

THE Normal College Echo

VOL. III.

ALBANY, N. Y., JANUARY, 1895.

No. 6.

CONTENTS.

LITERARY.	PAGE.	SOCIETY AND CLASS NOTES.	PAGE.
Topics of the Times	1	OBITUARY.....	10
Noted Burial Places	1	ECHOES	11
Lines	2	PERSONALS.....	11
Jamestown	2	ALUMNI NOTES	12
Our Skating Idyl	4	EDUCATIONAL NOTES	12
Three Summer Moons in Rhineland	4	AMONG THE COLLEGES	13
Our High School Department.....	7	AMONG OUR EXCHANGES	13
A Maiden's Reverie	7	HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.....	13
EDITORIAL NOTES.....	8	AMONG OUR MAGAZINES.....	14
EDITORIALS.		NEW PUBLICATIONS.....	14
First Impressions.....	8		
The Compulsory Education Law	9		

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

QUOTH the editor: "Write an article,
And let it be in rhymes."
Said I: "What subject shall I choose?"
"Take 'Topics of the Times.'"
And so I sit me down to write,
Preparing to discuss
The subjects over which just now
We're making such a fuss.

Of course, we have local chatter!
Of small joys and mishaps,—
'96 has been absorbed of late
In gay production maps.
But I will write of greater themes
Which the public has at heart:
One topic long has been the rage—
The first, great, Bonaparte.

Pictures and books his influence feel,
Heroes were once Byronic;
But anything is now the fad,
If 'tis Napoleonic.
The magazines are full of it,
As all the papers are,
We hear as much of "Bony,"
As of "Corean War."

That fight between Chinese and Japs
Some day it ended will be;
Do you suppose before that time
We'll cease our talk of "Trilby?"
That book's in the height of fashion,
You must read it right straight off.
Also study up on "Lexow,"
Or you cannot give us "Goff."

All people talk on these lines,
You should at once begin;
But really you're not "up to date"
Without a "Brownie" pin.
In this day and generation,
We all follow up each fad,
Pursuit of some here mentioned
Has driven the country mad.

L. LOUISE ARTHUR, '96.

NOTED BURIAL PLACES.

ALMOST the first place visited in London by
the American sight-seer is that great,
national cemetery, Westminster Abbey. Here he
may wander at will, among marble tablets, mural
monuments, heroic statues and elaborately carved
cenotaphs, the artistic beauty and completeness
of which is indescribable, and must be seen many
times in order to be fully appreciated.

In fact, to attempt a very brief description of
what is to be found within the precincts of the
venerable Abbey, would be to write a good-sized
volume on "Buried Greatness."

Suffice it to say that one's interest never flags
in going over the entire ground, from the classi-
cal Poets's Corner to the magnificent sarcophagi
of defunct royalty.

St. Paul's Cathedral is scarcely less interesting, although, of course, less vast in extent; but the few monuments that we do find here, are of the most unique designs, and of the finest workmanship.

Among them is the grand porphyry sarcophagus of the Duke of Wellington; while at a little distance from it is that of Lord Nelson, whose magnificent urn was originally intended for the remains of Henry VIII. The enclosed coffin was wrought from the mast of the ship "Orient," — the mast having been presented to Nelson, after the battle of the Nile.

In the crypt of the cathedral lies the dust of Sir Christopher Wren, its architect and builder.

In the church of St. Michael, not far from St. Paul's may be found an urn in which was deposited the head of king James IV, of Scotland — the slaughtered king of Flodden field; while in the chancel of St. Margaret's church, adjoining Westminster, is buried the headless body of Sir Walter Raleigh. In this church also may be found the grave of Caxton, the first English printer.

In the chancel of St. Giles' Cripplegate, repose the ashes of Milton, his father also, being buried near him. Here too, is a mural slab, marking the resting place of Foxe, author of the "Book of Martyrs," which work, in connection with the Bible, was the foundation of Bunyan's immortal allegory.

St. Giles' contains, besides these, a mural monument to Frobisher, the navigator, buried here in 1594. His monument is decorated with a full rigged ship, carved in low relief.

In the chancel of the church of St. Sepulcher, one may decipher this half obliterated epitaph of Captain John Smith, of Pocahontas fame — "Here lies one conquered, who hath conquered kings."

Just outside of the Temple church lies Oliver Goldsmith; while in St. Paul's church (not the cathedral) is buried Samuel Butler, author of "Hudibras."

The Church of St. Savior holds the ashes of the poet Gower, Phillip Massenger and John Fletcher. It seems a little strange that he and his friend Beaumont, so inseparable in life, should have been buried so far apart.

But Beaumont sleeps in Westminster Abbey in the "Poet's Corner," which, as Addison has justly remarked, "contains poets who have no monuments, and monuments which have no poets."

MRS. M. AB. KELLY.

(Concluded in the next issue).

LINES

MERE words of praise are but as fallen snow,
A moment sparkling, and then lost to view;
Retain, awhile, their earnestness and glow,
Yet soon, alas, are fatuous found, untrue.

Give not thy heart to her who, glib of tongue,
Enwreathes thy name with studied words of praise;
No song enduring ever yet was sung —
Enshrined of worth, but won immortal bays!

Virtue and Truth, twin sisters of the stars!
In them are found the yearnings of the soul;
E'en like prized oils confined in perfumed jars,
Voiceful they speak when freed from forced control.

Even as the morn, flushed with love and light,
More bright than Phœbus on his golden car,
Adown the years their beauty, ever dight,
Neaps like the splendor of the Morning Star!

As sweet thy life as words of mine may speak;
Honored in all that worth accords to fame;
A heart to soothe, a hand to help the weak;
No envious tongue to censure or to blame.

P. C.

JAMESTOWN.

[From the History-Methods Portfolio.]

WHO can paint a word picture of a sunrise at sea, when the first beams of the morning shine upon the waters in promise of the glorious light soon to follow? The stars disappear, the clouds take on a roseate tint, and as the color deepens the waves reflect the beauty of the skies.

It was the last morning of our voyage and I stood at an early hour upon the deck that I might lose no glimpse of the ocean's loveliness. Beside me stood a friend of my college days, whom I was accompanying to her Southern home. Far to the leeward we could see the dark line of land which told us our trip was near its end.

Delightful as the voyage had been I was eager to step upon the historic soil of "The Old Dominion" to see for myself the many spots so well known to every patriotic American. As my friend had been reared in the north like myself, she was full of enthusiasm over the location of her husband's home at Jamestown, and had promised me that we should visit all places of interest in the vicinity.

We were nearing Cape Henry, the point where the little band of one hundred and five had first stepped ashore on the new soil and decided upon

their future course. Now a light-house could be plainly seen far out to sea, contrasting to-day, with all its benefits, with the times of our forefathers.

With thoughts turned to the "long ago" Mrs. B—— said as we passed the cape of royal name, "You will remember that the box containing the names of the council, among which were John Smith's and Wingfield's, was opened here. Can you not see in imagination those weary men as they looked for a good location for their new home? It seems strange that it required seventeen days to come to any decision."

"Yes," I replied, "it seems strange to us now, but their desire to find the longed-for 'North-west Passage' must have influenced them to sail up the James River."

A little later we reached the harbor, but my friend and I did not follow in the wake of the departing passengers, but waited on board for her husband's yacht to come for us. We had not long to wait. Soon we were on board, and we were steaming away toward the river.

We soon left Hampton Roads, with its fortresses and other marks of the late war, far behind and passed Craney's Island, which is five miles from Norfolk and has the government powder magazine upon it. It was at this place, I was told, that the iron-clad *Merrimac* was blown up by the Confederates in 1862.

The river banks were fragrant with bright blossoms and from some quiet spots the startled water fowl rose and darkened the sky in their rapid flight.

The stately curves of the river, the gentle murmur of the water beneath our dancing craft seemed to steal away my senses and I listened heedlessly to the conversation between my friends. I was aroused by the sight of a wharf which we were nearing, and was told we would make a short stop there as it was near to Williamsburg, which could be seen in the distance. Later in my visit I had the pleasure of going to the old capitol, in which Patrick Henry made one of his most famous speeches; and to the remains of the palace of Lord Dunmore, one of the last of the royal governors; and also to the venerable Mary

and William's college, which was founded in 1692.

