

# THE Normal College Echo

VOL. IV.

ALBANY, N. Y., NOVEMBER, 1895.

No. 4.

## CONTENTS.

LITERARY.	PAGE.		PAGE.
Meditation.....	1	PERSONALS.....	10
A Week in London.....	1	ECHOES.....	11
Two Views.....	3	DE ALUMNIS.....	11
Theory vs. Practice.....	4	SHAKESPERIAN READING.....	11
A Visit to a Life-Saving Station.....	5	HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.....	12
THE EDITOR'S SANCTUM.....	6	ALL SORTS.....	12
Note Books.....	6	LIFE THOUGHTS.....	12
Individuality.....	7	AMONG THE COLLEGES.....	13
Our Profession.....	7	AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.....	13
OUR COLLEGE SPIRIT.....	9	EDUCATIONAL NOTES.....	14
ORGAN RECITAL.....	9	REVIEWS.....	14

### MEDITATION.

SITTING, lonely, in the shadow  
Of the old gray Normal walls.  
I bethought myself of many  
Long since gone from out those halls.

Let us trace them in their wand'rings,  
Since they left their college home;  
Let us follow in their travels,  
As from place to place they roam.

Here we find an aged grandsire,  
Telling stories to the youth;  
What he did at Normal College,  
How 'twas there he met sweet Ruth.

Grandma smiles, and turning to him,  
Laughs away the tears and says:  
"There were many happy hours,  
In the good old Normal days."

So we leave them with their children,  
Turning now to younger classes,  
And we find them in their schoolroom.  
Teaching bright young lads and lasses.

Some have strayed to countries distant,  
And forgot their Normal lore;  
Others still are thinking sadly  
Of "the good old days of yore."

How they "flunked" in Latin Methods,  
How they "crammed" for History;  
When they passed in each dread subject,  
How they went off on a spree.

Come we now to our own classes,  
Ninety-six and ninety-seven,  
And we think our lads and lasses  
Are the brightest under Heaven.

ZINNIA P. WOOD, '96.

### A WEEK IN LONDON.

FROM my first introduction to Westminster Abbey, so gracefully given by Washington Irving in his Sketch Book, I have felt that if I saw nothing else in London, it would be worth more than all the other objects of interest.

The tourist finds himself literally surrounded by the memorials to great and honored worthies in the various walks of life. Kings and queens,



statesmen and poets, have found a common resting place. And the Poets' Corner, what a charm lingers about the name! There lies all that is mortal of many who have left us whole treasures of wisdom and bright gems of thought, as Tennyson, Chaucer, Spenser, Macauley, Dickens, and the whole galaxy of great names which adorn the pages of English history.

In my opinion, the gem of the entire collection of busts is that of our best-beloved American poet, Longfellow. Sunday afternoon while listening to Canon Wilberforce, I was unable to see the preacher, but that beautiful creation of the sculptor's chisel was straight before me, silently preaching a lesson of unselfishness and devotion.

Of the twelve chapels (it must be remembered that a chapel is but a recess in the side of a cathedral, is semi-private and used only by a few worshippers at a time) which are situated on either side of the East end of the Nave, that of Edward the Confessor's was most interesting. It is separated from the choir by a shrine, having a frieze which contains fourteen sculptures representing incidents in the life of the King. Near this screen are the two Coronation Chairs, still used at the coronation of the sovereigns of England. One of them contains the famous "stone of Scone" on which Scottish kings were crowned.

As one goes from tomb to tomb, he is reminded of the lines of Addison, "When I see kings lying by those who deposed them, when I consider rival wits placed side by side, or the holy men that divided the world with their contests and disputes, I reflect with sorrow and disappointment on the little competitions, factions and debates of mankind."

The student of English history would doubtless feel more at home in the Tower. From the time of its erection before the Conquest almost to the present day, it has been the scene of cruelty. We were shown about the building by the Beef-eaters or Yeomen of the Guard—old soldiers who still wear the handsome costume made for them by Henry VII. Entering under the Middle Tower, we passed over the moat, now used as a garden, and found ourselves be-

fore the Traitors' Gate, the entrance for prisoners who arrived by water.

From the Horse Armory we went to a small room where the crown jewels are kept. Perhaps the most costly is the crown of Queen Victoria. In the same case are the queen's diadem, the Prince of Wales' crown, the royal scepter and the royal dishes and silverware used at royal christenings. At the entrance to the chapel is a stone, upon which a score or more persons of historical note have been executed. Among them were Queen Anne Boleyn, Sir Thomas More and Lady Jane Grey.

A drive through Picadilly led to Kensington Road, at the right of which is Hyde Park. A monument, whose equal can scarcely be found in all the world, is the Albert Memorial. It cost £150,000, part of which was presented by Her Majesty, the Queen, and part by Parliament. It is a marvellous exhibition of the sculptor's genius. Around the base is a series of two hundred life-sized figures and portraits of the great men of all ages.

A visit to the National History Museum brought me back to America and Normal College science work. The zoological and botanical collections were exceptionally fine. In the Bird Gallery, as it is called, birds are found with their young in their nests, whether they live in the grass, or in the bark of some old tree; under the sand, or buried in the snow.

In the British Museum, I was delighted with the collection of manuscripts, especially those of ancient Greece and Rome. In one case, the oldest extant manuscript of any portion of Homer's *Odyssey* was shown, also the *Iliad* as written by a scribe in 1431 B. C. We spent more time than usual in looking at the Rosetta stone, Elgian marbles, the mummy of Cleopatra and the beautiful Egyptian frescoes preserved from at least 2000 B. C.

St. Paul's Cathedral, though a very fine structure, did not impress me as strongly as Westminster. It is a magnificent building and of splendid proportions. Carlyle once remarked that it was "the only edifice which struck him with a proper sense of grandeur." The monuments



which it contains are remarkable as memorials rather than as works of art. Some of the chief statues are those of Lord Nelson, Lord Cornwallis and Sir John Moore. Monuments have been erected to the Duke of Wellington, Dean Milman and General (Chinese) Gordon. The inscription on the latter's tomb is so full of meaning, I will quote it: "To General Gordon, who, at all times and everywhere, gave his strength to the weak, his substance to the poor, his sympathy to the suffering, and his heart to God."

As an art center London is much inferior to Paris, but the National Gallery contained many valuable productions of the pen and brush. Rubens and Van Dyck are represented to a much larger extent than other artists of corresponding note.

Animal life as pictured by Landseer holds a prominent place. One picture of Mrs. Siddons by Gainsborough shows the origin of style of hat of which we have heard our grandmothers speak.

In going about the city we saw many American tourists on Cheapside and Regent street visiting Guild Hall, the Bank of England, Trafalgar Square, London bridge, Crystal Palace and the houses of Parliament.

There is much of interest in the suburbs of this great city, and I will close with a glimpse of Windsor Castle. At the time of our visit the queen was not in residence, so the public was admitted to the State apartments. The private rooms are never exhibited. First we were shown the royal stables, the ponies and horses used by the princesses and their children, and the carriages in which they ride daily.

