

THE Normal College Echo

VOL. III.

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EVOLUTIONARY QUESTIONS.

O tell me yellow aster,
Or green crysanthemum,
Who are you? What are you?
And whence and wherefore did you come?

O pollywog! progressive frog!
Pray tell me if you can,
At what stage in development
You'll turn into a man.

M. G. M.

AN ALUMNA'S LETTER.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, *May 13, 1895.*

DEAR ECHO: Somewhat as a bird trying its wings keeps coming back to the home nest to report progress, and tell of the great sights it has seen, do I turn my thoughts to my professional home in Albany, and am glad to be able to relate something of the new sphere of action in which I am placed in the Michigan State Normal.

When I found myself some months ago in the beautiful little city of Ypsilanti, the home of the State Normal, and viewed for the first time the school buildings, I was much impressed by their

massiveness, beauty and dignity. Located on a rise of ground in the western part of the city they tower far above the surrounding structures.

The buildings, three in number, are located in an extensive, beautifully shaded campus.

The main building is in the shape of a rectangular cross, extending three hundred and four feet north and south, and three hundred feet east and west, and rising three stories in the center and two in the wings. Broad, airy corridors extend throughout its length, and breadth, flanked by lecture rooms, class rooms, offices, laboratories, society rooms, study halls and libraries. The west wing of the lower floor contains the rooms of the training school proper, which is under the immediate supervision of a director, and eight critic teachers, each having charge of a grade, and superintending the work done there. Within the past few days the school has had great reason to rejoice, for, thanks to the untiring efforts of the principal, Dr. R. G. Boone, and others interested, the legislature has granted an ample appropriation for the building of a new training school, which will then give us the

needed room for the Normal classes in the main building. On the third floor are the laboratory and lecture rooms in Natural Science, and a large hall capable of seating one thousand persons. Here the school assembles every morning for chapel exercises. A large pipe organ occupies the back of the stage, and by means of this, and a chorus of about one hundred and sixty voices under the direction of the professor of music, delightful singing is furnished each day.

A little southeast of the main building is the Conservatory of Music, two stories in height. Instruction is here given in voice culture, harmony, counter-point, and literature of music and lessons also on the piano and violin.

Southwest of the Conservatory, on a beautifully terraced lot, is the new brick Gymnasium. Its two large drill rooms, one for the boys and the other for the girls, are finished in natural woods, and it is well equipped with apparatus, swimming baths, lockers, instructor's offices, and examination rooms. A fine course in physical training is here given, and enthusiasm is heightened by such games as "basket ball" and "fox and geese," which are played weekly. The building has been found a most suitable and convenient place for receptions, banquets, and other social gatherings.

On the campus, back of the main part of the school are nicely kept tennis courts, which furnish the students with exercise and recreation.

In the fifteen departments of the school there is a faculty of about fifty, which is fortunate in having at its head Dr. Richard G. Boone, one of the brightest educational men of our country.

Noted throughout the State and country for its excellent instruction in all subjects, the school has also a fine course in methods, and a good training department.

Within the past three years the course in physical training has been entirely created. In the Department of Drawing and Geography, under charge of Prof. C. T. McFarlane, S. N. C., '93, head of department, and in which I am instructor, considerable change has been made.

During the past year there has been added to the courses in this department a course in : (1) Preparatory Geography, (2) Lectures in Physical Geography, (3) Blackboard Illustrative Sketching, (4) Methods in Drawing, and (5) Sketching from Life. Next year the following new courses will be added : (1) A course in the Handling of Geographical Material (advanced methods), (2) Lectures in Universal Geography and (3) Clay Modelling. The other departments have also experienced great growth.

In the library, which contains about fourteen thousand carefully selected volumes, the students have the opportunity of assisting the librarian, and thereby gaining valuable experience in this line.

While the Michigan State Normal boasts of a finely appointed school, it is not, after all, the buildings nor accessories that make it what it is, but the scholars themselves. I have never seen a more faithful, earnest body of students than we find assembled here. Enthusiastic in all school matters, they also publish and maintain a bright school paper called the *Normal News*, have formed four literary societies, a "Mock Congress" among the young men for greater training in parliamentary affairs, a Students' Christian Association, Normal Band, and a base ball team.

The future of the school promises to far exceed its meritorious past, and to make it a most potent factor in educational work.

Most cordially yours,

ELOISE C. WHITNEY, '94.

In her ear he whispered sadly,
 " If my eye the signs can tell
 Maiden, I have watched the cloudlets,
 And we need an umberell."

You cannot weigh grams with a grammar,
 Or sugar-cure hams with a hammer;
 Stew plums with a plumber,
 Do sums with a summer,
 Or produce clams with a clamor.— Ex.

A FANCY.

THE leaves of the horse-chestnut tree have a charm of their own, because of a little fancy I once had about them.

It began in a certain spring-tide, when I gathered a branch of the swelling buds on a Saturday afternoon's tramp. The next day was a Sabbath glorified with blue sky and sunshine, and the buds swelled more and more, and burst out into tender leafage. Palmate leaves, we call them, but do we all know that they are really mimic hands? It was clear enough as I watched those little leaves under the strong sunshine. Farther and farther stretched their slender segments, with the sturdy reach of newly realized strength, striving only after possibility, and not yet contracting its efforts to the grasping of any particular desire; farther and farther, until the palm was disclosed—an innocent baby-palm, reaching up to the smile of a mother's face.

* * * * *

The summer had long been past, and mid-winter had come. On a Sabbath, again I was loitering by the way, with no companion but the grieving wind. It rustled a few dead leaves clinging still to the low branch of a tree hard by; they were horse-chestnut leaves, and perhaps my spring fancy thus recalled, gave form to my thought now, for the leaves were like hands again.

But could the tender baby-hands have grown into this semblance—with wrinkled and yellow fingers, drawn together as if in uneasy craving for the touch of some treasure that had long ago slipped from between them! It was fulfillment over-past—the blighted remembrance of possibility, left too long to mock at the opening leaves of the coming spring with its sinister prophecy.

* * * * *

The open baby-palms and the clutching fingers of dead age were indeed one. Life and death are one, and eternity is one. In its unity there is room for all extremes to meet together; and somehow there is harmony 'among them all.

J. E. G., Feb., '94.

THE HORSECHESTNUT BUD.

I'm a little bit of a baby
 Wrapped up in a blanket warm,
 And I lie in a little brown cradle,
 That keeps me safe from the storm.