When we finally reached Jamestown and stepped upon its wharf, I looked about for the town itself, as my friends had purposely evaded all my questions about its appearance.

The river is about two miles wide at this point, and the wharf is the finest one on the river. We sauntered up a beautiful driveway and a few rods away there loomed up one large mansion—all that is left of the once pretentious colonial town. Behind the residence were the negro quarters, much as they were built before the war. All the rest of the "cittie," as it was fondly called, with its fair streets, has disappeared, having been burned at the time of Bacon's rebellion. After that the capitol was changed from Jamestown to Williamsburg.

There is a charming air about a Southern home which makes one almost forget fatigue, and the knowledge that I was about to enter the original residence of Governor Berkeley made me forget for the moment how far I had journeyed.

The early dawn brought a burst of melody from the Southern songsters, and the scent of the roses floated in through my open window. I could hear a busy hum in the "quarters" near and snatches of song from the servants below. I dressed hurriedly and was about to leave my room when Mrs. B.'s voice was heard outside asking me to join her in an early walk.

The view from the drive was magnificent and was one of the great pleasures of my visit. Later, we went over the house, which is of brick and built in the colonial style of architecture. It has suffered in size and appearance by the destructive fires which visited it in 1761 and 1780, but the old foundations of 1640 remain the same. It combines the ease and spaciousness of the old times with the modern elegance of the present.

Then we visited the *island* of Jamestown and found there the remains of the old brick church from which the first church bell chimed in the new world, and Mrs. B. and I selected a spot which we imagined to be the place where the *first* sermon was preached from a rude pulpit of

boards nailed to the tree, with a ship's sail for a covering. The fine forts thrown up on the island during the late war are still there though overgrown with trees and bushes; and we could easily see where the island, which was a peninsula, in those early days, was joined to the mainland. Afterward I saw the map which Captain John Smith made of the place; it is carefully preserved by the Society of Virginia Antiquities of Richmond.

Behind the old tower is the cemetery where many of the colonists were buried, and we tried to decipher a few of the inscriptions, but with little success, for time has greatly effaced them.

As I thought of the events which have helped to form a nation, and of the disappointments and starvation the first settlers had to endure, I felt that I stood on historic ground. Here it was that the first congress of America assembled. Here it was that the first slaves were sold in our land. Here the breath of freedom was faintly heard and the foundations of a mighty nation arose.

The well-known stories of Captain Smith, Pocahontas, Wingfield, Gosnold and others, had a new significance for me, and their spirits seemed to pervade the deserted spot.

I saw many other famous places, but none left such an impression on my mind as this one, and the few relics which I have from it are much to me. I will not tell you of the brilliant butterflies I collected or of the splendid flora that met me everywhere, but you who have been in the south can understand the enthusiasm I feel as I hear the name of the enchanted spot, Jamestown.

"Historic James! thy halls and towers,
On vineyards red, and myrtle bowers
There dawns another day.
Where lonely hill and silent wood,
And ruins where thy temple stood,—
Now crumbling to decay;
Shall hear the tramp of coming feet,
Thy fruitfulness and fame to greet,
Thy glory to restore,
Upraise the spire—rebuild the hall—
Stand up against the fallen wall
And beautify thy shore."

M. L. W.

OUR SKATING IDYL.

WE went skating on the ice
She and I together.
Skates were sharp and ice was firm,
And 'twas glorious weather

In and out we'd skim and glide
Up and down the river,
Never in my life had I
Been so happy ever.

All the fellows envied me,
All the girls were jealous;
Tom, he tried to race with us,
Puffing like a bellows.

Couldn't nowise keep it up,
Left him far behind us.
Fellows laughed, and girls they smiled,
But told him "not to mind us."

Never saw the crack ahead,
Laughing so and joking,
Something snapped, the stars shone out,
So the ice was broken!

When they pulled us out all soaked
And dripping like two sponges,
Tom, he tried to hold us up
Making desperate lunges.

Home they took us—ginger tea,
Mustard paste, hot water,
Were served at our respective homes
To the rescued son and daughter.

Rolled in flannels, dosed with herbs,
Talking through our noses,
We'll no more a-skating go,
Thus our story closes.

CHAS. J. BAUM.

THREE SUMMER MOONS IN RHINELAND

SO much has been said and sung about the Rhine that I hesitate before approaching the subject. I do not venture on descriptions, but merely try to give an idea of the delights awaiting a summer wanderer in this favored region. Without knowing a word of German we took the train from Paris to Cologne, en route for the Rhine, fearing that we had undertaken a foolhardy enterprise. After seeing all the sights of Cologne we stepped on board the steamer, and commenced the tour of the beautiful river. It was the middle of June, the weather delicious, and we found the beauty of river, land and clime exceeded all a poet's dreaming. Six hours' sailing, between the vine-covered shores of the classic stream, brought us to Coblenz, where we had previously engaged rooms at one of the numerous villas recommended by the guide book. Our villa

stood a little back from the river, surrounded by its own gardens, which, in front, sloped down to the water's edge. Here we found beautiful rooms, with balconies commanding views of the environs, an excellent cuisine, and a charming company. We had the English chaplain and his family, several Prussian officers and their families, several English ladies, and one American family. Every one was most courteous, and kindly suggested excursions for us to all the best points of interest. The Americans, who had been everywhere, gave us the addresses of good houses at which to stay, all over the continent. In the mornings we wandered through the gardens that line the banks of the river, resting under the shade of magnificent trees, or in one of the many summer houses. For the afternoon there is an ever varying programme; excursions innumerable; there is the Niederwald, where the German national monument is set up on a lofty eminence; there is the lovely Moselle river, in exploring which one finds the most picturesque people in Europe; there is the castle of Stolzenfels (not a ruin), where one is shown the suite of rooms occupied by her Majesty Queen Victoria, of England. The floors of this castle are so fine that visitors are supplied at the entrance with felt shoes to wear over their own, to avoid injuring the polished wood. Another day's trip is to Ems, the favorite summer resort of the Emperor William, as Coblenz was of the Empress Augusta. We had the pleasure of seeing him there. Another day to the "castled crag of Dreifels;" another day to the castle of Lahneck, and so on *ad infinitum*. A tragic event is said to have occurred at the last named castle. A young English girl, who was in the habit of going around the country sketching, entered the ruins one day and climbed a spiral staircase to reach a high turret. Absorbed in her work, she took no heed of time, until the sun's decline warned her that the day was nearly spent. She arose to retrace her steps, but, behold!—the staircase was gone—crumbled away—she was cut off from all communication with the living world: her cries and signals were unheard and unheeded. Days passed, starvation crushed the young, dauntless spirit; she was never seen in

life again. At the end of a month, her mother, a lady of wealth, came from England to make inquiries, as her letters had remained so long unanswered. Then the people began to awake; no trouble or expense was spared; every ruin, every dungeon was searched, the crumbled masonry of the turret stair was observed, ladders were brought, and the remains were discovered. The poor girl had used her sketch book to write down each day's suffering, and failure to attract aid. The castle is not on the Rhine, but on the Lahn, a tributary; it is seen from the Rhine, but few pass near it unless tourists or artists. It might have happened—but some say it is only a fable invented to warn overbold travelers.

