

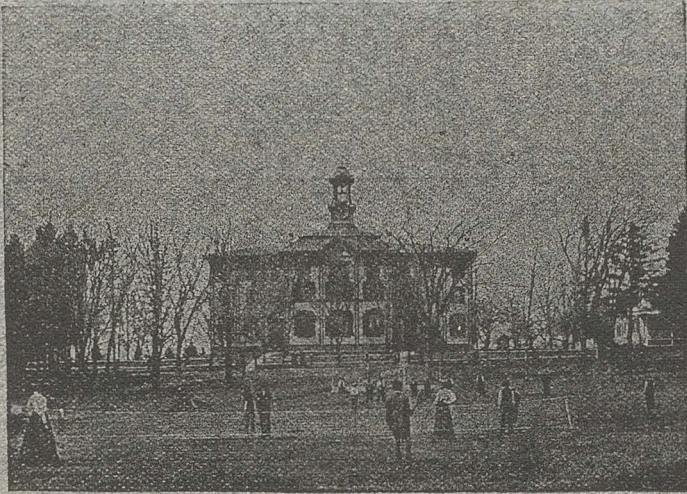
VOL. 2

Woodstock, Conn.

No. 3

August, 1901

Woodstock Academy Gleaner,



Centennial Number

1801-1901

Centennial Year

Should mean for the Academy great improvement in every department, but especially so in Music and Athletics.

Put strictly high grade pianos like Wm. Knabe and McPhail in your musical department, where needed, and thereby educate a correct ear. They will cost but little more than inferior makes. On

the Athletic field surpass last season's record. Use only Spalding's supplies, they are standard and always satisfy. Fine stationery gives the school high standing.

I sell all of the above.

Special Designs in
Class Pins or Rings
Furnished upon application
Quality and Price
Guaranteed.

Shaw,
the Jeweler.

PUTNAM.

Walk-Over

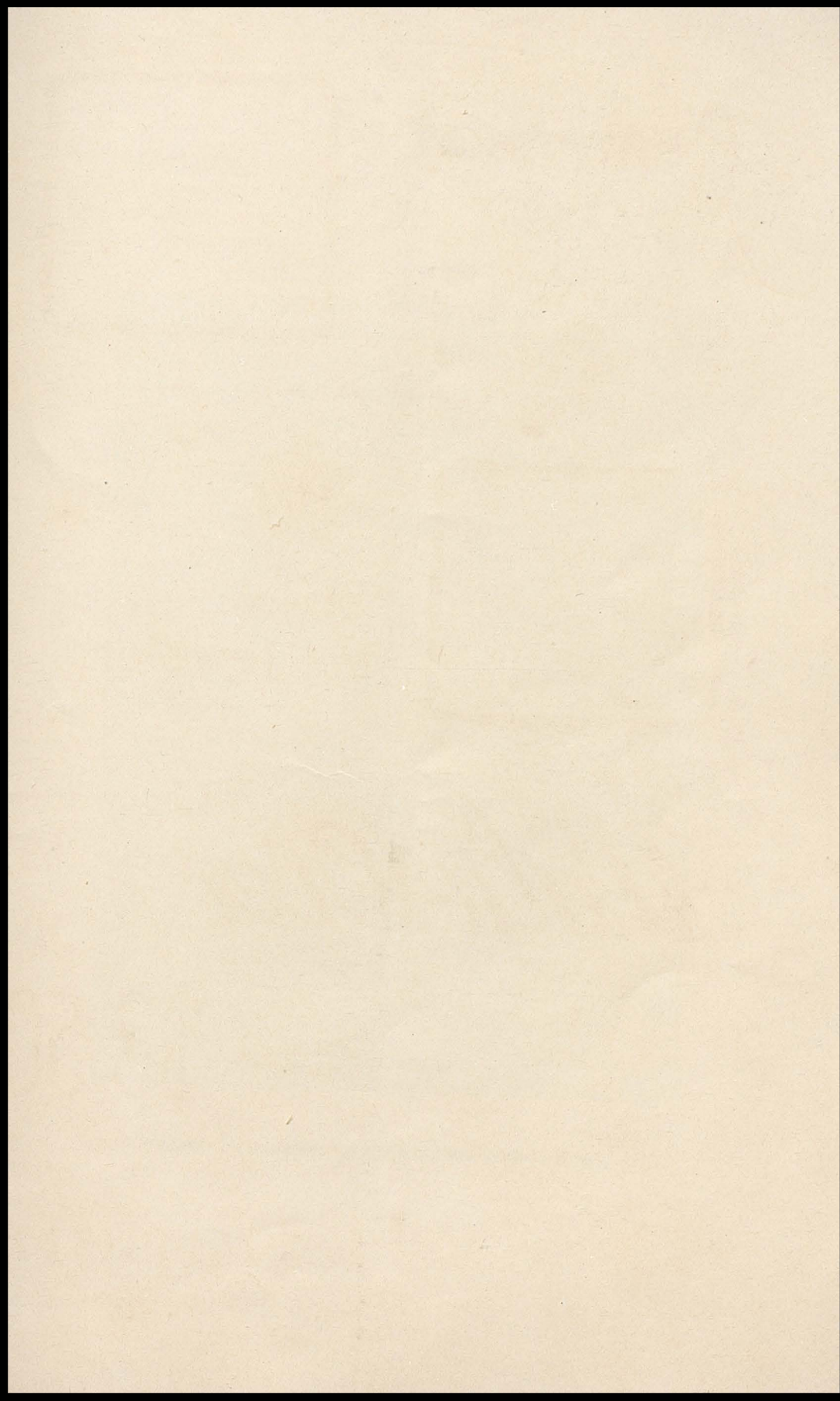
A Strictly Special Shoe for Men, to retail at the popular price of

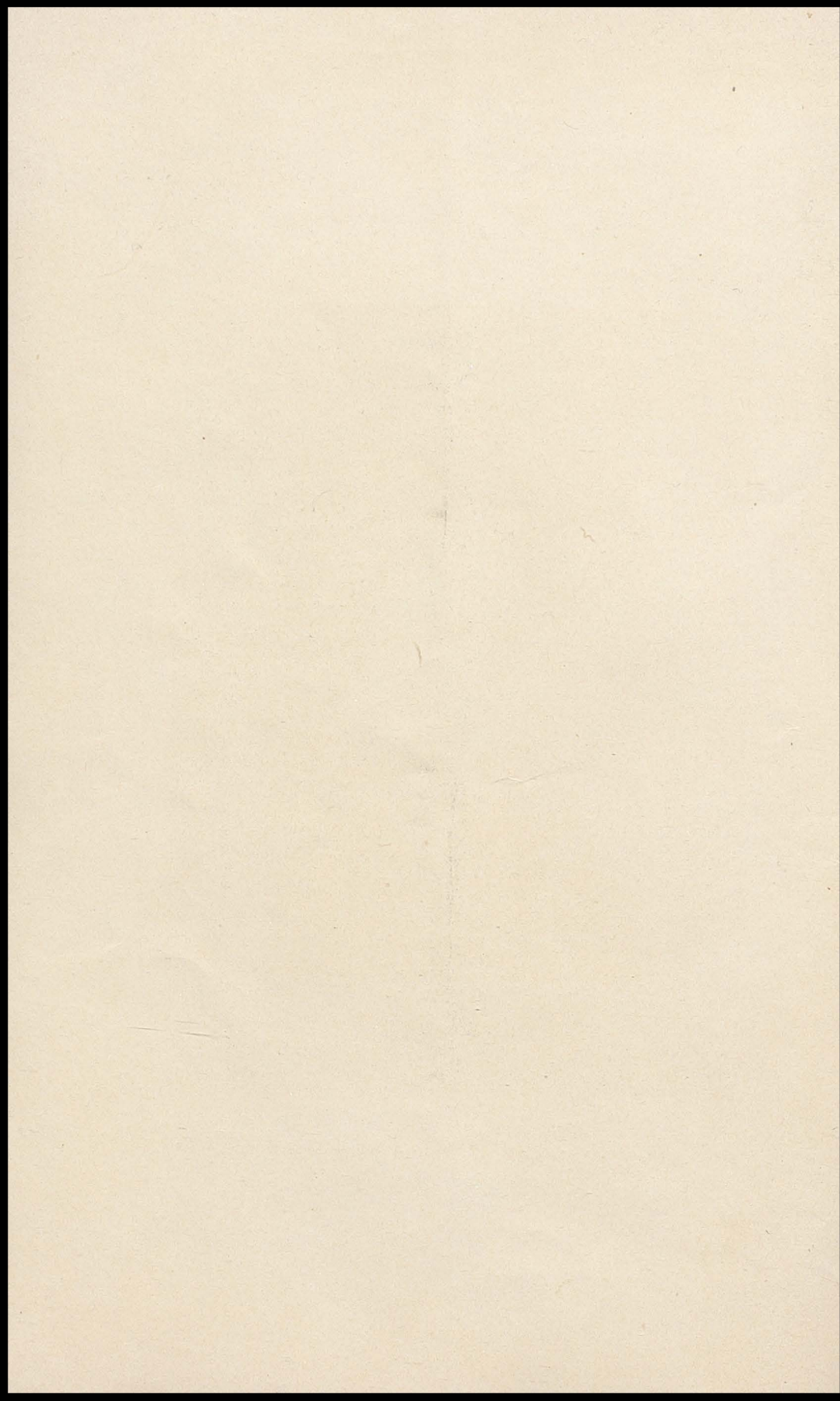
— **\$3.50**

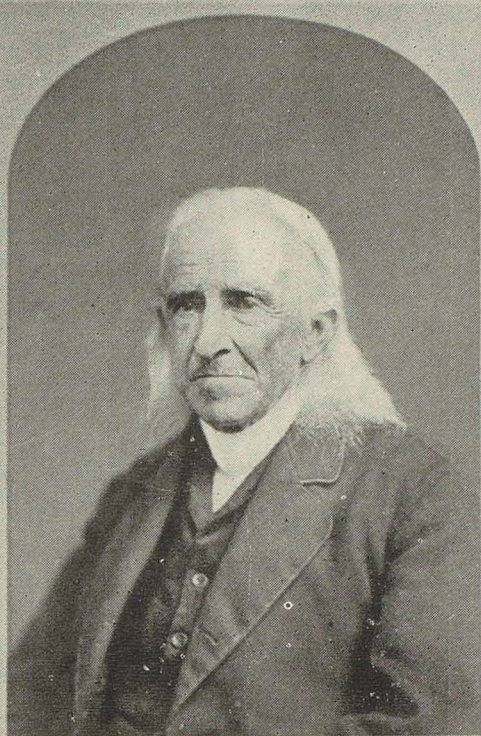
Made on the Newest Lasts and Patterns, in all Popular Materials, in Blacks or Colors. We have the Exclusive Sale.

E. C. Bohanon,

The Up-to-Date Shoeman of Windham County,
Putnam, Conn.

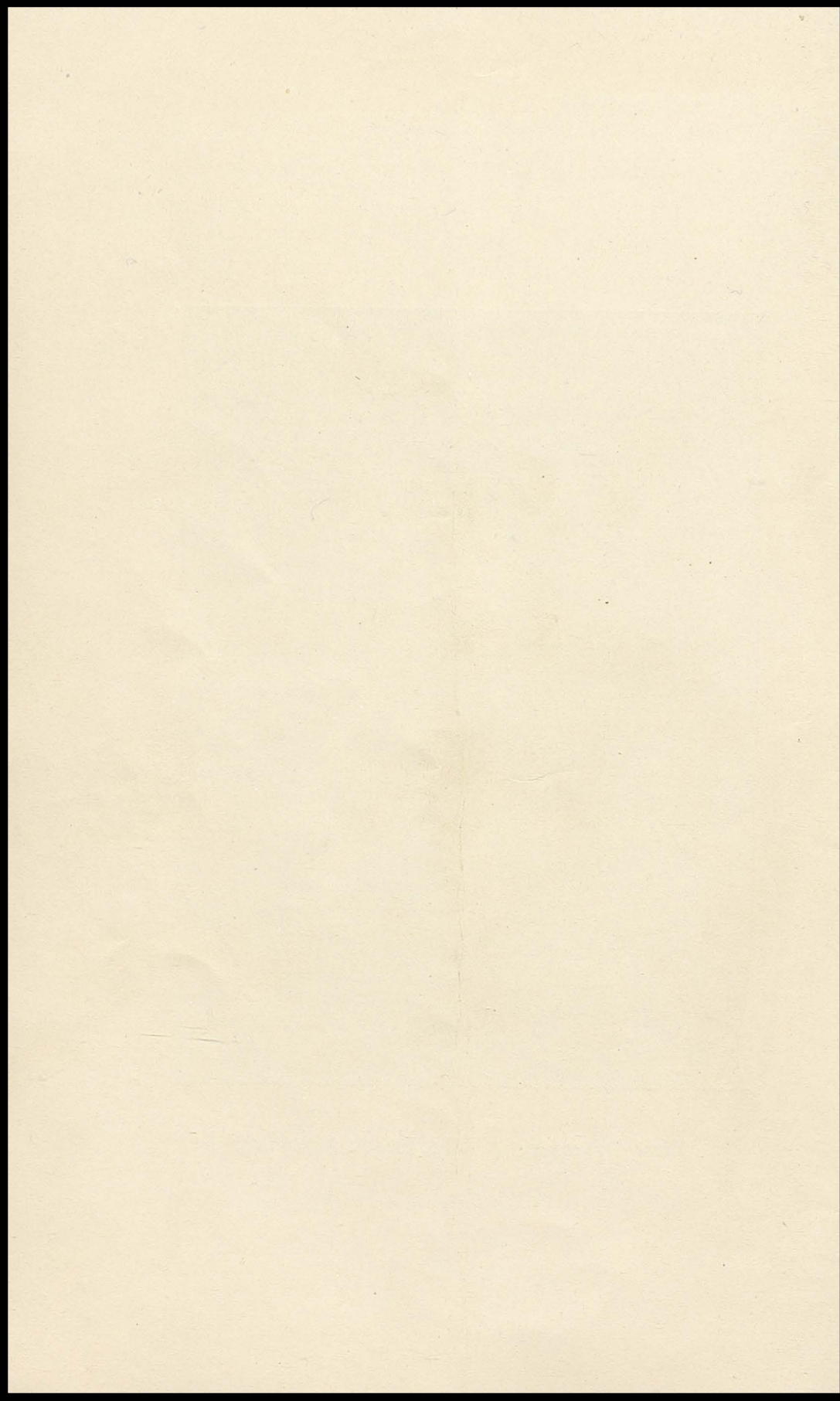






Thomas Williams
Born in Pomfret 5th Nov. 1779.

First Preceptor of Woodstock Academy



Woodstock Academy Gleaner

Vol. 2.

Woodstock, Conn., August, 1901.

No. 3

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This ninth annual edition of the printed GLEANER is issued under rare conditions. Woodstock Academy is one hundred years old. By virtue of strong parentage, and of much wise and tender nursing, this offspring of Woodstock has run the course of all the diseases which have destroyed so many New England Academies, and at this Centennial anniversary stands erect in the vigor of youth. We do not forget that her usefulness has often been sorely crippled, and that many times she has been close to death. But can anyone, familiar with the life of this community during the century just gone, fail to see that Woodstock has received from her Academy an influence which has left an indelible impression for good upon the character of her citizens?

The GLEANER steps forth on the occasion of this Centennial, arrayed in her best robes and with glad greetings. The number is largely historical, made interesting by facts and reminiscences. It is hoped that the table of contents and the illustrations will make it attractive enough to secure a sale sufficient to defray expenses.

Our pages are embellished with the portraits of three men prominently con-

nected with the history of the Academy. The first is that of Thomas Williams, its the first Principal. He was a graduate of Yale College in the year 1800, and was recommended to this position by President Dwight. He ranked high as a scholar and during his brief career in the Academy displayed strong personal characteristics. Further particulars of his life may be found in the History of the Academy written by Mr. Clarence Bowen and read by him at the dedication of the new building.

