

THE Normal College Echo

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CONTENTS.

LITERARY.	PAGE.		PAGE.
Echo	1	94'S GRADUATES	9
Our Semi-Centennial	2	ECHOES OF VACATION	12
A Lesson Song	3	OBITUARY	12
Her Scattered Dead	3	ALUMNI NOTES	12
A Memorial Tablet	3	AN ELECTION	13
Observations	4	WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS	13
The Indian Trail	8	ECHOES	13
The Classics	10	PERSONALS	13
Autumn	10	AMONG THE COLLEGES	14
The Objective Points in Education	11	HIGH SCHOOL NOTES	14
EDITORIAL NOTES	6	AMONG THE EXCHANGES	14
EDITORIALS.		EDUCATIONAL NOTES	14
Elementary Science	7	OFFICERS OF STATE NORMAL COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION	15
Vacation	7	SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE	15
Home-Made Apparatus	7	NEW PUBLICATIONS	15
Normal Prayer-meeting	7		

ECHO !

(FOR THE NORMAL COLLEGE ECHO.)

IMMATERIAL nymph of myth,
Voice of the wold and gloomy cave,
Thine epitaph inscribed herewith,
Would from like doom thy sisters save;
That silence, e'en, a wistful sigh
More potent is than last reply !

How oft our laughter, chopped and weird
Comes down the glen in elfin glee !
How oft our fearful hearts were stirred
At headless descant sung by thee !
How oft, unheeded where they fell
Our footsteps swept the fairy dell !

The unrequited love thou felt
For vain Narcissus, touch the heart,
To disconnected pleadings melt,
Which nearer heard, less keen the dart !
That love which makes young hearts rejoice
To him an unsubstantial voice !

His yearnings tarry at a stream,
Wherein, he sees a face divine;
Why wonder that his questful dream,
Would in that image see but thine,
Impalpable, with arms of bliss
Outstretched, would that fair vision kiss.

Like many more Narcissus, he
But sees himself, for Love is blind,
And false as Fancy's phantasy —
When Reason's god is left behind.
For reason crushed 'neath Folly's heel
To plastic Love makes vain appeal !

Ill-fated twain, he turned to flower,
Whilst thou dost feed him with thy breath!
Who may deny but Love has power,
Out-lasting life and things of death !
For Love is subtle as the light,
And boundless as the infinite !

To this condition may thy voice
Not heedless but in rounded word,
Make "Alma Mater's" heart rejoice,
Incisive as a flashing sword !
Till in thy radiant sun of light
Thou'lt stand revealed, persuasive, bright !

Let doubters croak, as croak they will,
Thy path with many a wreath is strewn,
Thy crown gleams bright on yonder hill;
Endeavor and the prize is won !
Thy words, alone, not last but first,
And dear as Hope by Fancy nursed.

Idalia's rill at which we drain
The crystal cup of Life's endeavor ;
The golden shrine before whose fane
Our lamp of love is burning ever ;
To thee shall "Echo" tune her lyre
When glowing burns Erato's fire !

PAT'K. CAREY.

OUR SEMI-CENTENNIAL — 1844-1894.

WAS it a success? Let a few facts and figures, speaking for themselves, answer the question. Out of a total of about 3,300 living Alumni, 610 were present, registered and paid

their "Annual Dues." It is estimated that enough more attended one or more of the meetings to count 1,000 in all. Four hundred and fifty-five seats were occupied at the Delavan and Kenmore banquets, filling the two largest dining-halls in the city. The receipts met all expenses assumed by the Alumni Association.

The "Celebration" proper opened on the evening of Commencement Day, in Harmanus Bleecker Hall. The stage was graced by the presence of State Superintendent of Public Instruction Crooker and all living State Superintendents, namely, Weaver, Draper and Gilmour, all of whom made interesting and appropriate addresses, which were most favorably received.

Many regrets were heard that Prof. D. H. Cochran, who was principal from 1856 to 1864, and Prof. Oliver Avery, principal from 1865 to 1867, were unable to be present. Dr. Cochran has been president of the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute since he left Albany, thirty years ago; for the past two years his physical powers have been unequal to the arduous duties of his office, and his physician forbade his attendance.

Notwithstanding the absences just noted, and others hardly less to be regretted, the ex-members of the Faculty were well represented, as the following list will show:

Prof. Dr. Volson Wood, C. E., '53; Prof. George W. Plympton, Ph. D.; Prof. Tully C. Estee, '53; Prof. Le Roy C. Cooley, Ph. D., '55; Mrs. Mary E. Butler Hinckley, '46; Miss Louisa Ostrom, '47; Miss Emily A. Rice, '55; Miss Caroline Bishop, '73; Mrs. Ellen Bishop Day, '75; Miss Mary F. Hyde, '69; Miss Josephine E. Seaman, '70; Mrs. Amelia Daley Alden, '68; Miss Sylvia J. Eastman.

Of those whose love for *Alma Mater* brought them from distant parts of the country, we may mention, from California, Miss Josephine E. Seaman, '70, Mrs. Flotilla Watson Pond, '64, Prof. Albert E. Crane, '46, Col. Prof. James H. Van Sickle, '73, Mrs. E. L. Wickham, '60; Wisconsin, D. C. Smalley, '52, I. M. Root, '46, Stephen H. Tilden, '49, Jane A. Sheridan, '78, Carrie Pardee, '78; Ohio, Ellen G. Revely, '59, T. D. Mc-

Laughlin, '89; Kansas, E. S. Robinson, '47; Iowa, W. C. Payne, '54; Connecticut, Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Brownson, '53; Illinois, Wilson J. Stebbins, '83, Mrs. D. P. Cheney, '62; Vermont, James E. Goodman, '52; Florida, Edwin D. Putney, '79; Minnesota, Mrs. H. A. Newell Palmer, '51; Pennsylvania, Mrs. M. L. Campbell McRoberts, '55; Indiana, Mrs. Eliza Hicks Williams, '51; Michigan, Henry A. Wilson, '57; Boston, W. W. Kimball, '56; Washington, D. C., Mrs. Harriet A. Hall Mills, '68.

Wednesday and Thursday, June 27th and 28th, were given over entirely to the program as arranged by the Executive Committee of the Alumni Association, and published in June number of the ECHO.

The first meeting was announced for 9:30 A. M. Wednesday, but so lively was the hand-shaking and hearty greetings of chums and class-mates, long separated, that it was nearly an hour later before it could be called to order.

President Wm. F. Phelps, '45, whose presence we had confidently anticipated, until a day or two before the meeting, was compelled by stress of business to go west from his St. Paul home instead of coming east to the meeting. In his absence Dr. H. E. Mereness, '69, called the assembly to order, made a brief address and introduced Prof. Eugene Burlingame, '68, who presided at the first session.

The reception by President and Mrs. Milne, Wednesday evening, was very largely attended and greatly enjoyed by all present, the members of the Faculty acting as a reception committee. A generous adornment of potted plants, tastefully arranged under the direction of a committee of ladies, added not a little to the beauty of the college building, which never showed to better advantage. Light refreshments in abundance, conveniently accessible, were fully appreciated.

Recitations in the chapel, at 10 o'clock, by Misses Jean Stuart Brown, '77, and J. Anne Sheridan, '78, were artistic efforts, affording much pleasure.

