URSINUS COLLEGE BULLETIN.


Ursinus College Bulletin.
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Editors:
J. Hunter Watts, '94.

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Matter for publication (including literary articles, items of a wes 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.

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THE Bulletin desires to state, as it has often done before, that its columns are at all times open to communications and literary articles from professors and alumni and from the students of the several departments of the College. Whether this fact is generally understood or not we do not know, but we do know that the number of persons making use of these columns is not as large as it should be. The Bulletin is not the organ of a select few, or of any class, society or association. Its design is to represent the College in all its departments and in every way possible. To do this it is our duty not only to express the sentiment of the students and professors in reference to certain matters, or to seek to mould such sentiment when necessary, but also to present literary arti-

cles that will give the friends and Alumni of the College an idea of what is being done here. We trust, therefore, that all will feel themselves at perfect liberty to express their opinions and ideas in the columns of the Bulletin. However, as to the importance of all communications and the merit of all literary articles, the editors reserve the right to pass judgment. The name of the writer must accompany every manuscript, and in case a manuscript is rejected, it will be returned to the owner.

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In the last number of the Bulletin we wrote editorially on the importance of having a regular, organized college congregation which shall hold services stat-
edly in the college chapel during the college year. Before our ideas had time to appear in print, however, the students had formulated and presented a petition to the Faculty requesting that preaching be held in the college chapel every Sunday. The petition embodied to a certain extent the sentiments here expressed. But the Faculty, it is understood, regards the project as impracticable just at this time, and it is presumable that the matter will be dropped for the present. Neverthe-

less, we believe that something ought to be done soon. We believe the students will welcome anything that is a step in advance of the present arrangement.

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Already the year eighteen hundred and ninety-three has seen pass from among us a number of prominent and typical Americans, chief among whom were ex-

President Rutherford B. Hayes, ex-Sec-

retary of State James G. Blaine, Justice L. Q. C. Lamar, and Bishop Phillips Brooks. All of these were college-bred men. This fact brings to our minds the statement we have seen frequently, that,
although a very small per cent. of our youths ever enjoy a collegiate education, the largest per cent. of positions of distinction, honor and trust, is held by college-bred men. There is a very practical lesson which we, as students, may learn from these men, and it is this: the qualities that made them great in after-life were those which were characteristic of them while boys in college. We frequently hear the remark, “let the boy have his fun while at college, and when he is through he will straighten out.” Such talk may be excusable in an ignoramus, but never in a man who is a student of human nature. A man’s college days are the formative period in his life. During this time habits are formed which bind him like iron bands; and few indeed are those who ever break these bands. The importance, then, of making oneself during his college days a man, such as described elsewhere in these columns, is very apparent, and there is no one person who can do more toward making students more manly than the alumnus. Instead of laughing and conniving at the low mean tricks common among students, he should show his utter disapproval of them, and they will soon cease to be popular.

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Among our American colleges and universities the tendency to inter-collegiate contests is becoming stronger and stronger. At the present time our collegians are wont to vie with each other in contests that display the physical ability of the student. While this is perfectly right and proper, it must be remembered that the student has another side of his being that should also have a field of contest in which to display its ability; we refer to the intellectual side of the student. While in physical contests the intellect plays a prominent part, yet it does not lead; and since the intellectual is higher than the physical, there should be contests in which the intellect leads. Recognizing this fact some of our colleges are forming debating clubs and oratorical associations. The object of these clubs and associations is not only to hold contests among their own members, but also to hold inter-collegiate contests. A number of such debating and oratorical contests have recently taken place between different institutions in various parts of our country. Last year Harvard and Yale held a joint debate. This year, we understand, they will hold another. Yale and Princeton will also hold one, and in our own State at this time Swarthmore and Franklin and Marshall are trying to perfect arrangements for one to be held in Philadelphia some time between this and Spring. Among our Western colleges there exist several State oratorical associations and these again have formed themselves into inter-state associations. One would suppose that the results of these contests, whether in debate or in oratory, would be beneficial and desirable, and, if we may believe what our exchanges say, they have been highly so. Such being the case, why cannot Ursinus have a debating club or an oratorical association? We have reason to believe that we can find sister colleges who will cheerfully vie with us in such contests. Nor can any excuse be found in the want of men able to represent us. Observation leads us to believe that among our students are men as able as may be found among those of sister colleges. Knowing the objections of many members of the Faculty to inter-collegiate athletic contests, we are led to believe, that, as no such objections can be urged against literary contests, the Faculty as a unit will give its hearty approval and support to anything right and proper that will bring such contests about. Let us hear the sentiments of students, Alumni and Faculty on this question.
The columns of the Bulletin are open for its discussion.

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The Bulletin acknowledges with many thanks the invitation given by the Pennsylvania State College to be present at the formal opening of its Engineering Building, Wednesday, February 22nd, 1893. We regret exceedingly, that, as the distance is considerable, we were compelled to forego the pleasure of being present. The event was an important one in the history of that college, and, as the college is a State institution, one in which the State at large justly took much pleasure. The building will afford ample room for the several departments of engineering and enable the college to compete more favorably with other institutions having similar departments.

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At concerts and entertainments some applause is due performers for their pains and labor in preparation, and is no doubt quite agreeable to both them and the audience. The value of this, however, will depend on the discrimination with which it is given. An indiscriminate encore of every piece on a programme is a great bore to both performers and the public, and proceeds from a low vulgarity that should be left to the slums of a city. If such applause is given for the fun of making it, it is still worse, for it shows that the noise-makers appreciate their own racket more than the performance. Better stay away.