My blankets are wrapped up so snugly,
 By Nature so good and so sweet,
 Though the wind may be howling fiercely
 It can only rock me to sleep.

The rain falls with a soft tapping,
 The sun shines down on me warm
 And I hear Mother Nature's rapping,
 For me to face the world's storm.

My bed is so soft and so cosy
 I hate to go out in the cold,
 But Nature says, "Hurry my posies
 Or I'll surely have to scold."

So I turned around in my cradle,
 And found it exceedingly small
 And when I came out and looked around me,
 I wasn't a baby at all.

LAURA E. WILSON, Model Dep't. Age 14.

UTILITY OF BEAUTY.

Beauty is one of the great mysteries of nature, whose influence we see and feel; but a general distinct idea of its essentials must be classed among the truths yet undiscovered.

Swedenborg tells us that, "The Lord God, the Creator is divine good and divine truth," and that, "the beautiful is the good and true manifested to man under sensible forms."

We call that human face beautiful through which a beautiful soul looks out. We behold the face of nature and call it beautiful in proportion as we distinguish the spirit of the divine Creator shining through it. Is not the beauty of sunlight expressive of beneficence and grandeur? and is not the beauty of a clear summer night expressive of tender watchful care and silent benediction?

Beauty then is expression. Taste is the appreciation of the beautiful and genius is the power of producing the beautiful.

Only as the human soul has been brought into contact with the divine mind can it attain to

its perfect stature. Only as it apprehends the goodness, truth, and beauty of God can it see the good, the true, and the beautiful in nature or in art.

But while moral character cannot imagine or create all beauty, since man is finite, yet the regeneration of moral character begins to give where it does not exist, a foundation for the art gift, and where it does exist, deepens and exalts it, and frees it from dregs and degradation by harmonizing and refining the nature, and making the renewed man as a child of God, heir of all the gifts and visions of glory and beauty. It rests with God in His nurture of the new character, and through His special gifts to His beloved, to add one endowment to another, so that, as you have often seen, the old man's life grows mellow, the old woman's face grows beautiful, the prosaic becomes poetic, and the untasteful, a beholder of rare visions.

But when we are reminded of such men as Byron, De Quincy, and many of our great actors, or when we look back to Athens and Rome and see that their "Golden Age" of art began only when they had lost their freedom and energy, we may ask, is there any relation between art and virtue? But when we remember that the art gift is only the result of the moral character of generations, that persistence in right conduct renders, after a certain number of generations, human art possible, we may be able to understand Ruskin's meaning, when he calls the art and beauty of Athens and Rome, "the bright consummate flower of the sturdy generations gone by."

Character is substantially goodness and truth, and conscience is its rule and square. They are the arch and the strength of the arch. Beauty is the form and symmetry of the arch.

Who so makes taste the rule and measure of his life errs grievously. As soon as the beauty of the arch becomes the first thought, its strength becomes a secondary thought. Ashtabula bridge was a beautiful form, Pemberton mills was a fair exterior, but they fell. Men and nations, like bridges, will fall when beauty is first, strength secondary.

Still insisting upon the supreme place for conscience and love, we would emphasize the thought that the beautiful is helpful to the good and true. It leads to God because it comes from Him. We trace the yellow ray back from the spectrum to the prism, where we find it with the red and blue, issuing from the sunbeam. Whoso legitimately traces the beautiful finds it with the good and true in the white light of God.

Beauty inspires, excites and adorns virtue. It is the prize of truth and the polishing of goodness.

The arch is not only the strongest but the most beautiful architectural form. Its beauty allures to its construction, that we may have the perfect symmetry as well as the strength.

As beauty is the "bright consummate flower" of the good and true, we long for the plant which can blossom thus. We earnestly desire the coat of many colors which none but a Joseph may wear.

The ruby and emerald, the exquisitely carved gem, the vision of landscape beauty or cloud-glory, the plot of flowers, the ideal picture, the great musical composition or nightingale's song, excite to virtue, because it is the appointed heritage that, "No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly." Tragedy leaves the story of a good life incomplete, but Christianity promises that "it shall grow brighter unto the perfect day," and that "the end thereof shall be peace," that "they shall dwell in a city that hath foundations, each a precious stone, and whose gates are pearls." When imagination fails, it affirms that, "Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive the things that God hath prepared for those that love Him."

S. I. C.

A little girl, upon being told that heat expands and cold contracts, said, "Oh, yes! That is what makes the days long in summer and short in winter."—Ex.

Teacher (while explaining a geometrical proposition about two equal circles)—"Now, scholars, if you should shut your eyes you wouldn't know which of the circles you were looking at."

OUR DUTY.

THIS is an age of specialists. In colonial times every man was carpenter, doctor and blacksmith unto himself. Society then was merely nominal, and self-preservation and freedom the chief aims of life.

After the Revolution, Americans felt that they had something to work for; with war over, they had more time for private affairs, while freedom gave an impetus to invention in every industry.

Since then the division of labor has gone steadily on, until we find many of our citizens so engrossed in their business or profession, that they are in danger of forgetting their duty as citizens. We pick up a newspaper, and in bold type see it announced that assemblymen have been indicted, jurors accused of bribery, and that now the Legislature has adjourned, the people breathe more freely. Still farther on we read that it was necessary to examine 1200 jurors in a case in New York city, to secure twelve who would swear to render an impartial decision on the evidence submitted.

Certainly something is wrong. The student of history finds that nothing occurs without a cause. The Magna Charta was not granted by chance; Columbus did not *happen* to discover America; nor was our Civil War an accident. These events were the natural results of causes as certainly as day and night occur from the earth's rotation.

Seeking the cause of these political evils we find it simply this: into our rapidly increasing cosmopolitan population has come an ignorant and unscrupulous element who know very little of the meaning of free government, and some of whom knowing little care less. Other matters have so absorbed our attention that this dangerous element has gradually worked its way into office and now we behold the evil results.

Last fall the tide seemed to have turned, but we find that not all who shout reform are reformers. A Parkhurst in every city could not enlighten the ignorance, nor arouse the apathy which exist to-day, in matters of government.

And herein lies our duty. If it was the duty of Christian people in New York to rise and

overthrow the crime which reigned in that city, it certainly is the duty of teachers to see to it that the next generation quits the school-room eager and capable to become not mere voters, but patriotic citizens.