At the Delavan banquet, Dr. Mereness presided and introduced the following speakers in his characteristic, pleasing and witty manner:

President Wm. J. Milne, "The State Normal College;" Rev. Dr. Selden, "The Clergy;" Mr Wm. McMurtrie Speer, "The Press;" Prof. Eugene Burlingame, "The Law;" Dr. Vanderveer, "The Medical Profession;" Prof. A. N. Husted, "The Boys in Blue of 1862;" Dr. Bendell, "Our Public School System;" Hon. J. W. McNamara, "Electricity, as Applied to Railways;" Judge T. A. Lillie, "The Normal Lilly;" Dr. D. P. Austin; Miss Jean Stuart Brown, "Recitation;" Prof. J. R. White, "The Old School and the New;" Prof. Sherman Williams; Miss Kate Stoneman, "Fifty Years' Progress in the 'Higher Education' for Women."

At the Kenmore banquet, Judge A. P. Smith, overflowing with wit and humor, introduced the following:

Hon. John I. Gilbert, "The Kindergarten in Modern Education;" Dr. J. H. Thompson, "Fifty Years of Progress;" Hon. A. C. Tenant; Prof. Thomas E. Finegan, "The Yellow Envelop;" Miss J. Anne Sheridan, "Recitation;" Prof. A. E. Crane, "Going West Fifty Years Ago;" Dr. H. L. Taylor, "Needed Educational Reforms;" Prof. W. D. Graves, "Normal Work in Academies;" Mrs. Amelia D. Alden; Dr. S. B. Woolworth; Dr. W. G. Bronson, "Growing Old;" Prof. Dr. Volson Wood; Miss Harriet Hall Mills, "Song;" Prof. A. S. Downing, "President Milne;" President Milne, "The Professional Teacher."

A full report of the entire celebration, including all the addresses, will form a part of the Fifty Year Historical Catalogue, now in preparation.

A. N. H.

A LESSON SONG.

LITTLE birdies in the tree
Sing their songs so merrily;
On the tree-tops, to and fro,
Swinging, singing as they go.

Busy bees at dawn of day,
Ere the dew is kissed away,
O'er the fields so bright and fair,
Flitting, flying everywhere.

Singing birds and busy bees,
Teach a lesson both of these;
Sometimes work and sometimes play,
Makes us happy day by day.

J. R. W.—'93.

HER SCATTERED DEAD.

THOUGH graves are scattered far and wide,
And hidden low by bush and brier,
The Master knows each hallowed spot,
And sees them from his home up higher.

The martyrs on the battle-field
Lie buried, lonely, far from home;
No friendly ones to drop a tear,
And, sighing, 'mong the graves to roam.

Dear Mother Earth receives them all—
The young, the old, the tried, the true;
Though friends depart and strangers come,
They live above in life that's true.

As children to their mother run
At night, when tired, with romping play,
So older ones on nature's breast
Are soothed when done with life's long day.

When Time is o'er, at judgment call,
Before the throne they all shall stand;
Would God might say to each "Come home,
And wear a crown at my right hand."

J. R. W., '93.

A MEMORIAL TABLET.

"Yon marble minstrel's voiceless tone
In deathless songs shall tell,
When many a vanquished age has flown,
The story, how ye fell."

THE response to President Lincoln's "Call" of April, 1861, for 75,000 volunteers to put down the rebellion then assuming threatening proportions in our Southern States, was prompt and ample. Two elements of our population were quick to fill the ranks of the hastily gathered regiments. First, the fiery young patriots whose blood was all aflame that traitor hands had desecrated the flag of their country.

Second, the large number of wild, reckless youths, ever ready for an exciting adventure, who thought the war would be almost bloodless and of short duration—they must hasten to get what fun they could out of it while it lasted.

In but little more than a year the aspect of affairs had greatly changed; the holiday phase of the rebellion had entirely disappeared. The battle of Bull Run, the siege of Yorktown, the seven days' battle before Richmond, and other severe engagements in which thousands on both sides had been killed or wounded; the rebel hosts so successful as to endanger the safety of the nation's capital and threaten the invasion of the free States, had made it only too plain that a life

and death struggle between Freedom and Slavery was at hand, and that only by the greatest sacrifices of those who loved their country and would perpetuate its free institutions, could the now "Great Rebellion" be subdued.

Then it was that the cooler patriots and those who hitherto had shrunk from the life of the soldier felt that they, too, were "called." So it came to pass that in the summer of 1862 a large number of the best and bravest of our young men left school and college—dropping their books only to pick up the sword and the musket—rallied to the support of Freedom's flag, and offered themselves to fill up the now more than decimated ranks of the Union Army.

In September of that year, the "Normal School Company," numbering 100, was mustered into the service of the United States "for three years or the war," and soon became an integral part of the "Army of the Potomac," then facing the rebel "Army of Northern Virginia" at Antietam Ford, Md.

Just how many of our "Normal boys" were "boys in blue" we are unable to say. Not all, by any means, of those who joined the army were in the "School" company. Many who did not graduate, and of whose services we have no record, were equally worthy as those whose names are borne on the roll of our Alumni. Of the latter, our Historical Catalogue, so patiently and laboriously compiled by President Waterbury, gives a full report.

That some monumental recognition of these services and sacrifices should be erected by the surviving Alumni has long been felt to be due, not only to the dead but to the living as well. At the recent Reunion this matter was presented by Rev. Milford H. Smith, '78, and met such hearty and generous response that a sum of money sufficient for the proposed erection—a Memorial Tablet, bearing the names of all our graduates who died in the service of their country—was contributed, and is now in the hands of our Alumni treasurer. This "Roll of Honor" will bear the following names:

Major Chas. L. Brown, '46, killed at Malvern Hill, 1862.

G. Herman Stevens, '46, died of disease at Port Hudson, 1863.

Col. Henry D. Hughes, '49, died of disease at Port Hudson, 1863.

Capt. Norman Allen, '49, died of disease, 1863.

Stephen S. Read, '49, died of disease, 1864.

James Griffin, '52, killed in battle near Atlanta, 1864.

Lieut. James Cheney, '53, killed in battle of Wilderness, 1864.

Richard D. Carmichael, '54, died of disease at Vicksburg, 1863.

Wm. B. Gregory, '57, killed at Pittsburg Landing, 1862.

Hubbard H. Barrett, '57, died of disease.

George W. Fox, '58, killed in battle, 1861.

Wm. C. Hollis, '59, killed at second battle Bull Run, 1862.

James R. Sprague, '59, killed on picket in North Carolina.

John L. Barrisk, '60, died of fever at Washington, D. C., 1862.

Lieut. Asa L. Howard, '61, died of fever.

Lieut. Wallace R. Hard, '62, killed at Cold Harbor, 1864.

Robert B. Darling, '62, killed at Petersburg, 1864.

Elbert Traver, '62, killed at Gettysburg, 1863.

Of the 583 men who graduated previous to 1863, 106 served in the Union Army; eighteen died in the service, nineteen have died since the war, and sixty-nine "remain until this day."

A. N. HUSTED.

OBSERVATIONS.

○ FREEDOM from school, what an exquisite pleasure!

To chase the gay butterfly over the lea;

To watch where the wild bee unloaded her treasure,

Or capture the young birds high up in the tree.

Than the wisdom of "plans" or of brain-racking "sketches,"

Such pleasures were sweeter in youth's sunny prime,
Tho' oft' their indulgence brought grief to us wretches,

Who now view them far through the vistas or time.

—Adapted.

She had joined the Agassiz Association in June, before leaving college, and had promised to observe something—some one thing in particular—during vacation. And now lying at full length in a hammock, swung between two lusty maples, and gazing upward into the green vault above, she listlessly wondered what she should observe.