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COLLEGE CONTRIBUTIONS.

THE GYMNASIUM.

We need a gymnasium in connection with our work here. Not because other institutions have gymnasium, but along with them we need a place where our students can exercise and keep themselves strong and rugged. Any person of sedentary habits must have some kind of exercise if he wants to retain his health.

Reports show that the majority of the business men of our cities were country boys, and that when they entered the city they were able bodied. They depend entirely upon this strength for after life and never take any exercise. The consequence is that many of them break down in middle life; whereas, if they had taken the precaution to exercise regularly in order to sustain their strength, the chances are that they would have been able to enjoy good health up to man's allotted time.

The same thing is true of our students. Coming as most of them do from the farm, they are strong, able-bodied young men. But with all this they cannot endure the sudden change of life and being shut up indoors at the study table for from four to nine years without positive and lasting injury. If one wants to be able to use all his powers of mind for years, he must have a good strong body to support his mind. Cicero said: "It is exercise alone that supports the spirits and keeps the mind in vigor." Sir W. Temple said: "A man must often exercise or fast, or take a physic or be sick." The best way to prevent dyspepsia is the vigorous use of dumb-bells or Indian clubs.

Notice the habits of some prominent men in regard to exercise. We are told Byron, in spite of his deformity, excelled in feats of strength, and that he prided himself as much upon having swummed the Hellespont as upon having written "Childe Harold"; that Dickens thought himself at a great intellectual disadvantage if compelled to forego his daily ten-mile walk at four miles an hour, regardless of weather; that Goethe swam, skated, rode and was passionately fond of all forms of exercise; that Gladstone has his private gymnasium, and on the morning that he
introduced his Home Rule Bill, while all England, indeed, the whole world, was to be his audience in a few hours, and while the fate of great parties and of an entire race was involved in his presentment of his case, spent an hour in his private gymnasium, after which he bathed and ate a light breakfast; that William Cullen Bryant attributed his undiminished mental and physical vigor to a habit formed in early life of devoting the first hour or two after leaving his bed in the morning to moderate gymnastic exercise, his allowance of which he had not reduced “the width of a thumb-nail” in his eighty-fourth year.

But our need will be supplied. Money has been subscribed by professors and students. Carpenters and masons are at work, and we shall soon have a good, well-equipped, though we hope but temporary gymnasium. The apparatus will be of the very best make and will last, with proper care, for years.

We need more money, however, before we can carry out our plans. We appeal to all the readers of the Bulletin for aid in this worthy enterprise. Subscriptions, whether large or small, will be thankfully received.

CHARLES B. ALSpacH.

A MAN.

What a grand thing it is to be a man in the best sense of that word. Emerson’s definition of a man is one worthy of notice. He says: “A man is one who stands four-square to every wind that blows.” Such a man presents a full side to everything; confronts life squarely in every direction. Too rarely do we find men symmetrical, well-poised, complete.

A popular writer says: “You can find in the woods good trees for masts, but it is difficult; yet you can find ten such sticks easier than you can find one man. We must make men now as they make masts; they saw down a dozen trees, splice them, and bind them with iron hoops. And so it is with men; if you want a good man you have to take a dozen men and splice them.” But we are not inclined to take quite so dark a view of mankind. However, the fact remains, that, while there may always be plenty of persons, real men are never to be found too easily. It was Herodotus who said: “Human creatures are very plentiful, but men very scarce.”

We have all heard of Diogenes going about the streets of Athens at mid-day with a lighted lantern in his hand, and when asked what he was doing, he would reply, “I am seeking an honest man.” One day he stood in the market-place and cried: “Hear me, O men!” and when a number gathered around and inquired what was the matter, he replied: “I called for men, not for pigmies.”

An able writer has said: “There are dwarfed men, and one-sided men, and lop-sided men, and shrunken men, but full-developed, manly men are none too plenty to-day or any day.” The call to-day is not for more men, but, if I may use the expression, for a better brand of men. And such men we can find among the few who are dedicated to noble ambition, and who, when they are in the right, will push forward and never fear public opinion.

Some one has well said: “A man who by his personal efforts creates a desire for noble deeds, will always find some one who is willing to lend a hand to pull him down,” and this is done most frequently through public opinion. “There was once one who did not care for public opinion, and was what we might call an ‘I don’t care.’ Do you know what became of that ‘I don’t care?’ He was crucified on Calvary between two thieves. He did not care what men said or what men did. The path of right and duty
was clear to Him and He walked therein."
So many of us are afraid of being called "cranks." Sam Jones says: "I sort of like that title crank. Call me an enthusiast, call me a crank, call me all such names, that's all right; I will wear them the best I can and at last I will throw them down at my Master's feet as emblems of my loyalty to Him."

But we ask ourselves the question, "What is a man?" Paul speaks of our coming into the measure of the stature of a "perfect man." Pope says: "Worth makes the man, and the want of it, the fellow." Again: "An honest man is the noblest work of God." The poet Young seems to complete the idea when he says: "A Christian is the highest style of man."

The person who simply drifts is not a man. Any one can float down stream, but it takes a man to swim upward in the stream of life. It is the dead fish that floats with the current, but it takes the live one to go against it. And the very idea of a Christian life is one requiring manhood, energy, courage.

