became an awakened nation.

Americans, liberty, truly, thou hast enlightened the world. Thou dost outstrip all and stand firm that I be, far from being a "Utopia" as described by Sir Thomas Moore. For not alone have the good and virtuous come to our shores to enjoy the liberty which our government affords; but the vicious, and criminals, and fugitives, and outlaws also have come to us to use our freedom for evil purposes. With President Harrison we believe that immigration ought not to cease, but yet that it should be so restricted as to make it impossible for any foreign power to cast upon our shores such who are, as it were, the connecting link between the savage and the beast. The emissaries of Anarchy have, we fear, come to us from Russia and Germany and their hideous war cry has for some time past been reverberating through the nation of freedom. This war cry has for some time past been so reverberating through the nation of freedom. This is unjust, and we cannot sanction it. So far has it of late years been carried that laborers have used violence where moral suasion cannot effect anything; they have destroyed property on more than a single occasion. This ought not to be. We believe arbitration to be the best method in which to settle these disputes. We believe that Capital and Labor are so called as opposed. But we believe that this has led by Christ: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them;" this would grandly benefit the cause.

The impending dangers before touched upon, find their stronghold, and may be summoned up in that number of facts, since peril is imminent, we must remain that nation whose God is the Lord.

The Burying of an "Orphan-house." In contemplating the ruins of any title or dwelling erected by man, the mind is unconsciously led to reflection, and in some words, certain serious takes possession so direct that these dangers may be averted; and we long remain that nation whose God is the Lord.

Every habitation, from the lowliest to the grandest palace, has its secret or public history; and the reflective man cannot help pondering over the ruins of a building which has occupied a conspicuous place in history, which was the result of a consonance that stood in accordance with the will of God, and which has stood for years as a monument of piety and self-denial.

The destruction of the "Orphan-house," by in-
The Anchor.

A Dutchman's Difficulties with the English Language, as experienced by Mijnheer Steven Van Bremmelanden.

On a Good Word.

One evening when a party of friends were spending some hours at home, we had a conversazione about the Dutch and the English languages, which soon grew into a friendly and amusing convesation. Steven, in his usual humorous mood, held that the Dutch was the best and most perfect language in the world. He believed it was spoken in Paradise. One of our friends agreed with him, but, now he believed it was spoken by the Serpent. Upon this Steven quickly answered: "Natural, for the cunning animal knew that in English, which was its own language, it would not be understood."

However little complimentary this explanation was to our English feeling, yet Steven earned the applause of the whole company thro his adroit application. To prove his assertion about the perfection of the Dutch language, he pointed at the various sizes of its words.

"If you come to us for words," he said, "we can serve you in all manners, we have words so short, that they only exist in two letters, for example, " which in English is "egg." Here, you see, we are thirty per cent. shorter than you. On the contrary, if you want a word of length, take this."

"Verblijfsweerhuisstellingverkranzhouden," which means: Operations for the development of the power of imagination."

"Middenwietrouwandijtijdwijgisproeven," which means: Intercourse for shortening the time during the evenings in the middle of the winter.

He wrote the words down on a slip of paper, and we could not help confessing that we were unable to pronounce words of equal length against them. Then we tried to imitate him in pronouncing them, by which means the whole company assumed the appearance of an assembly of people who were suffering from sickness, or whose food had got into their windpipe. We gave up the experiment, deeming that our throats were too refined for such barbarous proceedings.

"Barbarous proceedings!" Steven exclaimed, cheerfully. "No, you are barbarous!"

"Barbarous!" cried the whole of us.

"Ah, Steven," I said, "you must know better, since you experienced that neither the landlord at the "Entire" nor the clerk at the savings bank, was able to "raz" you."
outlaw, following rules which are learnable by men. But your pronunciation is like a ship without a helm and compass in the open sea. I believe it is lighter to set the cackling of ducks and geese upon notes, when you make rules for the pronunciation of the English language.

In this way Steven scolded us in his Anglicized Dialect, for which I have freely tried to give you an idea. While reading over what I have written, however, I find I only have given you a poor copy. Sometimes he was quite unintelligible, by translating a Dutch word wrongly, or taking a wrong word from the dictionary, I had then to come between as interpreter, and with the aid of my knowledge of the language, try and put him on the right again. I recollect he said: "In this supervision, instead of in this respect;" to traducit for traducing, for a supposition, to come over one for to agree; and under separation for a distinction.

To a lady, who made an objection to one of his statements, he said, "I believe we can easily over­

26. You mean to say, "I can easily con­

27. And so there were a great many other odd mistakes which made us laugh heartily, and contributed much to our amusement. Now as to Steven's inventive against our irregular pronunciation, it is a help in avoiding guilty. But then one of us ventured to say something in defense of our language by pointing out its practical tendency, the simplicity of its grammar, and the consciousness of its structure. "Oh, speak there not of!" Steven replied in his amusing Dialect, "Yes, you are short in your expressions, but one must not ask what you sacrifice to that brevity. You hold house among the foreign languages with true vandalism, and you break the neck of the finest words usuable to your abbreviations. So by example take the word delicious. Is that not a beau­

28. Your father was intrscting. You experienced that yourself the other day, didn't you? when you were staying with Mr. Hayborne, and had to go to tea, you.