There were so many things in this great wonderful world. The difficulty lay in their vast number. It had seemed so easy that day in room —. "O yes! No trouble at all to observe something during the long summer days." But two weeks had already passed, and nothing special had, as yet, come under her notice.

Did you ever lie under a tree, and gazing directly upward note the little patches of blue appearing between the lattice-work of green leaves, with now and then a bit of feathery cloud flitting across these blue diamonds? The myriads of leaves suggest such an idea of infinitude. All the beautiful tints and shades of green, that color so restful to the eye, and the wonderful variety of form — no two exactly alike, yet all formed on the same plan — show such complete harmony.

On the under side of one of the leaves is a heavy green ridge, which, on steady observance, seems to move, but so slowly as to make one doubt that it really moves at all.

Only a worm, but a *green* worm, on a green leaf — harmonizing beautifully with his surroundings. Might he not be worth observing? He seems particularly well adapted to his environment, and adaptability is said to be the secret of contentment, and contentment the keynote of happiness.

What a great thing it is, to be the right one in the right place, even if one is but a worm! And then he is so suggestive. How many of *us* know when we are in our proper sphere? And how are we to assure ourselves?

She thought of the simple country people about her, living their lives of commonplace joy and sorrow, all-important to them, insignificant to the rest of the world.

"How did the failure of the wheat or oats crop affect the great educational institution where methods are expounded?"

"No more," she decided, on second thought, "than the success of 'the last reception,' or the standings for 'last ten' influenced the great tide of business life which surges past the college walls."

Yet both are factors of the same great system, and who shall decide their relative importance?

Perhaps some of these girls whose education seems so primitive can extract more real pleasure from life and scatter more of the "sweet laven-

der" of kindly deeds than the "co-ed" with a degree and a prospective high-school position.

For after all we are nothing in ourselves. It is what we can do which determines our value, and our influence is measured in proportion as our lives affect those of others. A little heart-felt interest goes farther in this world than a great deal of intellect.

So she moralized. Then by one of those strange laws of association, *apropos* of nothing, she recalled walking up Broadway one evening, and happening into a music store where a concert was being given by the latest musical novelties, the symphony organ and electric piano. It was a ghostly performance. The keys, untouched by fingers, moved up and down with wonderful accuracy. Various compositions were most beautifully rendered, but there was something soulless about it. It had seemed to her then that the most trembling, broken chord, sounded by unskilled, unpracticed fingers, held more of the soul of harmony than the most exquisite combination of sounds produced by this mechanical marvel. Why, she could not tell. But now she realized that the spirit of music was absent. It is the heart-touch which reaches us. No one ever yet touched the souls of others who did not first put his own soul into his work. Do you suppose our great scientists and naturalists ever achieved success merely through following a logical course of investigation pursued for the sole purpose of acquiring knowledge? No. Aside from this, they really loved their work for its own sake.

We must entertain sympathy and arouse an interest, and then observation will naturally follow. Even little children are keen and tireless observers when their sympathies are aroused. No need of note-books or memoranda for them.

"How many days after the catkins fall before the tiny leaves blow out?" "How long before the nestful of blue eggs out in the pear tree will hatch out into downy, yellow-beaked nestlings?" These and many more spring miracles are only too evident to childish minds. Yet how many of the worldly-wise "have no time" to observe them.

But her reverie is disturbed. Her worm has crawled to the edge of the leaf, reversed and gone up on the other side. "How far my thoughts have wandered!" she exclaimed. "Let me see. I began by observing the worm, but he has turned."

Yes, even a worm may turn, and sometimes a great deal may turn upon a worm.

MARY G. MANAHAN.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

READE the reviews.

SUBSCRIPTION now due.

CLASS organization is now in order.

No changes in the faculty this year.

THE ECHO extends a hearty welcome to all.

THE "Christmas decorations" have been removed.

WE shall be pleased to receive your name as a subscriber for the ECHO.

SAMPLE copies of the ECHO may be obtained by calling at the ECHO office.

HAVE you seen the new catalogue? Copies may be obtained by calling at the office.

EVERY year the number of students entering our college increases. This is encouraging.

THE members of the Agassiz Association report much pleasure and profit from their summer work.

IT is an established custom among colleges to have a pin or something of that kind by which the students of each college may be recognized. Should we be an exception in this matter?

WE trust that Reunion has reawakened an interest in the hearts of many for their *Alma Mater*, and that the result will be a large addition to the subscription list of the ECHO.

THE entering class now numbers 146 students. The number taking each course is as follows: Classical, 48; English, 64; Kindergarten, 16, and 18 are pursuing a special course. We are glad to note the increase in number. It shows progress.

AT a competitive examination recently held for the principalship of a city school in a neighboring State, a member of the class of '94 secured the position, defeating graduates of universities, colleges and normal schools. This speaks well for our college.

SO far as we know, all the men of the class of '94 are located in positions paying from \$1,000 to \$2,400. This shows the high reputation which our college has when there are so many graduates of literary colleges and normal schools who would like to get \$600 and \$800 positions.

THE attention of our readers is called to the advertisements given in our columns. The success of our paper from a financial standpoint depends to a great extent upon the advertisements. By trading with those firms whose cards we carry, you will be doing much toward the success of the ECHO.

EVERY year the condition of affairs in the library has been something deplorable. An effort on the part of those who frequent the library will do away with the disorder. It is not very much trouble to return a book or paper to the proper place when through with it, and certainly it will be appreciated by the next seeker after that same book or paper. Now is the time to cultivate habits of orderliness.

IT is with great regret that we are compelled to note the lack of interest manifested in the success of the ECHO by many of those who could do much toward its advancement. We desire it to be a representative college paper. In order to make it such a paper we must have the earnest

support of all the students. Send in contributions. Do not wait to be asked. One office of the paper is to furnish an opportunity for the students to display their literary ability. Show an interest in your college paper.

ELEMENTARY SCIENCE.

THE interest aroused by the elementary science work is shown by the number of specimens sent in and brought back by the students.

The number of specimens, the proper classification and arrangement of many of them and the beautiful way in which they are mounted are proof that much of the summer vacation was spent in this profitable and fascinating study.

Of the many contributors, Mr G. C. Streeter, Miss Ella May De Witt, and Miss Harriett Burton are especially worthy of mention, each having presented 300 zoological specimens.

VACATION.

IT was with a feeling of gladness, mingled with a pang of sorrow at parting with those friends and acquaintances with whom we should no longer be associated as fellow-students, that we said good-bye and departed for our homes, there to meet our friends and engage in the various pleasures of vacation.

It may truly be said that the eager anticipation of future enjoyments is exceeded only by the happiness felt at once more returning to college and meeting both new and old acquaintances. This is manifest in the countenances of all.

The much needed rest has fitted us to take up the many duties of the college student with renewed zeal. The hearty greeting, the expressions of pleasure at again returning to college, and the joy and happiness beaming in the faces of all are indications that the time has not been wasted, that we are glad to be back again.

In the work of the year before us success will depend to great extent upon our own efforts. Remember that the best and hardest work can be done when both mind and body are in a healthy condition.

HOME-MADE APPARATUS.

THE display of home-made apparatus in the physical laboratory shows what an interest is manifested by the students in the study of science and in the practical application of their knowledge. Many of the pieces are of great practical value and show great skill and ingenuity in construction.