The second portrait is that of the late Henry C. Bowen. No one took a deeper interest in Woodstock than Mr. Bowen. A sketch of his life, as it had to do with the Academy, was given in the GLEANER of '96, the year of his death. It is not necessary, now therefore to go into the details of his services in this direction, but it is eminently fitting that this Centennial number should present his portrait and that we recall his generous gifts, his hearty interest in the Academy, and his wise counsels in her behalf, without which, it is probable there would be no Centennial for us to celebrate today.

Mr. Abel Child has been the president of the Board of Trustees for more than twenty years. His services to the Academy as a member of this Board cover a still longer period. Mr. Child has worked for the interests of this institution with unswerving fidelity. Few persons know the work, personal sacrifice and money which he has devoted to this good cause. Throughout he has been characterized by sterling integrity, devoted loyalty, untiring industry and quiet modesty. It is fitting that his picture too should appear in these pages, that we today, and those who come after us, may gratefully remember his unselfish devotion to the institution whose hundredth anniversary we now celebrate.

Treasurer's Report.

From August 1900 to August 1901

Balance on hand,	\$11 52
Received for advertising,	76 00
Received for GLEANER,	18 55
Total receipts,	\$106 07
Expenses for publishing GLEANER	\$82 25
Stamps,	3 09
Envelopes	1 60
Express,	30
Total Expenses	\$87 24
Balance in the treasury,	\$18 83
MAY BLACKMAR, Treasurer.	

History of Woodstock Academy 1873—1901.

At the dedication of the present Academy building, on the twenty-first day of August, 1873, Mr. Clarence W. Bowen read a history of the Academy, prepared by him and later printed with the other addresses of that day in the county newspapers. That history gave a succinct account of the inception of the institution, of the struggles and sacrifices made by its founders, of its successes and failures, enlivened by incidents of interest, brought down to the date of its delivery. It was interesting to those who heard it delivered and is turned to with interest by the readers of today.

It has been deemed wise to have a paper prepared in connection with this Centennial Anniversary, which shall be a plain statement of facts in the history of the institution from that time to the present. In what follows there will be no reference to what may be called the reminiscent incidents of this period, that being left to those who had part in the incidents and were responsible for their making.

Teachers and Attendance.

Mr. William E. Davidson, A. B., had been engaged as Principal in 1871, for a term of three years. Under this contract he served during the first year, 1873-1874, in the new building, until the close of the Spring term in 1874. His assistants, during the three years of his engagement, were the Misses Elizabeth R. Beach, M.

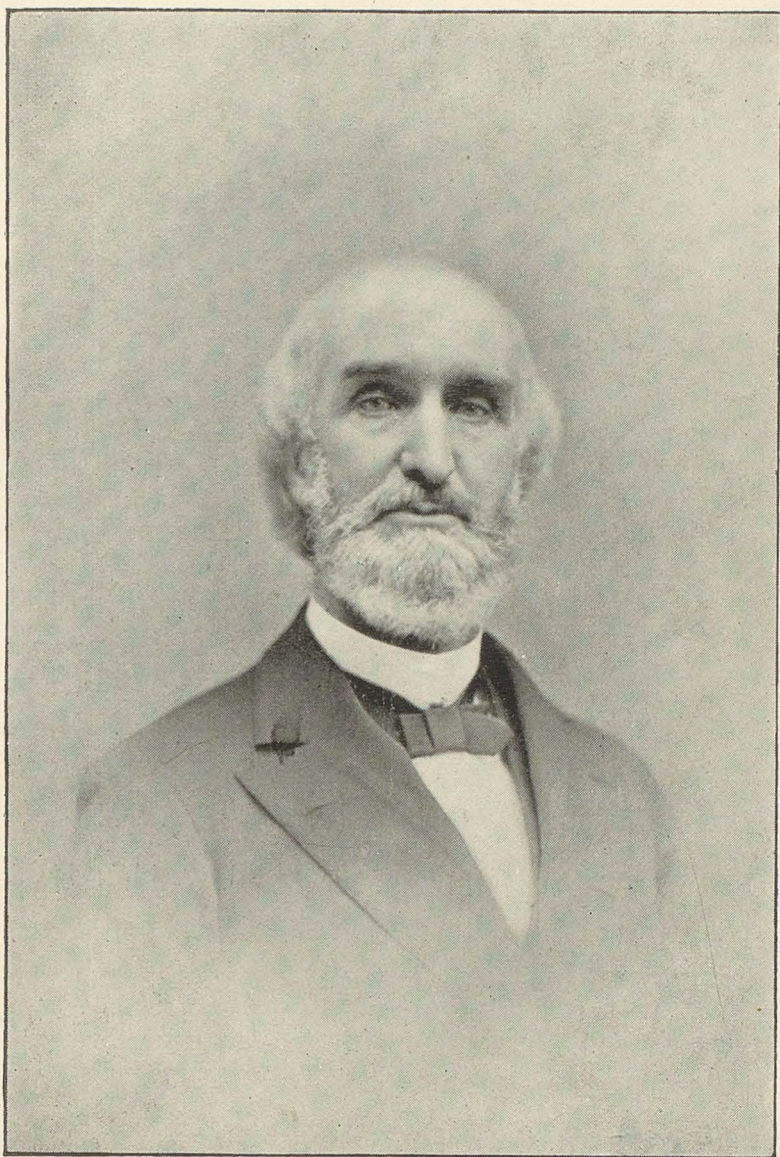
Jennie Atwood, Mary E. Langdon, Anna Berrian, Emily Clemens, Susan Gordon and Mr. J. Astor Broad. No record of attendance has been found. The amount collected for tuition, including rent of piano, was \$1357.75. This would indicate that the combined attendance of the three terms would be about 150 pupils.

In the Fall of 1874, Mr. Joseph W. Cross, Jr. A. M., was engaged as Principal. He was assisted by Miss A. Stella Ingraham. He did not give entire satisfaction and resigned at the close of the academic year. Two young men were graduated and entered college. The attendance of pupils for the year 1874-'75, was 152;—in the Fall 53, Winter 64, Spring 35.

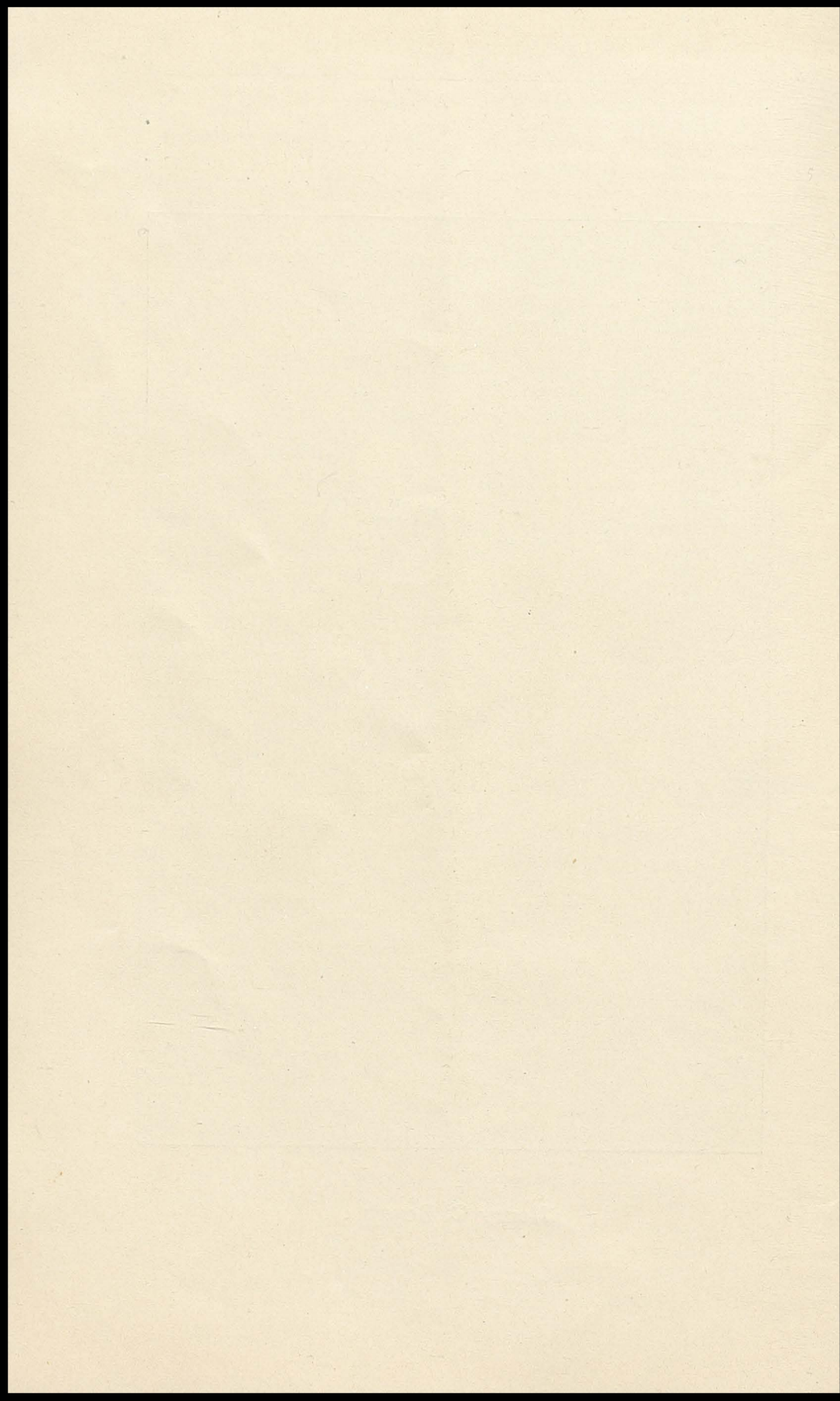
Mr. F. E. Burnette, A. B., who had been principal in the old building, was engaged for the year 1875-'76. He had as assistants Mr. C. W. Haines, Mrs. M. A. Burnett, Mrs. M. L. Haskell and Mr. J. J. Sawyer. The income from tuition and investments not meeting the necessary expenses, Mr. B. resigned in the Spring of 1876, greatly to the regret of the Trustees and the patrons of the institution. The attendance for the year 1875-'76 was 145;—Fall 59, Winter 48, Spring 38.

The income of the Academy not being sufficient to enable the Trustees to secure an experienced teacher as principal, in September, 1876, Mr. Charles F. W. Hubbard, A. B., (Amherst '76) was employed and with Mr. H. P. Topliff, the Misses Isabel Bronson, Maria L. Beach, Anna Herrick and Miss Tower as assistants, he was at the head of the school until the close of the Fall term, 1878. There is no report of attendance for 1876-'77. The amount received for tuition \$753.75. During the year 1877-'78, the total attendance of pupils was 76; in the Fall 37, Winter 27, Spring 12.—There were 18 in attendance during the Fall of 1878.

He was immediately succeeded by William E. Buntin, A. B. The attendance was but little improved, there being but 20 scholars in the Winter and 23 in the Spring of '79. The ensuing year, 1879-'80, the attendance continued small and discouraging; in the Fall 39, Winter 28, and Spring 20; a total of 87 for the year.



Henry C. Bowen



In the year 1880-81 there was a little improvement; in the Fall 36, Winter 40 and Spring 25 pupils; a total of 101. The next year, 1881-'82, the number of scholars fell off to a total of 94; in the Fall 38, Winter 41 Spring 15. The decline continued and in the year 1882-83, the total attendance was but 84; in the Fall 27, Winter 32 and Spring 26. The reputation of the school was good, the teachers were faithful and brave, but the income was too small and near the close of the Summer vacation Mr. Bunten resigned. He had been assisted by the Misses Sarah Burden and Susan Gordon. Four of his pupils had entered college in the Fall of 1881.

Mr. J. Henry White, A. B., was engaged in September, 1883 as Principal for the academic year, 1883-'84. Miss Susan Gordon was his assistant. The number of scholars continued small; in the Fall 25, Winter 34 and Spring 23, total 82.

Mr. H. B. Lawrence, A. B., as Principal and Mrs. Lawrence as Assistant commenced their services in the Fall of '84 and continued through the year, 1884-'85. The total attendance of pupils for the year was 75; in the Fall 27, Winter 31 and Spring 17.

Soon after the close of the academic year '85, Mr. George D. Lord, A. B., (Dartmouth) was elected Principal and was assisted by the Misses Mary Dwight and Inez C. Lord. At his suggestion a committee was appointed to prepare courses of study which were adopted. The attendance for 1885-'86 was 101; in the Fall 43, Winter 29, and Spring 19, a total of 101. In 1886-'87 the total attendance was 102. In the Fall term 36, Winter 40, Spring 26. Mr. L. resigned at the close of this year.

Mr. J. C. Simpson, A. B., (Dartmouth) was engaged for the year 1887-'88. Miss Martha C. Woodruff was his assistant. The attendance of scholars for the year was 77; in the Fall 28, Winter 28 and Spring 21. Nine of the pupils had completed a course of study prescribed by the Trustees.

In September, 1888, the service of Mr. Ely R. Hall, A. B., (Yale '72) was engaged as Principal, a position he has occupied

with growing favor until the present. He has been assisted during this period by the Misses Harriet H. Stanley, Lucy G. Ames, Mrs. Bessie F. Bingham, Misses Laura B. Williams, Agnes Childe, Jessy McClellan, Mr. Albert E. Hosmer, Misses Annie M. Brooks, A. B. (Smith), Edith H. Hall, A. B., (Smith), Elsie W. Bates, A. B., (Smith) and Faith Sanborn, A. B., (Mt. Holyoke).

The attendance of students and the number who have been graduated during the last thirteen years, is shown by the following table.

Academic Year	Fall term	Winter term	Spring term	Total	Graduates
88-89	29	31	23	83	
89-90	30	35	23	88	2
90-91	34	35	21	90	
91-92	39	51	30	120	
92-93	45	55	36	136	3
93-94	60	68	41	169	8
94-95	51	62	46	159	8
95-96	57	60	48	165	6
96-97	58	63	46	167	11
97-98	53	55	41	149	9
98-99	63	58	54	175	7
99-00	60	58	52	170	7
00-01	48	49	46	143	11
				72	

In 1889 three courses of study were adopted, each course covering a period of four years, and any pupil passing the examinations called for in either course should receive a diploma, attesting that fact. The courses are denominated, English Scientific, Latin Scientific and Classical.

Courses of study having been adopted, it followed that the giving of diplomas should be made more of an occasion and so came into being Graduation Day. The exercises of this day consist of a gathering in Academy Hall of the citizens of Woodstock and others interested in the Academy; the entrance of the faculty and pupils in procession; an address, from some eminent speaker, appropriate to the occasion; an address in delivering the diplomas, and the finest music attainable enlivening the occasion. These are followed by out of door exercises in the Academy yard; the marching of the teachers and students singing the Academy songs; the planting of the Ivy, the reading of the Ivy Ode; more songs; congrat-

ulations to the new graduates, etc. The etc. means the having of a grand good time, sending all the people to their homes with freshened interest and increased pride in the Woodstock Academy.

The Rev. George Mathews, the acting pastor of the church, had suggested that on a Sunday, near the close of the Spring term; the members of the institution should unite in public worship. In 1893 the suggestion was carried into effect, and every year since that time "Academy Sunday", as it is called, has been observed, students and teachers marching in procession to the church, where they are addressed by some minister invited for the occasion;—by this observance signaling the fact that, the Academy is a Christian institution and wishes to be recognized as such.

In this connection it may be well to notice the attention that is paid to Athletics. From the very organization of the Academy some attention was paid to physical exercise and the usual games of boys and girls, such as were common to youth at that time, were engaged in during the term time. Since the coming of Mr. Hall, who has great interest in athletics, students are encouraged and drilled in recreation hours, and honest, earnest striving for mastery among themselves and with clubs from other institutions has been practiced, until a record has been made which is creditable to the students; and is promoting an *esprit de corps*, helpful both to them and the Academy. Base Ball, Foot Ball and Basket Ball Clubs are organized every year and the Tennis Court is in constant use during two terms of the year. A Gymnasium building, properly fitted up, is greatly needed and a fund is already started to secure it. Our friends who have not already contributed to this object, will be pleased to know that the Fund is still open.

Trustees.

