

THE Normal College Echo

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VOL. I

ALBANY, N. Y., DECEMBER, 1892

No. 5

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ALBANY, N. Y.

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THE

NORMAL COLLEGE ECHO

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE STUDENTS.

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Board of Editors.

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

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ALBANY, N. Y., DECEMBER, 1892.

AS the Christmas time approaches, one of the questions that arise in the mind is: How long has the world had this glorious festival day?

Long, long before the Christian era the people of heathen nations regarded the winter solstice as the most important point of the year—the time which marked the beginning of renewed life and activity, not only of the powers of nature, but of the gods of nature themselves.

This was a time of great festivity among Celts, Germans and Romans. And when the early Christian church began to celebrate the birthday of our Saviour they chose to let this

winter solstice represent the time of the coming, the time of renewed life and hope and progress for the human race.

With thoughtfulness, as well as with glee, should we look forward to this time of gifts, of peace and good-will to all mankind.

THE lack of that spirit of amity, and unanimity which is so much to be desired in our colleges, is keenly felt in some of our institutions of learning. By college spirit we mean, a general feeling of good fellowship among the students, a willing activity in and support of all worthy movements inaugurated by them, loyalty to the college in all its connections, an aroused enthusiasm in its organizations, a less consideration of self and more of interest in the student-body and that which it represents. Youth is the period of life in which such manifestations are expected, the absence of which is so often indicative of failure in life caused by want of animation and energy. That this spirit is productive of much good is easily perceived where it exists. The student-body coming from different grades of society, is brought together on a common level. The barriers which would naturally arise are removed. All are benefited, for associations have much to do with progress.

We know such an atmosphere assists in producing more clever men and women. A vibratory wave is set in motion, animation exists, the honor and reputation of the college is held in remembrance. It does more—it engenders such a love and reverence for the “educational home” that the alumnus mani-

festis it not only in thought and occasional presence but by his munificent gifts.

All encouragement then of that fraternal spirit which is true, noble and lofty!

VERY much is being done at the present time to awaken the interest of the young reader in such a way as shall lead him to investigate for himself. It is largely through stories from the world of nature that this is accomplished. The child is initiated into the mysteries of the animal and vegetable life. He becomes acquainted with their forms and habits. His imagination is quickened, his brain becomes active and he longs to know more of the world in which he lives. Study is thus a pleasure and the acquisition of knowledge a pastime. It was with this thought in view that the volume lying before us, "Leaves From Nature's Story Book," was written by Mrs. M. A. B. Kelly, who last year resigned her position as teacher of Composition and Natural History at the college in order to devote her time to literary work.

The book is written in a most entertaining and interesting style, and all the stories so finely illustrated that it can not but be a delightful, and at the same time, a very instructive book for the young student.

We note the following as typical of the work: "A Visit to the Bottom of the Ocean," admirably written and illustrated; also "The Records of the Rocks," "Our Sam and His Friends" making us acquainted with the squirrel family; "A Botanical Baby," a prettily written poem descriptive of the horse-chestnut bud, amusingly illustrated. Bird life is made interesting in "A Bird With a Gold Ring" and "Three Little Stepmothers."

We understand the volume (No. III) is having a remarkable sale; although having been published but a few weeks, over three thousand copies have been already sold. It has been adopted in the Boston schools, the Oswego normal, and soon to be in our own college.

Volumes I and II, for younger pupils, are now in press and will soon be published. "A 'Holmes' Echo" and "A Bear Possibility," found among our verse in this issue, are taken from the advanced sheets of these volumes.

It is with great pleasure that we note the success crowning the efforts of one who has so recently been connected with our institution; and, with the author, we hope the study of nature through these books may enable the student to attain to that high degree of scholarship that finds "sermons in stones, books in the running brooks, and good in everything."

WE have before us, on the table, *The Fraternal World*, the first number of a monthly to be published in this city—Herbert H. Taylor, editor. While it is a journal more especially for members of secret societies and their families, yet, with its many articles of merit, it will not fail to interest the general reader. It is arranged in a most pleasing and readable style. We feel assured a journal of such high merit will be successful and fill a long felt need.

VACATION is at hand, and the time is fast approaching when we shall enjoy the welcome of friends at home and the festivities of Christmas time. It is the purpose of the editors of the ECHO to extend with this issue to its subscribers and to the students of the college a merry Christmas and a happy New Year with a wish for many returns of these happy events.

TO feel right is more important than to think right.

To do right is more important than to feel right.

To desire right is more important than to do right.

And to be right is the end and issue of all.

—*Christian Union.*

For the ECHO.

A NEW YEAR'S REVERDY.

