ST. MARY'S HALL

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

FEBRUARY, 1892. ST MARY'S HALL. BURLINGTON N J. VOL I. NO. 1

## Editorials.

The mission of a good paper is second only to that of an individual; it is therefore with many hopes and earnest wishes for success we send out our IVY LEAVES to work in the interests of St. Mary's Hall. The very name of our little venture must carry a weight of association to the graduates of the past, while it encloses a prophecy of coming commencements to the many who are now looking forward to the honors of the Hall as the crown of their daily endeavors. For, yearly, through the more than half a century of the school's existence, every Summer has witnessed the pinning of the ivy leaves to the white dresses of the members of the graduating class, in token of the constancy of their affection to the teaching and principles of their Alma Mater. May our modest sheet become a link between the past and present, carrying to those, whose love for the Hall has outlived many later associations, the good tidings of our prosperity and progress, and in return bringing to us, who are now bearing the "burden and heat of the day," the good wishes and practical help of those who once toiled in the same good cause.

We acknowledge, at the very beginning of our editorial charge, that our principles are not in the least degree tinged by the pessimism of the day; rather we are optimists of the first water, full of hope and enthusiasm for the cause of education and religion, seeing in their combination the true solution of many puzzling problems. And we have a right to maintain that position as we look over our broad land and hear from North and South, from East and West, voices lifted up in praise of the good old customs of St. Mary's Hall. We cling with one hand still to those good customs, while stretching out the other to seize the better and more advanced intellectual and scientific gifts the present holds in its grasp. The motto of the Founder of St. Mary's Hall we have reverently chosen for our school paper, and with this as a benediction from the past, we beg our friends to bid us "God Speed" in our work.

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The business management of IVY LEAVES desires to state that the financial support of our paper will be derived almost entirely from subscriptions to it.

We do not intend, for the present at least, to resort to advertising and we therefore ask a subscription of each one who might be interested enough in us and our publication to read with enjoyment the issues as they appear month by month.

The large numbers of alumnæ and of those who, though not graduates, have spent a part of their school days at the Hall, together with the number of friends interested in St. Mary's for one reason or another, should assure us of the needlessness of anxiety from a monetary standpoint.

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The semi annuals are over and sighs of relief are heard on all sides.

Let us hope that the high mark girls will not be over confident and that the low mark girls will not be discouraged, but that they will all again take up their work with cheerfulness and a firm determination to make the best of the future.

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription rate fifty cents a year *in advance*

Board of Editors:

Miss Charlotte Titcomb, Managing Editor.
Miss Elizabeth M. Guion,
Miss Beulah Starkey,
Miss Louisa M. Hopkins,
Miss Florence E. Stryker,
Miss Elizabeth Frances Maxwell,
Miss Jessie Leary Marrs.

All general correspondence is to be addressed: Ivy Leaves, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

All business communications are to be addressed: Ivy Leaves, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.


The following communication was received by the editors, and is printed accordingly. The writer, the "Owl of St. Mary's," an old and devoted friend of the institution, is undoubtedly known to all members of the school.

TUWHIT, TUWHOO, DEAR OLD FRIENDS, THE "IVY LEAVES."—

You and I have often talked together by the Chapel walls on dark, windy nights, when the lights of St. Mary's were out. You know quite well of my travels around the world, and the strange experiences and arduous studies of my long life. Of course, having formed my mind, I have my own opinions on many subjects, and I have always thought it a pity that these school girls, who seem to be sensible enough girls for their age, should not have the benefit of some of them. I have tried to advise them at times, but they always raise such a silly screaming, and shut the windows. To be sure, my voice is perhaps a trifle hoarse, but then I am not able to take vocal culture and have any Friday evening Chapel practice. Therefore, I am very glad of this opportunity of talking to the school through you, my dear Ivy Leaves, and to cancel the general belief that I don't see much I feel sure that if my writing is bad, and style worse, you will make great allowances, knowing that I have never been able to get nearer the Hall than the old stovepipe hole, and so do not have a Miss Guion or Miss Peale to correct these faults.