The board serving at the time this history commences was constituted as follows:—Rev. Nathaniel Beach, President; Joseph McClellan, Secretary; Abel Child 2d; Rev. Alden Southworth; S. M. Fenner; S. C. Comings; John

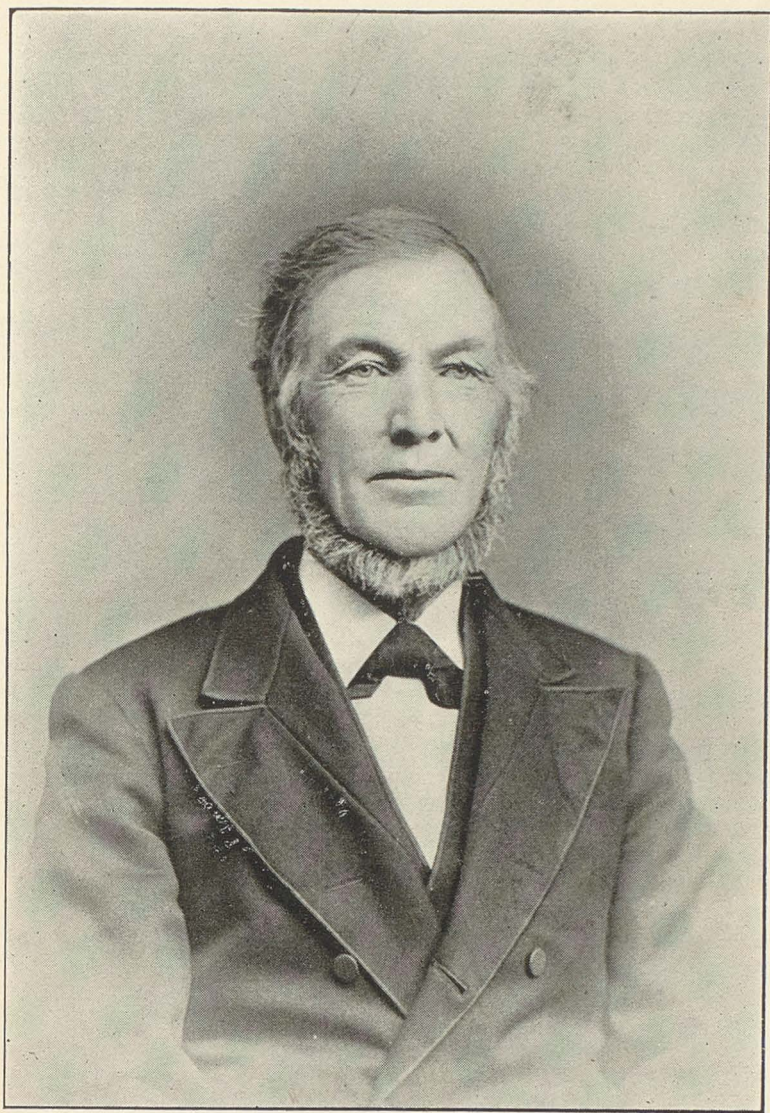
Paine; Henry T. Child; Oscar Fisher; Rev. J. L. Arms; Geo. M. Morse; Nelson Morse; Dr. George A. Bowen. Of the above Abel Child and Henry T. Child have served continuously and are members of the Board at the present time. Rev. Alden Southworth was President the next year; the Rev. J. L. Arms in 1876, and S. M. Fenner in 1877. '78. Abel Child was elected in 1879 and has held the office continuously. Dr. George A. Bowen was elected Secretary and Treasurer in 1875 and held those offices until 1884, much of the time having charge of the buildings;—resigning in 1884 on account of the pressing claims of his profession. Mr. W. R. Barber was elected to these offices in 1884 and served until 1893, when he resigned and was succeeded by the present Secretary and Treasurer, Henry T. Child.

The following named persons have been members of the Board, elected in the order named: Rufus Towne, Rev. E. H. Pratt, Dr. John McClellan, Albert E. Kenyon, J. Frank Russell,—for many years having the oversight of the building and superintending necessary repairs,—N. T. Adams, Miss Emily J. Bowen, Mrs. Sarah A. Woodward, Miss Mary Carroll, Rev. E. B. Bingham, Dr. E. E. Gaylord, O. H. Perry, Edwin B. Hosmer, Lieut. Fred G. Hyde, Mrs. George Randall, Miss Frances H. Butler, Hon. L. A. Catlin, Dr. A. E. Brunn, Hon. D. T. Goodwin, Mrs. F. G. Hyde, Dr. Joseph Spalding, E. P. Berrian, Amasa Chandler, Miss Jessy McClellan, George M. Sampson, Rev. A. G. Hibbard.

The present acting Trustees are as follows: Abel Child, President; Henry T. Child, Secretary and Treasurer; J. Frank Russell; Miss Frances H. Butler; Hon. L. A. Catlin; Dr. A. E. Brunn; Dr. Joseph Spalding; E. P. Berrian; Amasa Chandler; Miss Jessy McClellan; George M. Sampson and Rev. A. G. Hibbard.

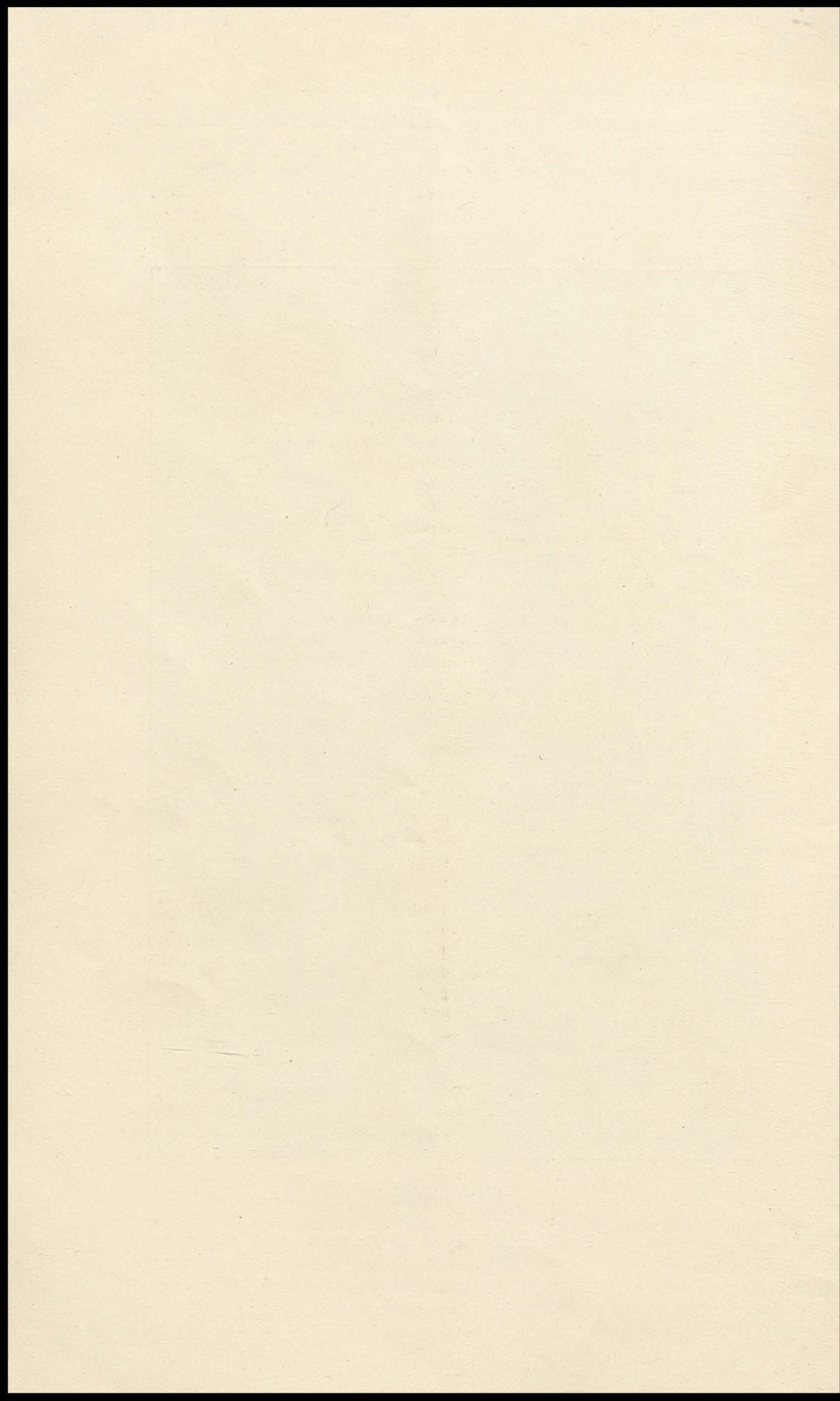
Financial

In 1873, when this history commences, there was indebtedness amounting to \$2080.00.—The invested funds had a face value of \$11,764.00. Before the close of 1875 this indebtedness was paid; the Town of Woodstock appropriating \$1000.—



Abel Child

President of Board of Trustees



00, Henry C. Bowen paying \$600.00, the balance derived from uncollected subscriptions. By close economy the expenses were kept within the income until in 1878 the books showed an indebtedness of \$1000.00. In 1881 the accounts balanced once more and have continued to do so from that time to the present. For several years \$7000.00 of the invested funds continued non-productive.

During these years and for several years succeeding, the expenses of the school were not met by the interest on the investments and the amounts received for tuition, but by generous gifts from individuals, the proceeds of lectures, entertainments, concerts, and, most of all, the sums made by the citizens from the sale of refreshments at Roseland Park, on the occasion of concerts and Fourth of July celebrations. Mr. Henry C. Bowen had given this privilege to the Trustees of the Academy. As nearly as ascertained \$3000 00 was made by this last mentioned method.

There have been losses upon the investments at different times of panic, but the funds are now larger than at any previous period, amounting to \$27,000.00, and all regarded as good. The rate of interest obtainable is so much less than it has been that a larger fund is needed to keep the school up to the high standard already attained. It is hoped and believed that the Alumni and others acquainted with its history, recognizing its good work in the past and its present usefulness will never suffer it to become less useful for lack of funds in the future.

It was the intention of the writer to make express acknowledgment for the many special gifts of the past twenty-five years. We have learned that the list would be a lengthy one and knowing that the donors do not care to have their liberality advertised, we make some amendment of our plan. Mrs. Henry C. Bowen has raised for the Endowment Fund \$6511.00 and that amount has been received by the Trustees. A case of stuffed and mounted birds, of this vicinity, has been presented by a friend who chooses to be nameless. The same friend has presented us with a complete set of the Cen-

tury Dictionary, in an elegant case. Mr. Henry C. Bowen presented a large Terrestrial Globe and Astronomical Lantern. He also furnished the paint for the building in 1880, and at a time when \$100.00 was needed for a special purpose, he handed in a check for that amount. These donations from Mr. Bowen seem trivial when compared with the larger sums which he had previously given, but they are indicative of his continued interest, and we know that, the welfare of the institution, for which he had labored so long, was among the things that were last in his thoughts. Mr. Elisha S. Converse has contributed a sum which he does not wish to have publicly acknowledged;—we can say, however, that it places his name on the list of liberal givers. The money for the single desks did not come in as was expected and Mr. J. W. Brunn, gave a check that made the matter an easy one and a member of that famous Class '72, Yale, forwarded a reminder of his interest. Steam heating was introduced at an expense of \$1058.08 and many were the givers to that; one especially, who never loses such an opportunity, giving with the usual generosity. The new ceiling in Academy Hall was paid for by these generous sons who give and give and give again. The shelves in the library coming to be well filled, a good friend paid for new cases and the good wife, fearing that they would look unfinished without additional books sent the money to pay for them. Quoting from an entirely "new revision:" "And there are also many other gifts which they gave, which if they should be written every one, I suppose that even the world itself would not contain the Gleaners that should be written."

Educational standards and methods have been materially changed during the last fifty years of the Nineteenth Century. Institutions like ours must meet these changed conditions, otherwise they will die. The Trustees of this Academy are not willing to endure the odium that must come upon them if they fail in keeping it in line with similar institutions. The present methods of instruction and study of Chemistry call for laboratories,

fully furnished. Through the liberality of Mr. C. L. Tiffany, of New York City, we have a good laboratory which will be kept equipped with all needed appliances. Great attention is being paid to the study of English Literature, in Academy and College, and such study calls for the works of all its representative writers. The Woodstock Library Association, to a considerable extent supplies this want; having a well selected library of upwards of 3000 volumes, located in the Academy building and open for the free use of the teachers and scholars.

The publication of the WOODSTOCK ACADEMY GLEANER was commenced in 1893 and a number has been issued annually since that date. Its object is to strengthen the chords of friendship that are formed here, and to cultivate a spirit of loyalty to the Academy in the hearts of those who have enjoyed its privileges.

We cannot close without mention of the Principal's home, which has been made by the fitting up and furnishing of the west wing of the building. It has been made so pleasant by its convenience and tasteful furnishing within, and the beauty of its outer surroundings that, old students returning, admire and rejoice in the changes so useful and so appropriate.

"Old students returning"; we have not forgotten that these things are yours as well as ours. We believe in you because you have lived under the influence which surrounds us all today. We hope that, in these surroundings, you will find ample evidence of the devotion and loyalty of those who have succeeded you. Each graduating class for several years has left upon the Academy walls a picture which tells of their love and their wish to be remembered.

A. G. HIBBARD.

"It is a pleasure to stand upon the shore and to see our ships tossed upon the Sea: A pleasure to stand in the window of a castle, and to see a Battaile, and the Adventurers thereof, below: But no pleasure is comparable, to the standing, upon the vantage ground of Truth. (A hill not to be commanded, and where the Ayre is alwaies cleare and serene;) And see the Errours, and Wanderings, and Mists, and Tempests, in the vale below: So alwaies, that this prospect, be with Pity, and not with Swelling or Pride."

BACON.

A Term at the Academy in 1833

The coming event of the Centennial of Woodstock Academy brings fresh to my mind that, way back in 1833, when eleven years of age my parents gave me permission to attend school there during the Fall Term, if I would walk the distance of four miles in the morning and back each night, no very easy task you may be sure. Being one of the youngest, few will remember the boy who sat in a very pleasant location at the west end of the school room. Near me sat Stephen Griggs, for many years an honored physician in Brooklyn, N. Y., now dead, also Sandford Collins, a bright boy from Sprucedale, who became a successful business man in the western part of Massachusetts, dying perhaps fifteen years ago. Pardon Stone, from what is now Putnam, became a jeweller in Providence. I will mention no other names, but say many of them became life-long friends of mine, most of whom have completed their work here and gone home. I have the kindest remembrance of Principal Dickinson, who so patiently gave me my first lessons in Comstock's Philosophy.

One rule of the school was a terror to me. All must write a composition or declaim. Wednesday. After having been excused once or twice, the dreaded hour arrived, when called to take the platform, and finding myself the observed of all, my heart usurped the place of brass and brains, and took possession of my throat, cutting off the power of speech completely. How well I remember the teacher, who knowing me better than I knew myself, in a very pleasant tone of voice gave me words of encouragement and permitted me to take my seat. To him I owe the determination not to fail again.

Let me close by stating that, while the amount of book education obtained in three months could not be large, the inspiration given was of inestimable value, and encouragement to me from that time forward.

J. W. MANNING.

"To one who has been long in city pent,
Tis very sweet to look into the fair
And open face of heaven—to breathe a prayer
Full in the smile of the blue firmament."

KEATS.

Woodstock Academy's Centennial.

Ah! what a company would meet
 On Woodstock's crowning hill,
 If, thronging lawn and shady street,
 Her century's pupils glad could greet
 Their Alma Mater still!—
 From all her pleasant villages,
 From Dudley's stately height,
 Thompson and ancient Killingly,
 And Pomfret—name of might,
 And from many a town and hamlet
 Beyond her sight or ken,—
 Ah! what a company would greet
 This crowning hill again!
 And ah! what tales would thrill our
 hearts
 Ere the bright day was done,
 Could they recount their larger lives
 And well-earned victories won!
 For wide the realms they sought and
 seek—
 The scholars nurtured here—
 Letters, finance, the church, the bar,
 The camp, the deck, where heroes are—
 A thousand busy fields afar
 Have known their strength and cheer;
 And one the old School greets today
 In learning's realm has gracious sway.