In these simple pieces of apparatus the attention is not diverted from the subject of thought, as is often the case in the more expensive and complex ones. Then, too, by actually making the apparatus with which an experiment is performed the student more readily understands the principle involved.

To us as teachers this work is of the greatest value.

NORMAL PRAYER-MEETING.

WE believe the Normal Prayer-Meeting is something that every Normal student should consider well before a final choice of church services. It is a college organization that should have hearty support.

In the past it has proven not only a great blessing to those attending, but a great pleasure as well.

There are good reasons that might be given to show why a *Normal* prayer-meeting is naturally more full of interest and of blessing to a Normal student than any other prayer-meeting.

It is true, all men have interests in common. But we, as teachers, have many *special* interests and feelings in common. For this reason we are better prepared to help ourselves than others are to help us.

It is a special privilege that will be given us only for a time. Let us make the most of it while we may. We trust very many college students may avail themselves of this opportunity. We shall be heartily glad to welcome any or all of our teachers to these meetings. Also the pupils of the Normal High School and other friends.

The invitation that we have received from the Blessed Spirit, we extend to all. Come, let us reason together. Let us unite in the brotherhood and sisterhood of common interest and feelings and reason together concerning those things which constitute true wisdom.

J. C. M.

THE INDIAN TRAIL.

(CLASS POEM.)

YOU, perchance, may far have wandered
 From the scenes of earlier years,
 And your mind may oft have pondered
 O'r the past with many tears.
 Faces strange may greet you there,
 Showing how the years have flown;
 Still you love and reverence bear
 To the scenes in childhood known.

Thus it was one balmy morn,
 Ere the radiance of the day
 Had the fleecy cloudlets borne
 To the azure realms away,
 That my heart swelled with delight,
 For before me rose the scene,
 Which will never seem less bright,
 Tho' long years may roll between.

At my feet sweet violets
 Raised their heads with modest grace,
 And with dewy tears still wet,
 Told their mission in their face.

Fairest blossoms clustered here,
 Filled the air with soft perfume;
 The ravine which yawned so near,
 Darkened with a forest's gloom.
 There below the dashing spray
 Leaped far o'er the precipice,
 And the nodding ferns above
 Peeped to see its ecstasies.

Like a mirror, calm, serene,
 Gleamed the distant waters bright,
 Of a lake, whose silver sheen
 Showed a winged sail-boat's flight.
 Widening here, there near the edge,
 Leading down into the vale,
 Wound a path along the ledge,
 Which still is called the "Indian Trail."

Manita, last of all her tribe,
 Would oft my childish hours delight,
 With stories of her chieftain's pride—
 Of warriors brave and deeds of might.

This Indian trail to her was dear,
 And there for hours she loved to be;
 Her words seemed sounding in my ear,
 This legend that she told to me:
 None was braver than Oneko,
 Young and handsome, gay and proud;
 The great chief, his father, blessed him;
 O'er his future hung no cloud.

And to crown the joy of manhood,
 Thus to make his life complete,
 He had chosen fair Wenonah,
 Laid his homage at her feet.
 And the Indian Rose—Wenonah,
 Heard his plea with willing ear;
 Loved this brave and noble chieftain,
 Gave her troth without a fear.

Ere the wedding torch was lighted,
 And the chief could claim his bride,
 She with sickness dire was blighted,
 Like a lily, drooped and died.

Wild despair then seized Oneko,
 All his thought was but to mourn;
 Lonely hours he sat, ne'er stirring
 From the grave whence she was borne.

Came this thought to rouse his dreaming,
 He had heard his people say,
 That a pathway fair would lead him
 To the Land of Souls away.
 Though he knew not how to follow,
 He determined still that naught—
 Mountain, valley, hill nor hollow—
 Should conceal the way he sought.

He would find his lost Wenonah,
 And would leave her never more,
 Could he trace the path her spirit
 Followed to the happy shore.

Soon he heard the sound of water,
 As it murmured soft and low,
 And he stood beside a chasm,
 Saw beneath a river flow.

Then with eager steps he hastened
 O'er the trail to reach the height,
 Then the footpath's sudden turning,
 Showed a chieftain's lodge in sight,
 Stood an old man in the doorway,
 Greeted him as near he came,
 Looked with friendly eyes upon him,
 As he spoke Oneko's name.

Brave Oneko, you are welcome,
 I have watched for you all day,
 And the loved one you are seeking,
 Not long since has passed this way:
 Enter in my lodge and rest you
 E'en as did the maiden fair,
 But the eager young Oneko
 Could not rest in patience there.

For he longed to join Wenonah,
 So he spoke with pleading voice,
 "Tell me whither she has journeyed,
 That my glad soul may rejoice."
 Smiling at Oneko's fervor,
 Thus the white-haired man replied:—
 "See yon gulf beyond the pathway,
 And the valley stretching wide?"

"There a lake is near the valley,
 O'er it many a billow rolls,
 You are now upon the border
 Of the Blessed Land of Souls.
 But you cannot cross the portal
 Till you leave all else behind,
 Leave your mantle, bow and arrows,
 Safe with me you them shall find."

Then Oneko, quick obeying,
 Laid them down with reverence meet,
 And his journey ne'er delaying,
 On he walked with winged feet,

And no barrier could delay him,
 Soon the gulf and plain were past,
 Only could his spirit stay him,
 And the lake was reached at last,

Yet he still must cross the water
 To the Blessed Island's shore;
 But upon the beach lay waiting
 A canoe, with shining oar.

Hastily he seized the paddle
 That the waves might soon be crossed,
 Where in a frail *bark before him*
Sat the loved one he had lost.

With great joy he gazed upon her,
 Followed swiftly in her track,
 Tho' fierce billows rose before him,
 Yet he turned no glances back.
 * * * * *

When Oneko and Wenonah
 Stepped upon the Blessed shore,
 Rang the air with sweeter music
 Than had e'er been heard before.
 Hand in hand they wandered onward,
 With the beautiful and blest,
 Fearing neither cold nor hunger,
 Tempest wild nor need of rest.
 * * * * *

And Oneko longed to linger
 By Wenona 'neath the trees,
 But the Lord of Life commanded,
 In the sighing of the breeze:

"You must now return to duty,
 For your time is not yet come;
 You have work still left unfinished
 Ere you reach your final home.
 Seek you now again your people,
 Waste no time in idle tears,
 You shall help the sad and feeble,
 Be a chieftain many years.

"Do your duties well and nobly;
 Hearken to him at the gate;
 Make your heart both pure and lowly;
 See you enter not too late,
 For Wenonah here awaits you,
 Young and lovely as of yore,
 Till you leave the Land of Shadows,
 For the shining happy shore."

Then the vision slowly faded;
 And he found himself again
 By the grave of her who loved him
 Ere she left this world of pain,
 And he bowed his head in reverence,
 Tho' his heart with grief was fraught,
 For he knew the Master sent him
 All the comfort that he sought.

So he bore his sorrow bravely,
 Left no worthy deed untried;
 Bore his honors well, tho' gravely,
 Greatest chief of all his tribe.
 And this narrow winding pathway,
 Like Oneko's trail so seemed,
 That the "Indian Trail" they call it
 Fair as e'en the one he dreamed.

And this spot to me is holy,
 Tho' I never saw his *face*,
 Yet I *love* to walk this pathway,
 Last am I of all his race.

Thus Manita's story ended,
 But her words were deep impressed,
 And the glen, the grove, the valley,
 Still with fancy's garb is dressed.