I HEARD the music of the wave,
As it rippled to the shore;
And saw the willow branches lave,
As light winds swept them o'er;
The music of the golden bow
That did the torrent span;
But I heard a sweeter music flow
From the youthful heart of man.

The waves rushed on; the hues of heaven
Fainter and fainter grew;
And deeper melodies were given
As swift the changes flew:
Then came a shadow on my sight,
The golden bow was dim:
And he that laughed beneath its light,
What was the change to him?

I saw him not: only a throng
Like the swell of troubled ocean,
Rising, sinking, swept along
In the tempest's wild commotion:
Sleeping, dreaming, waking then,
Chains to link or sever;
Turning to the dream again,
Fain to clasp it ever.

There was a rush upon my brain,
A darkness on my eye;
And when I turned to gaze again
The mingled forms were nigh;
In shadowy mass a mighty hall
Rose on the fitful scene;
Flowers, music, gems were flung o'er all,
Not such as once had been.

Then in its mists far, far away,
A phantom seemed to be;
The something of a gone-by day,
But oh, how changed was he!
He rose beside the festal board,
Where sat the merry throng;
And as the purple juice he poured
Thus woke his wassail song—

Come! while with wine the goblets flow,
For wine, they say, has power to bless;
And flowers too— not roses, no!
Bring poppies, bring forgetfulness!

A Lethe for each departed bliss,
And each too well remembered scene:
Earth has no sweeter draught than this
Which drowns the thought of what has been.

Here's to the heart's cold iciness,
Which cannot smile, but will not sigh,
If wine can bring a chill like this,
Come, fill for me the goblet high.
Come, and the cold, the false, the dead,
Shall never cross our revelry;
We'll kiss the wine cup sparkling red
And snap the chain of memory.

THE CHRISTMAS ANGEL.

ALL day long, over the face of heaven hung
nature's mourning veil—a cloud. And
now, at even, her tears of consecrated sorrow
fall softly to the sympathetic earth in purest
snowflakes. A dreary day had it been to Ben
Eme who sits in his richly furnished room
before the open fireplace, watching the glow-
ing coals and reading in the fantastic forms
there fashioned the story of a life. Ben Eme
sits alone. The deep brown eyes, though
much of kindness still gleams forth, are
shadowed by the memory of long years of
selfishness; the mouth that might smile a
pleasant greeting is drooped with the weight of
a sad reflection.

“What matter if another Christmas eve has
come, the morrow brings no gift to me? It
matters not that I have wealth, knowledge,
friends, since the only gift I crave is withheld.
Of what value my knowledge if I have no child
to profit by it; of what use my wealth, if I
have no child, when I leave it, as I must, after
a few more Christmas eves have come and
gone? Why may I not have one, only one,
little child to love, and by whom to be loved!”
The glow dies away; he has read the story
to the end.

A strange mellow light fills the room. Ben
Eme feels a gentle touch and looking up be-
holds the Christmas angel. “Come!” Ben
Eme follows, out of the room, through the
hall, out into the street, beyond the city
limits, farther and still farther. Surely that
is the home of his childhood; there the chest-
nut tree in which he found the squirrel's nest;
and this the house of one of his father's ten-
ants,— his tenants now. “Why do you stop

here?" "Look," answers the Christmas angel. Ben Eme looks into a meagerly furnished room within the weather-worn building before which they stand, and sees the family of one of his workmen. The little ones are scantily clothed; there is no look of eager expectation of what the good St. Nicholas is to leave them, on their sober faces. Ben Eme and the angel visit another and another of these dwellings. The same joyless scene is presented in each. "You ask for one child to love; to-night I have shown you many children to love and by whom to be loved."

Ben Eme sits once more before the fireplace. As the Christmas angel fades from his vision the glad bells ring out,

"Peace on the earth; to men, good will!"
* * * * *

Years have passed and it is again Christmas eve. Ben Eme is no longer alone. He stands before the rail in the little chapel which his wealth has built, bright with cheerful colored carpet and festoons of evergreens. Behind the rail the branches of a beautiful Christmas tree are bending beneath the load of gifts which his bounty has provided, that grows lighter and lighter as each happy child comes to receive its token of affection from the hand of the well beloved Ben Eme. As he looks into their youthful faces and listens to their sweet voices while they joyfully sing his favorite carol,

"Hark! a burst of heavenly music
From a band of seraphs bright,
Suddenly to earth descending,
In the calm and silent night,"

there is a wealth of gratitude in his heart for the infinite blessing in bestowing love and happiness on these little ones for the sake of Him who was once a child.

* * * * *

Ben Eme sits before the grate, but he reads a different story in the fire to-night. The glow deepens, widens, softens, and the face of the Christmas angel looks forth with a smile of heavenly joy while the glad bells ring out,

"Peace on the earth; to men, good will!"