Now, literary composition, my dear girls, is a great art, and not every writer has the chance to appear in print; so seize the golden moment while you may. Who knows but this venerable pile may be the forcing-bed of an Emily Dickinson? Certainly some scraps of compositions I have heard were sufficiently eccentric. It is fully time that we had a paper here at St. Mary's, that these geniuses may blossom. Even a paper is better late than never, and fifty years is not too old to turn over new leaves (to wit: Ivy Leaves tuwhoo!). All boys' schools have their papers, and it is a recognized fact that girls are much cleverer than boys They need much more than boys—something to develop the feeling of *Gemeinschaft* in their schools. Boys have the rivalry and excitement of boat-races and cricket matches and foot-ball games, which merge the individual in the general interest, not to speak of merging the general in the individual, by smashing noses and breaking legs. Young people are a lively crew, nowadays, and do not stand in awe of themselves or anybody else. An impertinent allusion to my old friend Socrates, and vindication of his wife, (who had a bad temper, I remember very well!) in a Boston school paper I saw the other day, fairly made my feathers ruffle. The paper was edited and written entirely by the pupils and was rather clever and entertaining, too, I must acknowledge. "St. Mary's," as the first church school in the country, has a unique position and reputation to sustain. So take pride in your paper, girls! Don't let any other school, even in Boston, have a better one!

I was sitting out on a comfortable bough, enjoying a beautiful sight on Friday night—the conjunction of Venus and Jupiter. I

stopped reading "Cosmic Philosophy," and blinked at it for more than an hour. My eyes were tired, besides, for they had been much dazzled on Tuesday evening by the brilliancy of the "Bishop's Feast." That is a very pretty and thoughtful way the Bishop has of celebrating the anniversary of his consecration by a "feast" for the school. I saw the pretty class of '93 in their quaint muslin caps and aprons, and lilac and white bows, giving those children more ice cream and cake and oranges than it seemed possible for them to eat. One mite had her plate piled so high that one could hardly see her happy, black eyes over the top. The Senior Class sat around the central pillar in great dignity. It is a very good-looking class, and most clever, I hear. In my anxiety to see what was going on, although I am not at all a society bird, I flew down close to the library window. I was just in time to hear the Bishop's touching little address. None of the girls can ever forget what he said, or his warm and genial manner.

I would be glad to write much more, but my claw is tired. My life for many years has been devoted not so much to penmanship as to profound meditation, but if these efforts are received with interest, I see a career of usefulness and activity stretching out before me.

With best wishes for your great success, dear Ivy Leaves, I subscribe myself, your obedient servant,

The Owl of St. Mary's.

February 8th, 1892.

"Stovepipe-Hole," St. Mary's Hall.

(The business management, or rather, the Business Management, remarks that, although this owl "subscribes" himself, the fifty cents *in advance*, has not yet been received.)

## Twelfth-Night at Riverside, 184--

(A contribution from Miss C. L. Mitchell, the President of the Hall Alumnæ Ass'n.)

It was on a sparkling Epiphany night, the ground covered with deep snow, that the "Children of St. Mary's Hall," as the school's dear founder, Bishop George Washington Doane, delighted to call us, were welcomed to his hospitable home, Riverside, for a Twelfth-night feast.

The beautiful house was all alight—the great hall with the blue-gray couches and the round table in its centre, whereon lay a huge Bible and many books of Common Prayer, opened into the large drawing room on the West, which faced the river, and where, before a great blazing fire, the Bishop received us. Not one of our names was forgotton, for the Bishop had that royal gift of remembering faces and names. And what a king he looked as he walked through the files of happy girls, all their bright faces made brighter by his kind words and true graciousness.

Holly decked the door-ways and the mantle-shelf and held the long white muslin curtains in their place. Presently, from the little parlor adjoining the drawing-room, the beautiful wife of the Bishop came with a tender, laughing welcome for every girl she met, and then we broke into companies of three or four and went with her to the little parlor which opened into the conservatory back of the drawing-room. It was brilliant with many candles and a superb crackling fire which filled the room with its cheerful brightness and fell in dancing shadows on many rare books and works of art. Some one was playing a grand march on the piano of this little parlor. The scene, with the fragrance of the conservatory bloom, comes back to me as I write.