So, my classmates, here before us,
 Stretching from our view away,
 Lies life's pathway full of mystery
 That may oft our hearts dismay.
 But by efforts brave and noble,
 We may trace the unseen track,
 Climb the heights and cross the valleys,
 Never turning footsteps back.

And before our eyes new beauty
 In the way will daily rise,
 For the call of love and duty
 Leads on ever to the skies.
 Tho' to-day our paths seem tending
 Far from one another's sight,
 May the ends together blending,
 Reach the glorious realm of light.

LAURA WOODARD, '94.

94'S GRADUATES.

WE present here the names of the graduates for '94, and locations of the schools in which they are now teaching.

While we have endeavored to make this as nearly correct as possible, yet some mistakes may have been made.

If such be the case, we will esteem it a favor should our friends kindly notify us of the fact.

COLLEGIATE COURSE.

- Mary Elizabeth Babbitt, B. L. . . Normal School, New Paltz.
- Mary Grace Breckenridge, Ph. B. Pittsford Mills, Vt.
- George Newton Sleight, A. B. . . Andes, N. Y.
- Andrew Daniel Warde, M. S. . . . Hackensack, N. J.

CLASSICAL COURSE.

- Harriet J. Carpenter Deposit, N. Y.
- Helena Susan Curtiss East Syracuse, N. Y.
- Theodora Hopkins Ehman . . Chatham, N. Y.
- Jennie E. Graham New Paltz, N. Y.
- Miriam M. Groat Cambridge, N. Y.
- Helena B. Pierson Batavia, N. Y.

ENGLISH COURSE.

- Anna May Baldwin Warren, O.
- George A. Brown Riverhead, N. Y.
- Helen S. Daley Peekskill, N. Y.
- Sarah Elizabeth Forsyth Cobleskill, N. Y.
- William Eugene Freeman . . . Middle Granville, N. Y.
- Frances Hamlin Fonda, N. Y.
- Anna Belle Hasbrouck Little Falls, N. Y.
- Agnes Magdalene Hearne . . . Croton, N. Y.
- Minnie Sara Hoyt Shelter Island, N. Y.
- Elizabeth Charlotte Jones . . . Peekskill, N. Y.
- Katharine May Lozier Newburgh, N. Y.
- Edna Adelia Nims Fort Plain, N. Y.
- Anna C. Powers Cohoes, N. Y.
- Samuel Slauson Bath-on-Hudson, N. Y.

Anna Margaret Speidel.....	Canajoharie, N. Y.
Grace E. Spurr.....	Shelter Island, N. Y.
George C. Streeter.....	Paterson, N. J.
Susanna C. Unger.....	Greenbush, N. Y.
Mary B. Wellhauser	Gloversville, N. Y.
Grace Mabel Winans.....	Warwick, N. Y.
Mary E. Wilcox.....	Amsterdam, N. Y.
Herman C. Woodworth.....	Cornwall, N. Y.

SPECIAL COURSE.

Lula A. Crowther.....	Flushing, N. Y.
Anna C. Mackey.....	Flushing, N. Y.
Mary L. Woodward.....	Warren, O.

KINDERGARTEN COURSE.

Laura E. Akins.....	Ft. Edward, N. Y.
Harriet E. Ball.....	Saratoga, N. Y.
Lillian B. Prichard.....	Warsaw, N. Y.

THE CLASSICS.

MANY an ambitious pupil, cherishing fond hopes of becoming a Latin and Greek scholar, is thwarted in his lofty aspirations by the plea of parents or advising friends that these are "dead languages," "not usable," and that time is worthlessly spent in acquiring their mastery.

For mental development, no study affords greater opportunity than that of the Greek and Latin languages. Nothing is so accurate as Greek, and this scrupulous accuracy, together with its scientific structure, requires the most careful thought and attention, with the most thorough reasoning, in order to form judgments and acquire a correct interpretation of the Greek thought.

Greece is looked to as the source and inspiration of all thought, intellectual and moral. Where do we search for the world's greatest philosophers? Where for the greatest poets, both epic and lyric? Where for the greatest historians, dramatists and orators? Back in ancient Greece we find those springs of thought, feeding the streams of philosophy, oratory and literature, which through the ages have broadened, enriching the soil in which other thoughts have grown. By a study of the ancient writers we learn to appreciate not only the ancient literature, but no one can read the classics without, as a result, having a better appreciation of the modern, for a firm foundation never fails to strengthen the structure built upon it.

Greek and Latin are not "dead languages," as commonly nominated, but are living to-day in our own tongue. There is scarcely a new invention but what receives a name from one of these two ancient languages. The observing traveler sees about him numberless advertisements which bear witness of this. If the inventor is not himself a Greek scholar, he searches for some one who is, to give him a name worthy of his production, and the one who can do this is looked up to and envied by more than one.

The person having a preparation for any position in life is the one who is sure to receive the best, and there will come times, though perhaps unforeseen at the present, when a classical education will be realized a necessity for success, and a failure to obtain it a source of deep regret. Why not then pursue such a course when every opportunity is afforded?

Classical study is truly a refining factor in the formation of character, its results being more evident than its workings, however. Personal pleasure is also a matter which may well be considered in this connection, for it is a great pleasure to feel that one has such an education as fits him for society, and association with the most intellectual and highly cultured people, giving him an ability to read understandingly, converse intelligently and write fluently.

H. S. C., '94.

AUTUMN.

EACH day towards winter glides with steady flow,
And nature's transformation scene before our eyes
Takes place with such sweet grace that we scarce know
Which scene the fairest that before us lies.

The blossoms of the Maytime still we think
Have left their fragrance floating on the breeze,
The fields of summer shimmer, and the gold
Of summer sunsets yet the memory sees.

When come the autumn days we all shall meet
May time deal with us gently then as now,
And ripened fruits of friendship be as sweet
As these which show their promise on the bough.

H. MARIA DAWSON.

THE OBJECTIVE POINTS IN EDUCATION.

THERE is no department of history that furnishes so many examples of the bitter strife, between the so-called innovators and the pessimists, as the history of education. The former are ever shouting excelsior, while the latter are casting anchor. No doubt we would be in great danger with either of these as pilot, for, as usual, neither extreme is entirely right, yet how different in their effect. The one forces progress upon us, the other hinders it. In fact, there has never been any noble purpose undertaken that was not hampered more or less by the misgivings of pessimists. They tell us that we have reached the height of our glory as a nation, that our sun is setting. They cite the rise and fall of all former attempts with our form of government, and point out our symptoms of decay. They tell us that in no other society are the weak so pitilessly pushed to the wall, to furnish stepping stones for the strong. They point, with many forebodings, at the quantity and quality of the material that is being embodied in our nation.

We must admit that many such problems as these are before us; but we trust in our great "Ship of State." We know what Master laid her keel, and

"In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,"

we believe that she shall sail on and on. We must do our part, however, for the laws of this great Designer are severely uniform. All history tells us that barbarous people perish by violence from without; civilized nations decay from within. Now, the human mind is, in its structure and character, essentially the same everywhere. If we have been able to found a durable state with what elsewhere and hitherto has been the least stable kind of government, our success is to be ascribed to causes, some of which have ceased to exist while others are disappearing. We must not let our unparalleled growth in wealth and population blind us to the truth that the end of popular government is not to make the country rich and populous only, but to establish moral character as the basis of life and law. Character and not wealth and numbers must be our social ideal. Wherein then lies our safety? The Jews taught, thousands of years ago, that "The world is sustained by the breath of school children." Humboldt answers: "Whatever we wish to see introduced into the life of a nation, must be first introduced into its schools." Our own American world, too, is to be sustained by the children in school. If we wish breadth, symmetry, rectitude in the future American citizen, let the child of to-day be taught that ideal.