E. CORNEY.

TENNYSON'S POSTHUMOUS VOLUME.

LORD TENNYSON'S posthumous volume is a fitting close to a minstrelsy of over sixty years. The last volume of Tennyson! We can hardly realize the meaning of those words. For half a century, five years have not elapsed without his making some contribution to poesy which has been a literary event. Now that the sweet voice is hushed in death, only time can tell how long before another master shall wake such song.

The contents of this volume will come to be ranked, we think, quite as high as the poet's best verse. The present limits will only permit a short review. "The Death of CEnone" is given the place of honor. This poem takes rank among the classical idyls, from the earlier CEnone down to "Demeter and Persephone," which Tennyson students love. "St. Telemachus," the next poem, is a noble example of blank verse. It recounts how an eastern anchorite was called to Rome by a vision and suffered death in the arena thereby ending gladiatorial combat.

"Akbar's Dream" is the longest of the poems in this collection. The life of a great Mogul emperor, a Marcus Aurelius of the East, is its theme. It is mainly a monologue in blank verse in which the great emperor defends his policy of religious toleration, the occasion of his martyrdom. "The Bandit's Death," and "Charity" are ballads of great dramatic intensity. The beauty of "The Bandit's Death" is excelled by nothing in Tennyson without it be "Rizpah" which has been unanimously called the poet's finest ballad. "Mechanophilus," a short poem suggested by the introduction of the railway, is an example of how the poet moulds the triumphs of civilization to his art. In the master's hands science becomes poetry. "Riflemen Form," a beautiful lyric of earlier composition, is given here by request. All familiar with "The Foresters" will welcome the exquisite lyric "The Bee and the Flower." The lines upon the death of the Duke of

Clarence again show Tennyson's beautiful Christian conception of the meaning of the end of life. No poet has written more or better upon the subject of death.

The note to which the whole volume is attuned is faith. Strike that key and a thousand answering chords awake. Years have added strength to the poet's belief in the process of the suns. It is the old note so often sounded, Spring follows Winter, but sounded with greater volume. This serene optimism scorns "the barren sophistries of comfortable moles" and looks evil squarely in the face. Four poems of the present collection partake particularly of this prophetic nature but space forbids separate mention. The quartette of poems declare that we are only living in the dawn of time and that the past may be but a moment compared to the ages to follow. The majesty of the poet's prophetic strain breaks forth in the grand symphony: "The Making of Man." The following lines reach the zenith of sublimity and almost awe the listener. It is a message to coming ages. The seer has made his vision ours:

"Where is one, that born of woman, altogether can
escape
From the lower world within him, mood of tiger, or
of ape?
Man as yet is being made, and ere the crowning
Age of ages,
Shall not aeon after aeon pass and touch him into
shape?

"All about him shadow still, but, while the races
flower and fade,
Prophet-eyes may catch a glory slowly gaining on
the shade,
Till the people all are one, and all their voices
blend in choric
Hallelujah to the Maker, 'It is finished. Man is
made.'"

Harvard college gave Whittier the honorary degree of A.M. in 1860, and in 1866, at the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebration of the college, he received the degree of LL.D.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

HOW tell what post shall be our last?
Behind in dim perspective seen,
Are stretched the mile-posts we have past,
Before dark shadows intervene.
Wouldst thou this passing mile-post view?
Alas, it gives our years now flown;
But oh, of years to come no clue,
Behold an index-hand alone!

A BEAR POSSIBILITY.

A BEAR and a zebra once met in a show,
But they both were locked fast in their cages;
"Halloa," cried the zebra, "friend Bruin, halloa,
Why, we two haven't spoken for ages!"
"The fault is not mine," said the bear with a growl,
"For this bedlam is not of my seeking;
That wolf, at my right there, does nothing but howl,
And this parrot will never stop shrieking.
"The old clumsy elephant travels about,
While his trunk in the air he keeps switching:
And that cage of snakes, with their forked tongues
run out,
Have just set all my poor nerves a twitching.
"But you, my fair zebra, I long to embrace,
For I love you as I love my brother;
And should we some day, meet alone, face to face,
Then I'd hug you"—"to death," said the other.
M. A. B. KELLY.

A "HOLMES" ECHO.

HARK! Hear you not that long, shrill strain?
Where is the singer hid?
I've looked, and looked, but all in vain.
Where are you? "Katy-did"
Comes back in answer to my call.
"Did what? Did what?" I cry.
But "Katy-did," and that is all
He gives me in reply.
Please tell me Katy's other name,
I really want to know;
For should I find her much to blame,
It would not vex me so.
To whom does this strange Kate belong,
Is she your little wife?
And have you sung that noisy song
Through all your married life?
And thus I question; but in vain,
For in the darkness hid,
He utters not another strain,
But that shrill "Katy-did."