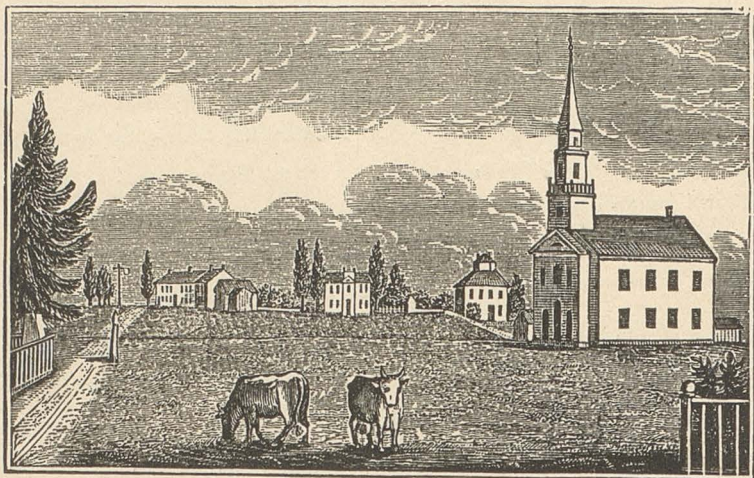
And could their teachers swell the throng,
 With early friends and wise who long
 The founders' burden bore—
 Bowens, McClellans,* Lyman, Childs,
 And many an old name more—

Could they but wake and walk abroad
 What welcome would there be!
 What joyous shouts, till all the land
 Would hear the revelry,
 And Quinebaug run swifter down
 To tell the listening sea!
 Alas! the inexorable years
 Restore no ties they sever,
 But what those earnest workers wrought
 Will live and grow forever.

Hail to the coming centuries!
 Naught has the School to fear
 That looks, with record brave and true,
 Across its hundredth year!
 And while above this crowning hill
 The winds blow fair and free,
 And Quinebaug by wood and mill
 Goes murmuring to the sea,
 Richer in friends and usefulness
 May every season be,
 And far Centennials backward gaze
 And give their meed of love and praise!

EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

*Quaint Squire McClellan! cheery still
 While ninety years had gone,
 His checker-board I sometimes shared
 As the cool eves came on;
 But though his men were fighting well,
 His kings in goodly row,
 When the tall clock rang out for nine
 Its measured strokes and slow,
 He'd shut the board with, "Nine o'clock!"
 (The game I might have won in!)
 "Time honest folks should be abed
 And rascal-rogues a-runnin'!"



Woodstock Academy in the Forties.

The familiar picture of Woodstock Hill, in the old volume of "Historical Collections of Connecticut," shows Woodstock Academy as it appeared in 1840, overlooking the Common, then bare and shadeless, with the exception of five popular trees, four shading the Academy building, and one, tall, shapely and solitary, on the brow of the hill, not far from the Bowen homestead. Four other trees are seen in the old engraving, "Lombardy poplars, four in a row," on the western front of the homestead, planted, when a boy, by the late George Bowen, grandfather of the present occupant. The Common was the now historic militia parade ground, and among child memories, is a magnificent "general training," when two Woodstock belles, both fearless and graceful equestrians, rode the up length of the Common, at the head of the cavalry, each lady escorted by a gallant officer.

Later, while the school was in process of reconstruction, some young elms were planted on the Common, and are shown in the picture of the Academy, which appeared in the first catalogue issued. Photographs were unknown, and the picture was engraved from a pencil sketch,

by the successful competitor of the drawing class, Miss Maria Lyman, who, with laudable pride, added several years of growth to the then leafless saplings.

With the renovation of the building came the bell, whose history has flown from memory, except that it had belonged to a convent, for which it was originally made, and engraved with historic legends. The event was made memorable by a poem, written by one of Woodstock's most gifted young ladies, and entitled, if we remember rightly, "The Convent Bell," which poetic effort elicited praise from literary people, especially Mrs. Sigourney, the distinguished Connecticut poetess, then living in Hartford.

The year 1844 saw Woodstock Academy fairly on its feet, and a troop of young people came into a new experience in the discipline of a school under the training of John P. Averill, whose original system, in other hands, might not have achieved the same success. A conscientious teacher, impulsive and alert, and desiring perfect results in study and deportment, he surrounded his students with ever-watchful care, and was vigilant in carrying out the spirit and letter of the rules laid down by the trustees. One of these was that no student should leave the limits of the parish, and that no young lady should receive attentions from gentlemen, with-

out permission from the Principal. It happened, one wintry evening, that a party of boys and girls, were permitted to pass a social hour at a certain home outside of the village and return at eight o'clock to the Academy lecture, at which they were obediently present, but disobediently returned to finish their pleasant time. Mr. Averill, wrapped in his cloak, strode over the hill to the home in question, and back came the young people, boys and girls in separate processions, and were safely escorted to their respective rooms.

The course of study was adapted to the Academic year, which was divided into four terms of eleven weeks each, the Fall term beginning in August. For instance Day's Algebra was to be finished in a year, the first term reaching Section Ten and, if a bright class arrived at the goal before the close of the term, the time was spent in review and drill, with a result that, to this day, the first nine sections of Day's Algebra never has escaped the consciousness of the writer. The clear and ingenious explanations, forcibly impressed upon the memory, proved a tower of strength, in after days of teaching.

The procuring of a philosophical apparatus gave an impulse to the school, and the interesting event of the day was when the Philosophy class, which included a majority of the students, gathered in the Hall, at half past three, and the half hour, until the bell rung for four o'clock prayers, seemed all too short. In connection with the apparatus, a course of scientific lectures was established, conducted by Mr. Averill, on special evenings, at the Academy. Among the exhibitions prominent in memory, is a miniature electric storm, when a toy house, about a foot square, was "struck" and fell regularly apart to be regularly reconstructed for further experiment.

Another notable event was the coming of the Hutchinson family of singers, who were just achieving notoriety as a new departure in concert entertainment. They were sent by Henry C. Bowen, and entertained at the home of his brother. A concert was given at the Academy Hall, and another to a crowded audience in the

church, and as they remained over Sunday, the three famous brothers sang in the choir. A necklace, worn by Abby Hutchinson and presented by her as a farewell gift, was long treasured by the writer. The proceeds of the concerts were used in defraying the expense of the apparatus.

Mr. Averill's first assistant was Miss Curtis, whose refined hand may still be seen in an encouraging word, pencilled at the close of a certain crude composition, entitled "History of a Dictionary." Later came beloved Miss Caverno, afterward the wife of Mr. Averill. It is pleasant to recall the delightful social reunions, planned by the two at the close of each term, usually the evening before the beginning of vacation. Then the students exchanged cards, pathetic little souvenirs they were, with many a lingering hand clasp and oft-times a parting tear. The latter half of the Fall term was largely given to preparing for public examination and exhibition, to which people came from far and near, for Woodstock Academy was considered the model school, and was on the wave of success and popularity.

But, like other unendowed institutions, it suffered a reaction. Mr. Averill departed, and the school declined, until the coming of James Willis Patterson in 1848, when with the new touch, came the thrill of an upward impulse. Intellectual, dignified and cultured, this genial Christian man, besides being an example of natural goodness, was, in a high sense, an educator, and the students that came under his care, seem to have been beyond the average in ability and earnestness. His assistant teachers were two gifted ladies, Lucy Foster, who died young, and Edna Dean Proctor, since widely known as author and poetess, and, under each happy combination, moral, intellectual and Christian culture came to be the atmosphere of the school. Limited space forbids lingering among memories of incidents connected with the Virgil class, "parsing" in "Paradise Lost," studying elocution under Professor Wilson, editing a little paper called, "The Myrtle," and last, the famous debate upon "Ireland," by twelve young ladies, which was con-

sidered the crowning honor of the public examination.

The two gentlemen who so largely made the history of this interesting decade, seem from this faraway stand point to have been representative educators, and each the complement of the other. Achievement was the watchword of one, and every week recorded a victory, while the other, with ease and grace, led the way to the higher delights of learning and scholarship. Fortunate were the young people of fifty years ago who were privileged to receive instruction at their hands. All honor to the beloved teacher gone, and may the old age of him who waits, reap the fruitage of due appreciation.

HARRIET G. ATWELL,
Pleasant Valley, Conn.

The Spanish Bell.

WITH VALEDICTORY ADDRESS.

[Written in 1841.]*

Plaintive and sweet are the tones of that Bell. Like a gentle Æolian Harp, which catches tones of magic from every wandering zephyr, its varying consonances vibrating with rich cadence on the autumnal breeze, come to the ear blended in strains of sweetest melody. So musical and harmonious are those notes that sound, each peal had acquired a charm from the gorgeous hues of decay that encircle the brow of Autumn, with which it appears to exercise a fairy-like spell over the chords of that deep-toned instrument, the heart.

Thou ancient Bell! Methinks I hear a voice in thy rich tones which murmurs of departed days, and musings of the past rise before me bright as the vision of an elysian dream. As I listen to thy melting strains, faintly chiming on the air of evening, like the low breathings of a fairy lute, unswept save by the light-winged breeze, thoughts are awakened of times long past when those stirring notes were echoed by the "vine-clad" shores of sunny Spain. There, when twilight had spread her veil over the land, and the last beams of splendor were fading from the western sky, how oft have thy plaintive notes, ringing for

vespers, filled the thoughts with silent prayer, and aided Devotion in her heavenly flight. Gratefully did the mild accents fall upon the ear of the weary laborer, calling him from the monotonous and tedious task, to the pleasures and quiet that encircled his own beloved domicile. Numerous, too, are the scenes of wretchedness and woe which thou hast there ushered into existence. Many have listened to thy notes from whose hearts Hope, that bright star, had forever departed, and who bore the long, slow, sickening burthen of life in hopeless despair. Perhaps, connected with thy history, are thrilling tales of beings of surpassing loveliness, on whom the blighting influence of the sorrows and troubles of this earth had been too rudely exercised, and who, shrinking from the trials of a mortal existence, fled for refuge from the fleeting joys of earth to the gloomy Convent, and there withered and drooped like flowers before the meridian sun. But thy voice is there reverberated no more. The thousands that long ago listened to thy chime are forgotten upon earth—their deeds are slumbering in the grave of oblivion. The fallen and mutilated walls conceal even their sepulchres from view. Those lofty towers from whence the gales wafted thy notes of melody have crumbled to the dust. The ivy twines about the decaying turrets, the raven builds her nest in the desolate casement and pours forth her melancholy wailings in the still hour of midnight, and the night winds sigh mournfully where the song of praise once resounded. Man, proud man, who reared this magnificent structure, has gone to his last rest. His memory is not on earth—it is buried in the Lethean pool. Thou alone remainest to proclaim the mutability of all that is human.

Thou art a mournful relic of past ages. A curtain of mystery envelopes thee, which conceals the past from view, and which the most piercing gaze may never penetrate. The impress of centuries is on thee, but of the events which then transpired, none can know, for the wave of Time has swept those scenes into the grave of Eternity.

Memento of bygone days! We welcome thee with joy to thy new habitation.

We regard thee as a rich boon, for thy history is replete with associations connected with the shadowy magnificence of departed days, and our hearts thrill with gratitude to the philanthropic donor for causing thee to ornament this temple of science.

Ancient Bell! thou proclaimest in stentorian accents the flight of time. Time, the triumphant conqueror, that commenced its course when the light first played, and the morning stars sang together in gladness over the new created world, and which will never fold its pinions until all that is fair and beautiful on earth shall be destroyed, and the mighty Angel from the throne of God shall announce its race to be completed.

Gentle Autumnus, with a coronal interwreathed with rich and variegated hues, had decked the land with splendid beauty, when first thy notes, pealing from this Institution of learning, summoned us a happy band to the pursuit of Literature within these walls. Joy was depicted on every countenance; Hope, like a beautiful rainbow, appeared to hover near each heart, and Pleasure seemed to have bound a rosy chaplet on every brow, as assembled here, we were about to pursue together the pleasant paths of science, and the hours have passed on rapid wings, as day by day we have collected together for the purpose of obtaining gems of enduring lustre, and unfading brilliancy.

Here, we have drunk from the classic rill. Here, perused the fertile pages of History, and in imagination participated in the lofty enthusiasm and daring deeds of the heroes of old, exchanging, as it were, the monotony of our own existence for their changeful and heroic lives. We have studied the motions of the heavenly bodies, and with new delight learned much respecting the "floating jewels" that flood the azure vault of Heaven with their pure prismatic light. We have reached into the abstruse mathematics, with deep interest, and had for our intimate companions curious books; those treasures which contain the best thoughts of man, and the purest intelligence. Here, too, we have been surrounded with blithe and pleasant companions, who have solaced

every hour of weariness, and have endeared themselves to us by a thousand ties of affection and love. Sorrow and melancholy seemed to have removed their thrones far from us, and the sad tinge of grief has been but rarely seen. While thus pleasantly and busily engaged, we have not heeded the flight of time, and it surprises us to observe the withered leaflets strewing the bier of Autumn with their faded beauty, and to hear the loud wailing of the winds among the leafless groves, which indicate that the reign of Winter, that stern tyrant, is near. They seem to say to us "insatiate time" has been here and borne away our happy days on rapid wings.

The last moaning zephyrs of Autumn have bid adieu to the faded flowers that repose on its cold bosom, and whispered a sad and mournful dirge to the parting season. Withered flowers! ye remind me that we must part. For a season at least the deep-toned anthem of the bell will cease to invite us to these halls of learning, and ere its notes are again echoed, many of us may have passed away from earth. Yet may blessings rest upon this Institution. Here may the untrammelled thought go forth, and speed the progress of knowledge throughout the world. Here may the Muses dwell, and the bowers of Parnissus ever be verdant with unfading laurels. May its name be honored by Truth, Science, Light, and Virtue. May there go forth from hence those who shall shine renowned in the halls of Science, whose voices shall be heard in the Senate, and who shall inculcate the holy principles of Religion.

Respected Teachers! The time draws near that we must separate. Allow me, with gratitude, to tender you my sincere and heartfelt thanks for your unwearied efforts in my behalf. Ever shall I cherish the remembrance of your labors with sentiments of high esteem.

Beloved School Companions! Accept my obligations for the kindness you have manifested towards me during the past term. In your society it has passed like a pleasant dream—like a stream of silver lost among flowers. And whenever, in coming



Elmwood in the Sixties

years, pensive memory, ruminating upon past scenes, brings to view those days we have spent together, the flame of friendship cannot fail to glow with increased ardor, although we meet no more on earth. We will hope to meet again though we may not meet here. May we meet in that bright land where the golden chords of love that now bind our hearts shall never be riven by separation, but where we may spend an unending eternity, engaged in the delightful employments, and participating in the rich enjoyments of Heaven.

CAROLINE A. PAYSON,

Now Mrs. James Lippincott, Mount Holly,
N. J.

* The Bell hung in this Academy is some two or three hundred years old, and was taken in Spain, with about one hundred others, from Convents, Churches, Monasteries, &c., to pay the expenses of a late war. They were sold in France at auction, and the purchaser was an American.

The Renaissance of '68-'72.

The years between '68 and '72 were important in the varying history of Woodstock Academy. Conditions had brought the school to a low state. For a number of years the pupils had been few and

general interest slight; but the year 1868 marked a revival of interest in many directions.

A new Board of management with a new charter and the founding of our present endowment fund, were the initial steps in this advancement. Previous to the formation of high schools, the need of a good Academy was imperative in this locality. The reputation of F. E. Burnette as a young man with some experience in teaching, a graduate of Amherst College, with good executive ability, indicated that he was the right man to place the school upon a firm basis. The choice was a wise one. The complete reorganization of method, the efficient assistants, Mrs. Burnette and L. T. Brown, the large number of interested students, at once gave a deserved popularity. But though the curriculum was abreast of the times in method and study, it was crude compared with the present.