Every Thursday there is a concert at the Trinne, a beer garden on the bank of the river at a short distance from our villa. The concert is given by the band of the garrison and is attended by all the aristocracy of the place, who sit under the trees, the ladies doing their fancy work and, at intervals, enjoying the ice cream and cherry pie for which the Trinne is famous. The Empress Augusta always stopped her carriage here, and had a pleasant friendly chat with the officers and their wives. We talk of republican simplicity, but never have I seen such true, noble simplicity as in the life and manners of this imperial lady. She was a mother to her people; they adored her. We soon caught the infection, and would come in quite disappointed any day on which we did not happen to meet her, and receive her gracious smile and bow in return for our courtesies. Evening parties are not wanting at Coblenz; there are very enjoyable balls, and plenty of partners, as there is a large garrison at Ehrenbreitstein, on the opposite bank of the river, and the officers patronize the dance immensely. When the moon was full we strolled along the garden walks, or sat far into the night in our balcony, drinking in draughts of enjoyment too sweet to last. Like a pleasant dream one month had passed, and once more we embark on the enchanted river. Our next stopping place was Wiesbaden. The boat lands us at Wiebriick, from whence a diligence takes passengers and baggage to Wiesbaden. Here

also mere existence is a privilege; the air is so soft and mild without the heat that enervates. The town is beautiful, but more comfortable than picturesque; it looks like a toy town just unpacked from its box, and the exquisite houses and villas, each in the midst of encircling trees and gardens, form a refreshing picture to the eye of the town-tired traveler. There are a few broad, handsome streets, with tempting shops; there is an English library, there is a museum and picture gallery. In the latter we saw Hanbach's celebrated "Coronation of Elizabeth of Hungary." There is the Aulagen or public pleasure ground, with lakes, fountains, magnificent trees, and plenty of shady seats; then there is the Cargarten, with music in the afternoons, where one always finds an aristocratic crowd, and where refreshments are served by ubiquitous waiters. The balls in the evenings are very well attended. In the morning the tide of fashion flows in the direction of the many springs; some very rich toilets are to be seen here, and also some very curious costumes, among which I must especially note the costume of the Wiesbaden nurse. In a grand family *one* baby must have *two* nurses; the nurse who supplies the nourishment cannot be allowed to fatigue herself by carrying the baby or even pushing the carriage; an assistant nurse performs these offices. They wear their hair all drawn up on the top of the head, and stuffed into a little black silk bag, that looks like a pin-cushion, standing on end, straight up from the head, and held in place by strings of black ribbon tied under the chin. The skirts are worn very short, barely reaching the knees, and having visible the garter fastened below the knee. The apron and bodice are elaborate, the latter often embroidered with pearls; the costume is hideous, anything so ugly I have never seen. Wiesbaden is situated in a sunny plain; all around it beautiful walks lead to the hills; the drives are charming, but walking is best. Our hostess here was a lady of culture, who had spent ten years in America, and was the mother of several American citizens. Besides her sons she had a nephew, a tall young fellow of twenty, a

theological student of the University of Marbourg, who was enjoying his vacation, and who, in spite of his shyness, delighted to wait on the English ladies. Every evening, after dinner, he presented himself in the salon in faultless costume, inquiring, "if the ladies wished to go out?" I need not say that the ladies were only too glad to avail themselves of Herr Alfred's kindness. We made many delightful expeditions into the hills—to the Newberg, to the lovely Greek chapel, to the Platte (a hunting lodge belonging to the Duke of Nassau), to the Hellersbrorff; and once, when the moon was full, we sallied forth under the escort of our hostess and her boys to visit the castle of Somenburg, a fine ruin situated on a height about a mile and a half from the town. Our walk was enchanting the whole way: the trees on either side of the road were so dense, as they interlaced their branches overhead, that it was only straggling moonbeams reached us, and we glanced shudderingly into the dark, intersecting paths expecting we knew not what of Hadcliffian horrors. As we entered the massive gateway of the demesne the density of the foliage increased, and we made the ascent to the castle in absolute darkness, holding on to each other, and beguiling the way with song and laughter. At length, panting and breathless, we arrived at a large open space, bathed in moonlight—we were on the battlements of the castle—the immense building seemed to tower above us to an unimaginable altitude. The exquisite beauty of the view exceeded anything we had yet seen; many quite villages lay sleeping in the moonbeams, with the background of forest and mountain; the air of the summer night was so soft that we did not require the wraps with which we had come provided, and we lingered on till nearly midnight. We found pleasant seats on the great moonlit terrace, and like magic a waiter appeared offering refreshments, which were very acceptable after our long walk. The musical societies of the village were celebrating their festa (it was Sunday) in a garden far beneath us; they were only village minstrels, but the voices were well trained and sweet, and the melody floating upwards towards us, and lights gleaming through the trees, and the flitting forms, were very pleasant to hear and see. And so we lingered knowing that before the next moon we should be far away.

E. M. A.

(Continued in the next issue.)

“Gaul est divisa
In partes quattuorū,”
So scripsit pupillus
Of examinorum.
Sed pedagogueibus
Marcus zerorum,
Pupillus duxit
Oe'r pons asniorum.

M. G. M.

OUR HIGH SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

I. ORIGINAL WORK IN FIGURES.

THE beautiful white swan is like a silver ship gliding over the waters.—*Jennie McKown.*

Thou [north star] art seen by warm-hearted noontide.
—*Amanda Ruso.*

When eve has outraced the day thou art still there.—
May Ferguson.

The brave star of the pole will not move when the sun is showing his power.—*Norme Keating.*

The stars glittering in the sky are like little gold fishes gleaming through the crystal water.—*May Miller.*

When the first gray tints of morning appear, this jewel of the northern skies quietly watches the darkness go and the daylight come.—*Gussie Walsh.*

The good done by the pale little north star has always been recognized by the world's wisest men; so those who help others through the storms of life, even though they may possess but little beauty, will still be regarded as shining lights.—*Sadie Bell.*

One who holds firmly to the right is like the north star in its constancy.—*Sarah Campbell.*

Some talkative people are like broken umbrellas; it is hard to shut them up.—*Ralph W. Garrison.*

Gentle twilight drapes the western skies in crimson and gold.—*Lillian Oliver.*

As to the reliability of a man given to drink—he is like a dozing person; there is no knowing which way he is going to nod.—*Ralph W. Garrison.*

The fairy snowflakes come dancing to the earth as if glad to escape from their cold prison home.—*Lillian Oliver.*

2. VARIATIONS OF.

a. “A rolling stone gathers no moss.”

b. “True, but it acquires considerable polish.”

A tramp seldom gets to be a millionaire.—*S. Campbell.*

A stream that is always making for itself new channels never finds the ocean.—*Jennie McKown.*

Some of our country's greatest benefactors have been men who had been obliged to make many changes in home and occupation. But the knowledge gained in this way of the different grades of life, and of different places and things, enabled them to know just how to act at a critical moment.—*Sadie Bell.*

A MAIDEN'S REVERIE.

IN the mellow autumn weather,
When the fields were dry with famine,
And the dust on roads lay knee deep;
When the crickets were a-chirping,

Birds from out the thicket calling,
Harbingers it seemed of evil.
Then it was two maids came wandering
To an island in the sea.
In the heart of one the hope is
Which has grown to be a longing,
On a wild sea beach to listen
To the sound of ocean waters.
Where the sea birds are a-calling,
And the sea mews ever cawing,
Where like tossing banks of green light
Waves subside and leave no traces
Where at points along the beaches,
Phantom ships securely posted,
Welcome wraiths within for crew.
Such it was that moved the maiden
To take up her goods and chattels,
And from out the famine district,
Make her way to Shelter Island.
For in truth, the name, suggestive
Of protection and repose,
In itself, in no misnomer,
For the generous minded people
Share with all their bounteous store.
To the pleasures, gastronomic,
All are cordially invited.
Clams and oysters on the half shell,
Fish from out the briny ocean,
Flesh and game in great profusion,
Tempt the most indifferent palate
To a quite astounding share.
And the other things in season,
More than one in rhyme or reason
Could expect in such profusion,
Are with great and due completion
On the board collected there.
And the scenery included,
Has by very much exceeded
Longings which a soul artistic,
Wishes to make realistic,
Glowing sunsets on the ocean,
Native forest in seclusion
Sunrise that defies description
O'er the vast expanse of ocean.
But alas! for fond hopes blasted!
For the maiden's sweet vagaries.
In the center of the island
Stand her citadel of labor.
It is thus minds prosaic
Have defeated all her wishes.
It is there her hours are wasted.
There she suffers, and in silence
Music on the sad sea waters murmur.
Listens to the sound of voices,
Which in less melodious measure
Drown the music her soul longs for.
Thus it is that dreamy visions
Sink to things most unromantic,
And within the brain of fancy,
Cares of day resume their places.
Thus it is that vain illusions
Are dispelled by sterner duties.
So this little “Shelter Island”
Is no refuge for the dreamer,
But Monhansack quasha wannick
Is a field for active workers.

GRACE E. SPURR, '94.

THE
NORMAL COLLEGE ECHO.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE STUDENTS.