M. A. B. KELLY.

Dr. O. W. Homes made a "wrong guess" on the female Katy-did. It is the male only that sings.

CHRISTMAS RENEWALS.

YE who dearly love each other,
 Sister and friend and brother,
 In this fast fading year:
 Mother and sire and child,
 Young man and maiden mild,
 Come gather here:
 And let your hearts grow fonder
 As memory shall ponder
 Each past unbroken vow.
 Old loves and younger wooing
 Are sweet in the renewing
 Under the holly bough.

TO LOVE.

ONCE Love among the roses
 Spied not the hiding bee,
 It stung poor Cupid's finger,
 Then flew away in glee.
 Love running to his mother
 With his dainty outstretched arms,
 Sobbed on her breast his sorrows,
 And screamed his wild alarms.
 "Mother, a naughty wingéd snake
 The farmers call the bee,
 With its swift and stinging arrow,
 Has shot and wounded me."
 "Ah! Cupid," answered Venus,
 "You think you suffer aught?
 What woe to mortal beings,
 Have thy flying arrows brought?"

From Anacreon.

ELIZABETH M. SHERRILL.

ECHOES.**SKATING.**

Vacation.

Rings versus pins.

The commencement season approaches—
 Who will commence?

The last month of Leap year.—"A word
 to the wise is sufficient."

Make yourself a Christmas present by sub-
 scribing for the college paper.

The Christmas vacation commences Friday,
 December 23, and ends Monday, January 2, '93.
 Many of the students will be able to reach
 their homes Thursday.

A party visiting the Dudley observatory
 lately, claim to have seen that much-talked-of
 comet.

The cap and gown bill is among the latest
 which have been laid upon the shelf by the
 would-be graduates.

The so-called slang expression "too thin"
 originated from the classical pen of Shakes-
 peare.

The graduating class now meet President
 Milne every Thursday afternoon in chapel.

We are greatly indebted to Prof. Wetmore
 for our scientific notes.

Dr. R. V. K. Montfort, supt. of schools,
 Newburgh, visited the college December 8.

Professor Warren, principal of the Boys'
 academy, Albany, was at the college Decem-
 ber 1.

A number of the students took part in a
 concert given by the Congregational church
 of East Albany, Thursday, December 8.

The Albany Kindergarten Teachers' Associ-
 ation held its regular monthly meeting at the
 college, Saturday afternoon, December 10.

By the development method, an isosceles
 triangle was defined as, a triangle which is
 not lame. This definition doubtless surpasses
 any given by Webster or Worcester, and will
 probably be adopted by the best authorities.

A student in reading the motto "Love God,
 your country, and one another," omitted the
 syllable an-. The questions now are—was it
 intentional, and is such an interpretation of
 the motto permissible?

One of the many proofs that the ECHO is a
 literary masterpiece is that it bears out so well
 the law of suggestiveness. It suggests far
 more than it expresses.

The Latin seminary class has taken up for
 its consideration the Commentaries of Cæsar,
 and under the direction of Prof Bartlett is
 studying exhaustively this writer's forms and
 construction.

The announcement of "lost" and "found" articles has become a part of the regular morning exercises in chapel. An ingenious plan has suggested itself to the ECHO, by which this apparent nuisance may prove a blessing, and the paper may receive the financial support of all. Hereafter editors will make it their business to collect these. Then, "any one losing such and such an article may reclaim it, by calling at this office and paying for this notice."

The next commencement exercises will be held January 31. A large class is to graduate. The new term begins the day following.

The literary society recently organized by the young gentlemen of the high school department is called the Elite Literary Society and not the I. O. N.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

ONE of the marvels of modern miniature achievement is a Liliptian steam engine recently made in Chemnitz, Germany, by a Mr. Max Kohl. It is a complete working model, whose boiler is 20 mm. by 8.5 mm., while the cylinder is 5.5 mm. in length and of 2 mm. bore. The entire engine, with its boiler, fits into a walnut shell for a case.

An interesting discussion is opened in the current number of *Science* as to the influence of the moon upon rainfall. Probably there are few notions more firmly rooted in the minds of sailors and farmers than that the weather changes with the so-called changes of the moon. One frequently hears such an expression as, "Next week will be full moon and we shall have pleasant weather." Doubtless Prof. Merriman, of Lehigh university, is correct when he affirms that topographical conditions must very materially affect the result. For instance, he finds that at Bethlehem, Pa., during the past decade, the maximum rainfall occurred pretty regularly at the time of full moon, while the minimum was at or about the first quarter. Mr. Hazen, on the contrary,

finds that at Philadelphia and New Haven the maximum was about the time of new moon, from 1870-1890, the results during the first decade being quite diverse from those of the second. So far as the writer has observed, about all that one can safely predict is, that at the time of the moon's changes we are likely to have a spell of weather of greater or less duration.