It may not be consistent for the teacher to become a partisan, but he can show by example as well as precept that our government like our character depends upon what we make it, and that we should take as much interest in it as in private affairs. Many boys and girls go from school with a good knowledge of mathematics and none whatever of civil government.

Many Europeans have made the observation that our form of self-government is merely a bubble doomed sooner or later to burst. Let us so educate the youth of to-day that he will point the finger of shame at the 75% of our population who have no intelligent idea of why they vote and for what measure they are voting.

Lasting reform can come only through education, and the public school is the only means of reaching the masses. Surely we cannot, if we would, shirk the responsibility. When we send out the American schoolboy with a good knowledge of the general principles of government and a spirit of loyalty to every American institution, from the school-room to Congress, we shall have fewer assemblymen indicted and less need for talk of municipal reform.

LEWIS M. DOUGAN.

PRELUDES.

THREE little words are often used
By pupils dull and slow;
Three little words so much abused
Are "Y" and "well" and "O."

The Prof. propounds a question,
I must the answer tell:
I do not know, O woe is me!
But then that little "well"

Will make an introduction,
And after that maybe,
The words may come into my mind;
I'm gaining time, you see.

That "well" don't seem to bring it;
I'll strike another tack.
"Y— please repeat the question,"
(Of brains I feel the lack.)

"Y— O— I see now what you want;
I know, but I can't tell."
He has his pencil in his hand;
I'll try another "well."

Oh, dear, I think he's just as mean,
As mean as can be— so!
For in that little book of his
He's put a big round O.

ALICE M. JONES.

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WILLIAM J. MILLAR, '96 - - - Financial Editor.

Assisted by

L. LOUISE ARTHUR, '96. SNYDER GAGE, '96.
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EDITORIAL NOTES.

WEAR a College pin.

SUBSCRIPTIONS now due.

HAVE you seen our picture?

A SLIGHT change in the weather.

WHERE are you going to teach?

Now is the time when the prospective graduate says of the College, "with all its faults we love it still." Blessings brighten as *we* take our flight.

A SPRING POEM—"To a Pollywog"—has been refused at the office, and yet the poet Burns did not scorn to address an ode to a parasite yet lower in the scale of Darwinian development.

SUBSCRIBERS who have possibly forgotten that their subscriptions are overdue will receive with this issue of the ECHO a gentle reminder. We shall consider it a great favor if you will kindly give this your immediate attention.

In the "Popular Educator" for June appears an extremely interesting article on Drawing by Mr. C. A. Woodward, '94. It explains the use of the type solids in sketching natural objects, and contains several original illustrations by the author.

DOES HISTORY repeat itself? "There are those people in this institution who are so con-

temptibly mean that they not only refuse to support their College paper themselves, but criticise adversely those who are giving their time and energy to its support."—*Normal College Echo*, Oct., '93.

HOW OFTEN we hear the expression, "O I hate that subject!" Do you really mean it? The way in which the subject is presented may be hateful to you, but we question the possibility of a rational being hating a subject in itself; *i. e.*, the department of knowledge covered by that subject. Knowledge is discovered truth; and he who hates truth has a perverted moral nature.

Do we appreciate the fact that while anxious to give the child mental power we may overlook the knowledge acquired? Is the knowledge gained essential? And to what extent? While we realize in arithmetic facts are important, are they of as much importance in the sciences? Such questions are staring us in the face every moment; and it is the live teacher who considers the importance of meeting them with carefully weighed answers. To throw them aside is a sign of weakness.

THE COLLEGE PIN.

THE question of a college pin has been agitated for some time past, but no definite action has followed until quite recently. Several weeks ago, a committee of ten, consisting of five members from each of the classes, '95 and '96, was appointed to select a suitable design for the college pin. This committee reported at a joint session of the two classes, May 15, and their selection was accepted.

The design adopted is a diamond shaped pin of Roman gold with raised border. In the center of the pin are the letters S. N. C. The background of the pin is in royal purple. Thus the college colors, old gold and royal purple, are represented.

Not only the students but the alumni will be pleased to know that we have now a college pin, and a very pretty one at that. Arrangements have not been completed regarding the jeweler or the price; but the probable cost will be one dollar.

Further mention will be made of it in the June ECHO.

CHILD-STUDY.

IT takes so little to make a child happy. With what avidity he seizes on a trinket or a toy, a bit of bright ribbon, a sparkling glass bead. How he colors it with his imagination until it becomes a treasure of infinite value. To me there is something highly pathetic in this reaching out, of each one, for his small share of human happiness, his delight, if successful, his sorrow, if disappointed. He expects to get whatever he wishes, and has to learn from experience that the gratification of his desires is not always within his control. As we grow older we learn to expect disappointments, but the sense of justice is keen in childhood. The hardest lesson for a child to learn is that he must suffer loss through the mistakes of others as well as through his own.

The attitude of a child is always a curious one—curious in the sense of inquiry. He instinctively longs to know the truth, the reason for everything, and hence his ceaseless questioning. A child has the most profound respect, oftentimes amounting to reverence, for those wiser than himself, and after the parents, this feeling goes out in fullest measure to his teacher.

When you stand before a class and all their eyes look into yours, searchingly, does not the thought strike you, "And what am I, that I should lead these little ones?" Think of whom you have before you in the school-room! future artists or artisans, statesmen, mechanics, presidents and presidents' wives.

By no means the least part of a child's education is that which he derives from individual contact with the personality of the teacher, and hence the grave responsibility on the teacher's part, that his aims be high and his motives pure. Double dealing, deceit and injustice always fail in the end, for children are keen, impartial and unsparing critics. It is not necessary to "talk down" to children. Treat them as you do your equals. Respect the future man or woman in the child before you, and you will have the love and respect of that man or woman in after years.