The apartments consisted chiefly in the queen's presence chamber, the guard chamber, the grand reception, the grand vestibule and staircase, and the ball-room. The latter is embellished entirely by Van Dyck's portraits of the period of Charles I and II.

ANNA E. HUSTED.

## TWO VIEWS.

CRITICISMS were over. The loiterers in the corridors and the library were gone, and a group of departing students were disappearing round the corner as a solitary Normalite came out at the front entrance and stood upon the steps pulling on her gloves.

She had stayed to hunt up some references which she hadn't been able to find, and this fact together with the knowledge that she'd have to walk home alone made her feel decidedly provoked. Then, too, that criticism seemed rather hard; how could she help it if her pupils were stupid? Her room-mate might have waited for her; she didn't want to go home and write up note books; her head ached; and it was a pretty miserable sort of a world anyway, the lingering Normalite thought.

As she pettishly pulled the last button off the glove she turned towards Hudson avenue and went into the Park, determined to walk about awhile before going home and thus put off the dreaded note-books a little longer, and obtain time to nurse her woes—not a particularly healthful but often a satisfactory employment.

The Park was almost deserted. A hurrying wheelman whizzed by and a few pedestrians were hastening along the main paths evidently intent on reaching home and supper. The Normal girl walked rather aimlessly towards the north until she reached the path running from Madison avenue to State street. She turned on the board walk and started back towards Madison avenue. Not a person in sight the whole length of the walk. A cold breeze was blowing and the Normalite put her hands in her jacket pockets and quickened her pace. How bracing that wind was! She certainly felt as if her headache were leaving. She was prepared to be very blue and miserable, and expected to think of sorrowful associations connected with the dying leaves and the leaden sky which of course she would find at this gloomy season and on this especially gloomy afternoon. Some leaves were dull brown, but most were bright yellow, and they whirled and danced about the grass as if



they were playing the jolliest kinds of games. Some of the grass looked quite inappropriately green yet. The sky was clear blue, there wasn't a gloomy cloud in it. The Normalite began to feel that nature wasn't sympathetic.

She was nearing the end of the walk, and through the bare trees the setting sun in all his golden glory shone down upon her from a mass of crimson clouds. The yellow light stretched far across the park, beautifying everything it touched until it rested on a familiar red-brick building with New York State's coat of arms over the entrance. The Normalite stopped and looked at the quiet picture. The soft glow lighted all around her, and touched the well-known walls like a peaceful benediction. How well the dear old place looked! Why hadn't her room-mate waited. They might have enjoyed this together. Next fall neither of them expected to be there. Not be there! Where would she be? She'd never like any other pupils as well as she liked that class in the Model. Would mistakes in other schools be as kindly pointed out as they had been at that afternoon's "crits"?

The sun shone with such a cheery light that her face began to reflect some of it. How bright everything looked! The sun seemed to laugh at her in friendly fashion as he sank a little lower, and the Normalite taking a last look at the brilliant sky, walked swiftly down Madison avenue towards boarding-house, and notebooks, with the cobwebs brushed out of her brain and her blues flying away in the wind, as she mentally blessed the State, the Executive Board, or whoever it was who built the College facing Washington park.

L. L. A.

#### THEORY VS. PRACTICE: OR, TIDINGS FROM DISTRICT NO. 5.

WHEN I was a grave Normal student,  
So serious, sober and staid,  
Many the good resolutions,  
Many the vows that I made.  
But alas and alack for each vow,  
Each vow in such earnestness spoken!  
As backward I glance at them now,  
They're lying all scattered and broken.

Cracked and shattered and mashed,  
Many a theory smashed.  
And if you don't know,  
I advise you to go  
And look in your note-books (especially Science!)  
And discover the laws I have set at defiance.

I have forty small urchins,  
From nine until four,  
And next week they've promised  
There'll be a few more.  
And if I developed  
And led each to see,  
I fear that at midnight  
Still teaching I'd be.

O don't you suppose that I once,  
Like you all,  
In my first fresh young ardor  
Thought nought could befall,  
That could keep me from teaching  
The science of bugs?  
And yet I must own it,

In spite of the tugs  
And the tricks of my conscience  
When thinking of Thee,  
O, Cradle of Teachers,  
I rather would be  
In favor (I fear)  
With my watchful trustee.

With the whole list of failures  
I'll try not to bore you;  
Blasted hopes are not pleasant  
When held up before you;  
But before I have finished  
I feel I must state  
That our pet "journey method"  
Has met a sad fate.

There is one law I keep, with great zeal,  
'Tis the rule—  
"Individuals teach, not the class,  
In your school."  
It you wonder at this, I'll explain,  
For, alas!  
No two of the forty  
Are in the same class!

#### REFRAIN.

Quote the spellers,  
Wield the ruler,  
Naughty ones get banged!  
When you teach a district school,  
Theories be hanged!

ALICE M. BATES.



## A VISIT TO A LIFE-SAVING STATION.

AMONG the various public institutions supported by our national government there is none more necessary in its operations or more commendable in its achievements than the Life-Saving Service. To one having always lived far inland, the need of such a system appeals but vaguely, and in such an one the service excites merely an idle curiosity; but to one who has passed his life within hearing of the incessant roar of the mighty ocean and has seen its broad bosom changed beneath the howling of the tempest from the smoothest glass to the wildest chaos, the service presents itself in the light of a grim necessity to fight against this mighty destroyer and to snatch from its cold embrace many a hapless sailor lest he find a watery grave.

When to our little band of teachers at Riverhead came a cordial invitation to pass the night at the Potunk Life-Saving Station on the south shore of Long Island, we hailed it with delight, as all were quite unfamiliar with the life and knew of the work of the life-savers only as we had heard of their brave deeds in rescuing shipwrecked mariners during the preceding winter.

Accordingly, on Friday afternoon in May, when the tasks of the week were done, we donned our heaviest wraps and started on our lonely drive across the Long Island plains. These plains occupy the central portion of eastern Long Island, are six miles in width, and covered with a heavy growth of dwarf pines. After leaving Riverhead not a house can be seen nor a sign of any living creature, save the long winding track through which the vehicles pass, until the plains are crossed. Slowly and steadily we wended our way through the deep sandy road, and after two hours of tedious riding we came upon the little railroad station of Westhampton Beach, and were yet three miles from Potunk.

Cold and hungry, yet curious were we as we crossed the narrow neck which divides Great South Bay and connects Great South Beach with the island, and saw, not far before us it seemed, the little group of government buildings. In the twilight, near the ocean distances are deceptive, and there yet lay before us two miles of

narrow beach. But with that magic goal in sight, ever growing more and more distinct, we hopefully followed the uneven trail having on one side the narrow bay and main shore stretching away to the northward, and on the other, between us and the ocean, a row of sand hills, hiding it from our eager eyes; yet ever in our ears its ceaseless booming resounded like the roar of a hundred guns.