It is well known to experienced teachers in science, that one of the gravest dangers incident to the now widely adopted experimental method of teaching is that pupils are liable to acquire the notion that two or three crude experiments, with their results observed and recorded, are all that is necessary to discover and establish any one of the great laws of nature. A ball is set rolling down an inclined plane, arranged according to directions given in some one of the Laboratory Manuals. Its position is noted at certain units of time, as near as they can guess at it from the motion of a pendulum. These measured results are tabulated, inconvenient fractions being conveniently disregarded, and the student is then told to "deduce a law." Under the circumstances of this particular experiment there is no known law that can be deduced, for there is none that applies. There is a law which tells what the body *would* do *if* there were no impediments, and this law was in the first place discovered and can be now established after an infinitude of most exact and painstaking observations. Even then there are disturbing errors due to friction, resistances, inequalities and the constantly present "personal equation."

Even our great astronomers can be completely upset by some vagrant comet whose orbit they set themselves to calculate, and find it a very easy matter to affirm that it is coming "head on" to the earth, while at that very moment it is hurrying away, with caudal appendage depressed—to use a canine simile—as though wearied of our companionship.

Laboratory work for young students and all beginners must be in the very nature of the case simply illustrative of known laws. The student can be led toward them by judicious inductive exercise upon experimental work which he has performed, and he will thus receive most valuable mental training, particularly if it be accompanied by the caution, frequently repeated, that he recognize the fact that every result is more or less inaccurate, while laws depend on accurate results. Then, if he be led to use farther experiment to illustrate phases of application of this known law, if he be trained to deductive reasoning from the premise of this law, testing his conclusions by experiment, and, most of all, if he be plied with "nature questions" to be answered from this law, he will have gained all that can be accomplished in the teaching of any elementary branch of Natural Science.

PERSONALS.

PRESIDENT MILNE addressed the teachers of Rochester, Saturday, December 17.

Mrs. Bliss addressed the institute at Mechanicsville, Tuesday and Friday, December 6 and 9.

Prof. Wetmore, who was absent from the college a few days on account of illness, has recovered.

Miss Vosburgh has returned to the college after a short absence.

Miss Anna Brett is suffering from a severe attack of the grippe.

Miss Somers, who entered in September, is ill at her home.

Miss Cochrane spent December 10 and 11 in New York.

Miss Mary McFarland spent the Thanksgiving vacation in Montgomery, at the home of Miss Laura Smedes, formerly of the college.

Mr. George Brown has been appointed one of the reporters of the ECHO.

Miss Dempsey has left the college, her eyes not permitting her to continue her work.

Miss Alice Gaffers, of the High School department, has given up her studies on account of illness.

Mr. Charles Kilpatrick will enter Union college after completing the preparatory course in the High school.

Miss Alice Drake, who was called to her home in Rochester by the death of a relative, has returned to the college.

Miss Gove, who spent her Thanksgiving vacation at her home, was unable to return on account of illness.

Mr. E. R. Riemann, formerly one of the ECHO's most efficient reporters, has resigned.

THE REUNION.

THE annual reunion of graduates of our institution will take place December 30, 1892.

Class meetings will be called at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

A light lunch will be served in the kindergarten rooms from half past twelve to two o'clock, for the convenience of those attending class meetings.

The literary exercises will begin at two o'clock in the chapel, and will be followed by a business meeting. At this meeting the executive committee will recommend that the next reunion be held in June, 1894, the semi-centennial of the institution.

A reception from half past six to half past seven will be given by President and Mrs. Milne in the parlors of the Delavan.

An alumni dinner will be served at the Delavan at half past seven.

We take great pleasure in announcing that the Alumni window costing \$5,000 is now complete and that funds sufficient to pay for the same are in bank.

An interesting program has been prepared, good speakers chosen and a pleasant time is anticipated.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

AMHERST has given to the world 200 college professors and twenty judges of the Supreme Court.

Professor Eduard von Holst, whose "Constitutional History of the United States" has made him almost as well known among students in this country as in Germany, has arrived in Chicago, to begin his duties at the

new university there. He has just completed the last volume of his great work, which was begun in 1873. The professor's wife is an American girl, a graduate of Vassar, and English has long been the language of his family circle.

Among the students of the University of Michigan are Messrs. Toothacher, Greenstalk, and Champagne, and Miss Annie Rooney.

The University of Pennsylvania now ranks fourth in point of number, having 1,760 students; Harvard, Michigan and Yale outnumber it.