PROF. BELDING gave his sixteenth organ recital to the faculty and students on Saturday afternoon, May 18. For several years, through the kindness of Prof. Belding, the recitals have been given semi-annually, and many Normalites have spent delightful afternoons in the old Dutch church, but there has certainly never been a more thoroughly enjoyable program than that rendered last Saturday. It is almost impossible to select one number as being more deserving of praise than the others; but perhaps those numbers which received the most applause were Bach's Fugue, Buck's exquisite "At Evening," the Overture to the Black Prophet, and the selection from Lohengrin of the organ numbers. Mrs. Coleman's and Mr. Newton's solos were both finely sung and richly merited the applause they received. For the benefit of those who were so unfortunate as to be obliged to remain at home, we print the program:

- Marche ReligieuseGuilmant.
(Founded on one of Handel's choruses.)
Overture—(Poet and Peasant).....Suppe.
Toccata and Fugue—(D minor).....Bach.
At Evening—IdylleBuck.
Baritone solo—Fear Not Ye, O IsraelBuck.
Mr. Newton.
Grand Sonata—Op. 1.....Thayer.
(Introducing "God Save the King," with pedal obligato.)
Elevation in E.....Camille Saint Saëns.
March of the Magi Kings ... Theo. Du Bois.
La Fille du Regiment (fantasie).....Donizetti.
Overture—To the Black ProphetLoretz.
Cantilene Pastorale.....Guilmant.
Soprano solo—Ave Maria, with violin obligato..Proch.
Mrs. Coleman and Mr. Jos. Gioscia.
Introduction and Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin
Wagner.
Violin solo—Ballade... ..Groeswelt.
Home, Sweet Home—(transcription).....Buck.

We cannot be too grateful to Prof. Belding for the kindness which gives us these red-letter Saturday afternoons, and sends us back to the daily grind with grand choruses and dainty melodies still echoing in our minds, and sweetening prosy work for many days.

OUR ARBOREAL ANCESTORS.

A SKELETON was unearthed on a farm near Canandaigua Lake, during the summer of 1893, which was supposed to be the remains of an Indian warrior. Upon careful examination, it was found to have some of the peculiarities of a prehistoric race of people. The skeletons of these people make an interesting study for those promoting the theory of evolution. In the skeletons the tibia is flattened, somewhat similar to that of apes.

Although we know it is not likely that man was at time an ape, yet the similarities in the skeletons of man and ape go to prove that at some period in his existence, man had the habits of apes.

In investigating the matter, one common habit seems capable of causing this change in the tibia and that is tree-climbing.

This with other evidence, shows that at some period our ancestors were tree-climbers.

We can see how this habit would be of advantage to a race, living among wild beasts and depending upon fruits and birds for their food. We can see, also, how this habit would die away as man increased in civilization and had no need for tree-climbing.

Although discoveries of skeletons with these flattened bones have been made among the mounds of Ohio and other states, yet I believe the skeleton at Canandaigua is the first "find" of this kind which has been reported from New York State.

A. I. T. '95.

ARBOR DAY EXERCISES.

AT noon on May 3 the faculty and the students of all the departments met in Chapel for Arbor Day exercises. The rostrum had been decorated with potted plants and flowers and these, with the spring sunshine and the bright dresses of the children, made the scene a gay one. The following program was well rendered:

Chorus—Arbor Day.

Essay—Our Forests Miss Bussing.

Recitation—Noon (William Cullen Bryant),
Miss Patterson.

Reading—When to Plant and What to Plant (Mrs. Edgerton in *Women's Argus*), Miss Breakenridge.

Recitation—The Gladness of Nature (Bryant),
Laura Wilson.

Music—Songs, (a) The West Wind, } Ninth Grade
(b) To a Daisy, } Grammar Dept.

Reading—May Day in England 1052 (Bulwer Harold),
Mr. Garrison.

Essay—Washington Park on May Day 1895, Miss Gray.

Recitation—May Day (Herrick) Miss Munn.

Retitiation—Somebody's Knocking,
Ethel Anderson, Primary Dept.

Chorus—What the Birds Think,
Music by Mr. Myron Cooney.
Words by Miss M. A. McClelland.

Essay—Our Wild Flowers Miss Maxwell.

Recitation—Nature's Awakening (Sarah C. Flint),
Daniel Jones.

Recitation—My Tree . . . Bessie Murray, Primary Dept.

Recitation—Sunrise on the Hills William Grant.

Music—Songs, (a) The Song of the Rose,
(b) The Song of the Brook.
Solo by Miss Powell.

Essay—Trees in History Mr. Hunt.

Quotations by a Class from the Primary Department.

Recitation—Voices of the Night (Longfellow),
Daniel Pomeroy.

Recitation—The Birdie and the Children,
Agnes Stephens, Primary Dept.

Recitation—Daffydowndilly Sadie Staats.

Chorus—The Brave Old Oak.

The essays of Miss Bussing and Miss Gray, Miss Munn's recitation, the songs by the Ninth Grade and Miss Powell's solos were numbers that deserve special praise. The children of the Primary Department gave a number of bright recitations which were received with hearty applause. The prettiest song on the program was "What the Birds Think." One rarely hears such a thoroughly melodious combination as Mr. Cooney's breezy music, with the merry, rippling words in which Miss McClelland expressed the sentiments of the neglected birds. It is very likely that hereafter the birds will receive more attention on Arbor Day, for the children throughout the State who sang "What the Birds Think," can hardly fail to be influenced by the idea introduced.

CLASS RECEPTION.

A CONVERSATIONAL reception was given by the class of '96, May 4. The following program was rendered in the early part of the evening:

- Opening Address Mr. Snyder Gage.
- Piano Solo Miss Alice Jones.
- Vocal Solo Miss Annie Powell.
- Reading Mr. Hazlett J. Risk.
- Vocal Solo Mr. Lewis K. Rockfeller.
- Reading Miss Ruth E. Forrester.
- Vocal Solo Mr. Alton M. Moore.
- Piano Solo Miss Bertha Smith.

Fifteen minutes was then given to engaging partners for the conversational topics. The topics chosen were: Spring Weather, College Enthusiasm, Foot Ball, Trilby, Glee Class, Our Superiors, Closing Days, Class Days, College Fads, College Pins, The Japanese War, Ladies' Dress Sleeves, Those Little Envelopes, Woman's Suffrage, and Our Gymnasium.

Three minutes was given to the discussion of each topic. The halls were prettily decorated in violet and white — the class colors. The programmes were printed in violet ink — the topics arranged as the numbers on a dance order.

After the topics had been duly discussed, a vote was then taken to determine the best talkers. Professor Husted and Miss Van Arsdale were decided upon. The reception was well attended, and was pronounced by all a success.

CLASS OF '95.