Let us then be men of this highest type, and let us go out to save those who are lost, to inspire men, to help lift up the wretched and fallen, and to plant joy-bells and peace-flowers along our fellow-travellers' paths. Let us have a strong and abiding faith in God and immortality, so that, when out of the fetters of flesh our spirits shall escape, this short prelude which we call human life will swell with an anthem that will cause the very throne of heaven to vibrate, and the humblest child of earth, if reconciled to God, through Jesus Christ, will be as well known in the concert chorus as the first-born sons of Jehovah's love, who, when the stars first sang together, shouted for joy. May we with wings of faith cleave the clouds, mount the heavens and hold our hearts in that tranquil upper air until the thunders at our feet have ceased to roar and we hear the greeting, "welcome home, welcome home," as a reward of our true manhood and Christian zeal.

Ross F. Wicks, '96.

EDGAR ALLAN POE.

"The evil men do lives after them, the good is oft interred with their bones, so let it be with Caesar."

Shakespeare puts the above quotation in the mouth of one of his greatest speakers. And, while perhaps it was fitting for that occasion, yet I think that the world would receive some benefit from contemplating the good points in every man's character.

In writing this article I shall try to present some of Poe's good qualities which can be placed in contrast with the prevailing opinion of him and his actions. Poe is not a model man. Flawless diamonds are rarities. And circumstances, influences, environments, training, make man other than what he should by his nature be.

"Poe is one of the most interesting pictures in the gallery of American literature and his life furnishes one of the most extra-ordinary instances on record of a systematic misrepresentation on the part of a biographer. The greater part of his short life was passed in intense and unremitting toil. Yet until lately the current belief was that his productions were flung off from a distempered imagination in the intervals of a degraded debauchery."

Poe was born in Boston 1809. The state and condition of his parents are used to color the blackness of the shadow which is cast over him, but they did not live long enough to influence his life to any extent; for, at the age of six he was left an orphan.

He had been named Allen in honor of a rich person who stood as godfather,
and this person stepped in at this juncture and adopted him. At this early age he could draw, and declaim poetry with force and expression. His renditions of noted selections were attentively followed by select gatherings which would fill the parlors of his proud, rich parent. Poe had inherited a morbidly nervous temperament, and, gratifying as these exhibitions may have been, they played havoc with this tender organization and planted the germs of many a future outbreak. In the latter part of this year he was taken to England and entered at the school at Stake, Newington, which he describes so minutely in "Mr. Wilson." Here he remained five years amid surroundings which left a lasting impression on his mind and furnished subjects for many after thoughts.

In 1820 he returned and entered the Academy at Richmond, Va. Here he was noted for being an all-around-man; athlete, scholar and social creature. While here, we meet with one of the redeeming scenes of his life. Going home one vacation with his chum he met Mrs. Whitman. She was drawn by some impulse toward Poe and give him a large portion of a mother's love. This was such a luxury to Poe's yearning heart that he became her ardent admirer and when shortly afterward she died he haunted her grave nightly for several months.

In 1826 he entered the University of Virginia, where he remained one year. Here he was noted for his eccentric method of study. His great passion for card playing was the only condemning feature of this period of his life.

In 1827 he started for Greece, but how far he got is a disputed question. Some stop him in London, where he eked out a scanty existence with the English poets of his time, while others take him out to St. Petersburg, where he is released from incarceration in a Russian prison by the United States Minister. No authentic record can be found of this period. All is guess-work. But if he did reach Greece, it did not leave a great impress on his writings.

Mr. Allan was proud of this queer creature, as he was called, but knew not how to deal with him, and in 1829 we find that Poe had disappeared from Allan's view and turns up in the regular army, where he won several honors for merit. Thinking that if he wished to follow this profession he could better do so after a term of preparation, Allan procured a position for him at West Point. He entered here and stood well in all his classes. But the routine and his nature would not agree, and he became negligent until his demerits caused him to be court-martialed and dismissed. (1831.) Immediately he started for Poland to help in the insurrection. He reached Boston, where he was stopped by the news that Warsaw had fallen and his services were no longer of any use.

In 1833 we find him carrying off the prizes of a Baltimore paper for the best poem and prose composition. In 1836 he was engaged as editor on the Southern Literary Messenger, at Richmond. Here he developed the gloomy and mystical vein in his character, and wrote many of his best tales. He raised the list of subscribers from eight hundred to five thousand.

In 1841 he left this paper to engage in work in New York. About this time he published a complete plot, drawn from the opening chapters, of "Barnaby Rudge," which corresponded so nearly with that of the author, that he said Poe must be in league with the evil powers. In the year 1842 and the few succeeding years some of his works were translated into the European languages, and it is said that he is the best known of American writers among the common people of France.
Some years earlier in life he had linked his destiny to that of his cousin and brought before the public as his wife one of the bright jewels of American women. Learned, vivacious, witty, fascinating, a fitting companion for a genius, was this beautiful lady. While filling an engagement in a New Jersey town she brought on a hemorrhage of the lungs and soon went into a decline. Poe was at this time assailed by a cloud of gnats, and their stings, with the anxiety for his wife, drove him to the verge of madness and he sought relief in drink. Poe was not a great gainer by his productions and he became poorer and poorer. His wife drew her last breath on a hard pallet, with her mother chafing her hands and her husband her feet to warm them, while her body was kept warm by the great coat of Poe and a large tortoise-shell cat which lay coiled on her bosom. Would a drunken debauchee have such feelings for a wasting wife? She died January 3, 1847.