In those days only a few students were fitted for college, with no prescribed course of study. Students came in promiscuously, but the drill was thorough, the discipline well maintained, so that every pupil of Mr. Burnette could but acknowledge that a good education was possible by dint of hard work. It

was a boarding school in those days, some twenty-five or thirty pupils being numbered as inmates of Elmwood Hall. The long table in the dining room, the Principal and his wife seated where each one was under his eye, is a well remembered picture: besides, these was a number of boarding pupils in private families. The school life was made distinctively religious. A prayer meeting was held in the school room of the old Academy each Wednesday evening of the week, though not obligatory, it was well attended, the musical ability of our Principal and wife adding greatly to the interest. The rules of government were many in the school and the inter course between the girls and boys carefully defined. It was considered wise not to allow them to walk home together from prayer meeting (their only diversion except rare occasions in the winter season): of course this rule was never disregarded, but a company of young people might some times be seen, with never a mingling of sexes, each walking demurely behind the other.

The fortnightly lyceum held during the winter was a helpful feature of the school. Cushing's Manual was greatly in demand, for a careful conduct of debates, based upon this Manual, was required. A paper was edited by two selected students, a number of copies of which are still carefully preserved.

There was always a large class in elocution, as it was termed. The arrangement was original with Mr. Burnette, and was a mixture of training in calisthenics, gesture, general reading, and declamation. Those lessons in gesture and rules of oratory have been of life long service to those students. This was supplemented by a general school drill, by weekly exercise in declamation and composition, and was preparatory to Public Rhetoricals held each spring, usually taking the form of prize declamations, but largely after the present plan, they were always given in the church, owing to the limited capacity of the Academy hall.

At the end of a successful administration of two years, Mr. Burnette received a flattering offer to become Principal of

Colchester Academy, which he accepted to the general regret of the Executive Board and students.

The Academy opened in the fall of '70 with E. H. Cook secured as Principal. He was the first of a long list of Maine men to fill this position, being a recent graduate of Bowdoin College. Mr. Cook came with, his young wife, full of enthusiasm with determined zeal to fully retain the reputation of the Academy. Though entirely different from Mr. Burnette, he was very popular, inciting a warm affection among his pupils. The fine education of Mrs. Cook gave opportunity for a careful study of French. Oratory and calisthenics were the special hobbies of Mr. Burnette; but Mr. Cook felt the need of a better equipment for the teaching of the sciences, particularly to introduce the study of chemistry, his interest and training giving him superior ability in that direction. But he was handicapped at the beginning. A very few bottles with doubtful contents, constituted the entire laboratory. He at once set about devising a scheme to obtain chemicals and apparatus to take the place of that which had been in use in the early forties.

Amateur theatricals were given in the Brick Hall, and funds raised. One of the small anterooms off from the hall was fitted with shelves; there Mr. Cook might usually be found, at every spare moment, busy classifying and arranging his small collection. A large class in chemistry was formed with great enthusiasm. The new study was so delightfully instructive that the movement created a desire for a more thorough study, and awakened many to the possibilities open to them in the outside world resulting, particularly, in a number becoming physicians of reputation and ability. In the third year of Mr. Cook's administration, he by dint of much hard labor arranged that a Teachers' Institute be held in Woodstock for a number of days. The program prepared with unwearied pains was a fine one. Rarely did the small country Academy of those days and surrounding regions, have the opportunity of listening to such an array of talent. Four profes-

sors from Yale Scientific school were present. Professor Gilman, since President of Johns Hopkins' University, gave a well remembered lecture upon the Rocky Mountains. Professor Brevier of national reputation, and Professor Trowbridge are recalled of the number. Just at this time the Sheffield School was offering special inducements to students in Connecticut. There was a number of young men here debating upon their future, and the coming of these eminent men induced a member to enter Yale, the larger number taking the course at Sheffield. Every one of those young men has made a success in life which may be largely attributed to the stimulus of the teaching of Mr. Cook together with his example of determination in the face of obstacles. The years of his regime marked a higher standard in scholarship, and the influence of his efforts for the highest development of his pupils, has been of life long value to many. The system of rank in scholarship was vastly different from that in present use. There was the same method of rank in daily recitation but no written monthly examinations. Instead were reviews in each study in every turn, and, at its close, a public examination was given and always well attended. Great pride was taken in those public recitations. At the close of the examination the rank in scholarship and deportment was declared by the principal.

Of the names of those pupils of more than thirty years ago only five or six deaths are recorded. During these years of the Academy's history, the pupils numbered from 60 to 80, and in the last year that Mr. Cook was principal, even reached one hundred or over.

The rollicking, light-hearted girls and boys of those days, with plenty of mischief and fun, have become sedate men and women (and shall we acknowledge it), with whitening hair and bald heads are fast nearing middle life, but their record has been a good one. There has been hardly a "ne'er to do well" among them and rogues are unknown. None have acquired great wealth, but their impress upon humanity has been in the right direction.

ELLA FITTS CHILD.

Reminiscences of '68-'71.

How fast the years go by! When I was asked to contribute somewhat of my recollections of the school events during the years "68—"71 for the GLEANER, I realized that I was one of the "Old Fellows," and that gray hairs and bald heads, are to be expected on such as we. I first entered the Academy during the summer when Miss Rosa Palmer taught, and while I remember but little of the studies of the teacher I recall much that is pleasant.

My first student life was under the late Johnson Corbin, as he was the first "man teacher" I ever had. I went with fear and trembling. I do not recall much of his time? Tho, he said I was too restless to be a great student. I think he meant to be truthful. My real student life began under Mr. F. E. Burnette and Mr. L. T. Browne, and I would have been better fitted for college, if I could have continued with them. The changing of teachers is not beneficial, as their methods are not alike, tho' both may be alike good.

Baseball was prominent during these days. I well remember the first public game I ever played. William Sprague was captain and filled himself with glory. Score, 44 to 16. Nothing but the strength of our new "Defiance" belts, prevented some from bursting with pride at its size. My position being, third, I had the inspiration of Miss Bowen's students. At that time foot-ball was foot-ball; and when the eleven, or nine, lined for work, it was "kick as kick can," and no fooling with the ball. I shall never forget the look of blank surprise on Mr. Burnette's face when little Frank Palmer dodged between his legs and kicked the ball, just as he was squaring himself for a good strong punt. The "colony," was head-quarters for much of the life of the school, and the names of Franklin, Williams, Clapp, Paine, Elliott, Hicks, Thurber and Fenner, all come to mind. I recall the time when John Augustus, with his usual generosity assisted Fenner with his sentences, which were required in our spelling lessons. Shear was the word, and he gave him, "We shear sheep in February."



The Old Academy and Elmwood

Nothing was said until the teacher blandly remarked. "I should think they would be rather cold."

Rhetoricals held a prominent place in Mr. Burnett's school, and, "Ye Call Me Chief," "Found Dead in a Door-way," and "There's but one Pair of Stockings to Mend Tonight," come to mind, also the "Deacon's One-Horse Shay." Sometimes our memories would fail us, because, perchance, we did not calculate correctly, and came up the wrong foot to the front, and we would have to stand there until we could collect ourselves. Well if you ever were in that place you know how you felt. So do I.

I will not mention the methods taken to catch spies, who came up stairs quietly to find who was doing, wrong: or why a pan of water was put over the door between the boys' and girls' hall; because it might seem personal by some one.

Rides after study-hours in the evenings are a natural occurrence in a mixed school and day scholars who had teams at their disposal were in demand. Coasting and skating were indulged in of course, and even sleigh-rides were known in our times.

In an autograph album I find the names of the following teachers:

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Burnette; Mr. L. T. Broxne, '69; and Miss Ella Aldrich '69; James O. Averill, '70; Miss H. N. Potter, '70; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cook, '71; Miss Coburn, '71; Miss Jennie M. Atwood, '71 There was one teacher, from Bowdoin college I believe whose name I do not find, nor can I recall it.

How to keep a fire with green wood was one of the lessons we learned, and we found that green ash was better than wet chestnut. I recall the time that the Deacon lost his extra fine Black Spanish eggs he had bought for hatching. It came from a party coming home hungry after a night's spearing, and as they were handy they appropriated them, never thinking they were anything, but common eggs. They were fine tho, the boys said. We found out also that Capsicum taken in the powdered form on food, or even in the form of pepper tea, is far pleasanter than when burned on a hot stove.

I can recall many other events, such as trips to Danielson and Oxford to play ball, and Brooklyn to the county fair, but I have said enough, I think, to prove that I was there during the time allotted me; and what might be of interest to one's class would be dull reading to others.

E. M. CHILD, M. D.

A Sleighing Party of '77.

Long ago, one day in winter,
When the ground was white with snow,
From an ancient seat of learning
On a hilltop you all know,—

There went forth a sleighing party,
In the first month of the year;
Started off with cheers so hearty—
Songs and shouts, that all could hear.

'Twas the year of '77—January 31st. I know—
On a day just full of sunshine,
That they started out to go
From old Woodstock's snowy summit, to the
valley far below.

He, who took the lead, was Albert.
By his side sat Lulie fair;
He was brave and very stalwart—
Truly, quite a cunning pair!

Then there followed the youth Randall,
With a Carrie who could sing;
His fleet horse he well could handle—
Except when in a dritt—Poor thing!

The third sleigh was full of Armes
Who had a Carrie at his left;
This careful pair ne'er came to harm,
Though off of robe and whip bereft.

Wilcox came next in that long train,
Miss Sara Gordon with him rode:
Their steed rushed on with might and main,
With champing bit, on, on, he strode.

In the next sleigh—so quaint and old—
Drove our own—"Professor Will"—
He was so fearless and so bold—
We trusted him with laughing Nell.

May and Hattie followed quickly,
Lest their team should be outrun
By the ones that came so briskly,
Down the turnpike, one by one.

Gallup and another Hattie, Ballard and his
Lyra boss;

Florence, with a youth named Bowen—
Ah! How he could drive a horse!
While H. H. D. and dark-eyed Addie hardly
knew where they were going.

Then there came—How can I tell it?
Two large teams of boys—alone—
Twas anything but to their credit,
Thus to start out from their homes.

So with glee and sleighbells ringing,
May and Will brought up the rear;
On they went with joy and singing,
Till at Putnam they drew near.

There a Pomfret party joined them,
And they rode on, side by side;

Till their ways at last divided—
To Damelson our friends did ride.

After driving through the village
Homeward then, they started back—
Back through drifts and lonesome byways,
Of the road, they kept no track.

They had six long hours of sleighing,
'Ere they reached old Elmwood Hall—
Where, Mine Host, so bland and smiling,
Had a supper for them all.

There Prof. Hubbard met them,
With the youths who did not go;—
After supper they had music,
And the games they all loved so.

At a late hour they all parted—
Those Academy girls and boys;
All so tired, but happy-hearted,
Thinking o'er their many joys.

And when next they all assembled,
In those halls of learning old—
Solemn vows were made and taken
By the youths—so I've been told.

Vowed they one and all together,
That one year from that fair day
Upon which they took their sleighride,
They would then repeat the play.

But alas! Their hopes were shattered;
As so often is the case,
When the year came, they were scattered,
There were some I could not trace.

Yes! 'Tis long ago, Old Schoolmates,
Since that day I now recall!
Time has wrought so many changes!
Laid his finger on us all—

That sometimes I almost tremble
As I look back, o'er the way!
There have been so many milestones
From that winter—till today—

ANNIE L. KELTON.

Holyoke, Mass., July 12, 1901.

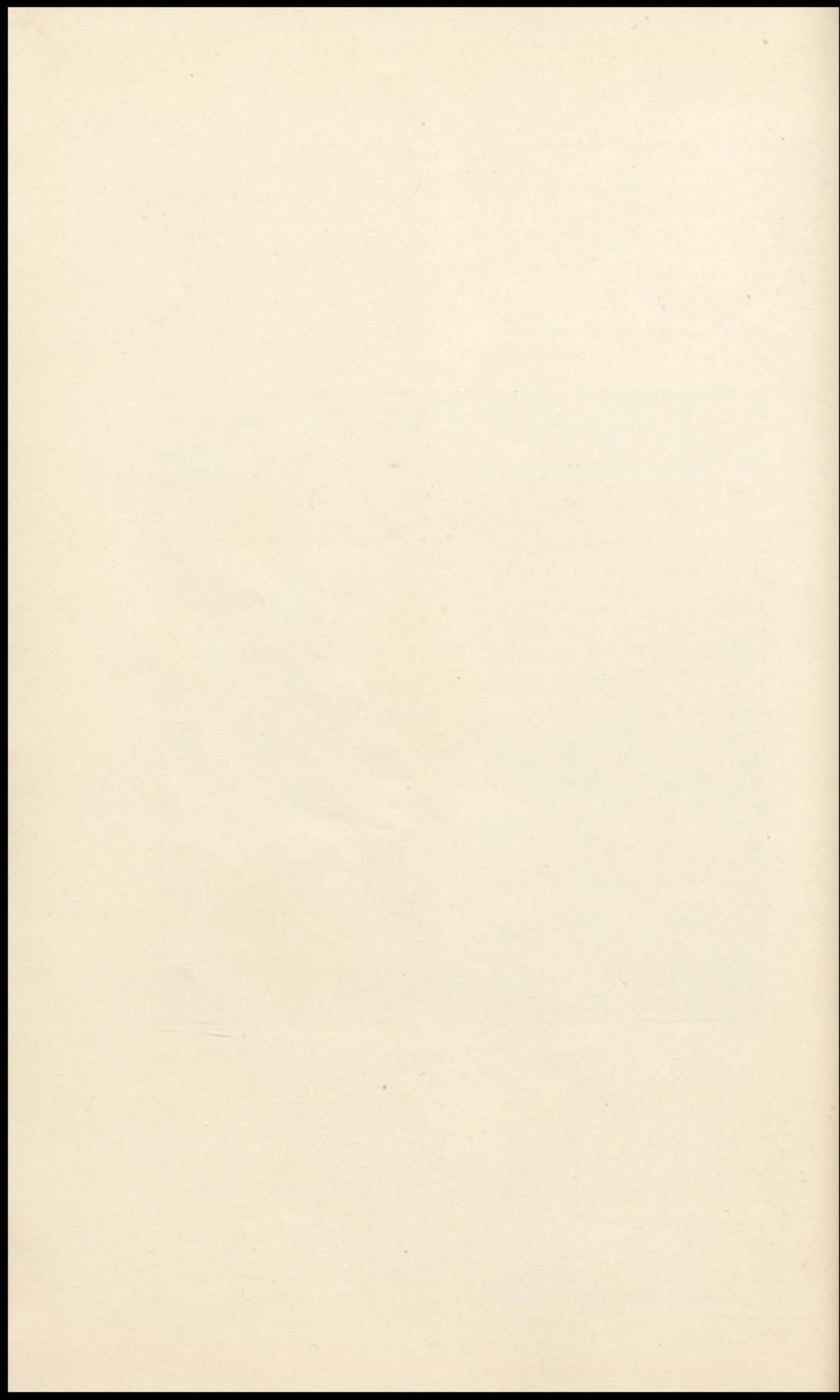
The New Boy's First Composition.

Squeezing in between his parents in a top buggy, an eleven-year old boy wearing trousers buttoned to a shirt waist, was taken on Monday, August 24, 1868, to the old academy. The boy had never before attended any sort of school except Sunday school.

Nine o'clock came and went, but the scholars were not assembled, on that day. The trustees had engaged Edwin F. Douty as one of the teachers, and to this the



Woodstock Common 1901



principal objected. Mr. Douty had been a pupil at Nichols Academy, of which the principal had also been the head. Over this delicate question of rank the principal, wearing a Panama straw hat, a Prince Albert coat and light trousers, and hugging under one arm a lounge, thin school register book, conferred with the trustees under the trees, protesting much. Brainard W. Child was substituted after a few weeks.

The first scholar to speak to the new boy was Henry M. Morse. The late John T. Lake, a finely formed and strong boy, was the second. He grabbed the innocent's hand, giving it such a hand squeeze that the owner wept for the rest of that first day, and before noon was taken home, a little wiser in the ways of the world, and big, strong boys.

A cool, crisp morning in September always brings back those chilly mornings with teeth chattering from nervousness and apprehension in No. 3. After prayers the boy in shirt waist and round jacket was addressed for the first time as "Mister."

