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G. W. Shellenberger
Ursinus College

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URSINUS COLLEGE BULLETIN

Volume XII.

FEBRUARY, 1896.

Number 5.

Ursinus College Bulletin

EDITORIALS.

PUBLISHED ONCE A MONTH FROM OCTOBER TO JULY
INCLUSIVE, BY THE STUDENTS OF
URSINUS COLLEGE

BOARD OF EDITORS:

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Address:

URSINUS COLLEGE BULLETIN,
Collegeville, Montgomery County, Pa.

Persons wishing to discontinue their subscriptions should send immediate notice of the fact.

Matter for publication, including literary articles, items of news in any way pertaining to URSINUS COLLEGE, and special communications as to current phases of its work and welfare, will be gladly received from all students, alumni and professors of the institution.

All contributions and changes in advertising, to secure prompt attention, must be presented or forwarded on or before the 15th of each month.

Rates for advertising sent on application.

Entered at the postoffice at Collegeville, Pa., as second-class matter, March 16, 1895.

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* * *

The popular lecture for the month was a very interesting and instructive one. The subject, "The Twofold Assault on our Public Schools," was ably discussed by Dr. Stevenson. Such a lecture discussed by a man who is so closely connected with the great reform movements would naturally carry with it great weight. Dr. Stevenson was able to give his hearers the latest possible information as to the influence which these two enemies of our public school system are exerting and some of his revelations were startling. The question is one of the present day and of vital importance, for with the perpetuation and protection of our public school system, with the Bible therein, but free from denominational influence depends the perpetuation and success of the American people as a free and independent nation. The dangers cannot be put too strongly and if we would see our nation continue to prosper let us do all in our power to keep the schools as our forefathers had ordained them to be.

A number of magazines make offers to students for original stories. Here are opportunities for winning nice, substantial prizes, and we see no reason why some of our students should not be competitors in these contests. The *Bachelor of Arts*, a monthly magazine devoted to university interests and general literature, in the current number offers a prize of \$125 for the best original short story of college life. The conditions of the contest are given in the February number

which can be seen in the college library. We bring this matter before the students and hope that Ursinus will have several among the competitors for this prize.

* * *

Examinations are over and we enter upon a new term. The last term has imparted its lessons and we have the new term before us in which to improve and use what we have thus been taught.

The period of examination is often a trying one but there is no reason why it should be. If good, honest, solid work has been done during the term, there is no reason why any student should tremble when the time comes for examination. Let every student resolve at this the beginning of a new term to give his whole attention to his studies and we are certain that none will be compelled to enter upon another year's work with conditions.

LITERARY CONTRIBUTIONS.

50 GEHTS.

CANTO I.

A yellow road of rounded stones and clay
Affords the farmer sons a jolting way
To go to store or mill beside the stream,
To go to work as rays of morning beam.
The way is rough, but still they like the road,
It leads them by a humble, small abode.
The aching backs are fully twice repaid
But by a greeting of a country maid.
Another road there is, and not so rough,
That leads to store and mill, and near enough—
Perhaps much nearer than the other one—
More shaded too from spring and summer sun.
But thousand roads might lead to store and mill
There is but one that leads Adam's will ;
It leads by Sara's home of logs and roses,
Where Cupid in the fragrant shade reposes
And smiles and plies his cunning magic arts.

The thought that rises in the youthful hearts,
Of wooing love and kissing rosy lips—
Such as in every heart runs wild and skips—
Produces smiles on every sunburnt face,
As in a rattling cart, at rapid pace,
The farmer boys come down the stony hill,
Ascend another sweetly dreaming still
Of Sara. By and by they see the house,
Espying which a thousand thoughts arouse,
And pictures of most matchless beauty too
Which all the vulgar colors cannot woo
To smile upon the painter's canvas board.
When coming nearer, they can well afford
To coax the horse to walk extremely slow,
Or e'en, beneath the shade before they go,
To rest and pat the sleek and restless horse,

Again and twice again ; and then, of course,
To glance as often at the open door,
To see what fate may have for them in store.

Beneath a few and ancient monarch trees,
Where summer flowers kiss the twilight breeze,
There stands a cottage silent, small and neat ;
'Tis built of rough and hewn logs complete,
And tiled with thousand red and bristling tiles,
And filled throughout with Sara's charming smiles.
By little stretching, standing on tip-toe,
The eaves can well be touched, they are so low.
A hundred trees of apple, peach and plum
Add charm and pleasure to this country home.
Beside the reddish door a rose bush stands,
Is pruned each day with tender maiden hands.
The roses smile, and with a fragrant kiss
They greet her many friends and fill with bliss
Of hope the simple, untried, love-sick breasts,

And while a rural lover looks and rests,
And with the red bandana dries his brow.
He starts to go ; for time does not allow,
Not e'en in love, a farmer boy to spend
The sun-lit hours to woo a maiden friend.
He takes a seat upon the heavy cart ;
A sigh escapes to think he must depart
Without one glimpse of those blue, mellow eyes,
Where thoughts like bubbles to the surface rise.

Diana with a few uncertain smiles
The weary hunter in his chase beguiles,
So fortune in this last despairing hour
Wafts softly from that yonder lilac bower
A ditty which has touched its thousand hearts—
In many ways may Cupid shoot his darts :

Down in the dale where daisies bloom,
Where fairies dance in summer bloom,
There I would like to stroll along
With him and sing my little song.