THE officers of the class and those who have received class-day honors, are :

- President* Hazlett James Risk.
- Vice-President* Anna E. Husted.
- Secretary* Mary M. Van Arsdale.
- Treasurer* Sarah Jane Harper.
- Valedictorian* Harriet Wright Burton.
- Salutatorian* Joy Ashton Reed.
- Historian* Edith Holliday.
- Prophet* Sarah Jane Harper.
- Essayist* Nellie Stacy Fish.
- Poet* Mary Genevieve Manahan.
- Odist* Edna Alcie Bliss.
- Musician* Katherine Toohey.
- Reader* Charlotte E. Lansing.
- Orator* F. W. Brown.
- Toast-Master* George C. Strassenburgh.

OBITUARY.

DIED, at her home, in Albany, N. Y., May 8, 1895, Ellen Wade.

The Class of '95 of the State Normal College, wish to extend to the family of our late friend and class-mate, Ellen Wade, our sympathy, and to express our deep sorrow that she has gone from our midst. She had grown into the affections of all who knew her, and in many ways during her student life displayed those traits which reflect a beautiful character. To all who knew her she was a source of inspiration, on account of her earnestness, steadfastness of purpose and devotion to study. Her associates will cherish her memory as one who was a fine scholar, a true friend, and a noble girl. We may feel that her death is an irreparable misfortune, but we cannot tell how far-reaching and potent the influence of such a life may be.

HARRIET WRIGHT BURTON,
JOY A. REED,
ROSE L. WEST.

Died, at East Albany, N. Y., on May 23, 1895, Charles M. Frost.

"Life and thought
Here no longer dwell;
But in a city glorious —
A great and distant city — have bought
A mansion incorruptible.
Would they could have staid with us!"

At a meeting of the Class of '96 the following resolutions were adopted :

WHEREAS, Our beloved classmate and friend, Charles M. Frost, has been taken into the divine keeping of our Heavenly Father; and,

WHEREAS, His death has caused deep grief to us all, on account of his loyal, noble and Christian character, which has called forth admiration from all who knew him;

Resolved, First, that we, the members of the Class of '96 of the State Normal College, do hereby express and record our most profound sorrow in the sudden removal of our classmate.

Resolved, Second, that we shall ever be influenced by the memory of his exemplary life.

Resolved, Third, that we sincerely sympathize with his bereaved family in their great loss, and trust that though

their sorrow is great, they may be comforted by the thought that it comes from the hands of Him who doth all things well.

Resolved, Fourth, that these resolutions be published and a copy of the same sent to his family.

ELLA M. RAYNOR.
MARY L. COOK.
SETTA ECKERT.

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father has called unto himself our beloved friend and brother, Charles M. Frost; and,

WHEREAS, His death has caused sincere grief among us, for his relations with us were such that he enjoyed the confidence of all on account of his genial manner and the influence of his Christian character; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, members of the Phi Delta Fraternity of the State Normal College, do hereby express and record our sense of deep sorrow and loss in his death, a loss to his brothers of one whose example was ever that of loyalty and devotion to duty.

Resolved, That we hold his memory as a legacy to call us each and all to a degree of fidelity we have not known heretofore.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy, knowing well that they will look to Him whose wisdom we cannot fathom for that solace which no human agency can impart.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published, a copy of the same be sent to the family, and that they be placed upon the minutes of the Fraternity.

HAZLETT JAMES RISK.
WILLIAM J. MILLAR.
LOUIS R. HERZOG.
H. F. BLESSING, *President*.
EUGENE WOODARD, *Secretary*.

M. A. L.

THE mysterious letters M. A. L. seen on badges of pale blue and white, signify that the wearer is a member of the Model Art League, which has been formed lately in the Model Department. The idea originated with the eighth grade drawing-class, but others in the department who are interested in art and desired to join have been granted admission. The object of the league is to cultivate an appreciation for the beautiful in art, and to develop natural talent. The members aim to do work in crayon and water color, time for which is not possible in regular class-hours. Meetings are held bi-weekly and work is progressing finely. The results may be seen at the June exhibit.

ALUMNI NOTES.

- '49. Stephen H. Tilden died at his home in Waukesha, Wisconsin, March 25. Mr. Tilden attended the college reunion, last June.
- '50. Mrs. M. J. Milliken, formerly Oriline O. Sutton, died at Canandaigua, January 23.
- '75. Mrs. Herbert Carl, formerly Lu Williams, and her niece, Miss Hewitt, of Kingston, visited college, April 25.
- '84. Principal Theosophus Johnson, of Woodside, N. Y., visited college, May 10 and 11.
- '90. Miss Helen C. Schofield, visited college, April 29.
- '91. Mrs. C. W. Clark, formerly Jessie K. Dingman, died of typhoid fever, at her home, in Summit, N. Y., April 8.
- '92. Sarah Smith, a kindergartner, who is teaching in Utica, spent the week of May 1st in Albany and called at college.
- '93. Effey Blauvelt Smith was married to John D. Dunnlap, May, '95.

PERSONAL.

- MRS. M. A. B. KELLY, visited college, April 23.
Miss Jean Hamilton returned May 2.
Miss West returned April 29.
Mrs. Romeyn called May 2.
Mrs. C. S. Mann called May 10.
Miss Flinn, of Saratoga, called May 1.
Mr. Fowler visited college April 25 and 26.
Mr. C. H. Bradshaw called at college May 6.
Rev. Rufus King conducted the chapel exercises May 8.
Miss Mary Boldt, of Schenectady, visited college May 3.
Miss McClelland attended an Institute at Chatham May 10.
Mrs. H. M. Willard and Miss Lewis visited college April 29.
Mr. V. L. Davie, of East Orange, N. Y., visited college May 13.
Miss Nellie Powers, of Saratoga Springs, called at ECHO office May 9.
Miss Josephine Perkins spent April 28 to 31 at her home in Amsterdam.
Joseph Donoghue, of Newburgh, visited his sister Miss Regina Donoghue '96, May 18.
Dr. Milne attended the semi-annual meeting of Normal principals at Brockport, May 14 to 17.
Miss Hastings, school principal of New Winsted, Conn., and Miss Veghte, of Troy, called April 22.
Dr. Milne attended Institutes at Chatham, May 9, Sandy Hill, May 8, and Altamont, May 10.

Professor Wetmore attended an Institute in Westerlo, May 14.

Miss Harriette A. Ingalls, of Saratoga, visited college May 20.

Mr. Moore, '96, spent Sunday at his home in Mat-teawan, May 19.

Dr. Levermore, of the Adelphi Academy, Brooklyn, called May 10.

Mr. Lewis Rockefeller has been seriously ill with typhoid fever for two weeks.

Miss Russell attended an Institute in Warrington, St. Lawrence Co., May 15 to 17.