Poe did not survive her long. His life after her death is not above reproach. But were the names of those who are weak enough to give up to despair placed in a list they would count a goodly number. He died in Baltimore, October 7, 1849, at the age of forty.

Of the events leading to his death we know but little. Some say he died of delirium tremens. The records of the Baltimore hospital say “No.” Again, he was to be married in a week from the day of his death. If his condition was so degraded, the woman whom he was to marry was not one who would have wedded him.

Poe, whatever his life and end were, was a genius. Nor does one need to seek long for the signs. Their impress was deep, ineffaceable on his brow, read in every line of his works. “Had he written no other work,” says Lowell, “than ‘The Fall of the House of Usher,’ it would stamp him as a genius and a master of classic style.”

In his early poems we can see that he saw through the verse and the spirit beneath, and that he already had a feeling that all the life and grace of verse must depend on the spirit and be modulated by it. His tales are praised for artistic contrast, subtile analysis and vivid descriptions. They are condemned for morbid subjects and moral feeling. His poems are praised for melody and ingenious versification and appeal almost exclusively to the imagination. “Beauty,” Poe says, “is the sole object of poetry.” His “Raven” was published in 1845.

His criticisms are distinguished for scientific precision, and logical coherence. They are exact and as cold as mathematical demonstrations, yet are in a strikingly refreshing contrast to the vague generalities of the present day, and lack that belittling spirit of partisanship. One of these, the one on “William Longfellow and other plagiarists,” which brought upon Poe so much condemnation, was brought out by an attack on Poe by some of Longfellow’s friends and the reply came mostly in a spirit of self-defense.

A monument was erected to him by the school teachers of Baltimore in 1875. I will not give a list of his works nor the dates of publication. They are too many. However I will append a poem which Lowell, the prince of reviewers, calls an exquisite picture and is one of Poe’s earlier poems:

Liglia! Liglia!
My beautiful one,
Whose harshest idea
Will to melody run.
Say is it thy will
On the breeze to toss,
Or capriciously still,
Like the lone albatross
Incumbent on night,
As she on the air,
To keep watch with delight
On the harmony there?

W. GEORGE WELSH, '93.

A PLEA FOR "THE CYNIC."

The field of literature and authorship is a dreary expanse of dark and cold winter's sky. The field of illumination is almost infinite, the light shed by the stars bestudding its canopy so faint and insufficient, that many a new luminary, bursting on the view like a meteor; cannot, from the light it sheds, be regarded either as transient or permanent, a meteor or a new planet. Indeed, it may be a flaring tallow candle attached to the tail of a newspaper kite.

There are four conditions requisite in order to establish a writer's immediate popularity and fame; not one alone, but all in some happy mixture and proportion. They are originality, sense, eloquence and a highly sensitive and plastic imagination. Thomas Carlyle, by each turn of his mental kaleidoscope, gives to the world new ideas in a variety of arrangements, due to the brilliant coloring of his style and diction. On his first appearance in the literary arena his powers as a writer were immediately recognized and his reputation firmly established.

Much has been written about this eccentric character; some critics praising him, but by far the greater number seem to take delight in hurling the most bitter philippics at him. While he held peculiar views on political questions, for which he deserved, not our censure, but rather our pity, yet as a critic on other subjects he ranks on an equality with Spencer, Mill and other contemporaneous English writers. Though manly superiority predominated over intellectuality, yet he was, without a doubt, the profoundest critic, and possessed the finest dramatic imagination of any writer of his time. With the gift of song, which he detested, he would have been the greatest epic poet since the days of Homer.

Carlyle's literary career readily resolves itself into three distinct periods. These we might style the humorous, the semi-cynical and the cynical stages. In each stage the peculiar bent of his mind holds sway, giving way in the transition to the others. Already in the beginning of his literary career, as an original writer and not a reproducer, the leading characteristics of his genius—for the imagination is a fixed quantity, not to be increased by reflection or study—may be traced in his earliest works. Here we find a nature almost worshipping the moral, sublime and picturesque, a sympathetic appreciation of character. All that his pen produced thrills with the praise of whatever is brave and beautiful in human nature. Sincerity, manliness, strength of purpose and character are golden qualities for the attainment of which man should sacrifice much. He denounced sham; he scorned everything mean, base, low and cowardly. His style and diction, decorated and embellished with a fair proportion of pure genius and sparkling humor, were vivid and brilliant. There is a tendency to introduce into his sentences German thought and phrases. There are unmistakable proofs that he modeled after Goethe. "Den Gegenstand fest zu halten" was the motto which the great poet gave him, a motto that he never forgot. To this thought he no doubt owes his success as a critic.