"And so would I, indeed," the youth replies.

My heart is no more mine ;
I give it ; it is thine :
So merrily on we go
With happy hearts along ;
As on life's stream we row,
I sing this little song.

This song brings hope that yet his longing eyes
Might see the Helen of his yearning heart,
Ere fleeting time and task would make him start.

Along the rippling, ruffled stream,
Where lovers stroll and sit and dream,
There I could dream all summer long
With him, and sing my little song.

"Come on, sweet Sara dear, if you mean me,
I'll sit with you and dream and happy be
As long as Heaven blesses us with life."

My heart is no more mine ;
I give it ; it is thine.

"Why, sure enough, then you would be my wife."
So merrily on we go
With happy hearts along.

His hope now bears assurance in his heart,
And he dismounts the rattling, broad-wheeled
cart

To seek the hidden robin in her nest.
"That is the prettiest song—it beats the best
That I have ever heard from mortal tongue.

In fact, I never heard another song
Than human, for I've never been away
Where stars sing in the opera, as they say,
For that is far away, in towns immense—"

As on life's stream we row,
I sing this little song.

The hint is plain enough. He climbs the fence,
And draws aside the dark green lilac leaves.
He stares, she blushes, like dumbfounded thieves.

"Well, now, I just was thinking of you, John,"
'Tis strange how thoughts and wishes are begun
And then enjoyed as real ere one thinks ;
A secret wish two lives so often links,

That man forgets to see the strangeness then,
So common wonder blinds us weak-eyed men.

She knows not whether he had heard the song ;
But if he had, she feels she did no wrong.

She sang as freely as the robins do
Just what her heart had prompted, too ;
She was herself, she sang the simple truth,
But yet she blushes in her modest youth,
Afraid that he who longs to call her his
Had learned that she was pleased to seal his
bliss.

He cannot speak the words that love had framed.
The heart is full, but then he is ashamed ;
He only smiles, allows the smiles to chase
Each other o'er his sunburnt face.

There sits his Venus on a golden chair

And smiling sips the fragrant perfumed air.
Pink blushes bathe her rosy dimpled cheeks,
And every smile and glance her pleasure speaks
Of seeing John.

Those naughty golden curls
Around her heated brow ; those shining pearls
That peep into the world whene'er she speaks ;
Those soft and mellow eyes, whose blueness
seeks

Its way into the hearts of farmer sons—
And cannot be forgotten when seen once ;—
The open dress revealing virgin soil,
Where heaves a pearly bosom in modest toil,
And smiles and blushes fly and vanish there ;
Her honest hands ; her wavy golden hair :—
All these reveal Dame Nature's gift of health
And purity preserved, man's greatest wealth,
Too modesty not touched by foolish style
To weep for modesty, for shame to smile.
To nature she is true as is the flower
That blushes in the sun and in the shower,
As is its nature.

Opposite there stands
An honest man, her friend of human friends.
The king of day ne'er shone upon a head
So noble, and of whom it could be said,
So honest, pure and frankly good and kind.
In his broad, manly chest no vices find
A home to revel there and food to grow.
Those dark brown eyes contempt would quickly
show

For all unmanliness and vulgar deeds.
On nature, duty, truth and right he feeds
Unconsciously his candid, untried soul ;
To work and honest toil is his life's goal.
His hands must toil for man and for his Lord ;
And every deed that would some aid afford
To comfort, help a poor and needy man,
To him is heaven's work for all who can.
A nobleman he is, as she a queen
Of nature.

"Well, I heard your song, and seen
The warbler in her nest, but I must off
To work. I hope, indeed, you will not scoff
If I invite you to a dance to-night
At Sam's at eight o'clock. You'll come? All
right."

Then with a smile he leaves the happy maid
And mounts the cart, and feeling well repaid
For all time spent in yonder lilac bower.
He knows, nor cares, if he has spent an hour
Or not in sweet communion with his love.
"I'll dance the Fisher's Hornpipe with my dove,"
He says as he goes jolting o'er the stones,
"Git up, old boy, now shake your lazy bones."

X. Y. Z.

(To be continued.)

GEORGE W. CHILDS.

Eulogy delivered at the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the Schaff Literary Society, December 13, 1895.

Our beloved land and nation is the patron saint of the child of genius. With his destiny in his own hands; with his future dependent upon the usage of his own tact and talent; with his liberty or enslavement to be determined by the defence or betrayal of his personal rights; with his sturdy forefathers as an example; and with his own conscience as his pilot, the free-born youth of this flourishing nation steps upon the threshold of his career. Wonder not, then, altho we are still in the morning twilight of a bright and promising national existence, that history reveals the fact that from our bosom have come some of the most glorious characters mankind has ever honored. Scanning the category of those who have inscribed their names on the hearts of their countrymen; seeking one who has surmounted all obstacles by force or by his own virtue and perseverance; risen from poverty to riches, from obscurity to fame; dispensed charity with an unfettered hand; scattered sunshine in the path of his fellows, and served his Maker in simplicity of heart, our wandering eyes fix upon that prince of philanthropists, a man of brotherly love, George W. Childs.