(*To be continued.*)

## Hall Notes.

Ivy Leaves to *The Chimes: Te salutamus!*

St. Mary's Hall is well represented at the University extension lectures.

The Bristol girls have been compelled to board at the Hall because of ice in the river.

Four boarders and two day scholars have been added to the school since Christmas.

Carrie Hummell, one of our number, has voluntarily offered to give of her montly allowance to the Bp. Doane Scholarship Fund. This is very laudable.

The tableaux given by the younger girls Friday evening, Feb. 5, were well gotten up. "The Three Stages of Life" and "Late for the train" were among the best.

Tuesday evening, Feb. 2, was the seventeenth anniversary of Bishop Scarborough's consecration. In commemoration of the event the Bishop, as is his custom, entertained the teachers and pupils of St. Mary's. All who were present agree that the "Feast" was a complete success.

Sometime ago, when most of our household were recuperating after the examinations by enjoying some tableaux, a wanderer through a certain corridor saw the following notice tacked to a door: "Please do not come through this part of the Hall unless it is *absolutely neeessary* We are studying for an exam. Have pity on us." IVY LEAVES trusts this touching appeal was heeded and that such self-sacrifice met reward by success in the subsequent examination.

## Alumnae Personals.

Miss Harriet T. McPherson sent her "mite" to the Bishop Doane Scholarship Fund.

Miss Sarah S. Cox is the first of the Alumnæ to pay in advance for IVY LEAVES.

Mrs. W. T. R. Miller, *nee* Carrie Rodgers, with her two charming little girls, is visiting her mother in Burlington.

Miss Mary A. Stobo, the valedictorian of the class of '91, was at the Bishop's Feast, Feb. 2. Miss Maria H. Stryker was also present.

Mrs. Shreve, *nee* May E. Rogers, sent cards to St. Mary's for subscriptions in behalf of a new church at Atlantic City. In a few hours forty names were enrolled.

A letter lately received from Mrs. H. D. W. Hall, *nee* Maria M. Lathrop, class '46, indicates that time has not deadened the interest in St. Mary's of one of our earliest graduates.

The daughters of Alumnæ are well represented at St. Mary's. Mrs. G. McC. Fiske, *nee* Mary G. Walker, having two daughters; Mrs. W. D'Olier, *nee* Annie K. Woolman, two; Mrs. J. C. Perrine, *nee* Frances M. Gummere, one; Mrs. W. D. Hewitt, *nee* Eleanor M. Oliver, three, and Mrs. Holmes, *nee* Sarah F. Gauntt, one.

## Other Colleges and Schools.

Wellesley, Vassar and Mt. Holyoke are represented in the faculty, and their respective departments show gratifying results.

The plan for a new building is being considered at Vassar.

A series of readings have been given at Wellesley College during the month of January by Thomas Nelson Page and F. Hopkinson Smith.

## The Bishop Doane Endowment Fund

IVY LEAVES will reserve this space in which to record month by month gifts to that worthy fund.

At Christmas time there was in the hands of the treasurer, Rev. E. K. Smith, Lambertville, N. J., $3,600. The whole sum required is $5,000. We solicit your aid.


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President of the Board of Trustees and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Easter Term begins Feb. 1, 1892. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

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# Ivy Leaves

*"Right Onward."*

MARCH, 1892. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. I. NO. 2

THE interest expressed for the IVY LEAVES by so many of the Graduates of St. Mary's Hall calls for a word of thanks in this issue. We are sure this interest will increase as the months go by, for we shall endeavor to give, in our "Alumnæ Notes," information respecting the members of the different classes which cannot fail to awaken pleasant memories of the past. We feel grateful also to the friends of the Hall whose cheering words have come from far and near and we trust that the items of our daily life will bind them closer to us every month.

We have had in our little world since our last issue a blending of gaiety and sobriety. The week before Lent was full to overflowing. To enjoy a Martha Washington party, Private Theatricals and two Musicales with the least interruption to study and recitation was a problem which taxed the powers of our best Mathematicians. That the solution was satisfactory to all is a matter of as great congratulation as the success of the entertainments.