Terms.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance; \$1.25 when not paid by January 1st; single copies 15 cents.

Conducted by

HENRY F. BLESSING, '95, - - - Editor-in-Chief.
WILLIAM J. MILLAR, '95 - - - Financial Editor.

Assisted by

CHARLOTTE E. LANSING, '95, MARY G. MANAHAN, '95,
ANNA E. HUSTED, '95.

Contributions and items of interest are earnestly solicited from students, graduates and others.

In accordance with the U. S. postal law THE ECHO will be sent until all arrears are paid and notice of discontinuance is received.

Address matter designed for publication to the Editor-in-chief, business communications to the Financial Editor, NORMAL COLLEGE ECHO, College Building, Albany, N. Y.

WEED-PARSONS PRINTING COMPANY, - - - PRINTERS.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

CLASS organization now in order.

New subscribers are always welcome.

ISN'T it about time for a mid-winter reception?

It is very desirable that unpaid subscriptions to the ECHO be sent in as soon as possible.

"Tis better to have worked and failed than never to have worked at all." Some think otherwise.

HAPPY is the youth and maiden whom the second quarter's examinations did not seriously affect.

WE extend the right-hand of fellowship to the new students entering college and sincerely hope that they will become interested in our paper.

ALL items and articles for publication should be sent so as to reach us by the 20th of the month in which they are to appear.

OUR brief vacation was a success. While some few did not meet with the pleasure anticipated, still all returned better prepared to go on with there work. The only complaint made was, that the time might have been extended.

Now that the class of '96 is organized, would it not be well for the class secretaries of '95 and '96 to canvass the college in order to get every student identified with one of the two classes? Those who intend graduating this year would

be enrolled among the members of '95, and those who will graduate in '96 or '97 will be placed in the number of '96.

GRADUATING exercises in February are now a thing of the past. And well it should be, since, considering the time and labor involved with the small number who graduate at that time, it seems to be entirely unnecessary. Those who complete the course with the close of the first term can just as well stay till June, or they can come back then and graduate with their class.

AGAIN we wish our many readers a Happy New Year, and all the success possible. How swiftly the years go! With what sorrow we look back upon the past with its broken resolutions! The lesson we have learned, it may be a sorrowful one, shall guide us in the future. Although we failed last year, this year let us make a resolution and live up to it, that our future life shall be nobler, more charitable, more productive of good to those about us than our past.

THERE seems to be a lack of enthusiasm among the students of the college in much that is connected with it. Is it because of work? We can not afford to neglect the social part of our education. In the various societies of the college there does not seem to be the life that there should be—no rivalry, no desire to excel. We want something to stir us up. Now is an excellent time to get out of the rut. Profiting by the past, let us begin the new year with a determination to do better. Boom the societies! Let people know that we are alive.

WE had the pleasure of meeting many of our graduates during the vacation period. It is gratifying to note with what happiness all revisit their *alma mater*. "This seems like old times," is an oft repeated expression. Such a spirit is the kind we like to see. It shows that they feel an interest in the college, that our success touches a responsive chord. The manifest regard for the welfare of the ECHO is certainly very encouraging to us. We feel inspired to make greater efforts. To those unable to visit us, the paper is a source of much pleasure as well as educational value. Through it they are kept in touch with the spirit of the college.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

RIGHT or wrong, good or bad, first impressions are the most lasting of any which are made upon the human mind. It is only necessary for us to examine our own mind to prove the truthfulness of this principle.

Parents and teachers accept it as a fact in training the children under their guidance.

How necessary it is that an effort should be made to make the impressions received in childhood good ones may be seen by noticing the effect which the influence of surroundings has upon the child's whole future life. Education and association may do much toward overcoming them, but the effect can never be wholly obliterated.

Excellent is the comparison made by Fröebel when he compares the child to a plant. It is during the period of childhood that he is surrounded by everything which tends to make him of some good in the world. Danger and temptation surround him on every side, but the prudent teacher, following the example of Orpheus, prepares for him an environment which counteracts all influences of evil.

As time advances his character is moulded by many subtle influences — example and precept; friends and neighbors; the world in which we live as well as the rich legacy of good words and deeds left us by our forefathers — all have their effect and make an impression for good or evil.

Let us take as an illustration something with which we all have almost daily experience. A stranger is presented to us and at once an impression is formed in our minds concerning him. His dress or voice, the place or manner of meeting — something of this sort helps to form it. No matter how far we may have gone astray in the opinion formed, we find it very difficult to overcome that first impression. Thus it is in our daily life.

How numerous the opportunities for each one of us to do those little things — acts of kindness — which shall turn the current in the right direction.

Each year brings to our institution students from all parts of our State. They, too, form an opinion, good or bad, of the institution and the students. We can do much toward making it a good one. When we were strangers how glad we were to hear a word of welcome, to feel, although we were unknown, that we were still among friends who were glad to greet us as fellow students.

Welcome the strangers that each term brings to our college.

THE COMPULSORY EDUCATION LAW.

IT is one of the strange incongruities of our enlightened age that the city which is most frequently pointed to as an example of American

civilization and progress, and which boasts itself the greatest, the wealthiest and the most progressive of all American cities, is forced to crave the leniency of the government in the enforcement of the new Compulsory Education Law, for the reason that with an estimated population of 452,493 children of school age, it has school accommodations for but 219,884! And this too, in a State which prides itself on being the foremost of the union in the line of educational advancement.

Is it to be wondered at that with more than half of New York's coming citizens growing up in ignorance, fears are expressed for her future safety and welfare.

And New York does not stand alone in this respect, for Boston, Brooklyn, and in fact the majority of our large cities, notwithstanding the immense sums annually expended for every other conceivable purpose, be it a right or a wrong one, still find it impossible to secure sufficient funds with which to educate their coming men and women. Truly, we are a nation to be pitied!

It is well that Supt. Crooker takes a very conservative view concerning the enforcement of this law, not only because of the impracticability of carrying it out to the letter for the reason just indicated, but because such a course might eventually destroy the many influences for good which a more careful and discriminative treatment is sure to promote. Judiciously interpreted, it will prove an effective addition to the powers of the school-room, but otherwise it might easily be made equally obnoxious to both teacher and parent, and serve to hinder rather than help the cause of universal education.

But, although this law is a step in the right direction, the great majority of people have yet to learn that there is a vast difference between *compulsory attendance* and *compulsory education*. It is another case of driving the horse to water, but thus far, comparatively few people realize that it requires quite a different form of "compulsion" to make the pupil drink. When the law compels school officers to furnish school-rooms more attractive than the streets, and to engage teachers who shall prove more interesting than marbles, then we shall, indeed, have "compulsory education."

In one of the Ohio towns where this superior form of "compulsion" has been adopted, we have the unusual spectacle of a teacher using all her authority to induce the children to depart at the close of the daily session, and of the pupils shedding "rivers of water" because school was to be closed for the holiday vacation!

SOCIETY AND CLASS NOTES.

THE DELTA OMEGA SOCIETY.

At a recent meeting of the Delta Omega Society, the following officers were elected for next term.

<i>President</i>	Anna E. Husted.
<i>Vice-President</i>	Mary M. Van Arsdale.
<i>Recording Sec'y</i>	A. Evanelle Duckworth.
<i>Corresponding Sec'y</i>	Estelle Hunter.
<i>Treasurer</i>	Elizabeth W. Courtney.
<i>Critic</i>	Katharine Toohey.
<i>Marshals</i>	{ Mary McNeil, K. Estelle Bradshaw.

This term closes a successful period in the life of the society. In spite of the fact that for several weeks the society was deprived of the use of the Kindergarten rooms, the meetings were regularly held and the work of the society was not seriously interrupted. The members, however, are pleased that arrangements have been made so that they may return to their old quarters—the only room in the college at all adapted to the requirements of the society.

Among the pleasant experiences of this year was the return of an old member and former president, Miss Graham, whose visit was celebrated by a society sleigh-ride.

The originators of this order believed sociability to be a most important phase of college life, and, in consequence, the society is essentially social in its nature, one of its principal features being to promote friendly intercourse among its members.

That this spirit still exists among its members could but be admitted by even a careless observer were he permitted to look in at them during one of their afternoons "over the tea cups."