Harry A. Garfield, oldest son of the late President Garfield, and a recent graduate of Williams, has an appointment to a professorship in the new law school of Western Reserve university at Cleveland, O. He is regarded as a lawyer and teacher of great promise.—*Pennsylvania.*

The articles in the *Forum*, by Dr. Rice, are attracting considerable attention in the educational world.

President Elliot, of Harvard, has a very interesting production in the December number of the same magazine.

School Commissioner Lusk, of Broome county, advocates teaching agriculture in the rural schools.

After considerable delay it has been decided a separate building, at the World's Fair, is to be devoted to the interests of education.

Rev. Dr. J. C. Mackenzie, of Lawrenceville, N. J., has been appointed by the United States commissioner of education, chairman of the congresses on secondary education, to be held at the Columbian Exposition.

—TEACHER—“What is the gender of promise?”

PUPIL—“Masculine, for we often see its breeches.”

ALUMNI NOTES.

MR. T. J. FINNEGAN who succeeds Mr. E. C. Delano, as the chief examining clerk in the department of public instruction, is an alumnus of the college. Mr. Finnegan visited the college December 5.

Miss Lillian A. Robertson, of June, '92, won the second prize at the Institute spelling contest, held recently at Schuylerville.

Mr. J. H. Campbell, June, '92, visited the college Monday, December 5.

Mr. W. J. Somers, February, '92, spent Thanksgiving day in the city.

Miss Lillian Lampson who has been teaching at Wallkill, was at the college December 9.

Miss McGuire, June, '92, spent several days with Miss Gertrude Dugan.

Miss Ada Marvin, June, '92, who is teaching at Washingtonville, spent the Thanksgiving vacation with friends in the city.

Miss Elayne B. Garrett, June, '92, formerly an editor of the *ECHO*, has been obliged to give up teaching in East Orange, N. J., on account of illness.

Mr. William E. Long who graduated in February, '92, was married Thanksgiving day, November 24. The *ECHO*, as the voice of the college, congratulates Mr. and Mrs. Long, and wishes that every anniversary may be a Thanksgiving day for them.

Rev. M. S. Maben, a former graduate, has been installed pastor of the Christian church, Manchester, N. H.

Miss Henrietta Lyon, '92, and Miss Eugenie Buck, '91, have secured positions at Hudson.

Mr. E. A. Fuller, a graduate of the class of '91, who has been at the college the past term, has secured the position as principal at Fillmore.

Miss Jean Stuart Brown, a former graduate, is a public reader and teacher of elocution, meeting with unqualified success. We hope we may have an opportunity soon of hearing her.

FANCIES.

The Destiny of the "Turk."

Now on the narrow isthmus
Of breathing time between
Thanksgiving day and Christmas
The turkey struts serene,
And full of satisfaction
He gets fat and fat and fatter,
But Turk, December twenty-fifth
Will land you on the platter.

—A Greece spot—Athens.

—One out of a hundred—ninety-nine.

—A Christmas story—"I didn't expect anything this year."

—"Another train wrecked!"—an awkward fellow stepped on it.

—A cheap way to get to the World's Fair—the Journey method.

—What an awful thing it must be for a mule to have cold ears.

—There is no stir in the parlor spoon.

—A fountain pen should give flow to a fellow's ideas.

—These mornings make a fellow wish he had less get up.

—The man with a library has many friends who are book keepers in truth.

—HISTORY TEACHER—"At what time did the institution of chivalry begin to decline?"

PUPIL—"At knight-fall" (night-fall).

Of Interest to "Coeds."

Full sleeves—those with arms in them.

The best thing in gloves—a girl's hand.

Beware of cut steel beads for they give a studded effect.

Bell-shaped skirts ought to give tone to a lady's dress.

There is a decidedly new movement in handkerchiefs this month.

Trains should not be worn in the street. Dress skirts should clear the ground a little over two feet.

Next.

When music, heavenly maid, was young,
And played upon the lyre,
While yet in early Greece she sung
With soul and lips afire,

Did e'er she dream a girl would play
Upon an upright grand,
Or that there'd be some future day
An amateur brass band?—*Boston Courier*.

When Mathematics was a kid
Beside the flowing Nile;
And fashioned Sphinx and pyramid,
Rock tomb, and peristyle,

Did e'er he see in dream seductive,
Or fancy, fitful, mystic,
A Milne's 'rithmetic, *Inductive*,
Or Husted's plan *heuristic*?

AMONG THE MAGAZINES.