The Lenten season upon which we have now entered, though it turn our thoughts into soberer channels and our Chapel music into a minor key, will, we trust, prove a period of religious refreshment to all. The Confirmation Class, formed on the evening of Shrove Tuesday, will, we are sure, be well prepared, through the instruction of the Rector and the Chaplain, for the coming visit of our Bishop on the evening of Friday in Passion Week.

All who have ever been members of St. Mary's Hall will remember the pleasant daily and Sunday services in our much-beloved Chapel of the Holy Innocents. During the coming Summer from fifteen hundred to two thousand dollars must be expended to put it in perfect repair. Among other things we need new tiles, a new carpet and new pews to replace the old ones, and we want a brass altar rail. Will not some of those who recall Fast Days and Feast Days, Baptism and Confirmation, within its walls, supply these as memorials of the solemn vows and earnest prayers of their girlhood days? St. Mary's Hall has ever been ready to do for others, as many of our younger Church Schools throughout the country can attest, and we are glad to think that this appeal will not be made in vain. Last Autumn we began improvements by attaching a water motor to our organ. Those who know its convenience will congratulate us, we are sure. Though the traditional good fortune of a certain stalwart "Elizabeth", whose services as "Blower" once netted her a sum sufficient to take her back to her own Emerald Isle, can never be repeated. So changes come and we avail ourselves of them. Yesterday gives way to to-day, but both are earnest workers for to-morrow.

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"A FEW years ago Bishop Garrett, of Northern Texas, visited St. Mary's Hall and addressed the teachers and pupils in the Chapel at evening prayer. Among other good things he told them how St. Mary's Hall at Burlington was, in part at least, his inspiration in founding his own girls' school in Texas, 'St. Mary's Institute, Dallas.' He had received a letter from 'A Ranch', in a remote part of his jurisdiction, written by a lady, asking him, as the Chief Shepherd, to visit the few church people of the neighborhood. He went and, to his great surprise, a congregation of intelligent church people assembled in the parlor of his hostess. The responses were full and hearty, the chants were well sung, the children knew the Church Catechism perfectly and a class of young persons were prepared for Confirmation. All this seemed little less than marvelous to the good Bishop and unlike his usual experience in new places. He asked for an explanation. "Ah, said his hostess', who in a quiet way had accomplished so much, 'I was educated and trained in St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, N. J.' Then and there the Bishop realized the power for good of a Christian school for girls, and determined to make the venture which has given Northern Texas her own 'St. Mary's'."—*Contributed by our Bishop.*

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HERETOFORE, as a rule, Easter has been spent in the Hall, the vacation beginning on Easter Monday. The cessation of studies on Good Friday and Easter Even made the waiting seem long. This year the Easter vacation will begin on Wednesday in Holy Week, allowing the pupils to spend Good Friday and Easter Day at home.

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WE owe much of our success as a paper to the even courtesy of The Enterprise Publishing Co.

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*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

Would you be good enough to inform Box 411 that I have paid my fifty cents; and now that my honesty cannot be made a subject for jeering remarks, I want to thank you for your kind reception of my humble efforts. I was so puffed up with pride at seeing my letter in print, that I have had difficulty ever since in getting in and out of my hole. This I am in the habit of doing several times every day, namely: When I go out for my three daily meals, and when I go outside to see the morning promenade around the circle, the only link that still connects me with society's whirl. Here I observe the oddities of fashion. One style that attains great popularity is a shawl, (any variety of color or texture seems allowable,) draped over the head and shoulders, a la Carmencita. An ardent admirer of Paderewski takes great comfort in an ulster, whose orange color brings back to her fond reminiscences. Another "devotee of art" seeks to aestheticize her aspiring soul with as excellent a reproduction of the chapel window as is possible in woolen. Sometimes I see the teachers marching briskly about, and hear their laughing comments on the mistakes of the day. Shall I give you some I have overheard?

"Mademoiselle, puis-je aller chercher ma vache?" (Wash.)