PHI DELTA FRATERNITY.

The Phi Delta Fraternity was never in a more flourishing condition than at present.

At the last election the following officers were chosen:

<i>President</i>	Hazlett James Risk.
<i>Vice-President</i>	W. J. Millar.
<i>Secretary</i>	W. A. McConnel.
<i>Financial Secretary</i>	Snyder Gage.
<i>Chaplain</i>	J. C. McLaury.
<i>Critic</i>	W. H. Good.
<i>Marshal</i>	J. H. Forrester.
<i>Treasurer</i>	W. B. Sprague.
<i>Outer Guard</i>	C. N. Frost.
<i>Inner Guard</i>	G. R. Strassenburgh.

CLASS OF '95.

The following are the officers of the class of '95:

<i>President</i>	Hazlett James Risk.
<i>Vice-President</i>	Sarah E. Hawley.
<i>Secretary</i>	Mary M. Van Arsdale.
<i>Treasurer</i>	Sarah Jane Harper.

CLASS OF '96.

At the recent organization of the Class of '96 the following officers were chosen:

<i>President</i>	Snyder Gage.
<i>Vice-President</i>	Arietta Snyder.
<i>Secretary</i>	Jennie Hanna.
<i>Treasurer</i>	Lewis K. Rockefeller.

OBITUARY.

DIED—At 210 Jay street, Albany, January 1, 1895, Miss Jessie Chambers. "To know her was to love her." To a winning personality, she added that force of intellect and those graces of spirit which made her young life so beautiful and so full of promise. A sincere Christian, for her to die was gain. For us is the sorrow that we shall see her face no more. But she will greet us again when we shall see

"Those angel faces smile,
Which we have loved long since, but
Lost awhile."

Floral tokens, both from the members of the college and the faculty, conveyed by a member of her class, expressed our sympathy and sorrow. Rev. Dr. Holmes, pastor of the State Street Presbyterian church, conducted a short service at 210 Jay street, at 12 M., January 2. The funeral services proper took place the following day at Herkimer, N. Y.

At a meeting of the class of '95, January 3, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to take into His divine keeping our dearly loved classmate and friend, Jessie Chambers, and

WHEREAS, She was especially dear to us all, both teachers and students, on account of her sweet and gracious personality, her generosity in ever extending aid to whom she could assist, and the many lovable traits which entered into her truly Christian character;

Resolved, First, that we, the members of the class of '95 of the State Normal College, do hereby express and record our profound sense of sorrow and loss in her death, a loss to her many warm friends, who mourn her absence from their midst, and a loss to the College, where her bright and cheery presence was always a stimulus to look on the brighter side.

Resolved, Second, that we shall cherish her memory with fidelity, and shall ever hold dear the remembrance of her influence.

Resolved, Third, that we sincerely sympathize with her bereaved family in their great loss, and trust that they may be comforted by the thought that though great is their sorrow, it comes from the hand of Him who has taken their dear one into His divine keeping.

Resolved, Fourth, that these resolutions be published and a copy of the same mailed to said family, and placed upon the minutes of the class.

MARY G. MANAHAN,
MINNIE E. WAITE,
W. J. MILLAR,
HAZLETT JAMES RISK, Pres.,
MARY M. VAN ARSDALE, Sec.

ON Wednesday, January 16, occurred the death of Elizabeth Maud Lamb, after a severe illness of two weeks.

After graduating from the Canastota Academy she entered upon the duties as teacher in the same school, which position she held for eleven years.

When quite young she decided to become a teacher, and her one aim had been, to take a course of Normal training, but circumstances were such that she could not arrange for that until last year.

It may be truly said that the goodness of her soul shone forth in every expression of the face, and made the timid and unfortunate see in her a friend in whom they could confide, finding strength and comfort.

At a meeting of the class of '95, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to take our loved friend and fellow-student, Elizabeth M. Lamb, from our midst and from the scene of her earthly labors, so cheerfully, faithfully and well done, and

WHEREAS, She enjoyed the confidence and respect of all who knew her, both teachers and students, on account of her genial manner and the gentle influence of her Christian character;

Resolved, First, that we, the students of the State Normal College, do hereby express and record our sense of deep sorrow and loss in her death, a loss to her many friends of one whose example was ever that of cheerfulness and faithfulness;

Resolved, Second, that we shall hold her memory as a precious legacy to call us each and all to a degree of fidelity we have not known;

Resolved, Third, that we express our sympathy with her bereaved family in their sorrow, and hope that they may be comforted by the thought that our loss is her gain;

Resolved, Fourth, that these resolutions be published and a copy of the same be sent to her family, and be placed upon the minutes of the classes of '95 and '96.

REGINA DONOGHUE,
ARRIETTA SNYDER,
CHARLES M. FROST.

DIED—At Schoharie, November 29, 1894,
Celia Fellows, a graduate of the class of '75.

DIED—At Brooklyn, January 4, 1895, Phebe
Wetherwax Towers, S. N. C., '59, wife of
Chief Engineer G. E. Towers, of the United
States Navy.

DIED—At Danemora, December 21, 1894,
Mrs. O. F. Henry, *née* Carrie E. Miller, S.
N. C., '85.

DIED—At her home in this city, January 5,
1895, Rebecca I. Hindman, S. N. C., 1857.
Miss Hindman has taught ever since her gradua-
tion, and has held a position in the A. H. S.
since it was organized.

ECHOES.

'95.

Papers to examine.

Sixteen to graduate.

No commencement exercises.

The class of '96 has organized.

The six months of steady work, which lies before us, is already well under way.

Our powers of concentration were called into play on January 3, after the merry times at home.

Never before have we been called upon to record the death of two of our number in the same issue.

Owing to our short vacation, several alumni were able to visit College after the session opened in the new year.

Prof. Bartlett's class, in beginning Latin recently, presented him with an ink-stand, as a token of their esteem.

On January 11, there was a pleased expression on the faces of a few who had gathered in 210. The company consisted of those who had successfully completed the college course.

The Delta Omega Society enjoyed a most delightful sleigh-ride on Saturday afternoon, January 5. Not all the members participated, but the party was certainly a very jolly one.

Mr. Risk's welcome to Dr. Milne upon his return from his long trip south was a hearty expression of the pleasure it gave us all to see the Dr. in his accustomed place once more.

Several of the faculty and students called on the brother and sister of Miss Lamb, January 16, at the house of Dr. Van Auken, West Troy, to express their interest and sympathy.

On the evenings of January 10 and 24, the Camera club gave lantern slide exhibitions in the chapel, thus giving a pleasant entertainment for those of our members who could attend.

Through the kindness of Prof. Wetmore, the students were offered complimentary tickets to a course of lectures on scientific subjects, already begun, under the auspices of the Albany Institute.

PERSONALS.

WILLIAM CROUNSE has left College.

Miss Gaegan, '96, spent Sunday, Jan. 20, at her home.

Miss Charlotte Howe returned to her College duties on Jan. 7.

Prin. J. W. Cole, of Troy, visited the College Dec. 21.

Hazlett James Risk gave readings at an entertainment in Voorheesville.

Dr. Milne attended the commissioners' meeting at Oneonta, Jan. 16-18.

Miss Kimball, '96, has returned home on account of the illness of her mother.

Miss Lee is convalescent and will return at the beginning of the new term.

Miss Etta Lewis, of the Kindergarten class, has been obliged to give up her course this year.

G. E. Young, Supt. of Schools at New Rochelle, and daughters, called at the College Jan. 16.

Prof. J. L. Bothwell, principal of Public School No. 14, of this city, visited the College Jan. 4.

Miss Morey was absent Jan. 7 and 8 on account of partial suffocation by gas at her home on Jan. 6.

Miss Jennie English, '96, on account of continued ill health, has been obliged to leave College for this year.

Miss Patten, teacher in one of the Troy primary grades, was the guest of Miss Leitzell the last of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hayward and son, of Warsaw, were the guests of Mrs. Floyd J. Bartlett during the holidays.

Mrs. J. J. Merrill, of Albany, and Mr. S. C. Burdick, of the Comptroller's office, were present at chapel exercises Jan. 8.

We are glad to hear that Miss Holliday, who was unable to return after the holiday vacation, is recovering from her illness.