As we came nearer we noticed quite a group of buildings in the center of which was the large government building. It seems that it is the custom for the men of the crew to live together in the main building, but here, all of the men having families, each has built for himself a comfortable cottage near the one furnished by the government and making in all quite a well ordered village for its size and lessening the feeling of isolation which the place naturally inspires. While driving past some of the cottages, we observed evidences of more than ordinary thrift and in some unusual taste and refinement were apparent. Groups of bright eyed happy boys and girls who had heard of our anticipated arrival were out to see the approaching guests and by their evident pleasure and attention we decided that so large a company was something of a rarity in this quiet neighborhood.

Driving up to the main building we received a royal welcome from genial Captain Jessup, who came out and shook our hands in true sailor fashion, making us feel that though far from home and amid strange scenes we had found a welcome and a friend. We needed no second invitation to enter the building and look at last upon the Mecca of our long pilgrimage. I think to us weary travelers that chilly night, the things that presented themselves most strongly were the bright fire, the steaming coffee urn, and the long table spread for our enjoyment. Yet the cheerful aspect of the general living room did not escape us; the spotless floor and the shining stove received more than usual approbation when we learned that all the preparations were the work of the man who was captain's cook for that day.

(Continued on page 8.)



## 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			
WILLIAM J. MILLAR, '96	-	-	Editor-in-Chief.
L. LOUISE ARTHUR, '96	-	-	Literary Editors.
FLORENCE B. LOCKWOOD, '96	-	-	
HELEN E. GERE, '96	-	-	
LEWIS M. DOUGAN, '97	-	-	
MAY E. CHACE, '96	-	-	News Editors.
K. ESTELLE BRADSHAW, '96	-	-	
ARRIETTA SNYDER, '96	-	-	Exchange Editors.
MARY L. COOK, '96	-	-	
MARY B. HEARD, '96	-	-	Review Editors.
EDITH S. ALBERTSON, '97	-	-	
EUGENE WOODARD, '96	-	-	Financial Editor.

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.

### THE EDITOR'S SANCTUM.

#### THANKSGIVING.

LET us give thanks.

WHAT especial reason, or reasons, have we for so doing?

THE healthfulness of the college is so manifest that it is not often a student is absent for a day on account of sickness.

NEVER in the history of the college has the number of students in all departments been so large, outstripping the most sanguine hope of the ardent admirers of the Normal College.

MATTERS of minor interest to the many, while of vital import to the few, afford reasons for thanksgiving. Among these are: The leaves have all been analyzed; the bugs and reptiles all dissected, and their carcasses carefully, yet deliberately, spiked and spitted, waiting for the curious and admiring eyes of the urchins in some far-away district-school, where they know more about Nature and Nature's ways than most teachers ever realized.

THE examinations for the First Quarter are part of history. We heave a sigh of relief. While none can say they were too severe, upon some the gods have frowned, and alack! and alas! for them the questions were decidedly difficult.

It is always pleasing to note words of commendation received from our alumni, such as the following: "I wish to congratulate the management upon the excellent edition. I do not know when I have received a publication of any kind that has given me so much pleasure in reading. There was so much very interesting news in it, besides its high literary merit." From another, "Am sorry to miss any number, as I take pleasure in keeping all copies of this interesting paper." And still another: "It is an excellent paper, and a credit to the college and to the editors." We invite adverse criticisms also, since judicious advice is always a gain.

WHILE it is rather early in the day, you may think, to consider your plans for the vacation of '96, yet there is no harm in giving the matter your attention. This has been brought to our mind by a circular, recently received, announcing a vacation excursion to Europe for 1896, to sail from New York, by the popular Anchor Line steamer, *City of Rome*, Saturday, July 4, 1896. For particulars apply to Prof. J. L. Bothwell, 160 Elm St., Albany, N. Y.

### NOTE BOOKS.

A GREAT amount of very valuable time is spent near the close of each quarter in writing up note-books. While note-books are a necessary evil, they are a very serious one, if left to the week of examinations. All notes should be copied in permanent book as soon after being taken as possible. Several reasons suggest themselves. In the first place, the ease with which one can transcribe them. Nothing is easier than writing up notes the day they are taken; nothing is harder than attempting the same work a week or two later. We, possibly, have written the notes hurriedly, and somewhat illegibly, and, in consequence, our task is simply herculean to decipher words, let alone thoughts. Besides, all our time



is needed near examination week in reading up our notes, not writing them. Time which should be spent in studying the methods is often spent in copying the same, and when we enter the examination-hall the habit has become so fixed that we still continue, perchance, in the same pursuit with fatal results.

#### INDIVIDUALITY.

WHILE we, as Americans, pride ourselves as a whole upon our possession of the above inestimable quality, and make the boast that other nations are inferior to us in this respect yet there is a tendency toward its loss which is lamentable.

Look at different phases of life. Study our political arena. What is more deplorable than to see a few men, constituting "the machine," dictating our political opinions, and relegating to the people the mere expression of the will of the "boss." Then again what use have we in this country for an *octroi*. Consider our various "trusts" for instances of such. Where do the people come out and how, in these deals in trade.

What more gigantic trust have we than Fashion! A certain twist to the hair, a certain turn to the collar, a certain fold in the dress decides whether one is under the benign influence of this heartless goddess, or forever lost! In these instances where does the individual figure? Probably among dollars and cents. We see the evil; now for the remedy. Where can individuality be best developed? We answer, "In the schools." Where can individuality be most easily destroyed? We answer, "In the schools." Thus we see that while the cure lies in the school-room, the death-blow is there also.

To properly instruct the pupils as to bring out the manly and womanly characteristics, to see their rights and claim them, not arrogantly but modestly, not vindictively but peacefully—this is the peculiar province of the teacher.

Society's claims upon the individual, and the individual's claims upon society are subjects as necessary to the proper development of the child as the three R's. Too much time is spent by the teacher in planning how best can the Arithmetic, Geography, or Grammar lesson be presented; too little time in deciding how to develop those qualities which will fit each pupil to take his, or her, part in the play of life.

#### OUR PROFESSION.

THIS Saturday evening. A very busy week is fast drawing to a close. As the distant bell breaks the stillness with its eleventh hour peal, I drop my pen and wearily fold my last sketch.

This is a strange world my thoughts declare. Here is a man sketching faces, and there one sketching minds. The former the world calls artist, and applauds his art: the latter the world calls pedagogue, and holds as a slight improvement on his Grecian namesake. A maker-up of faces the world styles actor, and dubs him Sir Henry, while he who forms character, is plain Mr. A., the school-teacher.

Is the world right? No. Then the world is at fault? Not altogether. We are given our own rating. We esteem our work of little value; we may expect the world to do the same. Nor until we grant our profession the highest possible place in the scale of merit and worth will the world recognize the members of it.