We cannot hope that the new environments will make all foreigners real Americans, for it is hard to teach old people new loves and loyalties, but the bias given to the mind of their children by teaching and environment, largely determines the patriotic sentiment of manhood.

Educational progress must keep pace with material progress. The bearings of steam and electricity upon civilization is, as yet, but dimly apparent. Their effect in shortening the necessary hours of work, and in alleviating the adverse conditions, under which so many people labor, has hardly begun. Now leisure and ignorance make a dangerous compound. It is a breeder of low discontent that is easily kindled into revolt. Education, on the other hand, arouses a healthy discontent. People, naturally, want more of such as they have; education teaches them to want better things. High ideals are what spur us on to make greater efforts, and we will never rise above our ideal. It has been well said that the true measure of civilization consists not so much in the standard of living, which is actually attained by the people, as in the standard which education has set up for them as the mark of their attainment. The power of each individual grows by what it feeds upon. In proportion as he raises his standard of thought he develops in the very mental conception of, and in the desire for that higher standard, and in increasing power to attain it. Thus education is opening up new sources of pleasure and lending diversity to the interests which rob life of some of its wearying monotony.

Thus we find that the objective points in education touch every cord of the physical, intellectual and moral nature of the individual. How absurd to call some practically incapable man, some useless member of society, educated because he happens to have had a knowledge of Greek drilled into him; while another, whose eye or hand is trained into fitness for rendering grand service to the world, is spoken of as uneducated. Honor belongs to service, and if we wish it to go where it belongs, we must honor the training which fits one for it.

The ultimate object of all education is character-building. On the intellectual side, such building requires both tools and materials; the mind must have something to work with, and something to work on, but we must not mistake methods or facts for education. If we had to choose between attainments and the vigor of mind which has the power to attain what it wills, we should certainly choose the latter, for all else comes when needed.

N. J. L., '93.

ECHOES OF VACATION.

PROF JONES took another trip abroad.

Prof White sought rest in and about New York.

Mrs Mooney spent the summer at Watertown, N. Y.

Miss McClelland was in the city during most of the summer.

Miss Russell enjoyed a delightful rest at her home in Massena.

Miss Stoneman spent the vacation at her home in Jamestown, N. Y.

Miss Pierce visited in Ulster county and in other parts of the state.

Miss Hannahs had a delightful summer at Alexandria Bay, Deer Island.

Prof Wetmore enjoyed the splendid boating and fishing at Fisher's Island near New London.

Miss Bishop spent the first part of her vacation at her home in New Haven and the remainder at West Berk, Conn.

Prof Husted spent most of the summer at his country home, "The Elms," Spencertown, N. Y. He was also seen at the National Teachers' Association at Asbury Park.

Dr Milne spent a part of his vacation at Bethlehem and also visited the White Mountains. During the first week in July he visited the National Teachers' Association at Asbury Park.

 OBITUARY.

DIED at Buffalo, N. Y., September 5, 1894, aged seventy-two years, Major-General George Stoneman, brother of Miss Kate Stoneman. A graduate of the West Point Military Academy, he served with distinction in both the Mexican and the Civil wars. In 1883 he was elected Governor of California, and held the office four years. His death removes one of the few remaining great military leaders to whom the Republic owes its continued existence in integrity and unity.

Died at Castile, N. Y., August 28, 1894, Mr Edgar A. Day, aged fifty-four years. Mr Day did honorable service in the war, being a member of the First New York Dragoons. Twice elected sheriff of Wyoming county, he performed the duties of that office with acceptance to the people and great credit to himself. In June, 1887, he married Miss Ellen Bishop, then a teacher in the Albany State Normal School. His death removes one of Wyoming's most honored citizens.

ALUMNI NOTES.

'58. DR. JOHN H. FITCH, of New Scotland, N. Y., visited the College Sept. 7.

'75. Miss Henrietta Williams of Canajoharie, N. Y., is unable to teach this year on account of ill health.

'83. Mr Wilson J. Stebbins called at the institution Sept. 13. He was accompanied by Mr L. Jesse McMullen of the June class.

'88. Mrs Thompson, *nee* Miss Scott, called at the College Sept. 17.

'90. Miss Minnie A. Clark is teaching at Whitesboro, N. Y.

Miss Schauer has resigned from her position in Canajoharie, to accept one in Palatine Bridge.

Mr Van Beusekom, Jr., of Union College, '94 enters the Albany Medical College this fall

'91. Miss Adella Braszee is teaching at McKownville. Miss Eleanor Sutphin is superintendent of primary schools in Morehead, Minn.

Miss Annie C. Boardman has a position as a kindergarten teacher in Saratoga Springs.

Mr Carhart of the June class is teaching in the Albany Business College.

'92. Mr C. A. Van Auken has returned to take the classical course.

Miss Kate E. Sturtevant called at the College. Sept. 18.

Mr Wm. F. Long has also joined the ranks of the classical students.

Miss Sarah Rennie of the June class is teaching in the High School at Pueblo, Cal.

Miss M. Carolina Bliven has a position at Athens, N. Y.

Miss Helen P. McGuire is engaged to teach at Tompkinsville, Staten Island.

Miss Julia Babcock is teaching at Blauvelt, N. Y. The following positions are being filled this year :

Miss Miriam Douglas, at Van Pelt Manor, L. I.; Miss Harriet Lacy, Utica, N. Y.; Miss Katherine V. Ostrander, Slingerlands; Miss Harriet B. Witter, New York Mills; Mr Louis B. Barber, Phillipsport, N. Y.

'93. Mr Walter J. Decker has a position at Scotts Plains, N. Y.

Miss Anna M. Brett is teaching in Springfield, Mass.

Mr W. G. Patrie has accepted a position in the Albany Business College.

Miss Mayme E. Lynch is teaching at Van Pelt Manor, L. I.

Mr W. S. Coleman has entered upon a year's work at Fort Edward, N. Y.

Miss Caryline Mayhew is teaching at Utica; Miss Grace E. Long, at New Scotland; Miss Mary A. Wilklow, at White Stone; Miss Harriet Slater, at Milton.

Mr. Wilson R. Failing has entered the Lawrence Scientific School, Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Katherine M. Ryder is Assistant Principal of the Third ward school, Rahway, N. J.

'94. Mr E. G. Barnes called at the College September 12. Mr W. E. Freeman was in chapel September 7.

Miss Miriam Groat was greeted by old friends Sept. 21.

Miss Anna M. Speidel of Canajoharie was the guest of Miss Husted Sept. 21, 22 and 23.

AN ELECTION.

AT a meeting of the Quicksilver Reading Circle the following officers were elected:

President Mr J. Hazlett Risk.
Vice-President..... Miss Minnie E. Waite.
Secretary..... Miss Hawley.
Treasurer Miss Katherine Toohey.

The first work done by the Circle will be in Norse Mythology and the literature of Northern Europe. The hour of meeting has been changed to 4:45 P. M., continuing three-quarters of an hour.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS.

SINCE the last issue of our paper the following announcements have been sent us.

Mr Raymond E. Brown, '93, to Miss Lena Mae Spencer.

Mr R. E. Wickham, to Miss Jennie Wornham.

Mr George P. Allen, '92, to Miss Isabella Bussing.