Scribner.—"Mural Paintings in the Pantheon and Hotel de Ville of Paris," by Will H. Low, is an article which shows the civic pride and dignity of the French capital and how it recognizes the utility of beauty. The able critic, F. D. Millet, declares in "The Decoration of the Exposition," that the buildings of the Big Fair will furnish a more extensive architectural object lesson to the world than it has had since the palmy days of the art. "A West Indian Slave Revolt," is a true story by George W. Cable. A symposium by Will H. Low and Kenyon Cox ably defends "The Nude in Art." A discussion of "Norwegian Painters," an article by Archibald Forbes, entitled "Historic Moments, The Triumphal Entry into Berlin," with the usual quota of short stories complete the table of contents.

The Century.—"The Present Day Paper," by Washington Gladden, discusses "The Problem of Poverty," and is worth digestion. H. S. Williams contributes a penetrating psychological disquisition upon "The Effect of Scientific Study upon Religious Beliefs." Mr. Williams believes that scientific study can not fully develop the religious emotions. Sense perception is often exercised to the neglect of the emotional nature. Therefore, the spiritual nature needs special cultivation. "Picturesque New York," by Mrs. Schuyler van Rensselaer, points out the pictorial pleasures of our own actual New York. "Impressions of Browning and his Art," by Stopford Brooke, "Leaves from the Autobiography of Salvini" and a character sketch of Jenny Lind, form a trilogy of interesting articles. Stopford Brooke's article is one of the few honest and sane utterances concerning Browning. Archibald Forbes contributes "War Correspondence as a Fine Art." "The New Cashier" and "My Cousin Fanny," are lifelike and humorous character sketches by Edward Eggleston and Thomas Nelson Page. "Benefits Forgot," is a promising serial by Wolcott Balestier. There are three short stories.

Harpers.—"A New Light on the Chinese Question," by Henry Burden McDowell is just what its title purports. "Some Types of the Virgin," by Theodore Child, is a well illustrated and critically appreciative article on the supreme conceptions of the Virgin, by the painters of the Fifteenth century. A special feature of the number is a play by Mary E. Wilkins, entitled "Giles Corey, Yeoman." It is a long, effective and ambitious dramatic composition, founded on the witchcraft delusion. "Lord Bateman," a hitherto unpublished ballad, by Thackeray, with comment by Anne Thackeray Ritchie, partakes of the usual weak character of literary

gleanings. "Do seek their Meat from God" and "Crazy Wife's Ship," are two commendable sketches by G. D. Roberts and H. C. Bunner. "A Christmas Party," by Constance Woolson and "Fan's Mammy," by Eva Wilder McGlasson, are short stories of merit. "Le Réveillon, A Christmas Tale," with a French background, by Ferdinand Fabre, is the principal contribution to fiction. It is a holiday tale of unusual virility.

Cosmopolitan—The important articles are a critical and biographical essay upon "Alfred, Lord Tennyson, by George Stewart and a novel entitled "The Wheel of Fortune" by Henry James. Mr. Stewart's article is well considered. Mr. James' peculiar mannerisms, pretty phrases, and personages ruled by the three fates all greet the reader in his new novel. The articles entitled "Varieties of Journalism" and "French Journalists and Journalism," by Murat Halstead and Arthur Hornblow respectively, afford an excellent opportunity to compare the American and French Press. The weakness and strength of the institutions in both countries appear by comparison. "A Japanese Watering Place" is the second number of "Japan Revisited" by Sir Edwin Arnold. "The Silent Monks of Oka" is a pictorial and historical sketch of that bit of mediævalism in Quebec. The five subordinate articles are interesting and well written.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

The Nature and Elements of Poetry. By Edward Clarence Steadman. New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