Miss Mary Wingate, of Schenectady, spent Sunday with her sister, Miss Ella Wingate.

Professor Edward Sanford Burgess, of the New York City Normal College called, May 20.

Miss H. W. Darling, of Albany, and Mrs. McKay visited college May 8. Mrs. McKay is a native of Formosa. Her husband has been a missionary on that island for twenty-two years.

ECHOES.

O LOVELY birds who sang of spring,
Why have you changed your note?
From tree and house-top now you sing,
"Get out your winter coat!"

Are you going to have a college pin? You would better, even if the pin isn't just what you would have chosen. There are as many "best" designs as there are students, you know. The committee has tried to split the difference. By the way, I wouldn't have my class year on the pin if I were you; circumstances over which you have no control might make this embarrassing.

Patronize the enterprising little store which has sprung up next door. Ink, glue, candy, note-books and ice cream on tap. Quite an ideal establishment, considering its situation.

Did you attend the reception given by '96, May 4? You missed a good time if you didn't.

Professor Belding's second organ recital, May 18.

O Muse I seldom ask thee
For rythm or ideas,
But now I must invoke thee,
I'm sadly in arrears.

No frantic rhymer ever came
So near to desperation,
For O, to write my note books up
I pray for inspiration.

Lay your plans to attend the National Association of Teachers, at Denver, in July. Special reduced rates are offered.

Strains of Wild West music are heard in the land. The High school is wildly excited, and even the sober, methodical Normal hearts beat faster.

I knew a maiden—sad to tell—
Who loved this institute so well
She lingered here.
The rumors state she fell below
In Algebra—but 'twasn't so;
She loved the Normal Work, you know,
And lingered here.

COLLEGE NOTES.

IT is said that one-fourth of the students of the University of Berlin are from this country.

Illinois State University has 716 students.

The University of Wisconsin has ten debating societies.

There are forty men in training for the Columbia track team.

Vassar has two hundred more students this year than it had last year.

The captains of Harvard, Yale and Princeton elevens all play end positions.

Brown is the first university to offer course in Dutch language and literature.

In the past twelve years, Yale has scored 5,614 points in foot ball to her opponents' 119.

The University of Chicago has formed a glee club, consisting of sixteen women.

The faculty of Amherst have decided that there shall be no more freshmen athletic teams.

A Freshman dancing club has been formed at Lehigh. There are about thirty members.

A new cedar shell, to cost about \$500, has been ordered for the Harvard freshmen crew.

The Harvard faculty has been severely criticized at alumni dinners for condemning foot-ball.

Military companies have been formed from the academic and scientific senior classes, at Yale.

Brown University, with an enrollment of 740 students, has eighty-three members in its faculty.

Yale has a committee on concerts that will furnish the college with high grade concerts during the year.

A new Greek letter society, called the *Delta Delta Delta*, has been organized at the University of Michigan.

The members of the junior class at Yale have decided to wear caps and gowns on all Sundays of the senior year.

The Harvard '98 base ball team will have a training table from May 1st until the second game with Princeton '98.

The largest salary given any college professor in the world is that received by Prof. Turner, of Edinburgh, \$20,000 per year.

The University of Pennsylvania has a souvenir spoon with a cap-and-gowned figure for the handle and a variety of bowls in different designs.

An Indian college was opened in the Indian Territory last week, and they say that the freshman's college yell can be heard to the remotest confines of Oklahoma.

The faculty of Wellsley college have decided to let the girls practise rowing, and an eight-oared barge has been built for them. However, it will not be used for racing.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

According to careful estimates three hours of close study wear out the body more than a whole day of physical exercise.

TRAINING SCHOOLS FOR TEACHERS.

All the leading summer schools and assemblies now make provision for the needs of school teachers, but a few long-established and well-attended institutions are devoted exclusively to pedagogical science and methods. This is true of the Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute, at Cottage City, Mass., which will open its eighteenth annual session July 8. Among the lecturers the present season will be President Payne, of Nashville; Prof. Royce, of Harvard; Prof. G. H. Palmer, of Harvard; Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, ex-president of Wellesley College; Dr. J. W. Dickinson, Mrs. Mary H. Hunt and Mrs. Eva D. Kellogg, of Boston. Prof. William A. Mowry, of Hyde Park, Mass., is president of the Institute. The location of the school is attractive to such as enjoy the sea air.

A similar school has been maintained for some ten years at Glens Falls, N. Y., under the successful management of Prof. Sherman Williams. It is known as the "National Summer School." While this school deals incidentally with subject matter, it is really a school for professional study, bearing about the same relation to those summer schools that deal only with subject matter that a normal school does to an academy. The instructors in this school are men and women of national reputation. The students come from every State in the Union, and from all classes of schools, from the wayside district school to the college. Normal school instructors and principals and superintendents are largely represented. Conferences or "round tables" of those engaged in the same kind of work are held each day. Special attention will be given the coming session to kindergarten work and to its relation to the work of the first year primary. The instruction covers the whole range from the kindergarten to the high school. Psychology, Pedagogy and School Man-

agement will be presented by Dr. E. E. White, and the other departments will be under the management of instructors of like eminence. The school will open Tuesday, July 16, and continue in session three weeks.

Still another of these teachers' schools which can claim a national constituency is that known as the Cook County Normal Summer School, at Chicago, under the presidency of Col. W. F. Parker. This school is held for three weeks, beginning July 15. The faculty is composed entirely of the regular teachers in the Cook County Normal School, all the apparatus of which is placed at the disposal of teachers attending the Summer School.

He who tries, though fails, is more worthy than he who would not try for fear of failing.

EXCHANGES.

Hereafter the exchange will be placed on a shelf in the reference library so that any who wish may consult them.

Of all the ridiculous nonsense
That ever troubled me,
The worst is that absurd tangle
Of X, Y and Z.

Sometimes the X is a man's age,
Sometimes the age of his son;
Again 'tis only what A does,
And Y what B has done.

Sometimes it equals the number of sheep,
Again, the leap of a hare,
Or even the strength of the current
When a man is rowing there.

Can some of you wise ones tell me
The secret that shadows that X?
Methinks 'tis a snare and delusion,
Invented to puzzle and vex.

We welcome "*The Monthly Visitor*" to our exchange list, but we would advise the board of editors to be more critical when they correct the proof, because several mistakes in spelling are very noticeable.