Lowly parents in the city of Baltimore, were made happy on the twelfth of May, 1829, by the birth of this noble son. In his twelfth year, during vacation, he worked in a book-store. At 13 he entered the United States navy at Norfolk, remaining fifteen months. Soon after he went to Philadelphia, his future home, and worked in a book-store for three dol-

lars a week. At eighteen he became proprietor of a store, at twenty-one he was in the book-publishing business, and at thirty-four he purchased the Public Ledger for about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. His sagacious business principles placed this paper upon a firm financial basis; obedience to his strong convictions of right purged its columns of all unchaste or scandalous matter; and strict adherence to his motto, "Nihil sine labore," made it Philadelphia's best and cleanest paper for the family-circle. Giving his readers healthful news and winning for himself well merited wealth and honor, he labored diligently and almost incessantly until the peaceful close of his beautiful and exemplary life on the third of February, 1894.

His utterance, "I have derived and still find the greatest pleasure of my life from doing good to others," reveals the secret of his admirable career. No wonder, then that he was prompted to devise such commendable things for his employees. While many mean, cringing, selfish employers were trying to keep their employees in poverty and humility by paying them poor wages, he was planning to elevate and better the condition of his laborers by paying them good salaries, pensioning them during life for faithful service, and insuring their lives for the future maintenance of their families. By founding the "Printer's Cemetery" in Philadelphia and by giving the "International Typographical Union" a present of five thousand dollars, he endeared himself to printers throughout the land and at the same time admitted the right of labor to organize for the assertion and protection of its rights. Truly has it been said "The poor have lost a friend, and the rich an example."

Men in every station of life found in him a good friend, a genial companion and a hospitable host. Indeed nearly every prominent person in the nation knew him personally, and princes, kings, and emperors from distant climes paid him their respect. His office and residences are literally filled with tokens from these. Altho he was a loyal American and patriotic to the core he was cosmopolitan enough to stretch forth his liberal hand and rear worthy monuments to deserving master-minds in the "motherland," whom Englishmen themselves had refused due honor, thus establishing a tie of friendship between the two nations. Herbert and Cooper, the Christian poets; Shakespeare, the peerless dramatist; Milton, the greatest English poet, and Bishop Ker, the revered author of "Old Hundred," have received merited memorials on their native soil, from this typical American Citizen. He inspired our own youth at West Point Military Academy by placing before them the portraits of our three greatest generals in the Civil War, Grant, Sheridan and Sherman. As the weary, homesick traveler approaches the Golden Gate, a towering stone cross reared by him in memory of the first Christian service held on the Pacific coast, greets the wanderer's anxious gaze, arouses the slumbering sparks of his patriotism and his love of freedom, and points his wavering heart to that fairer land where crosses are no longer borne and true love reigns supreme.

He honored noble public characters at home and abroad; but this is as nothing compared with the innumerable little acts of kindness scattered along his daily journey, the helping hand which lightened many a burden, the sympathizing heart which shared many a sorrow, and

the consistent life which spoke "louder than words." Authors, encouraged by him in their tedious warfare for deserving fame; business men helped over embarrassing financial difficulties, and eight hundred boys and girls, educated by the same generous hand, cherish within them grateful memories and influence their companions by ennobled purposes for greater and grander achievements.

With a clear conscience, an honest purpose, a bright mind, and a healthy body "as his capital, a penniless boy" by "industry, temperance, and frugality" acquired a fortune, gained an honored name, helped the poor, and gave the rich a worthy example. Yonder Advocate has sealed another volume, but its subject still lingers in the lives of those whom he knew; and when these shall have made their last journey and fought their last battle, his name may cease to be uttered, his memory fade from mortal minds, and his fame be buried beneath time's accumulating debris, but so long as mortals breathe the air of freedom in this his native land, the silent but potent influence of his character shall descend to unborn generations and raise posterity to loftier plains of manhood.

G. F. L., '96.

URSINUS ALUMNI ASSOCIATIONS.

That the future of Ursinus never was so encouraging and promising as at present is evident to all who know her past history and her present prosperous condition. This happy situation has not been secured in a day or a year. Nor has it been due entirely to the efforts of one or a few individuals. There have been and are strong supporting and guiding hands

as of necessity there must be in every successful undertaking, business or institution; but it is better to characterize the institution as due to the earnest prayers and hearty and active cooperation of a loyal and united band who love the principles on which Ursinus is founded and the cause of Christian education to which she stands pledged. We believe it may be said of her as it has been said of the New England colleges, "That every stone has been laid in prayer, every year has been a record of consecration; and that the college has lived and grown by the self-sacrifice and high purpose of a whole people determined that godly ministers and intelligent lawyers should be well trained for church and state and that knowledge should be spread in the land."

At the beginning of this the second quarter century in the history of our Alma Mater, we are permitted to behold and reap the results of those labors sown with prayer during those first twenty-five eventful years. We can see their results in the enrollment of this year which by far surpasses that of any previous one, in the thorough equipment, in the increased endowment, and in the increasing popular approval of the work done by the institution. From these facts the friends and alumni as well as the Faculty and students should gain new encouragement and fresh inspiration to undertake new things and devise more liberal plans for Ursinus.

Aside from the financial and moral support given directly to the college, to athletics, to inter-collegiate contests of an intellectual character and to musical organizations, the alumni can render excellent service by the organization and sustentation of local alumni associations or better college associations which shall

embrace not only our graduates but all other friends and supporters of Ursinus. One such association was formed some few years ago, embracing the territory in and around the city of Philadelphia. It is, we believe, accomplishing a good work and the increasing popularity of Ursinus in that city is undoubtedly due in a large measure to its influence.