Straight as a Springfield bayonet, his Bible lying flat on the desk, F. E. Burnette, a man with eagle eye, and the quality known to business men and publishing houses as "snappy," read with clear enunciation and proper emphasis.

About the middle of the second afternoon, Miss Ella F. Ames—of whose life I have never heard after she kissed me good bye after the exhibition in the church, at the close of the fall term—assigned to Rosa E. Bailey, Mary E. S. L. Breed, Clarence H. Child, Frank E. Palmer, and the new boy, "Lesson I" in "McNally's System of Geography for Schools, Academies and Seminaries."

Climbing into Deacon Amasa Chandler's old top buggy, which was temporarily out of commission under the meeting house sheds, the green boy conned that lesson with a seriousness befitting a pupil beginning a career in Woodstock Academy.

In "Tower's English Grammar" my classmates were the late Michael J. Carroll, John T. Lake, Edward D. Fenner, and the late William J. or "Bub" Patten.

My "freemale" gender, an original pronunciation, was a source of merriment.

Carroll died of consumption, Lake was killed in the West by a fall from a pony, and Patten was killed in an accident to a steam shovel. Fenner, according to the latest report that reached the writer, became a successful contractor.

The sediment has never settled in a mind and nature once stirred by the forcefulness, the quick action, and what may in complimentary terms be called the "ginger" of Mr. Burnette's style of teaching.

He played behind the bat. A runner stealing home, with Mr. Burnette at the plate, and George A. Elliott at third, was in a tight place.

Charles A. Aldrich of Abington, Joseph A. Abbe of Norwich, Charles M. Fenner, Amos D. Hammond, Augustus E. Hammond, Orlo H. Lyon of Pomfret, Lucius H. Putnam, and one of these three, Herbert Hicks, Edward D. Fenner, or William R. Thurber, studied at the lower end of the common. William E. O. Roberts, of South Scituate, R. I.; Wendell D. Waldo, of Canterbury; and the new boy, studied at the next house, that of Mrs. Abbie Carroll.

Mr. Burnette caught Amos Hammond and Putnam passing ball in the doctor's yard. They both got all the exercise they needed before the athletic principal was through with them.

Some one wrote with a blue pencil the initials "A. D. C." on the stair case. Recitations in No. 1 were suspended. An inquisition and almost an auto-da-fé were held on the spot, the prima facie evidence against the owner of the capital letters being refuted.

Compositions must be written upon one side of a single sheet of letter paper, not to exceed a dozen lines, a half inch margin at the left, and folded lengthwise, with name written one-fourth of the way down on the outside of the left fold.

This was the new boy's maiden effort:

"Pleasures of Winter"

One pleasant winter morning I took a walk up the side of one of our New England hills. When I reached the top of the hill, what a sublime scene was before me. The morning sun was kissing the thick foliage of pine and ever-

green, dazzling its snowy frosting, and glistening icicles, mingled with the wild song of the catbird and the merry sleighbells on the road."

"I noticed one boy pulled his composition out of his pantaloons pocket," commented the principal, insisting that compositions should be brought up in the inside pocket of the coat. The boy had no inside pocket.

Next week the effort was returned with the penciled order. "Bring this to me."

By coincidence this command, fraught with tragic fate to too many a manuscript, alas! has been repeated many a time in after experience.

Mr. Burnette read with fine elocution the maiden effort to the whole school in No. 3, saving it for the last. The whole school roared. Mr. Burnette laughed. He then dissected the rhapsody of a high flying quill, neatly disjuncting the bones and closing with this bit of cursive, "And whoever heard of a catbird in winter!"

For a third of a century I have been seeking an ornithologist who will stand for the presence of an occasional catbird in a snow bank, but I much doubt if the facts will afford me a chance to get even.

Mr. Burnette had a great way of keeping scholars together in No. 3, for long talks on character building, correct habits, duties to self and the right way to study. He would inquire if any one had lost any book or article, or had any question. I broke up the whole school by stammering out "Will the geography class recite today?"

He told C. Carroll Upham that a man who carried his pen on top of his ear deserved to lose it. He asked Amos Hammond for whom a man must look out first, and Hammond replied, "No. 1."

"That's right," said the energetic teacher.

L. R. SOUTHWORTH.

Reminiscences of the Early Eighties.

The four years of Academy life, beginning with September of 1881, form an uneventful period of its history. No prescribed course of study had been adopted, and the financial resources of the institution were still so meager that teachers

could not be retained for any great length of time.

During these four years William E. Buntin, J. Henry White and H. B. Lawrence were principals in succession.

Principal Buntin with his family occupied rooms in the east wing of the building, while other rooms in the building were rented by out-of-town students who boarded themselves. After a time Mr. Buntin removed to the rooms now occupied as principal's apartments. The bare white walls presented a striking contrast to the present home-like appearance of the tenement. During Mr. Buntin's period of teaching the number of pupils increased; no written examinations were given at this time but, at the end of each term, a public examination was a trying ordeal for both teachers and pupils.

No music was taught in the schools but the piano was in almost constant use during intermissions.

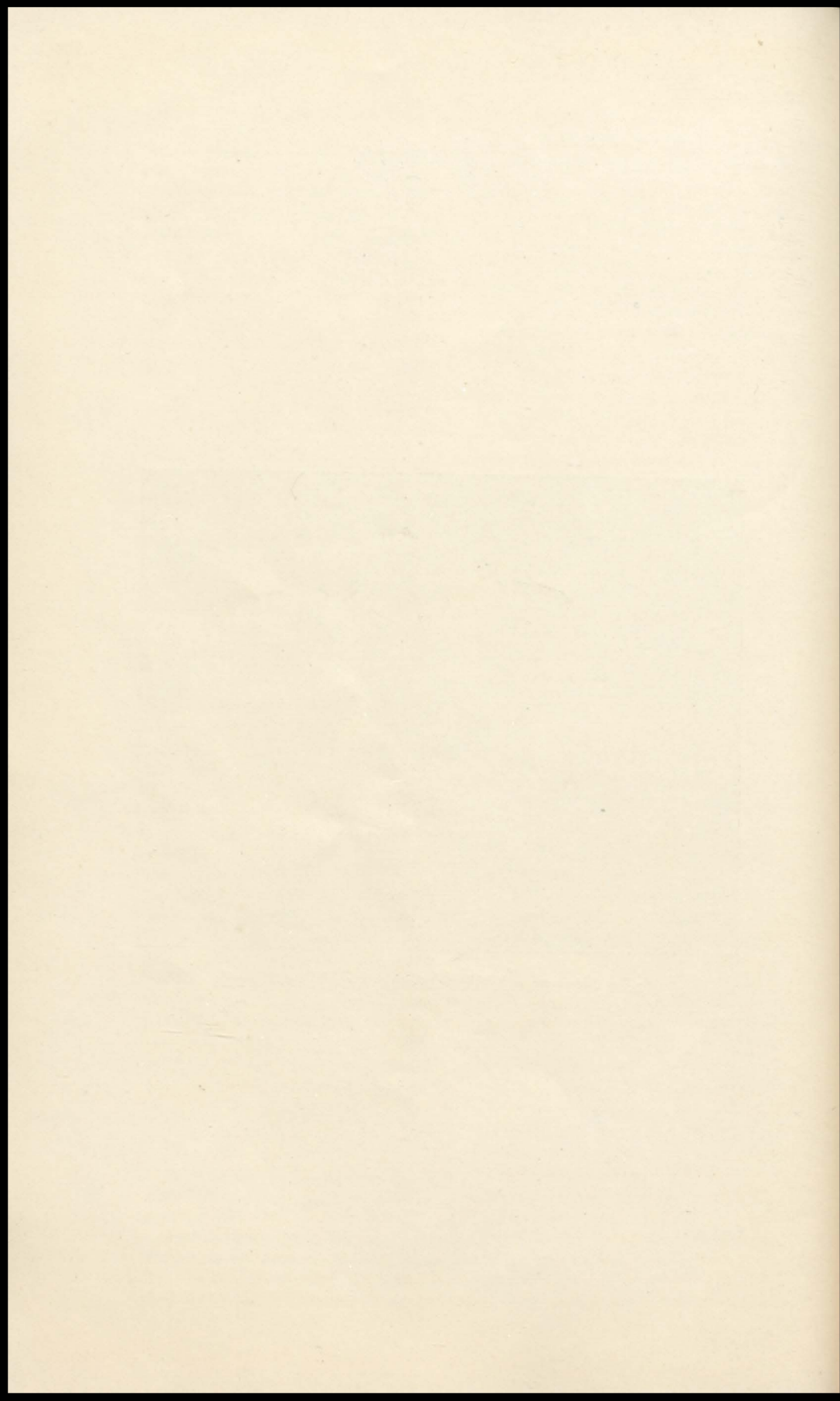
The only chemical apparatus known to the pupils of that day was a solitary battery, and the amusement derived from occasional shocks was the extent of their knowledge of chemical experiments.

The public entertainments at this time consisted of amateur dramatics and farces. Conspicuous among them were "Daughter of the Stars" and "Our Folks." The rehearsals for these absorbed a great deal of time. They would begin early and last late, and so late often times that it was considered utterly unsafe for the young ladies to go home alone. Never mind if the actors and actresses were a bit slow in mathematics the next morning, the "drama" must receive due attention. The proceeds of these entertainments were used in purchasing much needed reference books.

The noonday lunches were eaten in all parts of the building, from the cupola downward. Well do we remember the girls arming themselves with pails of water and literally driving the boys out of the recitation room, which was one of their favorite haunts, and well do we remember the look of consternation on the face of the stern principal as he looked at the condition of the floors in the building.



Main Street of Woodstock Looking North



One of the "sweet" memories of those days was the treat on chocolates in the hall when passing from main room to the recitation room. How good those chocolates were even when swallowed whole! Where are those boys and girls who used to be late when there was an especially hard lesson in arithmetic? Where is that boy who never failed to roll his eyes and point downward when he came to the line in his declamation. "The great sun rises in the east?" Many of the school friends doubtless remember the day that one of the youths of North Woodstock formerly a pupil in the Academy drove up to the door at recess to invite a certain young lady to go sleighing, and while making his arrangements one of his chums quickly seated himself and one of the fair maidens in the sleigh, and dashed off at breakneck speed. Down over the common they went gliding along on one runner and with no hats or wraps save a wolf-robe.

Much credit is due Miss Susan Gordon for her faithful work as assistant. She was ever ready to encourage and help a pupil whenever she could, and won the esteem of all her scholars.

Mr. J. Henry White was devoted to his work. His quiet dignity inspired the boys and girls to believe in him in the very beginning. He believed in thoroughness and taught his pupils to study. It was a pleasant year, everything went along so smoothly. One did not feel like fooling away any time, but if such were the case, the mild rebuke which followed made one feel how much more profitably the time might have been spent.

Our hearts are saddened when we think of those of our school friends who have left this earth for a better world. Among these are the names of Arthur Wells, Marion May, Helen Stone, Paul Bowen, Fred Lester and doubtless others. One principal too has "crossed the river," Mr. Buntin. It seems a little strange that the two youngest boys in school at one time, who were often called the "twins" (because always inseparable) should have both met their death so early in life Bert Goodwin and Henry Morse, brother of Prof. Sidney Morse.

"The thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts" and the memories of life at the Academy in dear old Woodstock will ever linger in our minds. Though students twenty years ago, loyalty and love for the institution is the same as then. The young people who went into the world at that time have been making history. Many of them making their influence a power by living useful lives and doing honor to their Alma Mater.

NELLIE CHILD CARPENTER.

Personals of Alumni 1888.

Des Moines, Iowa, July 25, 1901.

Mr. E. R. Hall, B. A., Woodstock, Conn.,

My dear Sir: Enclosed find a money order for \$1.00, for which please send The Woodstock GLEANER for '93-94-96-97 98-99, 1900. You will also please send me the historical number of the GLEANER to be issued August 9th.

I should be greatly pleased to be in Woodstock at the Centennial, but it is impossible. My happiest memories are clustered about the Old Academy, but probably not one of my old mates would be there to meet me.

I was born in Pomfret on a farm my ancestors took up from the Indians. My father kept the first boarding house opened when Mr. Averil came to the school. "El Bowen" (boyhood's vernacular) kept the post office in his store just round the corner from the Academy. For two or three years I was a member of the faculty. I swept the rooms, dusted the desks, rang the bell, built the fires, and kept the rest of the faculty in order. For pay I had my tuition.

There were three rooms: two study rooms down stairs for day pupils, and a large room up stairs used for chapel and general exercises. It was not a very commodious building, but it answered for its day and generation.

I have been in Iowa for over thirty-three years: eight years I filled the office of State Superintendent of schools and have been a teacher all my life. I am more than ever convinced that "The Academy" has not outlived its usefulness as an educational factor. There was in the old-fashioned Academy, such as Wood-

stock was when I knew it, a freedom from red-tape, an appeal to the responsibility of the student, a respect for conscientious work, a recognition of duty as an incentive to right living, in all of which our modern higher education is deficient. I pray for the prosperity of Old Woodstock.

I wonder if Nellie D. Chandler is a daughter of Albert Chandler. He was an own cousin of mine.

Very cordially,

HENRY SABIN.

The death of Isaac Ross, of Superior, Wis., called forth an obituary notice from the Evening Telegram of that place which we would be pleased to give in full to our readers. But we have only room to say, in this issue, that he was spoken of as a man of the widest acquaintance, of noble character, and high ability. Of course such a man, as a lawyer, took a high rank, and as a citizen, has left a vacancy hard to fill.

The following letter from Mr. Charles Sabin tells its own personal story:

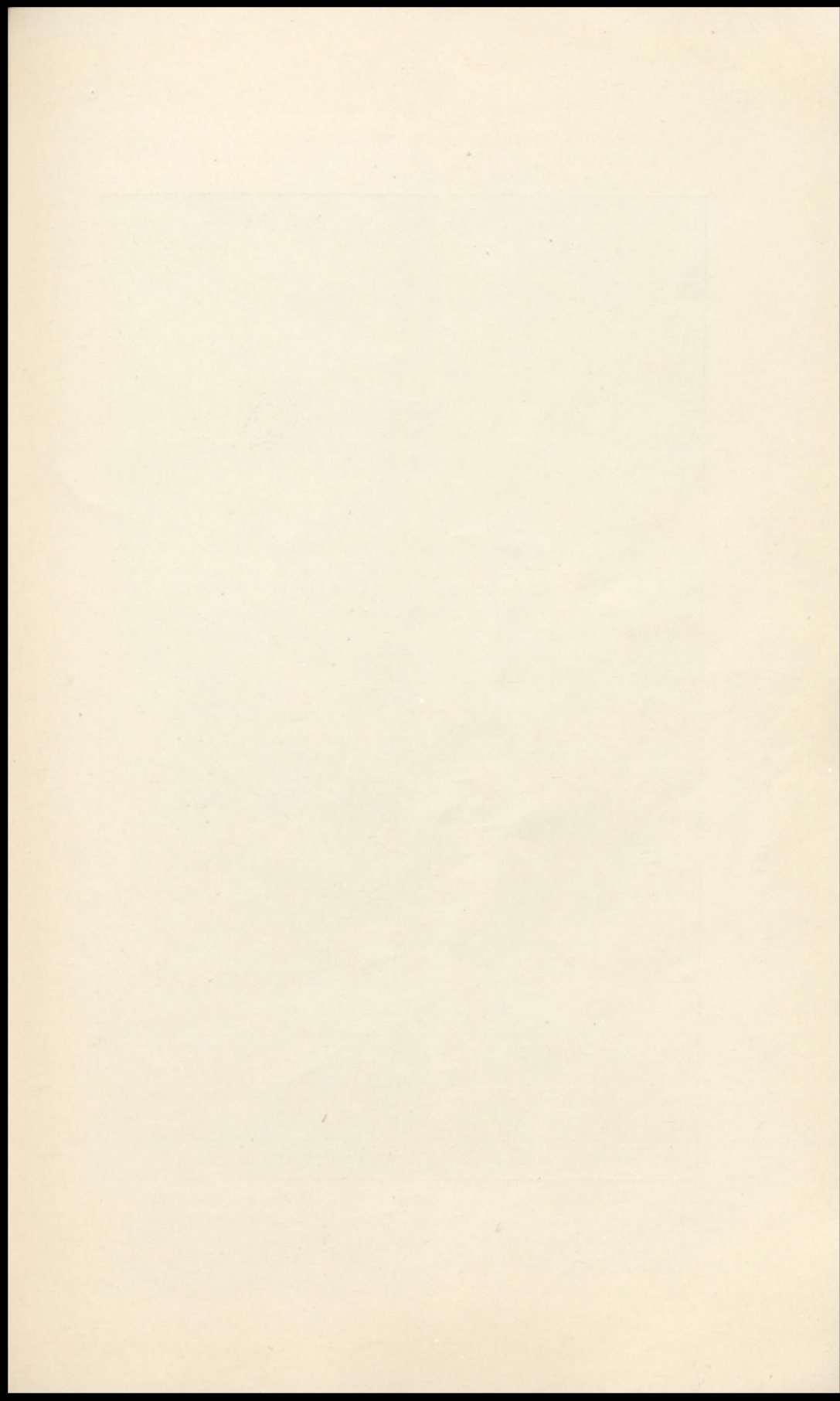
Rockford, Ill., July 13, 1901. Committee Centennial Celebration of Woodstock Academy: It must have been nearly sixty years ago that I attended school at Woodstock Academy. There cannot be many of my schoolmates alive now. I am a native of Pomfret, and at one time the name of Sabin was a prominent one in that vicinity. I imagine there are not many of that name there now. At the time I attended the Academy, Mr. J. P. Averill was the Principal and Miss Caverio, the assistant. I remember only a few of the names of the students, the Lyons and Skinners, the Stoddards, of West Woodstock, Louise Chandler Moulton, then of Pomfret. Mr. Edward Bowen kept store and the Post Office at the upper end of the village. I find I cannot recall many of the names that I was once so familiar with. I have a very pleasant memory of those early days. I have no personal items of interest to add. I write this not because it will interest anyone, but because of your urgent request. I have lived a quiet uneventful life and have been in this city 47 years having seen it

grow from a small town to a population of thirty-five thousand. I trust you will all have a pleasant reunion. I know of no lovelier spot than Woodstock Green, as it was once called. Yours very truly,

CHARLES SABIN.