Mr John S. Elwood, to Miss Caroline Bussing, '92.

Mr George N. Sleight, '94, to Miss Eda Marion Collins.

Mr Ezekiel Warren Dawson, to Mrs Hannah Maria Henry, '93.

Mr Cheney to Miss Carrie Otto, '90.

Mr Wm. Harrison to Miss Nellie Heath, '92-'93.

ECHOES.

WELCOME, '96.

Foot-ball.

We miss you, '94.

Have you seen Moses?

Taken a ride on the Belt Line?

Have you indulged in croquet?

Subscribe for the ECHO, *now*.

A new arrangement of seating in chapel.

Can you find your way about the building?

Have you noticed the improvement in 216, since the laboratory disaster?

An oft-repeated question during the first week, "Where shall I go next?"

Our chapel is so well filled at the morning exercises that not a few of the chairs back of the aisle are occupied.

We notice with pleasure the addition to our library of the following New York dailies: The Tribune, Post, Sun, also the Albany Argus.

PERSONALS.

MISS SUSIE McDONALD has returned to the College to complete the classical course.

Mr Frank Stanbro visited the College Sept. 4.

Mr G. Allen called at our institution September 5.

Miss Sophia Ross has accepted a position to teach at Lisha's Kill, N. Y.

Miss Elizabeth Sutcliffe is back with us again to complete the course.

Mr C. A. Woodard visited the College September 5. Mr Milton J. Ferguson is teaching at Kyunks, N. Y. Miss Jennie U. Clay has a position in the Catskill Academy.

Mr Myrtice R. Spicer is teaching at Riverhead, L. I., as the principal's assistant.

Miss Agnes Hearne is vice-principal of the Croton public school, Peekskill, N. Y.

Miss Mary Avery, of Herkimer, N. Y., was the guest of Miss Jessie Chambers, Sept. 16.

Ill health will prevent Miss Eloise Whitney, '94, from returning to take the classical diploma.

The first regular meeting of the Agassiz Association was held on Friday afternoon, Sept. 21.

Miss Mary Blanche Ryan, of Newburgh, N. Y., was the guest of her cousin, Miss Mary Kane, Sept. 17.

Mr Thomas Toohey of Wilkesbarre, Pa., visited his daughter, Miss Katherine Toohey, September 11.

The many friends of Miss Josephine Keeny will be glad to hear that she has recovered from her recent illness.

Mr W. Chambers, class of '95 of Hamilton College, was the guest of his sister, Miss Jessie Chambers, September 6.

Mr Daniel Jordan, who is teaching French in New York city, is still continuing his studies in Columbia College.

Miss Julia Dayton has left college to accept a position as assistant in Physics and Chemistry in the Troy Seminary.

Mr W. S. Murray, principal of the academy at Windsor, N. Y., brother-in-law of Miss Wood, visited the College Sept. 21.

Miss Cline, a teacher from Bergen Point, N. J., accompanied by Miss Hughes, of this city, visited the College Sept. 13.

Mr George U. Gates called at the College Sept. 24, on his way to the University of Pennsylvania, which he is to enter this fall.

Mrs J. A. Kirsch, of Canajoharie, *nee* Miss Minnie Hammersmith, '92-'93, is receiving congratulations upon the arrival of a little daughter.

Miss Charlotte Lansing, our exchange editor, has accepted the position of soprano in the choir of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian church.

Mrs Sarah F. Bliss, our former instructor in primary methods, gave a series of lectures at one of the summer schools in Ohio during July and August.

We congratulate Miss Eugenia Hintermister upon securing the position to teach German, Latin and literature in the high school, Chittenango, N. Y.

At a meeting of the class of '95, on Sept. 21, Miss Hawley was elected vice-president and Mr J. Hazlett Risk president, in place of Miss Pratt and Mr Frost, resigned.

We note the absence of the following members of '95: Misses Pratt, Ross, Kniskern and Hintermister; Messrs Daring and Spicer. Most of these, with an added year of experience in teaching, will reinforce the class of '96.

AMONG THE COLLEGES.

DR PEPPER has resigned from the University of Pennsylvania.

The rooth birthday of Bowdoin College was celebrated with appropriate exercises at Brunswick, Me., in June.

The undergraduates of the University at Toronto have reproduced in the original Greek the Antigone of Sophocles.

The attendance at Vassar this year is 200 greater than last year. The new \$100,000 dormitory can not accommodate all students, and about 75 have had to seek lodging in private houses.

The decision reached by recent graduating classes at Harvard, relative to dispensing with the dress suit and high hat on commencement and class days and donning the scholastic cap and gown, is meeting with much disapproval from alumni. They claim it is merely aping the customs in European universities.

The graduate club of Harvard sends out for ten cents a handbook of 116 pages, called "Graduate Courses," with a list of the advanced courses announced for the year 1894-95 by Brown, Bryn Mawr, California, Chicago, Clark, Columbia, Cornell, Harvard, Johns Hopkins, Leland Stanford, Michigan, Minnesota, Pennsylvania, Princeton, Radcliffe, Vanderbilt, Western Reserve, Wisconsin and Yale.—*Ex.*

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

THE High School Department begins the year with the most flattering prospects. The entering class is the largest in its history, and the department room is so crowded that many of the students have been given seats in the chapel. We are pleased to note among the new students many from the Albany High School.

H. Van Allen is on the sick-list.

F. Hungerford is teaching at Voorheesville.

Henry Devoe was a visitor at the college September 17th.

Ira F. Jagger is connected with one of the banks of this city.

Arthur Z. Boothby and Anna M. Creble are teaching in this vicinity.

Miss Newman's astronomy class is contemplating a visit to the Dudley Observatory.

With but three exceptions the members of the class of '94, N. H. S., are now enrolled in the college.

Mr and Mrs F. White, of Cohoes, and the Misses Howarth and Hodgson, of Johnstown, spent Saturday, September 15th, with J. Fay Putnam.

The Quintillian Society has entered upon the new year's work with its usual zeal. Many new students are already members, and everything promises a season of unusual prosperity. The following are the officers:

President Miss Lottie Hungerford.
Vice-President Miss Brown.
Secretary Miss Minerva Hess.
Treasurer Miss Grace Schaller.

The Adelphi Society, at its meeting on September 21st, received many new members into fellowship, and installed the following officers:

President E. Van Hoesen.
Vice-President Mr Berry.
Secretary Mr Adams.
Treasurer J. Fay Putnam.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

MUCILAGE-POT to right of us—scissors to left of us—and in front exchanges. Thus we sit in our accustomed place, ready to make good resolutions for the coming year. And what shall they be? First of all let us have a regular time for the issue of the paper each month. Some of our exchanges we are tempted to liken to comets—flashing on our sight with dazzling brightness once in a while, then sinking back into obscurity, only to reappear again when given up for lost.

Again let us praise where praise is due, and censure where deserved; taking, on our part, all criticisms as kindly meant and endeavoring to profit by them. In this way only can an exchange column fulfill its high destiny—that of mutual help.

The Opinion from Peoria, Ill., of which we have received so far only the commencement number, promises to rank high on our exchange list.

Bright, newsy and well-edited exactly fits the Cue, hailing from the Albany Boys' Academy.

The title "An Ode to Music" in the Cortland News aroused expectations which further reading disappointed.

The Stranger from North Bridgton, has made a very auspicious *debut* into our presence, accompanied by a picture of its editorial board.

The *El Monitor de la Educacion*, coming from Buenos Ayres, has also been received. We should like to state our opinion of it, but not being up on Spanish, will have to forego the pleasure.