But a greater work can be done elsewhere by such associations than in Philadelphia. That city is too large for organizations of that character to wield any great influence. The smaller and inland cities seem to us to offer a better field and promise greater results.

Having realized this fact for some time, we have noted the location of our alumni and find that there are at least four districts in this state that should have local alumni or college associations. They are the Lehigh, Wyoming, and Schuylkill valleys and the district adjacent to and including York and Adams counties. Each one of these districts would have as a nucleus about twenty Alumni, who, together with the many friends in the district could form a strong Association. As suitable centres for each district might be mentioned, Allentown, Danville, Pottsville or Reading, and York. Of the the great influence and strength that would accrue to the college from such organizations in the districts named we believe too much cannot be said.

Moreover, while, as we have shown, the main objects of such Associations is the furtherance of the interests of Ursinus, there are features about them that ought to be strong enough to impel their organization. We refer to their social features. Their annual meetings afford excellent opportunity for bringing together those who are leagued in a com-

mon cause, for the renewing of old and the formation of new acquaintances and friendships, and for the recalling of the pleasant and happy days of college life. An evening spent at such a social gathering cannot fail to be pleasing and profitable whatever may be one's calling or profession.

We hope that energetic Alumni and friends will act on the foregoing suggestions and see whether they are not well founded. We promise that, when our studies shall have been completed, in whatever district our lot may then be cast, we will give our earnest and undivided support, financially as well as morally to such an Association.

J. M. S. I., '93 and '96, S. T.

OUR COUNTRY'S CALL.

The American people is the greatest nation on the face of the earth. Not in haughtiness nor in vain boasting do we make the assertion. As a nation have we been tried, as a nation tested. Internal seditions have been quelled; external attacks repulsed. To-day we stand free—free from the shackles of foreign nations; free, because America's noble sons have obeyed their country's call.

Of what does our past history consist but replies to numerous calls issued by our country for her protection, for her defense? In response men have sacrificed home, friends, all that was dear; have bled and died.

The authors of the American Revolution heard the voice of our land and were justified when they declared that Great Britain was trespassing on the rights of the American people. England, proud, haughty, arrogant, was humbled, was

rebuked. The thundering tones of Patrick Henry are still echoing through our legislative halls; the hills and vales are vibrating with the cry, "Liberty or death." O Liberty, with your blood-bought right, reign thou here supreme! If our commerce is swept from the ocean, it may be renewed; if our treasury is exhausted, it can be replenished; if the walls and pillars of our capitol should fall, they can be rebuilt; yea, if the whole land is devastated, time itself will cover up these marks; but, if we lose our liberty, our constitutional American liberty, like the Coliseum and the Parthenon it will be destined to a mournful, a melancholy immortality. But "Liberty's great battle has been fought and won," and dawn has broken into full morning. "The new light leaps from peak to peak, across the continent, lighting the valleys below, casting golden beams across the threshold of every cottage, every benighted wigwam; and, rising to still grander heights, it sets the heavens aglow, while the nations of the whole orb gaze in wonderment at the radiant flashes of God's liberty."

All danger or fear of oppression from foreign nations had then been eliminated, but soon an internal conflict was brewing. The law that all men are born free and equal was being denied in this our land of freedom. Soon the warning note was sounded and Abraham Lincoln heard; the proclamation was sent forth, giving freedom to four hundred thousands of slaves and the sons of Ham were no longer in bondage.

The greatest need of any nation is union. That is the grand corner-stone upon which is hinged its fate. Where would we stand to-day as a nation if the call for union had been disregarded?

For an answer let me point you to Greece. What was it that gave to Philip of Macedon the mastery over her? Disunion among her several states. Earnest, appealing tones were issued for patriots; but no one heard. The very hills and mountains are more easily moved than "the heart of a dying nation." Ah, Hellas! fair wert thou to look upon, but your lustre has decreased, your fate is now sealed.

Such also has been the fate of Rome, the city of the seven hills, the pride of the East. Radiant was she in all her glory but "dust to dust" has been her doom.

Numerous indeed have been the appeals made in the past; what, however, of the present? Does our country to-day send forth a summons? Has she a message for you, for me? Yes, for us all.

When the ship of state is tossed about by the angry sea; when it is whirled hither and thither; when the waves rise higher and higher and seem ready to engulf it; then there goes forth a call for men.

When political schemes are being enacted which are to bring personal aggrandizement and a heavy purse to the enactors, but the good of the public and the benefits of the people are forgotten; again is heard the call for men. When the duties to the church are being neglected; when worldly affairs are crowding out the divine rights; when men forget that God is their maker, and they are but dust; then can be heard the self-same call.

Yes, men are called for every hour; honest, upright, Godlike men. Men who will do right for the sake of right; who will be truthful for the sake of truth; who will look the world square in the face, and turn neither to the right nor to

the left. And we are led to exclaim, "The world wants men—large-hearted, manly men; men who shall join its chorus and prolong the psalm of labor and the psalm of love." Then let us all be men, earnest Godfearing! Let us each send forth that patriotic cry, "This is my own, my native land," her will I serve. Let it rise from every palace, from every humble cottage! Let it never be still! In the valleys, on the the mountains, on the wild seas, in distant climes, or "wherever the star-stemmed banner sweeps the free air of heaven! Let us exalt the nation; love the hearth-stone; obey our country's call.