Miss Eleanor Rumsey, a student at Lasell Seminary, Auburndale, Mass., was the guest of Miss Estelle Bradshaw, '96, on Jan. 8.

Mrs. L. C. Williams, principal of the primary department at the Brockport Normal, and daughter, visited our institution Jan. 18-21.

Mrs. Bartlett, of Greenbush, and Mrs. Prichard, of Pottersville, Essex County, friends of Mr. Wilbur Sprague, visited the College Jan. 14.

Mr. F. R. Roberson, a former student of the College, delivered a stereopticon lecture on "Japan and the Japanese" in the State Street Presbyterian church on Tuesday evening, Jan. 22.

Pres. Milne received a hearty greeting on his reappearance at College chapel, Monday, the 14th inst., and made a very happy response to Mr. Risk's words of welcome. His Southern tour of nearly a month's duration "took in" a notable gathering of teachers at Atlanta, Georgia, a meeting of the Florida State Teachers' Association at Jacksonville, a glimpse of Macon, Charleston, Columbia and other places of much interest. He delivered quite a number of addresses and met many persons of prominence in both educational and political circles.

ALUMNI NOTES.

'75. MISS Julia Babcock, who is now at Blandelt, called at the College, January 4.

Miss Jessie Albot Whitbeck visited College, January 11.

'83. We have recently learned of the marriage of Mary E. Rowell to C. E. Benton of Newport, R. I., which occurred December 27, 1894.

'85. Miss Anna E. Finch spent several days at the College a short time since.

'86. Mrs. Strough nee Winnifred C. Eysaman is at present a resident of our city, her husband having accepted a call as pastor of the Clinton Ave. Congregational church.

Pearl Beaudry called at the College January 3.

'88. Frank A. Johnson, principal of the school at Southampton, N. Y., called at the College January 3.

Mrs. Francis M. Crawford of the January class, read a selection from Mrs. Wiggins' "Patsy," in a most charming manner at the recent Alumni gathering of the Albany High school. She graduated from that institution in '86.

'89. Miss Alice Levi visited the College December 28.

'90. Mrs. Mary Sloan Cameron and husband are traveling in Italy.

'91. C. H. Anthony, principal of a public school at Napanock, N. Y., called at the College during the holidays.

Rev. L. B. Twitchell began a pastorate with the Winter St. church, Haverhill, Mass., on Jan. 1. The Haverhill *Bulletin* speaks very highly of

him in connection with an account of a reception tendered him by his church people.

'92. Miss Carolyn Hannah Mayhew, accompanied by Miss Greek, an alumnus of the Cortland Normal, called at the College December 31.

Miss Lucy E. Smith has returned to the Baltimore Woman's college after her holiday recess at home. Miss Jessie L. Simpson, who has had charge of drawing at Ilion since graduation, has accepted a position at New Rochelle.

Miss Grace McCormick is taking a graduate course at the college.

'93. Paul E. Riemann is spending the winter in the city. W. R. Failing has returned to the Lawrence Scientific school.

Miss Katharine Smith called at the ECHO office Jan. 10.

We are pleased to announce the marriage of Miss Myrtle Hook and Mr. Alvin E. Lewis.

'94. William E. Freeman and Samuel Slason called at the College Jan. 3.

Miss Harriet J. Carpenter was also a visitor at the College Jan. 3.

Miss Jennie E. Graham spent Jan. 3-7 in the city calling upon old friends and visiting her Alma Mater.

Miss Mary E. Wellhauser passed the holidays very pleasantly in the city with her friend Miss Dunning.

Miss Fanny A. Moirissy has accepted a position at Rockville Centre, N. Y.

E. G. Barnes is teaching at Mill Point, N. Y.

On Dec. 31 Miss May A. Baldwin was united in marriage to Mr. George C. Streeter, former business manager of the ECHO. Owing to a recent death in the family of the bride, the wedding was a very quiet one. The happy couple are very pleasantly situated in Paterson, N. J., where Mr. Streeter is principal of one of the public schools. The ECHO extends hearty congratulations and best wishes for a happy future.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

FIFTY regular physicians have been appointed in Boston to make a daily inspection of the public schools. Slates have been prohibited in the schools of Cambridge and Boston. The reasons given are as follows:

1. They are trying to the nerves of both teacher and pupil.
2. They are not clean.
3. They develop muscles unnecessary in using other writing materials.

The Modern Language Association of America will hold its annual session in New Haven.

Waltham, Mass., has taken the lead by applying tenure of office to the position of Superintendent.

A mechanical school, founded by bequest of James Lick, was recently opened in San Francisco.

The next annual meeting of the National Educational Association will take place February 19-20-21 in Cleveland, Ohio.

Prof. Thomas Metcalf, for thirty years, a member of the faculty of the Illinois State Normal School, died recently in Chicago at the age of 60.

William Dwight Whitney, LL. D., who died recently in New Haven, was a great teacher and also general editor of the famous Century Dictionary.

Mrs. Kate Douglass Wiggin has decided to give up the practice of giving public readings. It has proved too much for her health and also interferes with her literary pursuits.

A good device for geography teachers is taken from the *Popular Educator*. Cut the postmarks from letters and having collected a sufficiently large and varied assortment for your class, shake them up in a box and allow each child to draw one from it. The drill consists in having them locate the place, describe the imaginary journey of the letter, what it saw, etc.

AMONG THE COLLEGES.

HARVARD has accepted Princeton's challenge to a joint debate. It will occur on March 22. The question is: *Resolved*, That, if it were possible, a reasonable property qualification for the exercise of municipal franchise in the United States would be desirable.

Harvard has won so far every debate with Yale.

The University of Chicago has formed a Glee Club of 16 women.

Cornell now includes the Russian language in her curriculum.

It is whispered that Oxford and Cambridge are in financial straits.

The modern Greek class at Cornell issues a Greek Journal called the *Atlantes*.

It is rumored that Pennsylvania University has given up her proposed trip abroad.

The students at Amherst are making arrangements to present the *Electra* of Sophocles.

The Henley regatta, in which Cornell expects to compete, will take place July 9, 10, 11.

There is talk of forming a triple debating society between Yale, Harvard and Princeton.

The University of Michigan boasts of an association composed entirely of Japanese students.

President Eliot, of Harvard, will spend the entire winter in Egypt in search of health and recreation.

Chicago University received a New Year's gift of \$175,000 from its liberal benefactor, J. D. Rockefeller.

Harvard has arranged her first baseball game of the season with Andover. It will be played on March 20.

The Board of Trustees of Columbia College have recently announced gifts amounting to over a million of dollars.

The universities of France have no classes, athletics, commencement days, college periodicals, glee clubs or fraternities.

A Graduate club has been formed in New Haven. Graduates of any American college are eligible for membership.

The faculty of Boston University now allow work on the college papers to count as a certain number of hours' work towards graduation.

The Freshman Class of Mt. Holyoke College has chosen crimson and white for its colors and the red carnation for its class flower.

The University of Michigan has discontinued daily chapel exercises. Services twice a week at four in the afternoon are substituted instead.

A team race has been arranged between Harvard and Pennsylvania to take place at the indoor games of the Boston Athletic Association, February 9.

In the Intercollegiate Chess Tournament Harvard won with a score of nine points, Princeton and Yale each scored six and Columbia three points.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

THE exchanges will hereafter be placed on a shelf in the library so that the students of the college may have an opportunity to see what is being done in the literary line by other schools and colleges.

Read the *Oneontion*; you will always find it full of encouragement to the teacher.

AS TO THE WEATHER.

Whenever they say "It rains cats and dogs," I always have wondered whether it wouldn't be quite correct to say, "We're having some beastly weather."— Ex.

Freshman — "I don't see what people keep diaries for. I can keep all my affairs in my head."

His Darling — "That's a good way, too; but not every one has the room."— *Madisonensis*.

Teacher — "What is the meal you eat in the morning called, Sammy?"

Sammy — "Oatmeal."— Ex.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

MISS SHAFER called upon Miss Milne, January 16th.

Mr. Henry Devoe called at the College January 4th and 9th.

'94. Arthur Boothby was greeted by his friends here on January 7th.