By degrees the humorous element in him gains ground until it eclipses all other qualities of his mind, ending at last in cynicism. In "Sartor Resartus" it is still infused with sentiment, is still kindly. In this work we find unmistakable signs that he must have studied Richter's style very closely. The humor of both is a perception of the incongruous between
the actual and the ideal in man and life. In Carlyle there is already a tendency toward lowness; it has grown more eccentric. He delights in the lawless and violent in mankind, discord and contradiction in nature. The gnarled and crooked scrub-oak pleases him more than the proud and beautiful monarch of the forest. This gradual change from a lover of humanity and nature, to the critic and cynic is no doubt due to the fact that his ideals were never realized. He seemed to have a mania for building air castles, but to find tenants for them was not such an easy matter. In this respect he suffers the same fate as Swift. We may imagine him, like Diogenes of old seeking a man, flashing the searching light of his critical lantern on poor human nature in some ridiculous posture. Saul, seeking his father’s asses, found himself turned into a king; but Carlyle, seeking the latter, finds himself transformed into the very animal he is not seeking.

At last, after many cruel and bitter disappointments, Carlyle becomes a hater of human nature, a sarcastic cynic. Disappointments had so deadened his humorous and amiable disposition that now, since he cannot find his match-safe, he invokes fire from heaven to destroy all. He has already denounced human nature as a farce; he must therefore seek a new subject upon which he may heap his scathing satire. Government is the pyramid against which his javelin is hurled, but, alas! it falls, broken at its base. On this subject Carlyle is certainly in error. Burroughs calls him a “mastodon strayed into a world not made for him.” According to his views constitutional monarchy is a failure, representative government a bubble. Democracy he calls a self-cancelling business, giving in the long run a net result of zero. He takes a firm stand against universal suffrage; adducing the argument that the world is really governed by minorities, and always will be. America he styles Anarchy plus a street constable. If in addition to his criticisms, he had only suggested a remedy for the evils he sees; but he does not. The most practical idea we get from him is that the universe itself is a monarchy, a hierarchy. To remedy matters he invents the hero-cure. But this is an idealistic cure, for his heroes are images that cannot be realized; they are novel heroes. He forgets that necessity is the mother of the hero, leaving out of view the principle that operates everywhere—in the onion bed as well as in political States, and amid teeming populations—natural selection and the survival of the fittest. Might makes right is his motto, and he would rule the world by a hero (whose weapons are the lash and brute force) in the saddle.

As an historian he does not rank on an equality with Macaulay and other contemporary historians. He is too imaginative a writer. History is not an epic poem. He has a wonderful power to bring into full relief striking episodes, but dwells too minutely on details and character. His figures are not like those of other historians, but are like dolls stuffed with bran—prick them with a pin and they collapse into a shapeless mass of rags. “The French Revolution,” is a series of vivid and lurid pictures, wonderful for its weird descriptions.

As a critic he was more successful. He always had a well defined theme, and takes pains in gathering and compiling material. In criticising he cares little for creeds, theories, and philosophies, but dwells upon heroes, justice, veracity and courage. He raised aloft the standard of individual will, and championed its cause till his death.

We will not unlock the closet in which the much condemned domestic skeleton dwelt. We shall make no plea for Mrs. Carlyle. The woman who consents to
leave father and mother to become one with a man who cares more for his manuscripts and books than for anything else, must either, like him, become intellectual, or suffer the consequences. She chose the latter, no doubt from inability to do the former, and thus sealed her own fate.

Wm. U. Helfrich, '93.

TWILIGHT.
The sun passed o'er the eastern hill, While Twilight watched beside the rill For Summer Night. Departing Day with anger flushed Her sister's youthful heart ill-hushed, And sank from sight.

Dishevelled hair of raven hue And slightly moist with gentle dew, Hung down her side. Her chided heart became more cheered, As Night with soft steps slowly neared His precious bride.

She soon forgot her sister's look, And crossed the silent evening brook With untold bliss. Her tears and frowns with smiles did blend, As she approached her truest friend, And gave a kiss.

Small Cupid shot a well-aimed dart, Which pierced each loving throbbing heart, Then sped away.

She nestled close on Night's dark breast, There felt so happy, felt so blest, And looked so gay.

Where was more joy, where was a place That pleased her more than his embrace? To her was none.

He held her close, he pressed her tight; She saw none else save Summer Night. The two were one.

W. H. Erb, '93.

THE LITERARY SOCIETIES.

ZWINGLIAN ANNIVERSARY.

The twenty-third anniversary of the Zwinglian Literary Society will be held in Bomberger Memorial Hall on the evening of Thursday, March 23d, 1893. An excellent literary and musical programme is in course of preparation for the occasion and the public is cordially invited to be present.

The speakers of the evening will be as follows: Salutatorian, J. D. Hicks, Philadelphia; Orator, D. Irvin Conkle, Cleveland, Ohio; Orator, Carl W. Plank, St. Clairsville, Pa.; Orator, Geo. E. Deppen, Herndon, Pa.; Eulogist, Harvey A. Welker, Red Hill, Pa.; Zwinglian Orator, C. Edgar Reber, Middle Spring, Pa.

LAST MONTH'S MUSICALE.
The full programme of the highly enjoyable musicale given under the auspices of the Zwinglian Society on the evening of February 7th, a brief account of which was published last month, was as follows:


The audience, though not large, was warmly appreciative, Dr. Helfrich's efforts particularly being received with unstinted applause.

SCHAFF SOCIETY.

LECTURE.
The Schaff Society, has secured the services of Rev. H. A. Bomberger, '84, for a lecture in Bomberger Memorial Hall, on Tuesday evening, March 14th. His theme will be "Rome," and it will be illustrated by a profusion of fine stereopticon views.
SCHAFF OFFICERS.