H. O. WILLIAMS, '96.

THE RISE OF THE COMMONERS.

Under the Plantagenet dynasty the governing powers, arranged according to their importance, were Lords, Sovereign and Commons; under the Tudors, Sovereign, Lords and Commons; from the Rebellion to the present, with slight intermissions, Commons, Lords and Sovereign.

We shall notice the intestine forces which brought about these changes.

In the reign of Henry VI. (1422-1461) a parliament was summoned at Leicester, the members to appear without their swords. This assembly was called the "Parliament of Bats," because the palaverers carried with them long staves in place of swords. After clubs were declared unparliamentary, the members carried stones and leaden plummets.

When Henry VIII. (1509-1547) demanded a subsidy, Cardinal Wolsey attended Parliament in state to overawe the Commons. But between Henry VI.

and Henry VIII. forces had been at work more powerful than king or cardinal. The Wars of the Roses had thinned the ranks of the nobility. The entire, tho tattered, liberties of England were placed absolutely in the keeping of the Commons. The Renaissance, the recollections of institutions of the periods before the establishment of the Vatican and the burial of European freedom and learning in the monasteries, had filled the minds of the people with a sense that Englishmen too were created all in the likeness of the same *image*. When Wolsey came before the Commons, he was received not with swords or sticks or plummets, but, by the advice of the Speaker, Sir Thomas More, with absolute silence. No one spoke a word until the Speaker upon his knees with feigned submission said: "Whilst the Commons are silent I am powerless." Whereupon Wolsey, displeased, suddenly arose and departed.

The Tudors continued to mete out rough measures to their Parliaments, and Elizabeth, altho at times stooping, persisted in treating peer and burgess with impartiality. Notice a letter to a favorite—"Proud prelate, you know what you were before I made you what you are; if you do not immediately comply with my request, by —, I will unfrock you. ELIZABETH." This was to the Bishop of Ely, in reference to a plot of ground she wished transferred. The climax of English autocratic power had been nearly reached under this august woman. The stream of her epoch spread her personality with wide currents which burst into the ocean of human thought and progress.

Influences which fostered Luther and Hooker, Erasmus and More, Spencer and Raleigh, Columbus and Drake, Kepler and Galileo, Shakespeare and Bacon,

were more powerful than Elizabeth, more powerful than any titular royalty. "They created a new hemisphere for men of business and a new world for men of books; struck terror in the first of the Stuarts, and deprived the second Stuart king of his head." Henceforth no absolute ruler sat on the British throne. Cromwell was the king of the Commons.

The English have received a legacy from the period between the Restoration and the Revolution, in which their social forms were regulated by "royal or quasi-royal sinners." Political history has been fallow but the vacuum in the nation's life was now filled. The watchwords of the coming time were to be not faith, but reason; not tradition, but inquiry; not who, but why.

Spiritualism had given place to materialism and seriousness was succeeded by frivolity and flippancy. "You are the wickedest dog in England," said Charles in jest with his chancellor. "For a subject, sir, I believe I am," was Shaftesbury's reply.

"Puritanism left a deep impress on the heart of the nation. The Restoration left a deep impress upon its head. Cromwell could not drill England into an Island of Saints; Charles II. could not sneer it into an Island of Sinners." England had become a home for beings both rational and mortal.

The supreme authority was transferred from the sovereign to representatives of the people by the Bill of Rights. The right of taxing the nation was conferred upon the Commons and it was settled that none but annual supplies should be voted to the Crown.

Thus had Simon DeMontfort's shivering band of 1265 become the foremost

power in the realm. The principle first announced by him, that people can be taxed only by their own representatives had been adopted. This thought when four hundred twenty-three and years old

became general in England, and when it was five hundred years old was born anew in America. The woolsack had outweighed the throne.

R. L. J., '97.

COLLEGE NEWS.

ZWINGLIAN SOCIETY

Since the holiday recess the work of the society has been continued with renewed energy.

The following students have been received into active membership: Lloyd M. Knoll, A., Reading, Pa.; Harry Ehler, A., Easton, Pa.; F. J. Gildner, A., New Tripoli, Pa.; Calvin Kavanagh, A., New York City.

At the last regular meeting the following officers were inaugurated: President, L. A. Williamson; Vice-President, F. P. Laros, '97; Recording Secretary, W. A. Reimert, '98; Corresponding Secretary, P. M. Hunsicker, '98; Treasurer, W. M. Rife, '98; Chaplain, E. T. Rhodes, '99; Musical Director, W. E. Garrett, '99; Editor No. 1, J. H. McAllister, '99; Editor No. 2, J. S. Heiges, '98; Critic, E. M. Scheirer, '96; Janitor, J. Newton Kugler, '99.

Parliamentary law is studied more than was formerly the custom. The rules and practices of Congress are receiving due attention. The members of the society are conscious of the fact that they are preparing themselves for the duties of a life in which public speaking is associated with public meetings.

The conviction is that an educated

man should be versed in rules of order. The consensus of opinion is that a college graduate should be able to organize a deliberative body and preside over it in an intelligent way even if there is no honor in knowing how to conduct the proceedings of a church council or expedite business in a caucus. It is realized that it is incumbent on a student to qualify himself for the official chair. In view of the fact that a literary society is a training school for the public stage, it is regarded eminently proper that a matter of such importance should be the subject of careful study and diligent practice.