Mrs. F. Morey, now of New Paltz Normal, visited us on January 4th.

'93. Mrs. Geo. Miller, of Newtonville, visited the College, January 18th.

Chas. Kilpatrick, of Union College, called upon old friends December 21.

Miss Belle Snyder has left the High School to enter the elementary course at the New Paltz Normal School.

'94. C. Hallenbeck, who has accepted a position with the D. & H. Canal Company, was seen at the College, January 10th.

Mrs. G. P. Allen, of Staten Island, and Mrs. J. Elwood, of Herkimer county, visited their sister Miss Busby January 8th.

H. V. Berry, W. B. Roscrans, J. Parnell and the Misses Mina Hess and Margaret Archer cannot return to school this term because of serious illness.

There is much disappointment manifested by the students on account of there being no skating on the Park lake this winter, and anything but praise is bestowed upon the management.

The Quintillion Society is preparing for a reception to be given Saturday evening, February 2nd. Gioscia's orchestra, and palms have been engaged to make the affair as enjoyable as possible. The committee in charge consists of: Helen E. Wilson, Charlotte J. Hungerford, Mae Hall and Grace A. Shaller.

The class of '95 has organized with the following officers:

- President E. W. Van Hoesan.
- Vice-President Eleanor Nichols.
- Secretary Millie Paterson.
- Treasurer Blanche Murphy.
- Historian Vera Devoe.
- Prophet Nettie Breckenridge.
- Poet Miss Harder.

The class numbers about twenty-five members.

AMONG OUR MAGAZINES.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY FOR JANUARY, 1895.

An article in the January *Atlantic* which will be likely to attract the attention of thoughtful readers is Mr. John H. Denison's "The Survival of the American Type." With a courage and frankness not always found in writers on public affairs he describes the political situation, especially in the larger cities, where the establishment of an ignorant and alien domination compels those who believe in genuine American governmental ideas to fight the battle for liberty over again, while an extreme humanitarianism often obscures the line between justice and generosity. The whole paper is suggestive, and will probably excite comment of various kinds. Fiction is well represented in the number, which contains not only the first installment of "A Singular Life," a serial by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, but the opening portion of "A Village Stradivarius," a characteristic two-part story, by Kate Douglas Wiggin, and an amusing and yet somewhat pathetic country story by Alice Brown, "Joint Owners in Spain." Mr. Lafcadio Hearn contributes a Japanese sketch of to-day of peculiar interest. "A Wish Fulfilled" gives a vivid picture of war-time in that country, and recounts a conversation on the most serious of themes held with a young departing soldier, who was to have his wish—to die for his emperor. There are two musical papers, "The Symphony Illustrated by Beethoven's Fifth in C Minor," by Philip H. Goepp; and "The Meaning of an Bisteddod," by Edith Brower, an enthusiastic study of the Welsh as singers, both at home and here. Mr. Havelock Ellis discusses "The Genius of France," as affected by race and environment; and Professor Adolphe Cohn, in "Gallia Rediviva," shows how that country has recovered from the effects of the crushing disasters of the terrible year. Mr. J. T. Trowbridge, one of the two surviving contributors to the first number of the *Atlantic*, pays a tribute to Mr. F. H. Underwood, and Mr. Winthrop, is also fittingly commemorated at the close of a review of his recent privately printed "Reminiscences." The "Contributors' Club" is, as usual, varied and entertaining. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.: Boston.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR JANUARY.

The January *Review of Reviews*, in its "Progress of the World," (editorial) department, discusses present problems in public health administration, municipal reform in the United States, the movement for deep waterways from the great lakes to the Atlantic Ocean, the Nicaragua Canal question, the proposed arbitration of the boundary dispute between Venezuela and Great Britain, the payment by our government of damages to Canadian seal poachers, the prospects of civil service reform, the demand for a bank-note currency, the change in the Canadian Premiership, the disposition of English visitors to instruct Americans, and the recent action of the American Federation of Labor; among foreign topics receiving treatment in this department are the Armenian question, the war in China, the approaching Parliamentary contest in Great Britain, the London School Board election, South African affairs, the French in Madagascar, and the death of the Princess Bismark.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE FOR FEBRUARY.

The complete novel in the February issue of *Lippincott's*, is "The Chapel of Ease," by Harriet Riddle Davis. It is a pleasant, peaceful story of rural life in Maryland, and of a young widow's somewhat complicated love-affair.

Francis Lynde in "Quong Lee," shows that there are some good Chinamen. "A Precedent," by Alice M. Whitlock, narrates an unusual incident in a home for aged clergymen and widows of clergymen. In "An Idyl of the Forties," Champion Bissell points the consoling moral that men should marry the daughters of their first loves.

"The Fate of the Farmer," by Fred Perry Powers, is an instructive essay on the growing evils of agricultural tenancy. David Bruce Fitzgerald, in a brief and readable article, tells all that most people need to know about "The Diamond-Back Terrapin." Mrs. Caroline Earle White describes the festival of "Corpus Christi in Seville," and Dr. Charles C. Abbott shows what one who has eyes and a love for nature may see during "A Walk in Winter."

Under the heading, "Lingo in Literature," William Cecil Elam, a Virginian, exposes the blunders made by many writers, even those of repute, in trying to reproduce the negro dialect. He speaks by the card, and with authority on a topic which (in fiction) is usually handled in a happy-go-lucky, hit-or-miss, guess-it-will-come-out-right manner.

Annie Steger Winston discusses "The Pleasures of Bad Taste" with much acumen. "The Beginnings of a Cavalry Troop," by Kenneth Brown, is an amusing *jeu d'esprit*.

The poetry of the number is by Florence Earle Coates, Carrie Blake Morgan, Edith M. Thomas, and Richard Stillman Powell. The latter pays a deserved compliment to Mr. Stanley Weman's novels.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

The January *Scribner's* contains a very good historical paper by Noah Brook's, on "The Beginning of American Parties." This is written in a plain, clear style, which makes it very readable and is of intrinsic importance as a chapter of history.

George Trumbull Ladd writes on the "Mental Characteristics of the Japanese." Taking the point of view suggested by ethnic psychology, he traces their peculiar-contradictoriness to the fact that oriental barbarism has been venerated by a "thin crust of western civilization." This is what makes the Japanese character so inexplicable when judged by Anglo-Saxon standards.

The literary feature of this number is the first installment of George Meredith's new novel, "The Amazing Marriage," a rather sensational title for a work which gives promises of such excellencies.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

"Tales of the Punjab, Told by the People." By MRS. FLORA ANNIE STEEL. Macmillan & Co.: New York.

This book is one that will be welcomed no less eagerly by the children than by students of folk-lore from a scientific standpoint. They were taken down by the author from the very lips of the natives in some of the most primitive districts of India, yet these tales, handed down solely by word of mouth from one generation to another, could hardly be distinguished from those in a Teutonic collection like those of the brothers Grimm. And even closer examination serves only to impress upon us more strongly than ever before, the unity of the great Indo-European family of nations. The volume is issued in the Macmillan green-and-gold *Crawford series*, and is delightfully illustrated by J. Lockwood Kipling, the father of Rudyard Kipling.

Beacon Lights of Patriotism. By HENRY B. CARRINGTON. Silver Burdett & Co.: New York.

This book is designed by its author for use as a reader in the fourth and fifth grades. It is a timely selection of the choicest literature, embodying the loftiest patriotic and ethical sentiments and ideas. This book meets an urgent need and will be appreciated by all who desire for their pupils thorough preparation for future citizenship, and for honorable, upright and virtuous lives.

At the end is a programme for Memorial Day observances, followed by a symposium of the principal patriotic songs and a vocabulary, and pronouncing dictionary of words found in the book.

Waymarks for Teachers. By SARAH L. ARNOLD, Supervisor of Primary schools, Minneapolis, Minn.

The author, who is a well-known and highly successful teacher, herein shows the aims, principles and plans of everyday teaching, and this is done in a straightforward and practical manner, and yet with such apt illustrations and in such charming style as to make the perusal of the book both a profit and a pleasure.