Two notable golden weddings have been celebrated in Woodstock the past year. The four parties concerned are all of them alumnae or alumni of the Academy. Mr. and Mrs. Abel Child were the first to receive, with their usual open hospitality, a large gathering of friends, who gladly came from every quarter round about to heartily congratulate them on April 2d. Then Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Chandler on May 21, opened their home in the same spirit, and hosts of friends came pouring in with their warm good wishes. The grandson of the latter couple took several photographs of the friends as they gathered upon the veranda. One of these pictures is published in this issue of the GLEANER. It will be of great interest to the readers not only because it contains many faces of alumnae and alumni, including five trustees of the Academy, but because Mr. Chandler's home is the old Academy building made over into a dwelling.

It will be pleasing to many to know that William Howard Doane, the well-known musical composer, was a student at Woodstock Academy in the forties, and was the leader of the music at that time in this institution. There is hardly a collection of sacred music in use now, in which some of his compositions are not found. He has written the music for some of our most noted hymns, as for example Fanny Crosby's, The Old, Old Story. He with Rev. Robert Lowry has edited several hymn books, Pure Gold, Royal Diadem, Temple Anthems, and others. All this time Mr. Doane has been highly successful as an inventor and manufacturer in wood work. He was decorated with the "Cross of the Legion of Honor" by the French government in 1889, and is a prominent member of several national scientific and archaeological societies. But even a brief notice of Mr. Doane would be incomplete without remember-





A Golden Wedding Group

On the Veranda of Dwelling made from the Old Academy

ing that he has been a generous giver to educational and religious objects. In 1894 he gave the forty thousand dollar Academy Hall to Dennison University. Prior to this he had given a magnificent Library Hall to the same institution. We are proud to know of this highly honored and worthy alumnus. His residence is in Cincinnati, O.

Dr. Charles D. Alton, of Hartford, Conn., wrote the following brief letter upon receiving the last GLEANER. It is given in full, for it seems to express happily the feelings which we hope the GLEANER awakens in many of its readers:

"It is not improbable that the GLEANER has been lying on my desk for a long time, but it is quite new to me just returned from a long summer's absence. I've read it all through, in the memory it awoke. I've been standing on 'The Hill,' looking off toward the lake, I've seen a school boy trudging 'across lots' to the old Academy, where his grandfather went before him, conning 'his spelling lesson and killing four foot black snakes for diversion. I suppose 'The Hill' is much the same, the graves in the little grave-yard just as old, the glistening lake just as beautiful, and I should like to see it all but it wouldn't be quite the same for I shouldn't be playing ball with Clare Bowen or Clem Sharp or Joe Spalding or the many fellows whose names come up as I read those of their children in the present doings of the Academy. Thank you for remembering me with the annual GLEANER which must bring back to many, as it does to me, the recollection of happy days at the Academy. Very truly yours,

C. D. ALTON."

The sudden death of Frederick W. Lester in May last, eight months only, after his marriage to Miss Ruth Williamson, was a shock to this community, such as is seldom felt. Mr. Lester was universally esteemed for his honorable character; he was dearly loved by a large circle of friends; and in the two homes where his quiet personality was most closely felt he was the object of tenderest affection as brother, son and husband.

Mr. William W. Mathewson was a student in the Academy in the forties. His death on May 31st brought grief to a large circle of friends. Mr. Mathewson was a man of varied experience and was familiar with men and things. Quiet and retiring in his outward bearing, he still had, when approached, a fine sense of humor, the spirit of genial companionship, and a kindness of heart, which made him a choice friend and in the home circle an unselfish lifter of others' burdens.

Mr. Henry B. Cleveland left the Academy in 1847, went into business in Boston the following year. In 1855 he went to Madison, Wis., in the banking business, and later to New York. He became publisher of Beecher's Christian Union and a member of his church. He was a member of Mr. Beecher's investigating committee. In 1876 he returned to Brooklyn, Conn., where he now resides, and has held responsible positions. In 1893 he was appointed third Bank Commissioner.

As far as we know the oldest living instructor of the Academy is John P. Averill, principal from about 1840-46. His home is in Concord, N. H., and the oldest living alumnus of the Academy is probably Dr. John McClellan, of Woodstock, who was a student at the Academy sometime between 1814 and 1818.

Miss Lizzie Flynn, who died January last, was a student at the Academy with Dr. John McClellan. The story of their running away from school together, as told in Mr. Clarence Bowen's history, is one of the oldest reminiscences connected with the Academy.

The widow of James W. Patterson, who was Miss Wilder, one of Mr. Patterson's assistants, is living in Hanover, N. H. Another assistant, Miss Edna Dean Proctor lives in South Framingham, Mass.

Dr. Stephen C. Griggs, who died at the home of his daughter in Nutley, N. J., February 1st, was born in Pomfret, eighty-two years ago. He practiced medicine for forty-one years in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dr. Frank P. Witter has removed from Rockford, Wash., to Spokane, Idaho, where he has associated himself with one of the leading physicians.

Mrs. Herbert C. Keith (nee Lillian Davenport) and family expect to make their home at Fort Dodge, Iowa, after the middle of September. Mr. Keith has accepted an offer to become Bridge Engineer of the Mason City and Fort Dodge Railroad.

Mrs. Charles Perrin (nee Nellie Paine) and family reside in Boonton, N. J.

Miss Eliza Fairfield is assistant superintendent at the Nurse's Home in Boonton, N. J.

Attorney Frank F. Russell, of Putnam, has been elected judge of the city court.

Rev. F. E. Sherman is District Superintendent of the Kansas Children's Home in Salina, Kansas. His mother is in Douglas, Mass.

Mr. Alfred Dennis is a dealer in gents' furnishings in Boston.

Miss Sara Lake has been taking a post graduate course at a University in Chicago.

Mr. Benjamin L. Dennis is a lawyer in Providence.

Miss A. E. Ingraham has for several years successfully filled the position of principal of the Sleeper School in Cambridge, Mass.

Mr. Benjamin F. Chandler is an electrician in the Cleveland Bicycle works, of the American Bicycle Company in Westfield, Mass.

Mr. William D. Johnson is an architect of the firm of Curtis & Johnson, Hartford, Conn.

Messrs. James and Fred Plimpton have been connected with the Plimpton Manufacturing Company many years. That company's business is now a part of The United States Envelope Company, and James Plimpton is assistant manager in Hartford, and also secretary of the Plimpton Manufacturing Company.

Miss Joanna Gaylord has taught for three years in Pasadena, Cal. She has secured a position as teacher in the Home Institute, Tarrytown, N. Y.

Mr. Albert E. Hosmer has been successful as a choral conductor in Boston. He is also a teacher of sight reading in Worcester.

Mr. Herbert W. Bowen, minister to Persia, has been transferred from Persia to Caracas, as Minister to Venezuela.

Mr. Robert Mathewson has returned to Wakefield, Neb., where he has a position in the bank.

Mr. Ebenezer Bishop is connected with the Real Estate business in Boston.

Miss Florence J. Evans has been teaching in a kindergarten in Washington, D.C.

Mrs. Dwight Burritt (nee Gertrude Way) and family have gone to Portsmouth, N. H., where Mr. Burritt is manager of the electric light company.

Mr. A. P. Dennis and family have returned to their former home at Foxboro, Mass.

Miss Sadie E. Amidon is at 19 Norton street, New Haven, Conn.

Mr. Edward B. Chandler and wife from San Antonio, Texas, are at a cottage at Gloucester, Mass., for the summer.

Miss Alice Hosmer has been teaching in Weston, Mass., the past year.

Miss Clara Maynard is connected with the Welcome Hall Mission, in New Haven.

Mrs. Lucinda Proctor Coolidge, who was a pupil in the Academy when her sister Edna Dean Proctor was a teacher under Principal Patterson, lives in South Framingham, Mass.

Mr. Henry K. Bugbee, of Williamstown, N. J., who became an Academy student in 1842 under Mr. Averill, is one of the veteran teachers, among the alumni, having taught thirty years.

Mrs. Florence May Buxton is in Ames, Iowa.

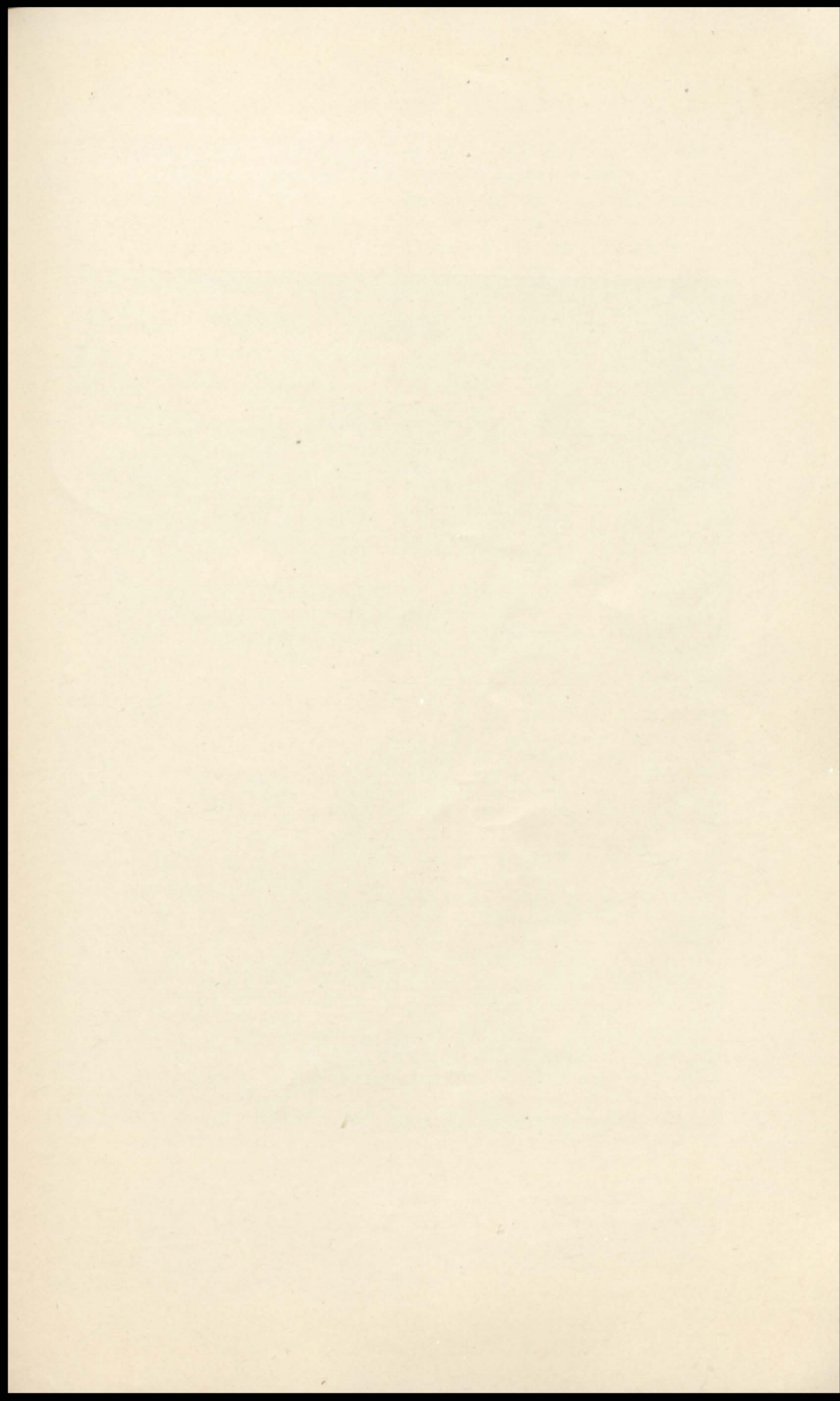
Morning.

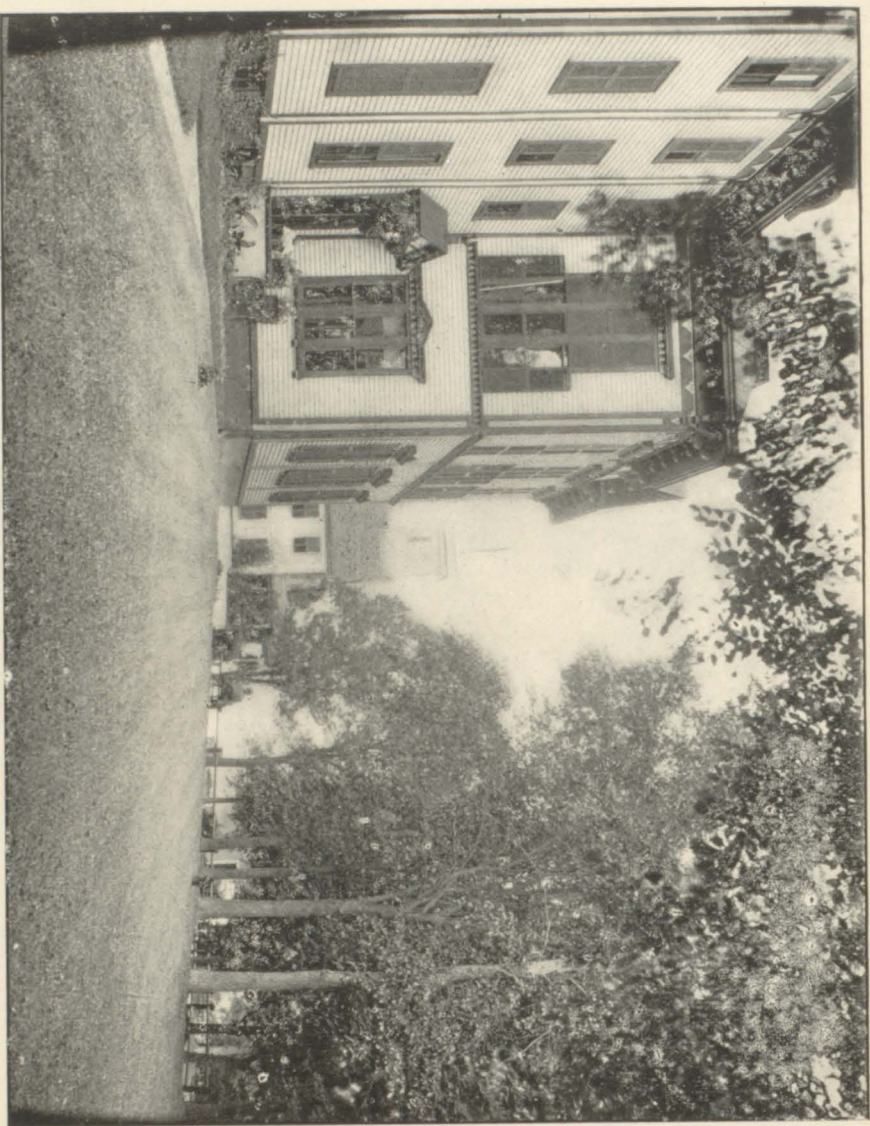
"So on our heels a fresh perfection treads,
A power more strong in beauty, born of us
And fated to excel us."