"Who's that?" said a small child, regarding a portrait in the teachers' parlor. "That is Mozart." "Did he teach here?"

"Joan of Arc was burnt to a steak."

However, our children do not make any more mistakes than others. Listen to these from a Boston school:

"Obelisk, one of the marks of punctuation."

"A critic is something to put your feet on to."

"The soldiers marched down the hill, pantaloon after pantaloon."

"Monopoly is something to clean the floor with."

But, having been pointed out to a visitor the other day as "that garrulous old owl," I will imitate one of our younger girls,—"take time by the fetlock, and bring my remarks to a close."

The Owl of St. Mary's.

"Stovepipe Hole," March 15.

(Box 411 acknowledges, with thanks, your subscription of fifty cents and solicits your help in extending our circulation among interested persons. *From sterotype plate.*)

## Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall.

By the Rev. Elvin K. Smith.

### I.

### EARLY DAYS.

Five and forty years is almost "old age" for a building or an institution, in this land of restlessness and frequent change. Except the greater colleges, now developing into universities, few American schools can claim to be so old. Of girl's schools *so* few that we can count them on the fingers of one hand. And of thorough Church schools for girls, "the Hall" stands alone in this eminence, the mother of them all.

It was, I believe, dear, good Dr. Rudd that paid this early tribute to the zeal and enterprise of the founder: "While most among us are *dreaming* about Christian nurture and quietly building castles in the air, Bishop Doane is awake and hard at work. There is an earnestness of zeal, a fearless, ness of determination, a disregard of popular whims, a comprehensiveness of plan, a straightforward, undeviating fidelity of execution in the Bishop's purpose, which, with God's blessing, will not be in vain."

With some naivete, the Bishop records the change in his original plan in behalf of Church education, designed at first, "in more especial reference to the education of boys." "A prudential circumstance threw in my way an opportunity to promote that most important interest in relation to the sex to which we owe our mothers. I acknowledge the reproof which it conveyed, and have sought to be instructed by it, and to carry it out in practice. We should have begun there. It is upon the character of the mother that the character of the race depends."

The "prudential circumstance" alluded to, was the offer of a building, which had been erected in 1829, by Samuel Gummere, a member of the Society of Friends, and in which he had maintained, for eight years, a boarding school for girls. Every inmate of the Hall must have noticed the peculiar twin-structure of the original school building, with its double staircase and its exactly corresponding

rooms on either side, from basement to attic. At the small cost of a brick partition and two entrance doors in place of its double door at front, the building would be easily converted into two ample dwellings. Mr. Gummere told the writer that this was his intenrion, in case the school should not be successful. The Bishop's purchase preserved it for its original purpose, under better auspices.

The entire establishment then consisted of this central rough-cast building and a wooden school house, extending to the present gymnasium, and reached by an open corridor, and between those quaint lockers or music closets, that have kept their place and use for thirty-five years. The brick-paved basement of the corridor, under the great Spanish chestnut tree, furnished with tin hand wash-basins and healthy crash towels, had been the general lavatory for the Quaker school. This, it need hardly be said, the Bishop at once changed. But some other appointments, which would now seem primitive, almost to the point of rudeness and discomfort, existed for awhile under the Episcopal regime. The only means of lighting was by sperm-oil lamps, and these were under the charge of the teachers. Teachers and scholars slept in open dormitories, with beds uncurtained. The rising bell rang at 5.30 A. M. Daily prayers were said in the school room. The class rooms were chiefly in the basement. The extensive philosophical apparatus was housed in the book cases in the principal's study and did not quite fill them.

There is a simplicity in the phrase and compass of the prospectus during those first years of the Hall, at which one is now half-tempted to smile. "The year is divided into two terms of five months each; and two vacations of one month each (October and April.) The regular expenses of each term, including boarding and lodging, with fuel and lights, and instruction in all the English branches, the ancient languages, psalmody, plain sewing and the domestic economy, will be one hundred dollars. There will be a charge of six dollars for the use of bed, bedstead, bedding and towels. Washing will be charged at fifty cents a dozen. Pupils who remain will be charged $12.50 for each of the two vacations. Instruction for the quarter of eleven weeks, in French, $7.50; German, Italian or Spanish, $10; drawing and painting, $8; fancy work, $6; piano, with use of instrument, $15; guitar, $15; harp, $25; organ, $10."