The following Schaff officers were recently inaugurated: President, Owen, '94; Vice-President, Rohrbaugh, '94; Recording Secretary, Leidy, '95; Corresponding Secretary, Hoover, '97; Treasurer, Langstroth, '97; Editor, Stauffer, '94; Critic, Welsh, '93; Chaplain, Isenberg, '93; Organist, Mauger, '97.

NEWS ABOUT COLLEGE.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

With the close of the present Winter session, the terms of the present officers of the Y. M. C. A. will expire. Much credit and praise is due to those persons who have held the reins of government of this association during the past year for the faithful and conscientious performance of their respective duties.

At a special meeting held after the regular Wednesday evening prayer meeting, February 15th, a committee was appointed to nominate officers for the ensuing year.

Considerable interest was manifested by the members in respect to a method by which to raise funds necessary for the furnishing of the Reading Room. Mr. John D. Hicks, the President, appointed a committee, consisting of six persons, to arrange a programme for a grand musicale to be held in the fore part of the Spring Term.

SEMINARY ITEMS.

Messrs. Heimer, Sult and Leonard were representatives of the Theological Department at the Inter-Seminary Missionary Alliance, held at New Brunswick, N. J., February 17th.

Mr. F. N. Bleiler supplied the pulpit of Shenkle's Reformed Church, Chester county, on Sundays January 29th, February 5th and February 19th.

Mr. B. B. Royer, a senior of the Theological Department, filled the pulpit of Trinity Reformed Church, Collegeville, Pa., Sunday evening, January 22d.

Mr. H. E. Jones preached a trial sermon at the McConnellstown Charge, Sunday, January 29th.

Rev. Jacob C. Leonard administered the Holy Sacrament to the members of the East Vincent and Pikeland Reformed Churches, Sunday, February 19th.

Mr. P. E. Heimer filled the pulpit of Trinity Reformed Church, Sunday evening, February 19th.

Dr. James I. Good, Dean of the Seminary, editor and publisher of the Reformed Church Magazine, presented to each member of his respective classes a copy of the first number.

AN EXPRESSION OF THANKS.

Students and Professors of Ursinus College:

Dear Friends:—I desire to express my most hearty thanks to you for your sympathy and kindness to me in my misfortune last term, and for the valuable gift you have bestowed upon me, so unworthy of receiving such a gift. I assure you that I highly appreciate all you have done for me and pray that God will richly bless you all.

Sincerely yours,

D. Irvin Conkle.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

The Athletic Association held its first meeting of the year on Tuesday, February 28th, at 4 P. M., in the Y. M. C. A. Hall. Mr. Isenberg presided and much enthusiasm was manifested in the proceedings.

The following officers were elected for the season: President, Geo. A. Rahn; Vice-President, L. J. Rohrbach; Secretary, H. Hartman; Treasurer, J. D. Hicks; Manager, Geo. W. Welsh.

Messrs. Isenberg and Conkle were elected to represent the student body in Athletic Committee.
Professor Schade, assisted by Mr. Howard Johnson, gave a sciopticon exhibition in the chapel on a Tuesday evening in the latter part of February. Many of the students were in attendance. The views and Professor Schade's explanations were enjoyed by all.

At the regular meeting of the Class of '95, held February 20th, the following officers were elected: President, I. D. Conkle; Vice-President, Robert C. Leidy; Secretary, Charles Lerch; Treasurer, O. R. Frantz.

The work on the gymnasium is progressing rapidly. Every effort will be made to place a first-class base-ball team on the diamond this Spring.

The Misses Varwig, of Germantown, were among February visitors to Ursinus, being the guests of Professor Alsopach.

Stubblebine, '96, has joined the choir of St. Luke's, Trappe.

Harter, Theological Department, sang a baritone solo very acceptably at the evening service of the Schuylkill Valley Union Y. P. S. C. E. at Norristown on the 28th ultimo. Mr. Harter has been requested by the Faculty to form and assume the leadership of a chapel choir. His assistant is Welsh, '93. The membership will be limited to eight.

GENERAL TOPICS.

1842–1892.

The present year of festal remembrances is eagerly seized upon by our Catholic fellow-citizens as an occasion for glorifying the Roman communion. If they can find any comfort in the history of the past four centuries we ought not to begrudge it to them; but while parading before all men the fact that America was discovered by a Catholic, they seem to be hiding from themselves the fact that its fairest portion has become the Protestant's birthright. It is quite true that the munificence of a Catholic sovereign and the courage of a Catholic explorer gave the world a western hemisphere; but it is as undeniable that the order of Providence and the results of civil change have made a great, free, Protestant nation where sovereigns and explorers hoped to build up a second Catholic Christendom.

In 1492 there was none to dispute with the Bishop of Rome the sovereignty of the known world. If the hand that bore the fisherman's ring was lifted between contending kings, as those of Spain and Portuguese, the obedient monarchs doffed their diadems. In 1892 the chief Pontiff bewails but confesses that there are only two kingdoms, neither one of which is a first class power, loyal to the papal see. In 1492 the court of Rome was a court of reigning princes; in 1892 it is a refuge for exiled kings without a crown. In 1492 the most strongly fortified citadel upon the continent fell before the arms of their Most Christian Majesties; in 1892 the defiant flag of United Italy floats above the bridge of St. Angelo under the very windows of the Vatican. If the Catholics of today can get any consolation out of the remembrance that the Catholic discovered America, the Protestant cannot be without some consolation in knowing that he inherits it, by the favor of God and with an open Bible in his hands.