SCHAFF SOCIETY.

On January 10, the society received into active membership, J. M. N. Whittock, Penlynn, Pa.; and William Laudenslauger, Gratz, Pa.

On Friday evening, January 24, the society rendered a very interesting program. Cornet Solo, Stick, '99; Recitation, Deppen, A.; Reading, Detwiler, A.; Piano Solo, Casselberry, '98; Recitation, Heinley, A.; Mandolin-Guitar trio, Gresh, '97, Hottenstein, A, and Krause, '99; Chinese Song, Knorr, A; Vocal Solo, Fogleman, '98.

GLEE AND MANDOLIN CLUB NOTES.

The "Glee Club of '96," like so many of its ill-fated sister organizations of a day has died a premature death. The Mandolin club, however, is still in existence and now numbers twelve members, four first mandolins, four second mandolins, and four guitars. The club plays well, is rapidly improving and is at the service of the community and friends of the college.

LECTURE.

The second lecture in the series of free lectures was delivered in Bomberger Hall on Tuesday evening, January 14. Rev. T. P. Stevenson, D. D., Corresponding Secretary of the Committee on the Public Schools of the National Reform Association, delivered his interesting lecture on "The Twofold Assault upon Our Public Schools." Dr. Stevenson showed how the Roman Catholic Church is trying to secure part of the state appropriation and use the same for sectarian education. The secularists, on the other hand, are exerting their influence to have the Bible taken from all the institutions which receive support from the state.

The lecture was logical, interesting and profitable.

RESIGNATION.

Prof. Kavanagh has resigned his position at Ursinus and will take up his residence in Philadelphia. He will devote his time exclusively to the graduate work in the department of Philosophy which for the past two years he has been pursuing at the University of Pennsylvania.

The classes in the department of Philosophy he took charge of two years ago to relieve the President are again taught by President Spangler.

In March Prof. Kavanagh will address the Anthropological Section of the Academy of Natural Sciences on the subject of Bilateral Asymmetry with reference to which he has made special investigations in the course of his graduate work.

THE CONTEST ON WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

The first of the annual oratorical contests for the two Faculty prizes of \$25.00 will take place on Saturday evening, February 22, at eight o'clock, in Bomberger Memorial Hall. The contest this year will be a debate, the question being, *Resolved*, that a mixed currency is preferable to a currency exclusively metallic.

The speakers are chosen from the two literary societies of the college. Messrs. Thompson, '96, Stubblebine, '96, and Williams, '96, uphold the affirmative side, while Messrs. Johnson, '97, Zimmerman, '96, and Scheirer, '96 defend the negative. The winner of the contest will represent Ursinus at the meeting of the State Oratorical Association which meets at Swarthmore College in March.

LIBRARY NOTES.

D. C. Murtha, B. S., '86, has favored the library with a contribution of twenty-five dollars to furnish the reading room with the following biological journals: The Quarterly Journal of Microscopical Science, Journal of Morphology, Zoologischer Anzeiger Centralblatt, and Science.

F. G. Hobson, Esq., A. M., has con-

tributed a number of bound volumes of magazines, among which are five volumes of "The Continent" and eight volumes of the "Sunday Magazine"; H. Clay Trumbull's Teaching and Teachers, Ourselves and Others, A Model Superintendent; W. F. Craft's Plain Uses of the Blackboard; F. E. Clark's Ways and Means, and a number of other volumes.

Three of the volumes of "The Continent" contain a series of illustrated articles on "Tenants of an Old Farm" (spiders, ants, moths, etc.) by the Rev. H. C. McCook, D. D., the famous Presbyterian divine of Philadelphia.

M. PETERS,
Librarian.

THE LADIES' HALL.

Under the inspiration and guidance of Miss Dean, the Principal, the Ladies' Hall is developing into an attractive place of residence for the young women of the institution. Through the efforts of the young ladies themselves the reception room of the hall has been renovated and handsomely furnished. The halls and stairways have recently been covered with rich velvet carpets. Lately the York Card and Paper Company, of York, Pa., contributed to the improvement of the hall a handsome donation of wall paper, of the choicest product of their superior workmanship. They have furnished for the parlor a rich ingrain paper with a deep decorated border, for the sitting-room a fine red silk paper, and for the private rooms of the students a number of very choice patterns. The kindness of this company and the courtesy of its officers are highly appreciated by the students as well as by the authorities of the college.

A VALUABLE DONATION.

Mr. Joel Neff, who operates extensive slate quarries at Slatington, and who several years ago made a very generous donation of slate tops for the tables in the chemical laboratory, has recently given a donation of slate blackboards for the N. T. Greek room. The donation is a valuable one.

LOCALS.

Examinations are over.

Subscribe for the BULLETIN.

The Freshmen are chronic kickers.

The Seniors must behave in chapel.

The Juniors are working hard at the "Ruby."

Sanatoga is a great rendezvous for skaters.

"See here! what did you make in algebra?"

A number of new students have come to college.

Stick, '99, has joined the Gilds-Spangler troupe.

Tragic recitations are common at the Ladies' Hall.

Knoll's favorite song is "Throw out the Life-Line."