If less was promised or attempted than in some modern "Seminaries for Young Ladies," the curiculum was probably equal to any of that day, and the religious tone and teaching were far in advance of all. And all was thorough, sincere and earnest. The pupils appreciated their advantages, and, from the first became, the land over, the best advertisement of Bishop Doan'es school on the Delaware. If one may credit the testimony of numerous writers then, and of pnpils, speaking after many years of cherished memories, school days on the Green Bank were passed in a veritable "Happy Valley."

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### Twelfth-Night at Riverside, 184--

(CONCLUDED.)

(A contribution from Miss C. L. Mitchell, the President of the Hall Alumnæ Association.)

How beautiful the house was, how perfect its appointments, and how generous and all embracing was its hospitality.

"The Bishop is in his study, would we go there?" some one asked, and we were guided to the room which even yet calls forth unmeasured praise for its beautiful proportions and arrangement—the library and study of Bishop Doane. Still on the wall facing the river is to be seen the brave motto of the Bishop—the "Right Onward," we all knew then by heart.

We talked for a little while in that lovely room, then went with Mrs. Doane to her bed-room to see a picture lately sent her from Rome—the painting of Mr. Charles Perkins, whose name is known now and is a treasured memory among the great art critics of the world.

We had left the Bishop writing a note at his table whereon a glass of fresh roses blossomed against a spray of berry covered holly, and there Michael, the Bishop's servant, came and whispered a message to the Bishop and withdrew, A moment later Mrs. Doane re-appeared and said, with voice and manner addressing everyone in the room, "Won't you all come to the dining-room? Bishop, please lead the way," and the Bishop pushed up on to his forehead the glasses he always wore, saying as he rose, "So soon," and led us to the dining-room. There his two sons were seen for the first time by many of St. Mary's daughters, and as they cordially spoke with some whom they knew, the Bishop began to say "Grace" while we stood reverently silent about the weil-filled table.

The Twelfth-Night cake was cut by one of the family and as the ring it contained fell to a pretty girl, the school's favorite, all were delighted that the holly-crowned cake had been so wisely discriminating.

We amused ourselves wilh various games, especially "Copenhagen," round a great ring in the hall. The Bishop, sitting on one of the blue couches, laughed gaily as this game went on.

He was a father in that beautiful home, and in a little while, as it seemed to us, the prayer bell rang, and as the Priest of his household the Bishop offered the prayers. His glorious voice repeated the Epiphany Collect. Then we all sang the evening hymn and the Bishop gave the Benediction.

So our Twelfth-Night at Riverside ended, while the stars sparkled brightly on the beautiful frozen river and on the sandy shore and seemed to crowd about the cross that crowned Riverside, the home of the great Bishop, in the time of which I have written.

### Hall Notes.

Miss Evans, our new matron, is a great favorite.

The Sketching Class visited the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts, February 24th.

The Musicales of February 25th and 26th were very successful. We congratulate the girls upon their marked improvement.

Rev. Mr. Ballentine, of Scranton, Pa., attended service in the chapel some time since and expressed himself as greatly impressed by its beauty.

The mother of our present chaplain, Rev. Wm. P. Taylor, was for some time a pupil at the Hall. Is interest hereditary? It would seem so in this case.

"Who or what is the Owl of St. Mary's?" The Owl of St. Mary's is a real live owl—actually living in a "stove pipe hole," overlooking the circle—and an old resident, too.

February 19th, tableaux for the benefit of the Russian Famine Fund were given. The proceeds, with the added offertory of the following Sunday, reached over thirty-one dollars.

Extract from a Washington special to the Philadelphia *Ledger*: "Mrs. (Vice Prest.) Morton, then Miss Street, of N. Y., and Mrs. Childs, then Miss Peterson, of Philadelphia, were schoolmates at the famous school, St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, N. J."