The discovery of America was to Rome the beginning of the end. Within the then living generation that Protestantism was to rise, which, in 1892, occupies the fairest of the New World with its free Republic. Even while Columbus was bearing back to Spain the first treasures of the New World, the ambition of the Borgias and Piccolomini was preparing plans for that new St. Peter's, which
should cost Rome half of Europe and all that was of most value in the Western world. It is when Belshazzar is gathered with his lords and concubines, the writing always appears upon the wall; it is when Herod is arrayed in his most royal robes that he is smitten with a fatal malady.

From 1492 to 1892, the history of the world's progress has been the history of Protestantism. Those who would like in other commonusions to approach the life and imitate the worship of Rome, will do well to give themselves to the study of history. For four centuries the power and prestige of Rome have been upon the wane. It was not enough that "the beggars of Holland" should humble the pride of Spain; God could have defeated the hosts of Pharaoh by the fleeing Israelites, but he preferred to smite them with his own weapons. It was not under sword or spear the power of Castile and Aragon should be broken, but when the champion of Rome had concentrated all his pride and power within the sight of his prey, an invisible arm smote the Armada and buried the pomp of kings under the billows of the sea. Under the walls of Lutzen the supposed invincible power of Wallenstein was broken. Never since Columbus discovered this continent has Rome stood where it stood then.

Hunted by troopers on the moors of Scotland, harassed by its foes in the Low Countries, and pursued in France like the partridge upon the mountains, Protestantism was driven into involuntary exile to the New World, and here God has made of it a great nation. Our fathers were like the conies for feebleness, but the Almighty gave them a home in the rock. Between the wilderness and the deep sea they thrave as throve the Israelites under Egyptian taskmasters; and although Spain built her forts in Florida, and France her fortresses by the St. Law-

rence, and the kings of the earth seemed confederate against her, America grew strong and free, and to-day, without an established Church or a fettered slave, her flag and her Bible she sends round the world.

Leo XIII may amuse himself with pageants, and Romish bishops throughout both continents may fill their various cathedrals with the incense of the mass, but the glory has departed from that Church for which Pope and King and Navigator thought to preserve this new world. Its so-called Spanish-American Republics present feeble imitations of the liberties which belong to a Bible-land. There is not one Catholic power to-day which exists because of its own innate strength. But the leading powers whose flags are respected in every part of the globe belong to nations whose open Bible has replaced the papal bull.

The attempt will be strenuously made to make the year of celebration a year of proselyting on the part of the Roman Church. But he who allies himself with this communion to-day has been born four centuries too late. Her archbishops and other clergy may be given posts of honor by politicians, but the possession of the land was not given to her by divine Providence. First to discover it, first to explore it, first to fortify it, it was taken from her hands and given to another. Her priests may lead innumerable processions in honor of the great discoverer, but Protestantism leads the progress of the world. The Catholic Church discovered this continent, but the Protestant Church occupies it, and has made it what it is. To the thoughtful mind the study of what Rome was in 1492 will but serve to mark the contrast with what she is in 1892, and that contrast makes most plain that in the intervening centuries her power has been broken, her prestige lost, and her claims disproved. Not the papal keys, but
the open Bible, has led the progress of the world for four hundred years, and what has been accomplished has been wrought out not by the co-operation of Rome, but against her protest. A similar decline for a like period in the future will leave to the once mighty mistress of the world but the shadow of a name.—N. Y. Observer.

GENERAL COLLEGE NEWS.

THE Congregational clergymen at New Haven have asked President Dwight, of Yale, to put a stop to betting and gambling at the University. This is a good request and one that should be heeded by all collegiate students.

Mr. George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, has educated, at his own expense, about 400 girls in the various departments of education. We need some more liberal men like him.

J. S. Frenchard, '95, has been elected captain of the Princeton foot-ball team, and Hinkey, '95, has been elected captain of the Yale foot-ball team. This is one of the few instances where underclass men have been elected captains of these teams.

The annual expenses at Harvard are catalogued as follows: Low, $372; moderate $472; liberal, $672; very liberal, $1010. The average expenses at all our colleges range from two to four hundred dollars annually.

Lehigh University proposes to build a laboratory that shall have no equal in the college world. It will be 240 feet long, sixty feet wide, and will be four stories high, with a basement. The cost will be over $200,000.

"College marks, college honors, college courses, college degrees—all these belong, with the college cap and gown and laurel berries, to the babyhood of culture. They are part of our inherit-
purity and its altars of protection, so is woman the divine priestess who dispenses the waters of christian grace and who keeps alive the sacred fires of love.

King Solomon recognized the fact that the proper care of to-day's children is the strongest basis of national safety when he said, "Take fast hold of instruction, let her not go, keep her, for she is thy life."

A negro played center on the Harvard team last year.

There is a prevalent idea among students that the world's oldest university is in Europe. The inaccuracy of this belief is shown in the fact that in the tenth and eleventh centuries the university at Fez, Africa, was almost if not quite the only seat of christian learning in the world. It is a noteworthy fact that students flocked from Andalusia, France, and even from England, to this university at Fez, before universities existed in either Paris, Oxford, Cambridge, Padua, or Bologna. Fez is to day the principal western seat of Mohammedan theology.

The first prize for a design of a memorial arch to be erected on Fifth Avenue, New York, was won by Henry B. Werts, a student of Columbia College. This is a remarkable triumph for a young man, and reflects honor upon the class which he represents.