Assuming we really do place the proper value upon our work, why so modestly do we conceal the fact? Does the world really appreciate our retiring nature? I fear not. The world is not built that way. To gain respect of men we must show that we respect ourselves. To assert our claims we must assert ourselves.

Thus do I muse. But with it all come hopes of better things.

The greater the equipment of the teacher the more intelligent will be his, or her treatment of cases of prejudice on the part of the world. As year after year passes, the Normal Colleges and Schools are sending forth a noble reinforcement to the grand army of invincibles already in the field of action. The day is not far distant when every teacher in the public schools of New York State will have had a Normal training.

The time is past when some relative or friend of the trustees can gain admission into the ranks of teachers and assume the responsibilities of the life incident thereto solely on the strength of this bond of consanguinity or friendship. Doubtless one of the difficulties with which the future teacher may, and shall, have to deal will be the same old problem of the ignorant trustee. But with the last assuring thought that this subject will right itself when those in our schools to-day having had the proper mental, moral and physical development, come to be entrusted with the schools in their neighborhood as trustees, and members of Boards of Education, and assuming myself, that all is well "along the Potomac," I give myself up to thoughts of pleasant dreams.



### A VISIT TO A LIFE-SAVING STATION.

(Continued from page 5.)

After tea the men came in, each one wearing the regulation blue cap containing the words: U. S. Life Saving Service, and sweater having across the breast the words: Potunk L. S. S. This as we afterwards learned should have been Potunk L. S. S., but owing to an error in the maps the station had received the wrong name, though a speedy correction was hoped for. As a rigid medical examination is necessary for admission to the service, we were not surprised to see among the men such stalwart, noble looking life-savers.

The principal routine duty of the men is the patrol which is carried on in the following manner: The stations are from four to six miles apart along the coast and half way between each is a small government building supplied merely with seats and stove. The patrol extends in each direction from the main station to these half-way stations, two men starting simultaneously and each going in an opposite direction, one to the half-way station on the east, and the other to the one on the west. There they meet a man from the adjacent main station. A system of transfer checks has been adopted in order to avoid shirking, and the first duty of every man as he reaches the half-way station is to change checks with his comrade. If he fails to do so the penalty is usually dismissal from the service.

The first heat, called the dog-watch, begins at sunset, the men making the patrol and returning directly. The second is at eight, the men remaining at the half-way station till eleven, thus reaching home at twelve. At about two A. M. the third patrol is begun and the man returns a little before daybreak; thus a careful survey of the coast is made as often as once every two hours during the night. While on the patrol each man carries an instrument for striking a bright light for answer in case of a signal of distress, and should he receive such a signal, he must return immediately to the main station and call out the men to action.

All being eager to do so we made the eight

o'clock patrol along the ocean beach. The night was dark and the wind high and as we struggled along in the darkness, hearing ever the incessant roar of the ocean, our minds were filled with a sense of the grandeur of the service, and we were proud to be sharing in the vigils of the vast number of men who were at that moment traversing every mile of beach from the Passamaquoddy to the Straits of Florida, all listening and watching for any sign of distress and ready at any moment to risk their lives for the lives of those at sea.

Though we slept that night on the iron cots and straw mattresses and between the rough army blankets provided for cases of need, who can say that our sleep was less deep or our dreams less sweet than when at home on beds of softest down? In the morning in spite of the pouring rain all were out early to catch the first glimpse of old ocean. To those who have seen the ocean only on a bright summer day, let me say that, for real grandeur, a stormy morning has the greater advantages.

After breakfast Captain Jessup ushered us into the store-room for the life-saving apparatus, and in his kind, helpful way explained the most complex so clearly that none was in doubt as to the use. Among the apparatus the most important are the life-boat, some thirty feet in length, the the breeches buoy and attachments for its operation, and the life-car. We were also much interested in the wet weather suits of the men, the various signal flags and signs, and the guide and instruction books which the captain explained plainly and comprehensively to us.

As the storm cleared away our spirits were made light by the announcement of a drill. In an instant every one was on the alert and ready for action. Each man took his place and at a word from the captain gave the salute and recited the words which outlined his duty, and the drill began. A cannon was loaded, having fastened to the projectile a fine cord, which is carried by the shot over the mast of the sinking ship. In lieu of a mast a pole has been fitted up on shore and here the work goes on. The fine cord is attached to a strong rope which is next drawn out and made fast to the mast. Over this rope,



by means of pulleys, the breeches bouy is run to and from the sinking ship, bringing in safety one at a time the imperiled crew.

Not the least of the pleasures of the gentlemen of the party, was a ride in the buoy, and while making the trip, there suspended between heaven and earth, we could but be thankful that we were only a few feet from terra firma and not being carried over a raging sea in the darkness of a winter's night.

The life-car, which is a small covered boat, a few feet in length, is manipulated in the same way and is used only in cases of exhaustion thro' hunger or extreme cold.

The speed and skill with which the work was done was marvelous, and as we cheered them lustily, the happy faces of the men showed the pardonable pride they take in doing their work so well.

After the drill we sat around the pleasant fire and listened to the interesting stories of the captain, who had spent his early life on a whaler, and had, therefore, many interesting and wonderful tales to tell, not the least being his account of the entrance into the Japanese waters of the first American vessel, he of the crew.

Dinner being over we bade adieu to our hospitable host and his kind-hearted men, and started on our homeward way filled with memories of the pleasant time we had spent and hoping if ever it were our lot to be shipwrecked, we might be rescued by the gallant crew of Potunk on the south Long Island shore.

M. RANDOLPH SPICER.

Riverhead, N. Y.

#### OUR COLLEGE SPIRIT.

IT is a matter of comment among our people that we seem to have so little of the spirit of most of our colleges and universities.

To one not thoroughly in sympathy with our work, this appears to be a deplorable deformity and, doubtless, to a literary college it would be; but the peculiar character of the State Normal College places us under different circumstances.

On one of the first pages of our catalogue we read these words: "This is a purely professional institution," and, further on, "those who do not design to prepare themselves for teaching are advised not to enter." In addition to these facts we must remember that, for our endowment we are utterly dependent upon the generosity of a

legislature composed of scheming politicians and that a great majority of our number are women. These reasons shall explain why we do not support foot-ball and base ball teams, a crew and various other adjuncts of the average college, and why we do not cry ourselves hoarse in giving the college yell.

There is one thing, however, of which we are sorely in need, and that is a gymnasium. If some philanthropic person should give us sufficient funds for such a building or persuade our legislature to grant us an appropriation, he would have the thanks of every friend of our college.

A popular proverb tells us that what is lost in one particular is quite apt to be gained in another, and so it is in our case. What we lack in athletics, as a means of recreation, is compensated for by our social advantages, as many happy graduates as well as some undergraduates can attest.

Let us improve these golden opportunities and devote our surplus energies to creating a professional college spirit which shall give us a high standing among all institutions of a similar character.

L. M. D.

#### ORGAN RECITAL.

PROF. S. B. BELDING favored the faculty and students of the college with one of his delightful Organ Recitals, on Saturday, Nov. 9. He was assisted by Miss Neil Gilmour, soprano.