February 22d was marked by the rendition of three plays. Everything, plays and all, was the result of home talent. The authoresses were Miss Hopkins, of the faculty; Misses Hubbard and Whitaker, of the school. The girls all appeared in the costume of "ye olden tyme". To Miss Evans we were indebted for an old-fashioned supper.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Mrs. James A. Bryan (Mary Shepherd, '59) died at New Borne, N. C., Jan. 1, 1892.

Of St. Hary's Hall graduates six hundred and six are living and one hundred and eighteen have died.

The name of Mrs. Franklin Carter (Ellen H. Woolman, '70) should be added to the list of Alumnæ having daughters at the Hall.

Mrs. R. A. Poole, (Mary E. Wetd, '63) after thirty years absence, visited St. Mary's lately. The Hall's interests, of past and present, are real to her.

A brilliant wedding took place recently in Old Christ Church, Phila. The bride was the daughter of Mrs. Casper Wistar Morris (Annie P. Milnor,'52).

Miss Mary A. Hart, '76, Miss Nancy G. Barrows, '84, and Mrs. W. Poythress (Mary K. Brouse, '85) visited the school last week and seemed rejoiced at our flourishing condition.

Miss Caroline Mitchell, President of the Society of Graduates, and her sister, Miss Josephine, have both been very ill during the winter. We extend our hearty sympathy to them.

Numberless letters of cheer and congratulation have come to IVY LEAVES from graduates old and young, far and near, notably one from Mrs. E. D. Nelson (Susan B. McDonald) of the first class, '44.

### Bishop Doane Scholarship Fund.

The amount in the hands of the Treasurer, Rev. Elvin K. Smith, March 1, was $3,832.60.

### A Query.

BY ONE OF OUR JUNIORS.

I have a little cat at home
Of purest Maltese gray;
She never scratches me at all,
But purrs all through the day.

I also have a little bird,
He is canary yellow;
I call him Puck and love him well,
Oh! he's a cunning fellow.

Now Puck and Pussy don't agree,
So I have come to you
To make them live a peaceful life—
Pray, what am I to do?


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(FOUNDED 1837.)

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*"Right Onward."*

April, 1892. St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, N. J. Vol. I. No. 3

As we go to press, the Easter Holidays have already begun, and the Hall presents a somewhat desolate appearance, in spite of the fact that some of the teachers and pupils will remain through the vacation. It is difficult to realize that the time which looked so interminable at the new year, has already gone and that Spring with its new interests is at hand. The thoughtful educator knows that the best part of the work of the year is done and he watches with anxiety each act which, though trifling in itself, betokens an awakening of the youthful faculties to higher and nobler conceptions. The foundation of character has become in these days, the aim of all true education. The written page is but a means to an end. The hard lesson well learned is but the test of the power to master other difficulties. The spirit of the age is practical, and "practical education" is the cry of the day. But the term means more than the ability to add, subtract, multiply or divide any given number of figures; it means rather the ability to solve the problems of life that arise with such perplexing frequency, by the steady will, the earnest thought and the self-control, which the student has acquired through obedience to authority, perseverance in well-doing and patience under many failures. The work of the remainder of the school year, when the Easter Holidays are over, will be devoted to "taking account of stock,"—speaking financially—to the effort at least to balance all books, that Debtor and Creditor, pupil and teacher, may find little loss and much profit, and a capital from which to draw through the long summer vacation. Surely to do this well will need all the strength of character as well as all the learning that has been accumulating through the winter months.

But the Easter Holidays come in between their building time and the final yearly settlement and afford an opportunity for students to measure themselves with the outside world and to become aware, perhaps for the first time, of the deeper insight into life which the work of the "long term" has called into being. If this be so, then the short vacation—that periodical interruption to work almost unknown in French or German schools—will not be wasted time to the thoughtful scholar.