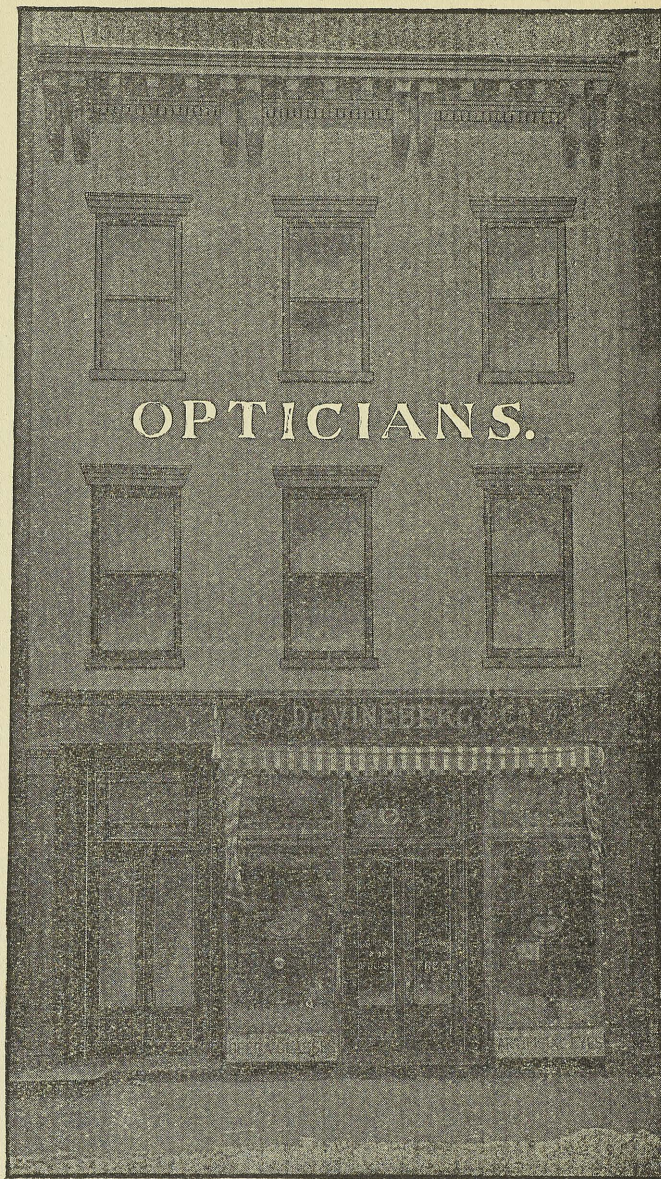
The volume is a revision and extension of the author's course of lectures delivered before the students of Johns Hopkins university. Steadman is one of the few critics who considers poetry the voice of the future as well as the past. He is a practical idealist and has done much to counteract the utilitarian tendencies of our educational system. His object, as avowed in his preface, is to set forth the "quality and attributes of poetry itself, its source and efficiency, and the enduring laws to which its true examples must conform." The subject is epitomized in eight lectures covering 297 pages, viz.: Oracles, Old and New; What is Poetry?; Creation and Self-Expression; Melancholia; Beauty; Truth; Imagination; The Faculty Divine: Passion; Insight, Genius and Faith.

The subject has hitherto been treated either from the view-point of the transcendentalist or the technical artist. Steadman takes a middle ground and considers both the essence and incarnation of poetry. He propounds the elemental laws of the minstrel's art and these are the most abiding. The author's creed is a sane idealty the principal tenet of which is that art is always modern. Steadman's applied criticism as exemplified in his two volumes on Victorian and American poets is true to the theories of this book. The above three volumes are the best exposition of the "New Criticism."

It was a favorite dictum of De Quincey that "before absolute and philosophical criticism can exist, we must have a good psychology." Steadman has applied to criticism, the light of the newest psychology. Methodical critical dissection is regarded by many as a cold and disenchanting process. But however cold and disenchanting, it is indispensable to the person who would fully appreciate the nature and elements of poetry.

Barbara Dering. A Sequel to the Quick or the Dead. By Amelia Rives, 12mo, pp. 285. J. P. Lippencott Company.

Barbara Dering has the same examples of pompous rhetoric, exaggerated description and gushing sentimentality by



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which most of Amelia Rives' novels are characterized. It is due the author, however, to say that she has an intuitive insight into human nature and a poetic sympathy which are obscured by rhetorical dress. Her example of misdirected genius should rather provoke the critic's regret than scorn.

The Ivory Gate. By Walter Besant. New York: Harper & Brothers.

The doctrine of a double or possibly a multiple personality lurking in exceptional characters recently propounded by psychologists has opened a new field for novelists as hypnotism also has done. "Archibald Malmaison," by Julian Hawthorne, was one of the pioneer novels of this class and shows how imagination may run riot with this idea. Robert Louis Stevenson became fascinated with the psychological possibilities of the problem and the novel, Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde was the result. Walter Besant's novel, "The Ivory Gate," is a study in the same direction, but lacking the insight of Mr. Stevenson's effort. Although deficient in psychological penetration, the story possesses interest from the complications of the plot. Mr. Edward Dering is a prosaic lawyer engrossed in his practice, who appears in his other self as Edmund Gray, a romantic socialist. This gives the author opportunity to propagate many eloquent social pleas which are interesting even if they are visionary. The fate of the hero when his dual existence is discovered, is left to conjecture.

A MODEL COLLEGE PAPER.

THERE is a great deal of "college journalism" that is a very poor sort of stuff. There are exceptions, of course, and Albany, along with many other features of its educational institutions of which it may be proud, rejoices in what may be fairly termed a model college paper. Perhaps it is because the students at the State Normal college are accustomed to hard work, from the beginning to the end of their course, that they know how to work at other things in the right fashion. Certainly their monthly paper represents them most creditably. The November number of the NORMAL COLLEGE ECHO is the fourth of the first volume and is the best yet published.—*Exchange.*

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