Stubblebine was elected chaplain of the Senior class.

Wehler, '97, thinks "Andy" should be on the police force.

Maurice Samson, S. T., '97, is recovering from an illness.

President Spangler preached at Manheim, Pa., January 19.

Boys, remember that our last examination was one of a pair.

W. U. Helffrich, S. T., '96, preached in Hazelton, January 19.

Garrett opened a pretzel bakery a few weeks ago. So Gresh says.

J. Hunter Watts, S. T., '97, preached at Manheim, Pa., January 26.

After an absence of a month Kerschner, A., has returned to college.

"Spangler and Gilds" are becoming very popular in the lecture world.

J. M. S. Isenberg, S. T., '96, preached at McConnellstown, on December 29.

Theological students were below par on the ice, one Friday evening last term.

Rev. L. M. Kerschner, of Parryville, Pa., visited his son Harland at Ursinus.

The occupants of the main building think they have entered another world.

Ensminger, A., and Kelker, A., will long remember the night when the floods came.

The fond recollections and sweet memories of vacation are slowly sinking into oblivion.

On January 5 and 12, H. H. Long, S. T., '97, preached at Durham, Bucks county, Pa.

Rahn, '96, accompanied by a young lady, went to Sanatoga, a week ago, but did not skate.

J. D. Hicks, S. T., '97, preached in Messiah church, Philadelphia, on December 22 and 29.

P. M. O., '98, is receiving congratulations from all sides on his treatment of the "New Woman."

On January 5 and 12, H. H. Hartman, S. T., '97, filled the pulpit of the Blain charge of Perry county.

Rev. James A. Fisher, recently pastor of a Congregational church in Omaha, Nebraska, visited Ursinus.

L. J. Rohrbaugh, S. T., '97, preached in Christ Reformed church, Jefferson, York county, on January 12.

E. W. Lentz, S. T. '97, preached in Trinity Reformed church, Collegetown, Pa., on the 29th of December.

F. H. Witzel, S. T., '97, preached in Hazelton, Pa., on January 5 and in Mahanoy City, Pa., on January 19.

MacAllister, '99, has written a lecture on "The Higher Spontaneities." He will go upon the platform in April.

Rev. Samuel Seem, of Phoenixville, Pa., and a friend from New York were among the visitors of the college.

Not long ago the Freshman class banquetted in Stick's room. The menu called for frozen apples and broken bottles.

Heiges, '98, says the nights during vacation were not so long as they now are. Long evenings necessarily leave short nights.

On January 26, Maurice Samson, S. T., '97, preached for the Rev. L. K. Derr, D. D., in Zion's Reformed church, Reading, Pa.

The Faculty intends to build another study hall in which to put the Freshmen, as Buchanan and Garret are becoming too loud.

On January 19 and 26, William Tennes, S. T., '97, preached for the Rev. Paul Land in Zion's Reformed church, Baltimore, Md.

Not long ago Kepler, '98, was the recipient of a cane, and naturally became an advocate of reform in dress and general appearance.

C. Clapp, S. T., '97, who assisted his father in preaching and school work during the last six months, has returned to continue his studies.

The Gilds Lecture Bureau is meeting with success. The managers of it are considering the propriety of adding music to their entertainments.

On February 25, Rev. Dr. Sechler, of Philadelphia, will lecture in Bomberger Hall on the subject, "Whitewash." The lecture will be for the Y. M. C. A.

Now Sherman sits and smokes his pipe,
While Charlie he plays chess.
The lady says she's satisfied,
For Rahn he is the best.

In the evening of the 5th of January, Prof. Peters preached for Rev. Meminger in St. Paul's church, Lancaster, Pa., and on January 12 for Rev. Dr. Derr in Reading, Pa.

During vacation Bunn, A., played with a revolver and sent a bullet through his knee. The readers of the BULLETIN will be glad to learn that he has recovered a wiser man.

W. A. Kline, S. T., '96, preached in Grace Reformed church, York, Pa., on January 5, and in St. John's Reformed church, Phoenixville, Pa., on the evening of January 26.

The following is the epitaph on the tombstone of Stubblebine's canary Dot:

"Beneath this sod lies little Dot,
Once a singer sweet and thrilling;
A cold caused the cheery song to stop,
And now this grave he's filling."

On December 29 and January 5, Ross F. Wicks, S. T., '96, preached in the Fourth Reformed church of Dayton, Ohio. Mr. Wicks has received a call from that congregation to become its pastor.

The Junior class is compiling a book of various experiences and manifold relations. The quality of the members and the proposed nature of the volume are a sufficient guarantee to warrant a wide circulation.

Shenk, '99, is in need of a private secretary, as the correspondence for the Eudiotopian Philosophical society is becoming so extensive that he is unable to receive it. This society will shortly move into its new hall.

In the institution of an evening period or some academic students, the Faculty has accommodated itself to the needs of the hour. That the supply is equal to the demand may be inferred from the following strain:

Work, work, work!
Like bees among the flowers,
From half-past six to half-past nine,
We'll fill the evening hours.
Work, work, work!
The faculty wills it so.
We took one-eighth, we bagged our class,
And now we're full of woe.

ALUMNI NOTES.

'76. Rev. F. C. Yost, York, Pa., recently celebrated the first anniversary of

his present pastorate. Bro. Yost had a very successful year at Heidelberg.