When I see Wealth and Cupid
 Run a bitter race,
 I bet on Cupid ten to one—
 For second place.—*Ex.*

"O would I were a bird," she sang,
 And each disgusted one
 Thought to himself the wicked thought
 "O would I were a gun!"—*Ex.*

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

EDUCATORS are now agitating the question as to whether a moderate selection from Roman Law in the original Latin should not be made an optional substitute as an equivalent for the standard requirement of four books of Cæsar's Commentaries in preparation for the bar and also for entering college.

Austin Abbott, LL. D., Dean of N. Y. University Law School says that, "Roman Law has always been eminent among other studies for its usefulness in promoting the power of clear conceptions and clear expression."

His idea is not to have it supersede classical Latin, or be compulsory in any way, but to have it a voluntary substitute.

About 5,600 were in attendance at the National Education Association at Asbury Park in August. A larger attendance was expected, but the strike of railroad men in the West prevented large delegations from the Central and Western States from getting there.

OFFICERS OF THE STATE NORMAL COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

INCLUDING those holding over, the list now stands as follows:

President Milford H. Smith, '78.
First Vice-President. Emily A. Rice, '55.
Second Vice-President. James R. White, '93.
Third Vice-President. Kate A. McAuley, '63.
Secretary. Edith Bodley, '86.
Treasurer. Thomas E. Finnegan, '89.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Albert N. Husted, '55, Ida M. Isdell, '84.
 Eugene Burlingame, '68, Anna E. Pierce, '84.
 Mary A. McClelland, '68, Jennie E. Graham, '94,
 Henry E. Mereness, '69, Wm. H. Doty, '88,
 Franklin C. Downing, '92.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

"Railroad Travel in England and America," by H. G. Prout, is the opening article of the October number. Comparisons are made between the two systems of travel, the general tendency of which is in favor of the English system.

Lenox, our celebrated autumn resort for the favored few, is ably treated by Geo. A. Hibbard.

"Tarahumari Dances and Plant Worship," by Carl Lumholtz, gives us a very good idea of the customs and superstitions of these peculiar Indians.

Incidents connected with life "In the Hospital," are graphically told by J. West Roosevelt, M. D.

The serial, by George W. Cable, entitled "John March Southerner," becomes intensely interesting in this number.

A pleasing short story, "From Macedonia," by Mary Tappan Wright, concludes the principal part of the magazine.

The poetry for the month is of a high standard, and well deserves its place in the magazine.

Altogether, Scribner's October number fully meets the approval of its numerous readers.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Mr Kidd's remarkable book on Social Evolution has reached its sixth edition in this country, while the book seems to be almost equally successful in England, where the publishers are advertising the fourth edition.

Mr William Winter's popular Life of Edwin Booth will appear in September in the uniform edition of his works. This edition will have a new portrait of Edwin Booth as Hamlet not heretofore published.

A new edition of Mrs Oliphant's well-known book on the Makers of Florence is coming from the Macmillans in September. It is in four volumes intended for separate distribution, a volume each being devoted to Danté, Savonarola, The Castle Builders, The Piagnoni Painters.

The Roman Pronunciation of Latin. Why we use it and How we use it. By FRANCES E. LORD, Professor of Latin in Wellesley College. Ginn & Co.

This book is the argument in brief for the Roman Pronunciation of Latin, as found in the Latin grammarians and classic writers. The authors themselves are quoted in support of each point.

The work is intended to be a convenient hand-book for students and teachers, in which they may readily find explicit instructions upon every point of Latin pronunciation, with the authority for the same.

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

"Beacon Lights of Patriotism," by Gen. Carrington, is a timely collection of choicest literature, embodying the loftiest patriotic and ethical sentiments and ideas. The book is designed for use as a reader in the fourth and fifth reader grades.

The table of contents enumerates, according to sequence, all selections in the book with names of authors or sources. It shows the main division of the book, according to which the selections have been made and classified. At the end is a programme for Memorial Day observances, followed by a symposium of the principal patriotic songs, and a vocabulary and pronouncing dictionary of words found in the book.

We are convinced that this book will meet a real need, and will be appreciated by all who desire for their pupils thorough preparation for future citizenship, and for honorable, upright, virtuous lives.

Sectarian and dogmatic religious training cannot be introduced into our public schools. On the other hand, in the absence of all religious and moral training in the schools, lies a danger and a lack. Moreover, the experience in this country in dealing with anarchy and lawlessness on the part of irresponsible foreign elements, will cause, more than ever, the inquiry as to what can be done in our schools to imbue pupils with patriotic sentiments, real love of country and its institutions, and with right ideas and standards of conduct. That this may be accomplished more effectively than in any other way, through reading the best literature, inculcating noble sentiments and principles of conduct, there is no doubt. "Beacon Lights of Patriotism" presents the choicest and most comprehensive volume of such literature yet called to our attention, and we bespeak for it the success and attention it deserves.

A New Concordance to Shakespeare.

Perhaps no literary announcement could better befit the approach of the much expected industrial and business revival than that of the publication in September of Mr John Bartlett's new and complete Concordance to Shakespeare, by Macmillan & Co., of New York. To know that such a work is by the universally lauded author of Familiar Quotations, is the surest guarantee of its not less wide and welcome reception. *Magnum opus*, as it may well be called, it is the fruit of over twenty years' preparatory labor, a compilation perfected with the utmost care and accuracy, its pages containing a numerical total of some 400,000 entries, and wholly surpassing all preceding volumes of the same nature in comprehensive completeness. A feature of the new Bartlett's Concordance to Shakespeare which is of striking worth, and which especially distinguishes it from all its predecessors is, that references are given not only to Acts and Scenes, but to the *lines* as numbered in the *Globe* edition of Shakespeare, from which the Concordance was prepared. There is no reader or student of Shakespeare to whom this announcement by the Macmillans will not come with a thrill of satisfied delight, in view of the matchless qualifications of the distinguished compiler for his invaluable service, the long period consumed in the preparation of the work, the comprehensiveness and completeness of the compiler's labor, and the high character of the publishers who have undertaken to present such a monument of literary industry to the worldwide English-speaking public.

In this truly royal volume will be found a verbal index to words, phrases and passages in the dramatic works of Shakespeare, together with a supplementary concordance to the poems. It will not be long, in the very nature of things, before the question will be raised whether, among all the commentators, critics, concordance-makers and even actors of the immortal poet, the centuries since he lived to illumine the world of man with his divine genius have not awaited the needed appearance of just such a genius of critical collaboration as John Bartlett has shown himself to be. All lovers, and especially all learners of Shakespeare, Shakespeare scholars of every grade, age and name, will quickly discover in this new concordance that a light has been put in their hands that will show them a clearer way through the treasury vaults of Shakespeare's plays and poems than any yet laid open to their appreciative intelligence. The vast and varied wealth of the poet's unsurpassed genius is here exposed to their ready discovery and enjoyment. If any help to the completest understanding and assimilation of these immortal poems could be successfully invoked, the reader of Shakespeare will unhesitatingly concede that such an earnest summons has been fully responded to in this accurate, thorough and comprehensive compilation of Mr Bartlett. The complete Concordance of Mary Cowden Clarke has so long been the staple of gratitude for so many Shakespeare readers and scholars, that the appearance of the more comprehensive and complete work of John Bartlett will be welcomed with a delight for whose fullness her performance was a timely preparation, if not prophecy.

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