If the gentleman who keeps the store with a red head will return the umbrella of a young lady with whale-bone ribs and an ivory handle to the grocer's store, he will hear something to his advantage, as the same is the gift of a deceased mother, now no more, with the name engraved upon it.—Ex.

We commend the neatness and regularity of "*The Stevens Life*."

Small Boy (enthusiastically) — "Oh, Grandma, Harry broke the record at the college contest."

Grandma — "Well, I declare, that boy is always breaking something. What will it cost him to fix it, or will he have to get a new one?"

We would apologize to our exchanges for our utter negligence in making our exchange column more useful to them. We are a little bashful in criticising, you know.

It is said the following conversation took place recently in a hotel:

"Waiter!"

"Yes, sir."

"What's this?"

"It's bean soup, sir."

"No matter what it has been; the question is, what is it now?" — Ex.

"I am going to have my dog's tongue split."

"Why, my dear boy?"

"Don't you know I think it would put creases in his pants." — Ex.

We consider "*St. Paul's Chevron*" one of our best exchanges. *The New Woman*, and *Violets-Faithfulness*, are stories worthy of consideration on the part of anyone.

AN IDEAL CLASS.

The chemistry class finished their first term's work with honor, and there is still some apparatus left.

MYTHS OF THE MOON.

The moon has been worshiped among nearly all the nations of the world from time immemorial. Indeed her cult has been asserted to be much older established than sun worship. The Peruvian peasant hurries home out of the cold moonshine, afraid of the stern eyes of Mamma Quilla, and the Egyptian fellah lounges across the sands where the sphinx's shadow lies black at his feet, with a prayer on his lips or in his heart to Toth — Thoth, the master of wisdom, the lord of the Ibis, in whose absence the fair land of Khem has been brought down very low. Swabian girls still refuse to spin by moonlight "lest they should anger her," they say vaguely, and in Germany children firmly believe in Honsel or Holda, whose boat is the moon, whose flower is the flax and whose delight is to reward industrious little maidens. Dante makes the man in the moon

Cain. In Egypt he is Horus, held to the breast of Isis, his mother and the moon. In Rantun the man in the moon is a giant, who at flowing tide stops to pour water on the earth and at ebb tide stands upright in order that the water may subside.

A curious eastern fancy is, that the figure in the moon is that of the pattern wife Ina, who weaves the clouds into white cloth, and who, after the lapse of many years, sent her mortal husband back to earth by the rainbow bridge in order that death might not defile her heavenly home. The cat and the panther are both connected with the moon in some vague, occult fashion. Indeed in Australia the moon is represented as a native cat, and also in Egypt. In China the Celestials say that there is a frog in the moon, a metamorphosed beauty called Chango.—*All The Year Round*.

TELEGRAPHIC MISTAKES.

The telegraph has indulged in many witticisms at the expense of the members of both houses of Parliament. It has transformed a classical allusion to "Cato and Brutus" into "Cats and Brutes," the celebrated phrase used by the late W. E. Forster in a speech on his Irish policy, "mauvais sujets and village ruffians" into "wandering savages and village ruffians;" "tried in the balance and found wanting" into "tried in the balance and found panting;" "the cow was cut into halves" into "the cow was cut into calves," and "the militia is a great constitutional force" into "the militia is a great constitutional farce."—*Macmillan's Magazine*.

AN OLD CUSTOM.

At a recent wedding it was noticed that the old shoe to insure good luck was not thrown after the bride, but raced for by all the spinsters present. It was thrown as far as possible, and the one who succeeded in reaching it first it is supposed will be the next bride. The bachelors were drawn up in a second row, and the young woman who picked up the shoe threw it among them. The one hit by the decadent foot-gear will, according to the omen, be the next man married. The custom is one honored somewhere in provincial England.—*New York Post*.

THE CHINESE WAYS.

If a man falls dead in the street, where he falls there he will remain until the knowledge of his death reaches the officials in some roundabout manner, for to go to see if anything could be done or to move the body to a sheltered spot would at once implicate the too enthusiastic philanthropist. So, too, may one look in vain for aid in the case of personal injury, even in one's own house, the mere sight of blood from a cut finger often serving

to precipitate all the servants to their own quarters below stairs, where they remain in a stolid, unconcerned manner, behaving in the way least likely to cause suspicion to rest upon themselves in the event of the injury's proving fatal.

It is stated that when the history of the present dynasty comes to be written it will be recorded that, when the Emperor Chia Chi'ng was attacked by conspirators while passing in his chair through the streets of the capital, only six persons out of the large crowd came forward to help their sovereign in the moment of danger. If so little altruism is shown toward the "son of heaven," it may be imagined how much is likely to be displayed toward an ordinary human being. To be seen near a man recently dead renders a Chinaman liable to be suspected of some interest in his death, and suspicion means official exaction, for lying in China is an art and not a sin, in spite of the Confucian classics. Thus we see that, just as the wire runs through the body of the clay images hawked in Chinese streets, connecting each limb to the body, so does there run throughout the body corporate of the Chinese people the fixed principle of mutual fear and distrust, of terror of their rulers and indifference to all around them.—*Fortnightly Review*.

THE MILTON SUBSCRIBERS.

The first folio and illustrated edition of Milton's "Paradise Lost," was issued to subscribers in 1688, by the well-known bookseller, Jacob Tonson. The list of "the names of the nobility and gentry that encouraged by subscription the printing this edition of Milton's 'Paradise Lost,'" appears at the end of the volume and fills six pages. It contains more than 500 names, among which it is interesting to note those of many of the poets of the time, including Waller, Dryden, Southorne and others. The names of one or two famous actors, such as Betterton, are also noteworthy, but it is a curious proof of the strength of the feeling which still existed against Milton, on account of his political opinions, that very few of the English clergy appear in the list.

At that date there were many people living who had been through the troublous times of the civil war, and to them its asperities and bitternesses were still a recent memory.

EXCHANGE.

We quote from the editorial in *Art Education* for April:

"Do you teach Drawing as though it ended in itself? As though to draw well meant no more than the mere mechanical skill indicated? Or do you regard it as one of your helps in character building, the spirit of which shall permeate all of your work and your pupil's work, and thus become one of the influences you have the God-given opportunity of bringing into their lives? Do you

use art study (and that is what Drawing rightly taught is) as a lens through which your pupils can better see the beautiful, the true and the noble in the world, in which they are to help work out not only their own salvation, but the salvation of the human race? If so, drawing in your school is a grand success."