A more extended account will appear in our December ECHO.

We give below the programme:

"Die Schöne Galathe" .....	<i>Suppe</i>
Bridal Song — (From Wedding Music) .....	<i>Jensen</i>
Fugue — (St. Anns) .....	<i>Bach</i>
Overture — (Semiramide) .....	<i>Rossini</i>
Simple Aveu — (Romance) .....	<i>Thomè</i>
Scena and Aria — (Judith) .....	<i>Concone</i>
Miss Neil Gilmour.	

Nocturne, Op. 9, No. 2 .....	<i>Chopin</i>
Funeral Marche and Chant Seraphique .....	<i>Guilmant</i>
Daybreak .....	<i>Spinney</i>
Fantasie, Il Trovatore .....	<i>Verdi</i>
Tannhauser .....	<i>Wagner</i>
Thunder Storm.	

#### FIRST MOVEMENT.

Representation of a quiet summer day.

#### SECOND MOVEMENT.

A party of peasants are supposed to be dancing in the open air to the music of a Scotch bagpipe. They are suddenly interrupted in their mirth by the muttering of distant thunder. The storm increases in violence, then gradually diminishes until it subsides entirely.

#### THIRD MOVEMENT.

The storm having abated the peasants are heard singing the "Vesper Hymn" as a token of thanksgiving for safe deliverance from the tempest.



## PERSONALS.

MISS WISWELL, of West Troy, called October 21.

Miss O'Brien, of Catskill, visited college, Oct. 28.

Dr. Milne was absent on account of illness October 9-10.

Miss Isdell spent Nov. 1 at the Institute at Rhinebeck.

Prof. Wetmore lectured at the Institute at Rhinebeck, Oct. 31.

Miss Setta Eckert, of West Troy, visited college, Oct. 25.

Miss Foote, '97, spent October 11-14 at her home in Catskill.

Mr. Parker, '96, spent October 11-14 at his home in Geneva.

Miss Bump has gone to New York city to enter a hospital.

Mr. Rockefeller, '96, spent Oct. 25-28 at his home in Valatie.

Miss Kniskern, a member of class of '96, has left college.

Miss Young, '96, spent Nov. 1-4, with friends in Oneonta.

Miss Snyder, '96, spent October 25-28 at her home in Newburgh.

Miss Emma Dorr, a former student, visited college October 16.

Prof. Wetmore is lecturing the science classes at the Y. M. C. A.

Miss Seaton, '97, entertained Mr. and Mrs. John Seaton, Nov. 1-4.

Mrs. Snyder, of Newburgh, visited Miss Snyder, '96, October 12-14.

Mrs. Daley, of Bennington, Vt., visited Miss Daley, '97, October 19-20.

Mr. Lambson, '96, of Middleburgh College, was in chapel October 22.

Prof. Belding was in Boston, Oct. 16-17, visiting the schools of that city.

Miss Helen Hamilton, '96, spent October 18-21 at her home in Greenwich.

Dr. Milne attended the Teachers' Association at Newburgh October 16-19.

Miss Alice Bates, of Schenectady, spent Nov. 1-4 with Miss Arthur, '96.

Miss Stoneman spent Oct. 28-29 at Rhinebeck and Oct. 30 at Monticello.

Miss Carrie Downing, of West Winfield, visited Miss Cook, '96, October 22.

Miss Howell, '97, has gone to her home in Smithtown on account of ill-health.

Mr. and Mrs. Senior and son, of Newburgh, visited Miss Senior, '97, Oct. 12-14.

Mr. Moore, '96, returned to college Oct. 12 and remained a few days.

Miss Lavantia Livingstone, of Cherry Valley, visited Miss Sutcliffe, '96, October 23.

Miss May Edwards, of Fort Plain, visited college with Miss Gaylor, '97, Oct. 11.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Adams, of Elmira, visited their daughter, Miss Adams, Oct. 22-28.

Miss Florence Doolittle, of New Rochelle, visited Miss Young, '96, October 10-14.

Mrs. Ernest Clark, of Newburgh, spent Oct. 12-14 with her sister, Miss Pickens, '97.

Miss Cornwall and Miss Louise Cornwall, of Catskill, visited Miss Reed, '96, Oct. 28.

Mr. Palmer M. Wood, of Herkimer, visited his daughter, Miss Wood, '96, October 15.

Miss Josephine More, of Bennington, Vt., visited Misses Daly and Stafford, Oct. 20-21.

Mrs. George Vosburgh, of East Albany, visited college Oct. 25, with her brother, Prof. White.

Miss Willard, '96, was called home October 26 for a few days on account of the illness of her brother.

Mr. Stephen H. Parker, editor of the *Geneva Gazette*, of Geneva, visited his son, Mr. Parker, '96, Oct. 18.

Miss Baldwin, '97, has gone to her home in Erlville on account of ill health. She will return in February.

Miss Howes, '96, a '95 graduate of Smith college, spent Oct. 18-21 at Northampton, Mass., with friends.

Miss Mabel Husted, of Albany, and Miss Griswold, of Providence, R. I., visited college with Miss Husted, Oct. 9.

Mr. Wm. Gilbert Williams, Supt. of Schools, of Watertown, visited his daughter, Miss F. E. Williams, Oct. 18.

Mrs. Mooney attended the Teacher's Institute at Berlin, Oct. 9-10, teaching two periods and lecturing in the evening.

Miss Grace Rockefeller, of Valatie, visited her brother, Mr. Rockefeller, '96, Oct. 18-20, and called at college Oct. 25.

Mr. Bookhout, '96, is the happy father of a son and heir. The youngster arrived Oct. 28. He has been named Ward Milne.

Prof. Wetmore is giving a very interesting, as well as profitable, course of lectures, on electricity in the Y. M. C. A. Prof. White conducts the rhetoric class there.

The Powell excursion from Newburgh, Oct. 12, brought happiness to several Normalites, who welcomed many of their home friends. Among these students were Miss Smith, '96, Miss Hunter, '96, Miss Snyder, '96, Miss Jean Hamilton, '96, the Misses Toohey, '96, Miss Pickens, '97, Miss Senior, '97, Miss Montfort, '97, and Miss Gibb, '97.



## ECHOES.

GOOD luck

In your exams.  
Spread, Hallow e'en?  
Oh! how it did rain!  
Did you attend the service  
At All Saints Cathedral November 1st?  
We saw a number of Normalites.  
Winter is coming rapidly,  
And Leap year will soon be here.  
Have you purchased your winter suit?  
A back number these days — a white sailor.  
Who goes home Thanksgiving vacation?  
The girls envied the boys on November 5.  
How do you like the extra day in Thanksgiving vacation this year?

A report of the Susquehanna schools, in the *Evening Transcript*, October 9, shows very gratifying and encouraging results of the first month of school. This speaks well for the new superintendent, Hazlett J. Risk, S. N. C., '95.