[Keats]

BIRTHS.

A son, Homer Lebbens, to Mr. and Mrs. Harris Sanger, Woodstock, Sept. 4, 1900.





Academy Lawns from the West

A daughter, Gladys Viola, to Mr. and Mrs. Bertran N. Andrews, Providence, R. I., Dec. 31, 1900.

A daughter, Edith, to Mr. and Mrs. Harris C. Buxton, Red Oaks, March 25, 1901.

A son, George Walker, to Mr. and Mrs. N. Tracy White, East Woodstock, May 5, 1901.

A daughter, to Mr. and Mr. William J. Myers, West Woodstock, March 18, 1901.

A son, Robert Emery, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gaylord, Pasadena, Cal., Sept. 26, 1900.

A son, Norton Sidney, to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest M. Butler, New Haven, Conn., June 7, 1901.

Noon.

"Love! Love! Love!
Love is like a dizziness.
It will not let a poor body,
Gang about his business."

MARRIAGES.

Miss Jessie S. Bowen of Eastford, Conn., to Mr. Clayton F. Palmer, July 29, 1900. Their home is in Mansfield, Penn.

Miss Ruth L. Williamson to Mr. Frederick W. Lester, both of Woodstock, Conn., Oct. 2, 1900.

Mr. John P. Sabin and Miss Maude E. Hopkins, both of Putnam, Conn., Oct. 31, 1900.

Mr. H. Lewis Young of South Woodstock, and Miss Mary Lavalkey of Putnam.

Miss Clara S. Greene of Putnam, Conn., to Mr. Harry E. Wheeler of Worcester, June 25, 1901. Their home is in Ashland, Kentucky.

Miss Abbie A. Bartholomew of Pomfret, to Mr. Dudley Wells, 2nd, of Wethersfield, Conn., June 26, 1901.

Miss Anne H. Hall of Woodstock, to Mr. Paul Gaylord of Cleveland, Ohio, July 6, 1901.

Night.

"But hushed be every thought that springs,
From out the bitterness of things."

[Wordsworth]

DEATHS.

Mrs. Eliza Chapin, in Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 21, 1900.

Mr. G. Clinton Williams, in West Woodstock, Conn., Jan. 1, 1901.

Miss Elizabeth Flynn, in Woodstock, Conn., Jan. 25, 1901. Aged 85 years.

Dr. Stephen C. Griggs, in Nutley, N. J., Feb. 1, 1901. Aged 82 years.

Mr. Milton Bradford Phillips, at Center Moriches, L. I., Aug. 29, 1899. Aged 64 years.

Mrs. Jerome Allton, in Putnam, Conn., Feb. 23, 1901.

Mr. Erastus Wells, in South Woodstock, Conn., March 25, 1901.

Mildred, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Gordon, in Zanesville, Ohio, April 17, 1901.

Mr. Isaac Ross, in Superior, Wis., April 22, 1901. Aged 57 years.

Mr. Frederick W. Lester, in Woodstock, Conn., May 16, 1901.

Mr. William W. Mathewson, in South Woodstock, Conn., May 31, 1901.

Mrs. William E. Davidson, in Danielson, Conn., June 1901.

Homer Lebbens, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harris J. Sanger, Woodstock, April 3, 1901.

Personals of Alumni since 1888.

'94.

Charles G. Burd has finished his course in Union Theological Seminary, and has accepted a call to be the assistant pastor of a Presbyterian church in Buffalo, N. Y.

The business firm, Gugenheim Brothers, in which Alfred T. Child was employed as assayer, has joined a trust called The American Smelting Company.

Mrs. Paul P. Gaylord's (nee Anne Hall) address, until September, will be Suite 3, "The Sibley," Sibley street and Willson ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Max Rockwell has spent a successful year studying art in Paris. He has recently designed a book-cover for "The Penitents of New Mexico," by Louis Howe.

'95.

Mrs. Clayton Palmer (nee Jessie S. Bowen) has spent the winter partly in Colorado and California, partly in Mansfield, Pa., and partly in numerous journeyings between these distant States.

Mrs. Lewis Colvin visited her Woodstock friends this Spring. We hope she will come again.

Edith H. Hall is to study Greek and Archæology next year at Bryn Mawr College.

Everett Upham has completed his third year at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

'96.

Evelyn L. Dean taught last year in the High School in Marshfield Hills, Mass.

Ralph A. Pike, having been graduated with honors from Sheffield Scientific School, is now located at Jersey Shore, Penn., in the employ of the New York Central Railroad.

'97.

Joseph P. Catlin is to work next year with the Westinghouse Electric Brake Company, of Pittsburg, Pa. He was graduated in June from the Massachusetts School of Technology.

Lloyd Cooper, who was graduated from Wesleyan in June, received a Phi Beta Kappa key along with his diploma. Among his Wesleyan friends he had the reputation of leading his class.

Howard M. Frost was graduated from the New York Law School in June, and Mowry Ross from the University of Maine.

Ralph Sabin has been surveying somewhere in Pennsylvania. He hasn't sent us very definite news of himself, but he sent us a dollar for the gymnasium fund, saying, there was no object "for which he would so cheerfully impoverish himself," and expressing the wish that it would "do something toward bringing sorrow to the hearts of the Pomfrets"—a business at which he was pretty good himself once on a time.

Esther Trowbridge is now in Eastford. She spent part of the winter in Brookfield, Mass.

'98.

Maria Chandler has finished her second year of teaching in Thompson.

Leslie P. Harris is foreman in the Brighton Mills, Passaic, N. J.

Emily B. Ross taught school in Pomfret during the past winter, Flora Steere in Woodstock, and Emma Allen also taught a school this Spring.

Sydney D. Upham is shipping clerk for A. L. Adams, manufacturer of lubricants and cements for bicycles, automobiles, etc., in Worcester, Mass.

'99.

Bessie M. Barber has been teaching school in Phoenix during the entire year.

Ruby Sanborn has finished her sophomore year at Mount Holyoke College.

Florence Warren has been studying at the Anderson Normal School of Gymnastics in New Haven, Conn.

William Child took a few months' course this winter at the Amherst Agricultural College.

Frank D. Skinner is acting as postmaster in North Woodstock.

1900.

Bertram C. Bugbee has finished his freshman year at Brown University, and John Paine his freshman year at Amherst.

Lafayette Evans has been learning surveying in the office of Charles E. Chandler of Norwich, who is also a graduate of the Academy.

Fritz Rockwell studied part of the last year in Shipbuilding Academy, New York; for part of the winter he has been at home.

Ernest M. Butler is secretary of Child's Business College, New Haven, Conn.

Elizabeth J. Chamberlin is in Johnson, Colburn & Co.'s dry goods store, Southbridge, Mass.

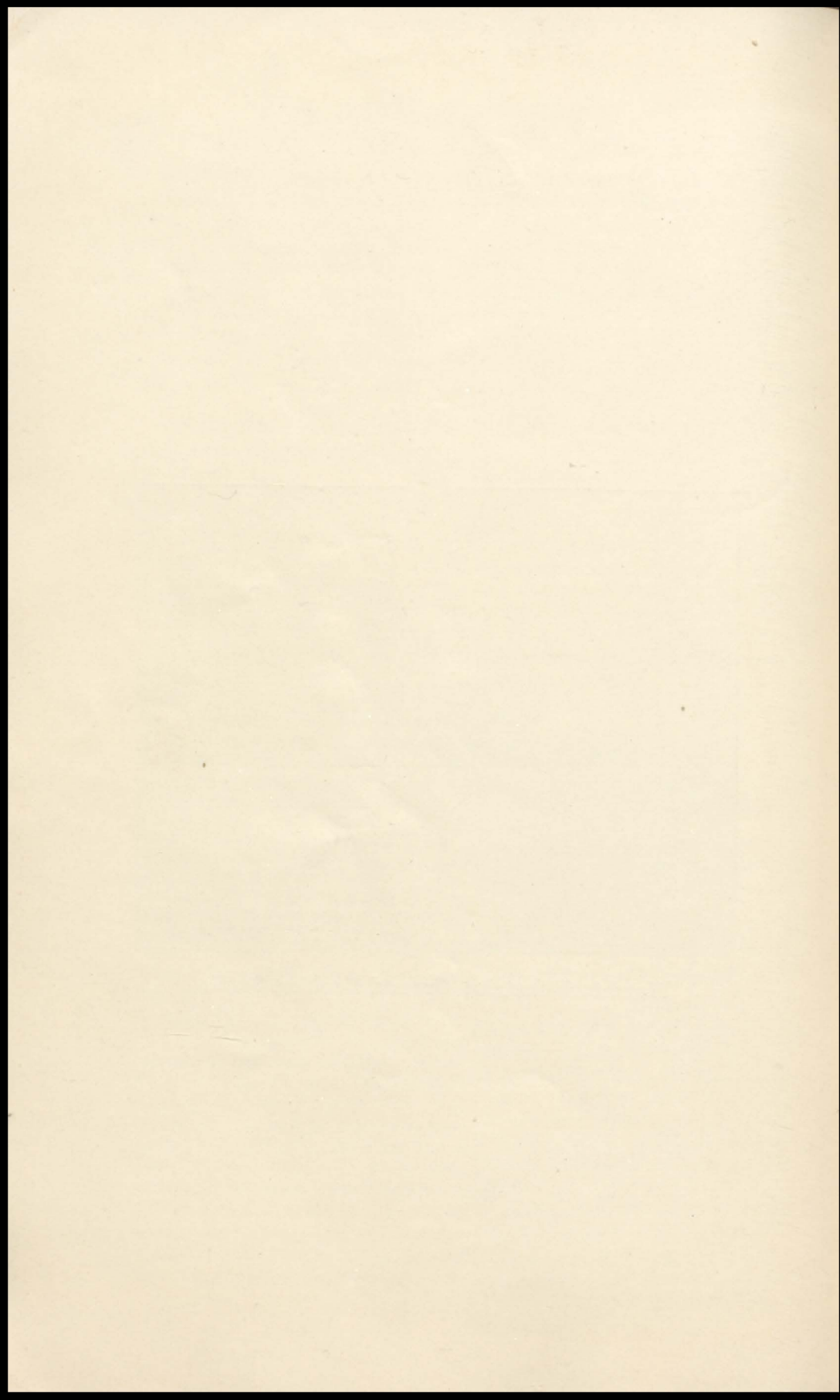
Evan N. Washburn attended a Business College in Putnam during the past winter.

Dr. Robert C. Paine was graduated from the Boston City Hospital the first of July.

Miss Edith Bemis was graduated last April a trained nurse from the Franklin County Hospital, in Greenfield, Mass.



Woodstock Burying Ground Looking South



Miss Grace Carr is still teaching in Barre, Mass. Misses Helen and Bertha Carr are employed at Templeton, Mass.

Mr. Robert Safford is a clerk in Mul-lan's grocery store in Putnam.

Mr. Robert H. Gaylord, of Pasadena, Cal., expects to take part, in September, in the Automobile Endurance test from New York city to Buffalo.

Wallace Leavitt, who has had charge of the weaving department in the New Boston woolen mills for several years, is expecting to study next fall at a textile school in Philadelphia.

Kathlene E. Leavitt has spent the past winter in Boston studying instrumental and vocal music. She expects to continue with the same teachers next fall.

James MacAllup's address is Spokane, Washington. He is engaged in the whole-sale shoe business with the Hill Shoe Co,

Adrianna Hutchens has been at home the past few years.

Public Rhetoricals.

Public Rhetoricals given by the students of Woodstock Academy, in the Academy Hall, Friday evening, March 22, 1901, commencing at 7.30 o'clock:

Orchestra.

PART I.

Chorus—Away to the Fields, G. F. Witson

Declamation—The Man for the Crisis, Adapted.

Alex. J. Hibbard.

Recitations { O Li'l Lamb! } Paul L.
 { Angelina Johnson } Dunbar.

Jessie Withey.

Recitation—The Court Lady, Elizabeth Brown-ing. Mary W. Frost.

{ The Men Behind the Guns. } Rooney.

{ Summer Boarders. } Nizon Waterman.

Chauncey S. Child.

PART II.

Declamation—Keenan's Charge, Lathrop.
 Harry F. Child.

{ Old Daddy Do-Funny. } St. Nicholas.

{ What the Winds Say. } Eugene Field.

Ellen V. L. Cox.

Double Quartette.

Recitation—The Old Man and Jim, Riley.

Florence M. Barber.

Declamation—Wolfe at Quebec, Budlong.

Ernest G. Williamson.

PART III.

Recitation—Rizpah, Tennyson

Mary E. Aldrich.

Recitation—The Fus Banjo, Irwin Russell

Clarence R. Hall.

Declamation—Centralization. Henry W. Grady
 Frank F. Davenport.

Piano Solo—La Valse, Op. 56. Godard
 Ethel M. Spalding.

Power of Prayer, or the First Steamboat up the
 Alabama. Sidney & Clifford Lanier

Phoebe Ward Randall.

PART IV.

Declamation—Claudius and Cynthia. Thomson
 Herman B. Chandler.

Recitation—Echo and the Ferry Jean Ingelow
 Olive A. Paine.

Recitation—Etiquette. W. S. Gilbert
 Charles S. Spalding.

Tambourine Drill and Song.

The honor for the best Essay written by any member of the Senior Class has been awarded to Phoebe Ward Randall.

Graduating Exercises, 1901.

Prayer, Rev. A. G. Hibbard

Orchestra—Selected.

Rev. E. G. Fullerton

Address.

Orchestra—Selected.

Presentation of Diplomas, G. A. Bowen, M.D.

Orchestra—Selected.

Benediction.

Graduating Class, 1901.

"Non Nobis Solum."

CLASSICAL COURSE.

Mary Eunice Aldrich, North Woodstock, Ct.

Phoebe Ward Randall, Woodstock, Ct.

Ethel May Spalding, Woodstock, Ct.

LATIN SCIENTIFIC COURSE.

Herbert Robert Slye, Woodstock, Ct.

Ernest Gallup Williamson, Woodstock, Ct.

ENGLISH SCIENTIFIC COURSE.

Olive Allen Paine, North Woodstock, Ct.

Ewart Marcellin Brunn, South Woodstock, Ct.

Herman Brown Chandler, East Woodstock, Ct.

Frank Freeman Davenport, Pomfret, Ct.

Thomas Aloysius Louby, Pomfret, Ct.

Charles Sabin Spalding, Woodstock, Ct.

Academy Sunday, June 2, 1901

Sermon by Rev. F. D. Sargent, Putnam, Conn., at the Woodstock Congregational Church, eleven o'clock, a. m.

Woodstock Academy.

Centennial Year.

English and Classical School for

BOYS AND GIRLS.

Four Boys received each year into Principal's family. Correspondence solicited.

Fall term begins Tuesday, Sept. 3, '01

Send for Catalogue to

B. R. Hall, Principal since 1888.

Plaine Hill House

WOODSTOCK, CONN.,



A large, private residence, with modern improvements, beautifully situated, open for summer boarders from June 1 to Nov. 1. Golf links, fishing and boating. Good stable.

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