Dickenson College will erect a new $25,000 building.

Albion College, of Battle Creek, Mich., is to have a $25,000 laboratory, the gift of Senator McMillan, and Colonel A. P. Bliss, of Saginaw, has bequeathed $50,000 to the college for a library.

Prof. Psychology:—"What is love?"

Chemical Student:—"Love is a volatile precipitate, and marriage is a solvent in which it quickly dissolves." The above is a lye.—Echo.

Mr. Rockefeller has given another million dollars to the Chicago University, making his entire gift $3,600,000, and the endowment of the university $7,000,000. Thus far only seven buildings have been finished: Cobb Lecture Hall, three dormitories, two temporary gymnasiums and one temporary library. Nine more are in course of erection and will be completed by next October.

The University of Oxford has applied for printing in 150 different languages.

According to the latest available official returns, there are in this country fifty-eight training schools in cities and towns of more than 4000 inhabitants, with a student membership of 958; forty-six private normal schools, with 4500 students; 138 State normal schools, with nearly 25,000 students. In round numbers there are 250 schools of all grades and conditions, training in some way 30,000 young men and women to be teachers. There are 353,000 teaching positions. The students devote about two years to their preparation, and the teachers' average teaching is about two years, or a trifle more.

The College of the City of New York will soon move to a new building which is to cost $750,000.

At Harvard arrangements have been made to allow students to complete the course necessary for the degree of A. B. in three years, and in the fourth year to accomplish the work necessary to secure the degree A. M.

One-third of the University students of Europe die prematurely from the effects of bad habits acquired in college; one-third die prematurely from the effects of close confinement at their studies, and the other third governs Europe.

Mr. Joseph K. Freed, a former student of Ursinus, is now in his third and last year of study at Princeton Theological Seminary.
THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

VOTING FOR ALUMNI DIRECTORS.

The voting for nominees for Alumni Directors of the College, under the plan adopted at the last (December) meeting of the Association, is now going on. Each member of the Association has received a list of the eligibles—numbering 109 in all—in the form of a ballot, together with explicit instructions as to how to mark the names of those for whom he desires to vote. This first, or preliminary election, must be completed by March 15th. Members should bear this in mind and those who have thus far neglected to send in their ballots should attend to the duty at once.

BANQUET OF THE URSINUS COLLEGE ASSOCIATION OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Bulletin goes to press this month on the eve of the first annual banquet of the Ursinus College Association, of Philadelphia. The event is booked for the Colonnade Hotel, Philadelphia, on Friday, March 10th, at 6 P. M., and at this writing there is every promise that it will prove a most successful and enjoyable occasion. The idea of such an association—to hold a banquet at stated intervals—took form immediately after the last issue of the Bulletin appeared—with the above result. Its object is to promote mutual acquaintance and stimulate the good fellowship which is essential to that unity of interest and activity which have been found exceedingly valuable in fostering college spirit, awakening local interest, and in making known our beloved Alma Mater to the world at large. The Association is designed to take in all Alumni and friends of Ursinus residing in Philadelphia, in the South-eastern section of Pennsylvania and in New Jersey. An account of the banquet may be expected in the next Bulletin.

BOOK AND LITERARY NOTICES.

(In noticing books the Bulletin is not confined to such only as are received for that purpose from the publishers. For sufficient reasons others may be mentioned favorably or unfavorably, according to the Bulletin's estimate of their merits.)

For the sake of good citizenship in this good country of ours, we wish that all, old as well as young, might have a better acquaintance with that important magazine, Current History. One result of its perusal is a broader knowledge and a clearer apprehension of existing conditions in all parts of the globe. It supplements the daily, and weekly paper, and preserves that which is most interesting and valuable, but the most difficult to procure. It supersedes the old "annuals," for it gives you your yearly volume in quarterly installments, and keeps you posted through the year. It acquaints you, not only with the international and political questions, and other topics of your own country, but broadens your vision by passing before you in review the leading topics of all other countries. It stands the test of handling and examination. Its successive volumes will be the most valuable encyclopedia in your library. Its illustrations are all of the highest class, and include maps, drawings of prominent public buildings in all parts of the world, excellent portraits of the great men of the day who are foremost in the various spheres of life, or who have lately died, etc., etc. (Current History Publishing Co., Detroit Mich., $1.50 a year; sample copy 25 cents.)

One of the most interesting and instructive books, that has come to our notice is a small volume entitled "Lead Me to the Rock," by the Rev. T. W. Hooper, D. D. It comes up to the expectations aroused by its title. The book should be found in all Sunday School libraries and, indeed, it were well if it were in every house and every student's library. It may be had from the Presbyterian Publication House, 1334 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. 8vo. pp. 174. Price (60 cents.)

The same House sends out another volume that will be especially instructive to persons interested in missions. Its title is "Korea from its Capital," by the Rev. George W. Gilmore, A. M. The book is not a treatise on the history of the nation, but is intended "to add to the public's knowledge of a curious and in some respects, very fascinating people." The last chapter on "Missionary Work" is worth the price of the book itself—$1.25. It is 8vo. pp. 321.

The receipt of a Columbia Daily Calendar for the year 1893 is acknowledged with thanks. It is useful and very convenient. Issued by the Pope Mfg. Co., of Boston, New York, and Chicago.