Notice! First year students use the vertical writing, you will be glad of it next year when you begin to teach.

Mrs. Mooney is going to direct the Teachers' Kindergarten Association of Albany in course of study of mythology.

To the members of the elocution class:

"Speak clearly if you speak at all,  
Carve every word before you let it fall."

The spirit of the subject matter class in zoology is to be commended. The result of their perseverance will doubtless be visible in exams.

The attendance at Quicksilver is very large, the members not caring to miss even one meeting, for the work is so interesting.

"No warmth, no cheerfulness, no healthful ease,  
No comfortable feel in any member,  
No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no bees,  
No fruit, no flowers, no leaves, no birds,  
No-vem-ber."

## DE ALUMNIS.

'87. Edith G. Dickey, '87, of Newburgh, was married to Grant Kenney, October 26. At home at Kingston avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

'90. Byron J. Field, '90, called October 16.  
Miss Ida Shaper, '90, is teaching at Penn Yan.  
Miss Emma Rich, '90, is teaching in the House of Refuge, Randals Island, N. Y.

'91. Miss Hattie F. Coutant, '91, died at Newburgh in September.

'92. Miss Harriet W. Sharp, '92, and Mrs. Spence were at College October 21.

'93. Miss Anna McBride, '93, of the Kindergarten, was at College October 9.

Ernst E. Race sailed Sept. 7 for Germany to spend a year or more in study at one of the German universities.

In announcing the marriage of Mr. R. H. Bellows in the October number of the ECHO, a mistake was made in the lady's name. It should have read "Miss Ella Thompson Brierly, of New Brighton, Pa., and a graduate of Mt. Holyoke College."

'94. Miss Sara E. Forsythe, '94, is teaching at Jamaica, L. I.

'95. Miss Manahan, '95, is engaged in giving methods in drawing in the parochial schools in the State. Miss Manahan came to Albany Oct. 13 and spent some time in and about the city.

Miss Charlotte E. Lansing, '95, has accepted a position as director of drawing, writing and elocution in the school at White Plains.

Miss Hattie Joslin, '95, called October 27.

Miss Courtney, '95, is teaching in the Newburgh Academy.

Miss Simmons, '95, spent October 21 at college.

Mr. Wm. Yerzley, '95, is teaching in the Miller Manual Labor School, Albermarle, at Croset, Va.  
Miss Sutherland, '95, spent October 25 with friends in college.

Miss May Miller, '95, is teaching in the primary department at Shortsville.

Miss Lilian Foster, '95, who is teaching at Castle-ton, brought her kindergarten class up to spend the day at the S. N. C. October 22.

## SHAKESPEARIAN READING.

IT was the privilege of the students and friends of the College to listen to a reading given by Miss Jean Stuart Brown on the evening of Nov. 19. Shakespeare's comedy, "The Winter's Tale," was given in her own inimitable style.

We echo the words of Appleton Morgan, LL. D., New York city, President of the Shakespeare Society of New York; editor of "The Bankside Shakespeare;" author of "Shakespeare in Fact and Criticism;" "The Shakespearian Myth," etc. etc.:

I hasten to say how extremely gratified and entertained I was by your rendering of "The Winter's Tale," at the Hotel Waldorf last night. "The Winter's Tale" is, in many respects, Shakespeare's most emotional drama, and you did full justice to the whole—the somber, the tragic, the light and the comic parts alike.

Your bits of narrative and descriptive, by which you linked the episodes together, were original and clever, and I congratulate you on your success.

I thank you for a delightful evening.



## HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

MISS HUNGERFORD has returned after a week's absence.

Miss Bagg, of Greenbush schools, visited this department October 9.

Miss Lyker entertained her aunt and Miss Olmstead October 14.

Miss Munn and Miss Goldthwaite have been absent on account of illness.

Miss Evans visited several classes October 7.

Miss Waterbury visited Miss Ambler October 18-21.

Miss Edith Morey spent October 18-21 at her home in Nassau.

Mr. Blauvelt visited school October 28; he expects to return to his studies in February.

Why is it that our High School students are not interested in the ECHO? Out of about 200 students only ten or twelve have subscribed.

The Adelphoi Society have elected officers under the new constitution and hereafter will hold their meetings in the college chapel.

## ALL SORTS.

"IT'S a shame, Mirandy," said Farmer Woodenplough, looking up from his paper, "fer sech old people to git married; here's John Franklin Brown, '94, goin' ter git spliced ter Miss May Willis Smith, '95."—Ex.

What is the key-note of million-*aire*? B sharp.

What can this mean — 'tis nine o'clock;  
She surely will be late.

No "conscientious scruples" here —  
She doth the postman wait.

Professor — "Miss K., what is the stem of *Φιλέω*?"  
Miss K. — "Phil." Laughter.—Ex.

On an examination paper the following questions were asked: "Chickens are covered with feathers. With what are cats covered?" "Cats are covered with flees." "Name two animals from which we get milk?" "The camel and the milkman."—Ex.

"Yes," said Professor H. in the lecture room, "when I was a lad, Jack Frost got into our cellar and pinched all the apples and turnips, and' — but the class became convulsed with laughter, and his words were lost.—Ex.

Why is a frog like a Normal student? Because it passes from one stage of development to another.

We learn that an Italian cook has invented a new dish—"perfumed eggs." Eggs will supply their own perfume if left alone.—Ex.

Mr. Penny—"You all know what a fissure is?"

Miss P.—"Why, a man who catches fish."—Ex.

'Tis well to write sketches and plans,  
'Tis well the State Library to reach,  
'Tis well to be well prepared, too,  
In case you are "called on to teach."

A pushing man always gets ahead in this world. So does a cabbage.—Ex.

First Student—"How is Virgil?" "Virgil is all right, but I can't make my translation agree with the 'hoss.'"—Ex.

What sighs should a lover take in earnest? Exercise.

Teacher: What is the Latin for Gaul?

Scholar (getting rattled): "Golly."—Ex.

"Mary's Lamb" now has a rival,  
Students all have seen it;  
For it graced the morning meeting  
With its canine presence.

Why is a lady's hair like the latest news? Because in the morning we always find it in papers.—Ex.

An inscription in an old grave-yard in Connecticut says: "In this cemetery are buried two hundred and seventeen souls." That settles immortality.—Ex.

Wanted immediately: A clock to mark all time as between four and six Saturday afternoon.

## HER ROOM.

A score or two of pictures stuck up here and there—  
College "cousins" mostly, but relations, too, are there;

An easy chair and table, books scattered all around  
While curled upon the sofa, you'll find her sleeping sound.

A mongrel lot of slippers, all shapes and size and hue,  
Four and twenty hair-pins, dresses old and new,  
Stick-pins by the dozens, gloves, perfume bottles, veils—  
All sorts of articles are here, so needful to females.

A tennis racquet on the wall, a horse shoe — just for luck —

And here, O my! a kissing bow! No doubt this girl has pluck.