'82. A. W. Bomberger, A. M., Esq., has the distinction of being the superintendent of one of the finest Sunday-schools in the state.

'78. Rev. J. J. Fisher, Tamaqua, recently dedicated a new organ in one of his churches. A sign that his work is kept up with the times.

'96. S. T. Ross F. Wicks has been unanimously elected to the pastorate of the Fourth Reformed church, Dayton, Ohio. We congratulate.

'85. Rev. O. P. Schellhamer, A. M., the popular pastor of one of the finest and largest congregations in our church, says the older he becomes the more he thinks of Ursinus. A worthy object on which to bestow one's affections. Bro. Schellhamer is right.

"The Keystone Endeavor" the official organ of the state C. E. Union will contain the name of Rev. W. H. Stubblebine as one of its associate editors. He will be glad to receive any communications concerning the C. E. work in the Reformed Church.

'93. Rev. W. G. Welsh has troubles of his own. For some unaccountable reason his horse has started to eat his bedding. We have heard of "billy-goats" eating straw, clothes-lines, and even tomato cans, but never heard of a horse developing such an appetite.

'79. Rev. Jas. B. Umberger, D. D., pastor of Musconetcong Valley Presbyterian church, N. Y., has recently passed an examination and prepared a thesis for which he received the title Doctor of Divinity. The chancellor of the university granting the degree speaks very highly of the thesis prepared by Dr. Umberger.

The friends of Rev. Land, Baltimore, Md., will be sorry to learn that he has been suffering from malaria and palpitation of the heart. We are however glad to say that he is improving and expects to be able to go to work shortly. Rev. Land recently received a scholarship from Johns Hopkins University. The BULLETIN congratulates.

'84. Rev. J. J. Stauffer, A. M., of the Lykens Valley charge, is doing a wonderful work. That he is extremely loyal to his Alma Mater has been shown in the way he received the Field Secretary. It would be a splendid idea to get Bro. Stauffer to preach to those of the Alumni who have no further use for the college. We are glad, however, that such unnatural sons are few.

'89. That Rev. I. Calvin Fisher, A. M., is doing a splendid work may be gathered from the following interesting facts. He has the honor of having connected with his church the largest Junior C. E. Society in Lebanon county. The Sunday-school enrollment for 1895 was 510. The church membership has increased under his pastorate of three years and two months from 266 to 416. Bro. Fisher is now having 82 persons in his catechetical class, a large percentage of whom will join church. Surely a record of which Bro. Fisher can justly be proud.

"Ever since the last of July the church at Mountain Top has been in charge of Rev. Howard M. Wright, who has been doing excellent and effective work. Mr. Wright was examined and ordained at the adjourned meeting of Presbytery at Peckville, October 8, and afterward installed in the church at Mountain Top on the evening of October 16. The church has prospered greatly under the

care of this dear brother. At the Communion service held on November 3, fifteen united the church by profession and five by letter. A C. E. Society of forty-five members has been organized. The pastor has also a catechetical class of twenty-nine members." Rev. Mr. Wright was a student at Ursinus for several years.

'76. F. G. Hobson, Esq., A. M., gave a dinner to the unmarried members of the Faculty at his handsome residence opposite the college campus on Monday evening, February 3. To fill the festive board several of the older professors, unattended by their ladies, were invited to share the hospitality of Collegeville's most charming host and an evening of rare good-fellowship was enjoyed.

MARRIAGES.

Rev. Charles H. Slinghoff, '90, and Sara C. Tyson, '93, were married Tuesday, January 28, at the residence of the bride's parents in Limerick Square, Montgomery county, Pa. Rev. J. H. Hendricks officiated.

Rev. E. Clark Hibshman, '86, and Miss Catharine Swartz were married on Thursday, January 30. The happy event took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wint, 1705 Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia. Dr. Hibshman, father, assisted by Rev. A. H. Hibshman, '90, S. T., brother of the groom, performed the ceremony. Rev. and Mrs. Hibshman are on a wedding tour, after which they will make their home in the handsome parsonage of St. Luke's Reformed church, Trappe.

The BULLETIN congratulates.

A SUPPER TO THE CLASS OF '93.

On Thursday evening, January 16, Miss Nora Shuler, '93, of Trappe, Pa., gave an informal supper to those of her classmates who are students in the School of Theology and those who live in the immediate vicinity.

The occasion was one long to be remembered by those who were present, and reflects great credit upon Miss Shuler for the way in which she entertained her guests. Of course the chief event of the evening was in partaking of a bounteous meal which awaited us on our arrival at the Shuler mansion. Time and space will not allow me to describe the supper in detail, but suffice it to say that all the good things of the season were on hand, and prepared in such a manner as to attest to the fact that Miss Shuler understands thoroughly the art of cooking.

We did ample justice to the feast, after which we were ushered into the parlor, where we spent the rest of the evening in playing games and recalling many pleasant reminiscences of our college days.

The members present were, W. U. Helffrich, J. M. S. Isenberg, Wm. H. Erb, W. A. Kline, Nora H. Shuler, Sarah C. Hendricks, Sallie C. Tyson and Miss Frey.

After thanking Miss Shuler for her hospitality and the good will and friendly feeling which she cherishes toward her classmates we wended our way toward our homes feeling that we were more than repaid for spending an evening together in social enjoyment, even though we did miss a good lecture at the college.