In the "Greeting" to her readers, there is a most happy allusion to the pillar erected by Christian and Hopeful, as a "waymark" to warn their followers against falling into the hands of Giant Despair; and so "the experience of others in our common work is ever a waymark to guide all who are able to read what is written." The notes which follow are recorded in this hope—that these fruits of every day experience in every day schoolrooms may prove to some fellow-traveller helpful waymarks."

An Introduction to the Study of English Fiction. By WILLIAM EDWARD SIMONDS. D. C. Heath & Co.: Boston.

The utility and power of the novel has never been more strongly felt than at the present day, when just awakening from the intellectual torpor caused by "Realism," the public has awakened and we hear on every hand the cry, old as the world, "Tell us a story."

The purpose of this work is to trace the development of the English novel, not from the scientific standpoint, there being no classical references, nor discussion of the relation between the moral and the drama; but rather by actual study of the narrative literature of the different periods, to lead the student to discover for himself the natural outgrowth of this pre-eminent form of fiction.

If through this book a more intelligent acquaintance with these works and the literature they represent is gained, the purpose of this "Introduction" will be accomplished.

Stories of Old Greece. By EMMA M. FIRTH. D. C. Heath & Co.: Boston.

The telling of a story has a broader meaning than that of entertainment. Its real motive is the making of what the child loves, a means by which he may be led to a clearer understanding of his powers and possibilities and of his relations to others. The beautiful Greek myths—the product of a peculiarly childlike, while yet a cultured people, are especially well adapted to a child, because of their beauty and simplicity. Back of all these stories lies some great moral or natural truth, which presented in this form is doubly

emphasized; the child grasps the simple truth contained and comprehends the motive, at the same time gaining an appreciation of the beautiful in the literary style.

Science Teaching in the Schools. By WILLIAM NORTH RICE. D. C. Heath & Co.

The word "schools" is here used in distinction from the higher institutions — colleges, universities and technological institutes — and the author in a very thorough and comprehensive manner gives the general and special reasons for teaching science in these included grades. He says: "The claim of any particular branch of study to a more or less prominent position in the curriculum of the schools must be tried by a twofold criterion — its power to afford an effective mental discipline, and the practical utility of the information it conveys." The natural sciences are unique in their power of training the perceptive faculties, they afford unrivaled training to the powers of comparison and classification, they afford valuable discipline to the reasoning faculties and lastly, but surely not of least importance, they have a wholesome influence on the moral nature.

Phenix's First Lessons in Chemistry. D. C. Heath & Co.

These lessons are designed to aid the teacher in presenting the first lessons in chemistry, upon the success or failure of which the future attitude of the young chemist is so largely dependent.

Teachers will find these lessons practical, helpful and extremely suggestive.

Duty, a Book for Schools. By JULIUS H. SEELYE, Late President of Amherst College. Ginn & Co.: Boston.

"Truth is a strong thing,
Let man's life be true."

The truth of this statement can not too soon be impressed upon the mind of the child, yet the author of this little book confesses his surprise at finding nothing of the sort in our language, adapted to school use. There are many excellent text-books on morals for use in colleges, but nothing for the lower grades.

Youth is the time in which to plant the harvest, and many principles not fully apprehended in childhood, if presented in the right manner, will make a lasting impression and meet with approval in later years.

An Introduction to the Study of Society, by ALBION W. SMALL and GEO. E. VINCENT. American Book Co.: New York.

During the last decade the nearly simultaneous appearance of the course, title *Social Science* or *Sociology*, in scores of college catalogues, has emphasized the claims of the new phase of social thought. Since the organization of the department of Sociology in the University of Chicago, in 1892, applications for information about a suitable college text-book in Sociology have been incessant. Consequently the authors of this manual, by preparing a guide to the elementary study of this most important subject, have rendered a valuable scientific service. The need of this book is very apparent; during the last five years general attention has been given to specific social problems, and at the same time there has arisen an effective demand for guidance in the investigation of sociological as distinguished from social problems.

Shadows and Lights of Song, by PATRICK CAREY, with a Few Gems from the Pen of His Daughter, the late HELENA M. CAREY. Price 50c.

This is the eminently fitting title given by its author to the modest little volume bearing his name. *Shadows and Lights* — the fitness of these words can only be appreciated by one who has heard the "Songs." The author is one of those gifted ones who has found the road to fame an oftentimes weary road to travel, and yet so true is the saying "poets are born not made," that adverse circumstances have only strengthened his desire to sing.

Listen to a stanza from "Columbus and His Argosies."

"Into the depths they sailed away,
Columbus and his swarthy crew;
Behind the radiant god of day;
Before, the ocean vast and new.
The unexplored, that deep and wide,
By vessel's prow ne'er cleft before;
In crested grandeur rolls its tide,
Past Teneriffe — gray Tarik's shore."

Or to this, from his characterization of "Edgar Allen Poe":

"Imaginations' master-mind divine,
On Fancy's wing he swept the vast unknown;
Struck living sparks where none before did shine,
And from tired strings awoke the sweetest tone:
That like the rhythm of his tinkling 'Bells,
The sweet accordance of the bosom swells.'

Artist of myth, and psychologic lore —
To him the Passions came for garb more meet;
Like crinkling ripples on the sounding shore,
So flowed his metre, strange and wondrous sweet;
Unlike all others were his style and theme,
And bold and limpid as a mountain stream."

From the sales of this little volume, the author hopes make to enough to enable him to have published a complete edition of all his poems, and thus to realize the dream of his life.

Any person desiring to purchase a copy of "Shadows and Lights of Song," may address 293 Third avenue, Lansingburgh, N. Y., or apply to the ECHO office.

EXCELSIOR * LAUNDRY.

WORK GUARANTEED.

BROADWAY, - - - ALBANY, N. Y.

Flowers
H. G. Eyres & Co.,

H. G. EYRES,
S. GOLDRING.

11 North Pearl Street, ALBANY, N. Y.
Long Distance Telephone.

FRED. EBEL,
TAILOR.
Foreign and Domestic Woolens.

242 Washington Ave., ALBANY, N. Y.

TELEPHONE 510.

Price of Visiting Cards.

Engraving Plate and Printing 50 Cards, - - - - \$1.00
Printing 50 Cards from Plate, - - - - .60

"MANNING,"

Art Engraver and Stationer,
32 NORTH PEARL STREET,
ALBANY, N. Y.

WASHINGTON PARK DRUG STORE.

Proprietor, C. M. SECER, Ph. G.

Druggist and Pharmacist,

Madison Ave., Cor. Willett St., ALBANY, N. Y.
Prescriptions receive careful attention.

HENRY HAHN,
Ladies' and Gents'
BOOTS AND SHOES.

70 Washington Avenue, ALBANY, N. Y.

Special inducements to students.

Man, Woman and Child,

SAUL'S

"HEAD TO
FOOT."

MAKE OF CLOTHING IS BEST.

— TRY US FOR A SAVING. —

G. W. ANDERSON,
"Pearl" Confectionery,

ICE CREAM
AND CANDIES

Supplied in any quantities and at Popular Prices.

"WARRANTED STRICTLY PURE."

No. 22 South Pearl Street, ALBANY, N. Y.

Albany Teachers' Agency

*Secures Good Positions for
Good Teachers with Good Records.*

We have had many calls for teachers during the past year, when we had no satisfactory candidate, and could not fill the place. For this reason we urge wide-awake and progressive teachers to register at once and give us an opportunity to help them.

Send stamps for circular and Application Form.

HARLAN P. FRENCH, *Manager*,
24 State St., ALBANY, N. Y.

THE NORMAL COLLEGE STUDENTS

Wear the B. & M. Hats, because they are the best. Young Men's Hats a specialty. Try one of our \$3.00 Derbys, none better. Men's Mackintosh Coats, all wool, at \$8.00. A Box Coat, velvet collar, \$9.00. Agents for Dent's and Adler's Kid Gloves. Special discount to students. A call requested.

BOYCE & MILWAIN, The Young Men's Hatters, - - - 66 and 68 State St.

JOHN T. JOHNSON,

Tailor and Importer,

35 Maiden Lane, ALBANY, N. Y.

S. STAHL,

New
York

Millinery Bazaar,

37 NORTH PEARL STREET, ALBANY, N. Y.

KEELER'S

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT,

26 and 28 Maiden Lane, Albany, N. Y.

EUROPEAN PLAN.