Umbrella, 'tosh and gaiters — she surely won't get wet.  
Of all the rooms I've ever seen, a Normalite's beats them yet.

## LIFE THOUGHTS.

SUCCESS does not consist in never making blunders, but in making the same one the second time.

Carve your names on hearts and not on marble.  
Those who loved you and were helped by you  
will remember you when forget-me-nots have faded.



"Never be humble to the haughty, nor naughty to the humble." — *Jefferson Davis*.

"Memory is the only paradise out of which we cannot be driven." — *Richter*.

"Run, if you like, but try to keep your breath;  
Work like a man, but don't be worked to death."  
— *Holmes*.

"Knowledge is not acquired in a feather bed.  
Not all who seem to fail have failed indeed;  
What though the seed be cast by the wayside,  
And the birds take it—yet the birds are fed."  
— *Kingsley*

— You will find that luck is only pluck  
To try things over and over;  
Patience and skill, courage and will,  
Are the four leaves of luck's clover.— *Ex*.

#### AMONG THE COLLEGES.

THE New York State Inter-Collegiate Foot Ball Association consists of the teams from Colgate, Hobart, Rochester and Syracuse.

Each of Dartmouth's sixteen new scholarships is worth \$150.

Ohio has the largest number of colleges of any State in the Union. It has over thirty.

The students of Brown University raised \$600 for the support of the foot ball team during the present season.

Amherst is to have an infirmary. If a man studied every course offered in the catalogue of Harvard, it would consume seventy years of his life.

The inauguration of President Smith of Colgate University will take place November 14. Presidents from the leading colleges are expected to be present.

Dr. D. Cady Eaton, class of '60, Yale, has offered to head a fund for the erection of a building for the accommodation of the local Phi Beta Kappa chapter with \$1,000.

Allegheny College has entered upon its eighty-first year. The enrollment of students shows one-third larger attendance than last year, and there is every indication that the present year will show the largest attendance ever known in the history of the institution.

Vassar's first field day is November 9, 1895. Miss Lucy M. Salmon, professor of history at Vassar, has organized a new club at the college, to include all history students who wish to specialize concerning questions upon which the history courses cannot touch.

#### AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

OUR ANIMAL FRIENDS" published by the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is a paper which is full of valuable information for teachers and pupils, for parents and children. A person who peruses its pages will surely have a kinder feeling for the animals around him and will be more earnest in his endeavors to stop the wholesale destruction of our animal friends. We wish the paper success in its promotion of the good work.

A Connecticut inventor wants to take the contract to blow up the whole Spanish army in Cuba with a few tomato-canfuls of his new explosive. Nobody seems anxious to dispute his claims at close quarters.—*Ex*.

The October number of *The Pacific Wave* contains an article on Imagination, two interesting stories "And A Little Child Shall Lead Them" and The Magnatis Story besides the poems and other matter of more local interest. We welcome this enterprising Western friend.

In the *Educational Gazette* for October appears an article upon "Primary Reading" by Sara A. Saunders, Principal of Methods in the State Normal School at Brockport and also another, "Hints to Teachers of Latin in the High School" by May Matteson, Teacher of Latin in Addison High School. The fact that such articles are printed in the educational journals of to-day leads to the conclusion that methods in teaching are appreciated.

The October issue of *The College Forum* from Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pa., comes to our exchange table full of good articles: We clip the following which is one of the many well-written editorials. "Two classes of young people are to be pitied—the one who longs to study and to better prepare himself for life's conflict, and is hindered because he has not the means and opportunity; the other, who has the means and the opportunity, and squanders both. The one calls forth our sympathy. The other merits our deepest chagrin."

The editors of the *Union School Quarterly* evidently are desirous to improve school journalism. The criticisms on the editorial and exchange columns are pointed but many papers deserve them. The editors forget when they put duns in the editorial columns that those subscribers who don't pay are bright enough to skip that part of the paper; and that the faithful ones read it and wonder who doesn't pay or if it was put in just to fill up the space. In regard to the exchange columns, their purpose is not only to give a number of funny articles to the readers but also to make friendly criticisms and suggestions. Let us all strive to make our exchange columns more interesting and beneficial.

The "Copper Toe" for shoes was invented by an old farmer in Maine to lessen his family shoe bill. Between \$50,000 and \$100,000 was realized from it.—*Ex*.



"Cathedrals I Have Seen" and "A Day in the Bush" are interesting articles in *The Cue*. We think that "Our Exchanges" column is short in proportion to the size of the paper.

*Princeville Academy Sol* has its space divided among the different departments in a very fair manner. The matter in the general Literature department is very interesting and well written.

"Our State Flower" is well treated in *The Student*. The writer shows in what high esteem it has always been held and why it was worthy to be chosen as the State flower.

"College Sentiment" in *The Yale Literary Magazine* is full of good thoughts and can be read with profit by the students of this and many another college.

"The Scottish Lakes" and "What?" in the *Rocky Mountain Collegian* interested us.

*The Oneontan* has a picture of the Faculty of the State Normal School at Oneonta. We think that they are good looking but we will not admit that they are the "finest Normal faculty on earth." Remember that the State Normal College Faculty are still on earth.

*The Normal Exponent* has a professional department in which the articles are upon subjects which are of special interest to teachers.

To some "The New Woman" to Psychology student, "Pedagogical Notions in Dickens' Novels," and to Science students, "Science in the Model School," will be interesting. You can find them in the October number of *The Crucible*.

Among our new exchanges are *New Ideas*, *The People*, *High School Life*, *Houghton Record*, *The School Bell Echoes*.

We wondered where *The Signal* was but it is now on our exchange table and it is just as good as ever.

#### EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

"A STUDY OF BOY NATURE," in the *Vidette*, begins as follows: "A restless, rollicking, unsolved riddle is the American boy; a wild, indifferent, two-handed, two-legged torment; a storm-center of activity; a being angelic, satanic, all in one day, perhaps many times a day; irrepressible, curious, enthusiastic, trustful."

A former county school superintendent who had gone into business was lately met. He remarked: "If I could only work out the reforms needed I would gladly go back to superintending school." Is not this feeling, the desire to be of benefit to others, the one that holds many teachers in their school rooms, although they could get more money by other labor? And is it not a fact that a large number of principals and superintendents

are saying to themselves, "The way things are done here is not the right way, and I am powerless to prevent it?" And do not many yearly leave the work because the way things are done is so wholly against the best interests of the children that they cannot be partners with it?

This article is taken from one of the leading educational journals. As we reflect, we wonder if those who withdraw because they cannot work out the reforms needed would ever make reformers, even if they had a chance. As teachers we must remember that faithful work and perseverance will achieve wonderful results even in working out the reforms needed.