REVIEWS.

Art Education. A journal devoted to manu-mental training. Publishers, J. C. Witter & Co., 853 Broadway, N. Y.

This is the finest of all the art publications to which our attention has been called. Something of the scope of its contents may be gained from a glance at the April number. "The value of Clay Modeling in Elementary Art Education," by W. A. Mason; "Technical Skill in Art," by Hannah Johnson Carter; "How can the Æsthetic Idea be Developed?" by V. I. Shuin. Illustrated by pupils' work.

The complete novel in the May issue of LIPPINCOTT'S, is "The Lady of Las Cruces," by Christian Reid. It gives a later (and the last) episode in the life of that beautiful and gifted Mexican who was the heroine of "The Picture of Las Cruces," in the magazine for February, 1894.

"Martha's Headstone," by Edith Brower, is a strong and touching story, with an uncommon *motif*. "Odds on the Gun," is a stirring anecdote of South Africa, the first of sundry surprising adventures of a war correspondent which will be offered.

"The Heart of the Fire Spirit," by the late Lieut. Alvin F. Sydenham, sets forth one of the many devices of the Indian medicine-man. William T. Nichols solves the mystery of "The Ghost of Rhodes House."

In "Effacing the Frontier," William Trowbridge Larned casts a good deal of light on the condition and prospects of the west. Our army, he thinks, will soon be no longer needed to keep the red men in order, and may profitably be stationed in Chicago and other cities to meet the growing danger from anarchists and strikers.

David Bruce Fitzgerald tells what happens "On a Shad Float" at this season. Calvin Dill Wilson presents the first and second courses of "The Menu of Mankind." "High Fliers and Low Fliers" are our native birds, as observed by W. Warren Brown.

"The Young Corean Rebel," whose story Haddo Gordon narrates, was the leader of an important movement in the Hermit Kingdom ten or twelve years ago.

In "An Artist's Habitat," W. J. Linton, the well-known engraver, describes some of his belongings. George Grantham Bain writes of "Climbing the Social Ladder" in Washington.

The poetry of the number is by Grace F. Pennyacker, John B. Tabb, Clinton Scollard and Joseph Wharton.

Geography of the Empire State. By C. W. BARDEEN, published by C. W. Bardeen: Syracuse, N. Y.

The author, having long seen the necessity for a book on local history, writes this one, which is very carefully planned and worked out. The illustrations are a very important element in the book, and seem to have been selected very carefully.

The book is adapted, not only to older pupils, but may be profitably used in the fifth grade.

We would commend the arrangement of the topics and illustrations.

It is a book which should be in every teacher's library, and we advise you to purchase one. The price is but 75 cents.

The *North American Review* for May opens with an attractive paper on "The Preacher and his Province," by his Eminence, Cardinal Gibbons, who maintains that the closer the intimacy of a minister of religion with the special needs of his parishioners, whatever their class may be, the more effective will be his ministrations to them. Charles Dickens, the younger, in the first part of an article entitled "Glimpses of Charles Dickens," gives a graphic and amusing description of the great novelist's fondness for private theatricals, and Hon. William T. Harris, United States Commissioner of Education, writes interestingly upon "Elementary Education." A highly suggestive contribution by Prof. Goldwin Smith, entitled "Our Situation as Viewed from Without," will ensure wide attention, while, in "Russia and England," Prof. Arminius Vambéry discusses the rivalry existing between the two countries and the chance of a permanent cessation of their hostilities in Asia. E. L. Godkin, editor of the *Evening Post*, New York, deals with the topic of "Diplomacy and the Newspaper," deploring the spirit of jingoism exhibited by certain American papers. "The Progress of Meteorology" is described in an instructive article by Prof. Frank Waldo, of Princeton University. Two most timely contributions

on "The Income Tax," are also given, the Hon. George S. Boutwell, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, treating of "The Decision of the Supreme Court," and "The Spirit of the Tax," being commented upon by a well-known economic writer, who prefers, in this instance, to be known as "Plain-Speaker." In the "Personal History of the Second Empire," Albert D. Vandam deals principally with "The Alliance with England," and the Japanese Minister at Washington considers in a thoughtful paper "The Future of Japan." Other topics discussed are "Judaism and Unitarianism," by the Rev. Maurice H. Harris; "A Last Word on an Old Subject," by One of the Naggers; "The Latest News of Mars," by Prof. Edward S. Holden; and "Morality in College Athletics," by Oliver S. Jones.

In his department of "The Progress of the World," for May, the editor of the *Review of Reviews* sums up the significant events of the month preceding. Prominent topics thus treated are the income tax decision, the Chicago election and the triumph of civil service reform, the Cuban revolt, the Venezuelan boundary issue, and the British claim in Nicaragua. The editor makes some interesting comments on recent progress in the South, notably illustrated by railroad and other industrial development in Florida, the improvement of various southern harbors, the enforcement of the South Carolina liquor law, and other encouraging signs. At the same time the low prices of sugar and cotton are discussed in their relation to the prevailing feeling of unrest among the agriculturists of the Gulf States.

The rapid growth of the summer conference idea as a factor in American progress is illustrated by a somewhat elaborate article in it, in which forecasts are given of not less than seventy-five important scientific, religious, patriotic, reformatory and educational gatherings to be held in the United States during the next six months. The article is of value to teachers and other intellectual folks as an aid in determining the mooted question, "Where to Spend the Summer."

It publishes a character sketch of the Right Hon. Herbert Henry Asquith, England's Home Secretary, by Mr. W. T. Stead, who gossips pleasantly about the present Mrs. Asquith, *nee* Margaret Tennant, and describes the ups and downs of the young Home Secretary's courtship.

As if to further stimulate the interest in art matters developed in connection with the spring exhibitions of our great cities, it presents timely sketches of two living artists whose careers are well worthy of study. Mr. John La Farge, who has been honored by the French government with an invitation to exhibit his work in conjunction with the Salon of the Champ de Mars, is described as a representative American artist—at first as an illustrator in black and white, then as a painter, and last, but by no means least, as a worker in stained glass (an art in which American skill is recognized all over Europe, but which, strangely enough, was not given the slightest recognition in the Art Department of The World's Fair). Passing from American to British art, the *Review* publishes a character sketch of Sir John Everett Millais, from the pen of the late John Underhill. Both articles are elaborately illustrated with portraits and reproductions of pictures.

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