29. "Oh you," he replied, "it was with the cab. I had dined with Mr. Hayborne, and we should drink tea by his cousin, Mrs. Johnis, (Mrs. Jones). We will take a cab, he said to me. "A cap? I asked, "Is that usage in this country by evening parties?" Yes, he said, "why not? You see it will rain. Just so; I answered, it would corrupt our hats. Of course it would," he said. So I went into the hall to take my cap from the cloth-rack, meanwhile thinking to myself, how parasombie those Eng­

30. But then we could not help pleading guilty. But then the simplicity of its


Perhaps there is no race now in the world made more distinguished by different elements than the Anglo Saxon race, and one is compelled to acknowled­

32. If it were asked what language will probably

33. The An­

34. The An­

35. The An­

36. The An­

37. The An­

38. The An­

39. The An­

40. The An­

41. "Yes, you are short in your expressions, but one must not ask what you sacrifice to that brevity. You hold house among the foreign languages with true vandalism, and you break the neck of the finest words usable in your abbreviationism. So by example take the word delicious. Is that not a beauti­
The Anchor.

The Apple Tree.

Now, while wild winds are on their battle-field, with whistling, howl, and rain, and howling storm-demons shriek about our dwellings, constraining us by no gentle persuasion to seek the comfort within. No sheltered spot to bring a word of tribute to our friend, the apple tree, for no small portion of our winter's cheer we owe to him. Not for the vine, of whose purple fruitage poets have drunk and madmen have partaken, nor for all the ephemeral luxuriant flavors of a foreign clime, would we exchange his simple honest worth. Nor when we speak his praise are we without most thy precedent, for did not the wise man rank him chief and before all the mighty monarchs of the wood? Nay, did not even the arch-tempter bear witness to his sheltering, tinted, rarious revelation to man is this same apple-tree when in the glad springtime he dons his mantle of pink-gloomy clouds and biting cold and drizzling soft skies and summer sunshine, but a fortune teller of no mean conse-quence, a forest-dweller with many nectarine leaves has been the course of modern civilization, as the maidens of the Fraternal plan their week's exercises and the sweet notes, the young college girls at her home, on Friday evening, April 19th. Their journey, also the bottle, to cheer the way; for the present the exactions of the theological students too took the form of a mountain, to listen to the commencement exer-
ci5es of the Seminary. The graduates this year are Mr. R. Bloemendaal, and Mr. G. Strabbing.

On Wednesday, April 24th, the examinations of the theological students took place at the Ogge] House. On the evening of the same day, a large and enthusiastic audience in the First Reformed Church, to listen to the commencement exer-
ci5es of the Seminary. The graduates this year are Mr. R. Bloemendaal, and Mr. G. Strabbing.

Once upon a time, (the day of prayer for crops). Two smart young farmers, not exactly fans of the crop, but also not fans of the crop, they sat. The occasion, the juice of the forbidden fruit. The exaction, the sacred, the divine, the holy. But from reports..."we were nothing less than liquor.

With spirits good, and high resolve, they essay the journey, also the bottle, to cheer the way. Their course now lay by the Maryland woods. They jump aboard, in the jolly round the farmer led, until they reached the town, which soon they painted red.
He attended recitations with his class at Grand City, city of Holland.

Henry Luidena, formerly a student at Hope, and Mr. Pieters, '87, leaves Holland this week for the position of principal of the Academy at Orange City, Iowa.

Dr. Kremers, '84, has been visited by his father, Mr. Kremers, who expects to return next year.

Mr. Holleman, '86, medical student at Ann Arbor, spent his spring vacation at his friends in Holland.

Mr. De Witt, former janitor of Hope, has been sick four weeks, but is now again recovered, or recovering. His purpose to take up his abode once more in Holland.

Rev. J. F. Zweemer, '92, has been visited by his father, Mr. Zweemer, who is at present staying in Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Mr. Pieters, '87, leaves Holland this week for the position of principal of the Academy at Orange City, Iowa.

Henry Luidena, formerly a student at Hope, and Mr. Pieters, '87, leaves Holland this week for Chicago, to return Mr. Moody's instructions on practical Christian work.

Mr. Pieters, '87, leaves Holland this week for Chicago, to return Mr. Moody's instructions on practical Christian work.

Dr. Kremers, '84, has been elected mayor of the city of Holland. The Anchor extends his congratulations.

Dr. Doosburg entertains the new minister of Hope Church, Rev. Bergen and family, until the parsonage is prepared.

Lamar, '88, expects to spend his summer vacation, taking charge of the Second Reformed Church at Grand Haven, Mich.

Mr. Pieters, '87, leaves Holland this week for Chicago, to return Mr. Moody's instructions on practical Christian work.

Henry Luidena, formerly a student at Hope, and who expects to return next year, was re-elected as school inspector in New Holland.

Soulen, '92, has been visited by his father, Mr. Soulern, from Milwaukee, he claims to be very much pleased with Holland and vicinity.

We were glad to see the ex-editor-in-chief of The Anchor, Keppel, '89, back again in our midst. He attended recitations with his class a few days, and is now again gone to Ann Arbor, where he will study till the commencement of his class here.
The Anchor.

Richmond Straight Cut No. 1 Cigarettes.

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

DR. M. VEENBOER, Go

AND SEE

S. REIDSEMA

At his new store whenever you desire anything in the line of

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Furniture, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Etc., Etc.

S. L. SPRIETSMA,

DEALER IN

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millinery novelties

Can be procured at the lowest prices, by calling at the Misses Werkman's. 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 Werkman's,

HOLLAND, MICH.

Send $1.25, $2.10 or $3.50 for a sample retail box by express, prepaid, of best CANDY in America. Put up in elegant boxes suitable for presents. Refer to all Chicago.

C. F. GUNTHER,

CONFECTIONER,

226 State Street, CHICAGO.
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. W 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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