In these days of strong materialistic tendencies, our splendid system of education is threatened with a radical change. There seems to be a growing public sentiment in favor of withdrawing the classics from the curricula of our schools. If this were accomplished the result may be easily seen. The interest that is engendered in the classics by the study of Latin and Greek would be cut off, few would prepare for the college classical course, and in a short time our educational standard would be lowered. Strange to say, those who are crying for the elimination of the classics, desire that a more thorough training in English be given. How can it be expected to master the English language unless something is known of its formation? The greatest assistance in this line is afforded by the study of the ancient languages. The mental discipline gained by this work is, also, invaluable and cannot be acquired in any other way.—*The Normal News*.

Teachers in Hamburg receive from \$11 to \$28 per month.

The governess who has charge of the little king of Spain receives \$4,500 a year, and she earns every cent of it.

"Jan Maclaren," the author of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," has been engaged for a lecture tour in the United States and Canada for the season 1896-7, beginning in October.

#### REVIEWS.

"Patriotic Citizenship," written by Thomas J. Morgan and published by the American Book Company, is designed for use in the public schools, its study to follow a course in American history.

The purpose of the book is to stimulate patriotism and promote good citizenship. As the author expresses it,—"The golden word of the volume is freedom, and the silver warp is loyalty."

The book contains about one hundred and forty questions and answers, in the form of a catechism, on topics which have a direct bearing on patriotic citizenship, such as "Patriotism," "The Flag," "The War for the Union," "The Negroes," "Civil Liberty," "Religious Liberty," "Population and Immigration," "Labor," "Capital," "Perpetuity of the Republic," etc.

The author gives his own views concerning each topic and adds citations from ancient and modern writers. The teacher is expected to supplement this work with familiar patriotic selections.

This book would be a great aid to any earnest teacher who wishes to inculcate in his pupils, sentiments of patriotism, based on principle and reason, rather than mere passion.

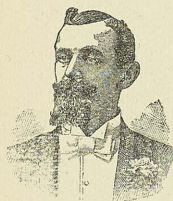


The *North American Review* for November opens with a unique article by Austin Corbin, entitled "Quick Transit Between New York and London." It discusses the popular demand for the shortest possible sea passage between New York and London, and strives to show how a line of steamers plying between Fort Pond Bay on Long Island, N. Y. and Milford Haven in Wales, would achieve the desired result.

An amusing essay on "The Plague of Jocularly," by the late Prof. H. H. Boyesen, illustrates the inability of Americans to consider serious things seriously, and in the "Outlook for Republican Success," the Hon. Charles T. Saxton, Lieutenant-Governor of New York, contributes a thoughtful paper on the possibilities of the next presidential election.

"What Becomes of College Women," forms the topic of an interesting contribution, by Charles F. Thwing, LL. D., President of the Western Reserve University, and Adelbert College. By reference to statistics Dr. Thwing shows the directions in which the graduates go, and the classes of work in which they engage, upon the completion of their curriculums.

Mr. Edward Atkinson writes upon "Jingoes and Silverites," while Major-General Nelson A. Miles treats in another chapter from his forthcoming book, "From New England to the Golden Gate" on "Our Acquisition of Territory." A contribution of commanding interest is that on the "Industrial Development of the South," by the Hon. W. C. Oates, Governor of Alabama, who speaks clearly and hopefully of the work of commercial recuperation now going on in that section of the country. A most interesting paper is "The Girlhood of an Actress," by Mary Anderson De Navarro, consisting of three chapters from the advance sheets of her reminiscences, which, under the title of "A Few Memories," will be published by Harper & Bros. early in 1896. The Hon. Robert P. Porter, Superintendent of the eleventh census, deftly treats of "The Municipal Spirit in England," and the Hon. W. G. Rice, U. S. Civil Service Commissioner at Washington, D. C., discusses the "Improvement of the Civil Service." A serious and thoughtful article is the "True Source of American Wealth," by the Hon. Ben. F. Clayton, President of the Farmers' National Congress, and the eleventh instalment of A. B. Vandam's "Personal History of the Second Empire," dwells on "The Warning of Sadowa."



**"SLUMS,"**  
**"FOOTPRINT,"**  
**"GOTHAM."**

*Startling flash-light revelation with a 500-candle power Stereopticon.*

Secure one of these as a star entertainment in your course.

Forty engagements on forty consecutive nights last lecture trip. About 200 past season.

"One of our Alumni. An earnest Christian Character, and large experience in rescue work." (Class '81.)—PRES. MILNE, *N. Y. State Normal College.*

"That was the best lecture (Slums) I ever heard at Round Lake."—JOHN D. ROGERS, *Supt.*

"Highest and most enthusiastic praise from all at Silver Lake Assembly."—REV. WARD PLAT, *Supt. Inst.*

"Has my unqualified indorsement."—CHANCELLOR DAY, *Syracuse.*

Address *early* (dates going rapidly),

**Prof. HENRY P. VAN LIEW, Pd. M.**

621 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

Terms within reach of all.

Correspondence solicited.

Mention ECHO.

## NORMAL GRADUATES WANTED!

**We Have More Calls for Normal Graduates than we can Supply.**

Now is the time to be registered in a bureau that deals directly with school officers and fills vacancies. Send stamp for registration blank.

**EDUCATIONAL GAZETTE CO.**

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

## FOUNDATION STUDIES IN LITERATURE.

By MARGARET S. MOONEY,

*Teacher of Literature and Rhetoric, State Normal College, Albany, N. Y.*

Published by

Messrs. SILVER, BURDETT & CO.,

110-112 Boylston St., - - Boston, Mass.

PRICE, \$1-25.

## Eyres ROSES, LILLIES AND VIOLETS

Call and see them.

Telephone 208.

11 NORTH PEARL ST.

GET HOME-MADE LUNCHES  
NEXT DOOR.

Hot Coffee always ready.

Fruits, Confectionery, Stationery.

WM. E. MORRIS, - - - 98 Willett Street.

90c 90c 90c 90c 90c 90c 90c 90c 90c 90c  
**CARD AND WEDDING ENGRAVING**

*Mrs. Harry Smith,*

A Copper Card Plate with name engraved and  
Fifty Cards printed from same, all for 90 cts.

**"MANNING,"**

Stationer and Engraver,

32 North Pearl Street,

Telephone No. 1062.

Albany, N. Y.

## WASHINGTON PARK DRUG STORE.

Proprietor, C. M. SEGER, 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



The women count a lot on well-dressed fellows—and why not?

**Twenty-three dollars.**

That's what it will cost you to have us cut up some of our **Hop-sacking suiting**—that's the new goods for spring—into the swellest suit you ever wore.

This goods is the long wear kind — our work won't be anything less than the best tailoring. Larger quarters, larger stock, practically a new custom department.

# SAUL,

**HEAD AND FOOT,**  
**Man, Woman and Child**  
51 & 53 North Pearl Street,  
ALBANY, N. Y.



G. W. ANDERSON,  
"Pearl" Confectionery,

ICE CREAM  
AND CANDIES

Supplied in any quantities and at Popular Prices.

"WARRANTED STRICTLY PURE."

No. 99 North 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.**