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The visit to our country of so unique a musician as Paderewskey has stirred the feelings of all music-loving people. No one surely could have listened to his wonderful tones and pedal phrasing—a revelation to many of even our best musicians—or to the "spirituella quality" that marked all his work, without recognizing in the piano an instrument more subtly vibrating to the humane will than had ever before seemed possible. We are glad so many of Miss Hopkins' pupils were able to hear him and also that they could have a practical illustration of the methods pursued in their own lessons. The Technical Recital, whose programme is published in our pages, has enabled the friends of the Hall to judge of our efforts to keep our music, as well as other studies, in line with the progress of the day. We have not been unmindful of the sister art of painting and it is with pleasure that we chronicle a Lecture at the Hall, full of patriotism and interest, on the "Early Artists of America," by Mrs. Maude Howe Elliott, whose charming personality will long be remembered by all who heard her.

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The Bishop visited St. Mary's Friday evening, April 8th and administered the sacred rite of Confirmation. There were nine candidates. The brave and noble stand for Christ taken by these, our very dear young friends, was deeply gratifying to us all and we are sure, a fervent God-speed to them, issued from the heart of every one present. Our beloved Bishop spoke out of the warmth of his affection for all his children of the Hall but an affection especially felt for those upon whose heads God "privileges" him to lay his hands.

On Palm Sunday, the full choir from the Parish Church, vested, united with the school in the evening chapel service. The chapel was filled with visitors. The Chaplain sang the service and the Rector delivered a most interesting and impressive address. Seldom, if ever, has it been our privilege to attend a service more elevating or beautiful. The tasteful decorations behind the altar, in palms; the processional and retrocessional; the veiled school; the vested choir; music, service and sermon, all, throughout the evening hour, conspired to make an holy influence which everyone felt.

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While other schools, younger and less widely known than St. Mary's Hall, have received large benefactions by gift and devise, we have not been so fortunate. There is but one endowed scholarship. Mrs. Louisa S. Vought, of Freehold, N. J., left $5,000 to found a scholarship in honor of her father, Daniel B. Ryall, who was for many years a trustee of the Hall. This sum is safely invested, and educates one pupil, on nomination of the Bishop. Mrs. Vought was a graduate. There are many others in the list of our graduates who might very well copy her example—and help their Alma Mater.

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Our motto reminds us of the river which flows past our door. "Right Onward" is its course and the lesson which it teaches. But the river only while within the narrow confines of its bed flows onward. When it reaches the sea it mingles with *its* waters. Here the analogy ceases. Rather may our lives be like the noble Gulf Stream, which maintains its course clear, warm, unsullied, unmingling, straight through the ocean to its goal; then, indeed, not only through our school days, but through the whole of life, "Right Onward" will be our motto and to our course.

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription rate fifty cents a year, *in advance.*

BOARD OF EDITORS:

Miss CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Managing Editor.

Miss Elizabeth M. Guion, Miss Beulah Starkey,
Miss Louisa M. Hopkins, Miss Florence E. Stryker,
Miss Elizabeth Frances Maxwell, Miss Jessie Leary Marrs.

All general correspondence is to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

All business communications are to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.


I am glad, my dear IVY LEAVES, that in spite of your elevated station in life, now that you are flapping so gayly about the country, you still remember your old friend, the Owl, and give him an honorable place in your pages.

It shows that you, at least, put no faith in that tiresome tradition that our family vocabulary consists only of "Tuwhit, Tuwhoo." We feel obliged to do what is expected of us, and say it occasionally—you may remark that I dragged in the expression laboriously in my first letter—but the educated members of our family converse in many different languages, and at great length. I am a little sensitive on the subject just now, because of a silly poem that I have received, which I have answered with the help of a young relative and her rhyming compendium.

I, myself, am more in a musical than a poetical mood. The soft humming of the mosquitoes, blended with the travelling up and down of a dozen keyboards in as many practising rooms across the way, produces an harmonious whole, quite like my dear Wagner. A moment ago, it was the "Fire music," and now, as the toot of the steamer for Bristol rings out upon the palpitating scale accompaniment, I seem to hear the shrill cries of the "Walkyrie," as they ride with their dead from the battle field. How fortunate to be up with the times, and, to possess a musical soul! For what was left for the unmusical this winter, but to hide their heads in obscurity and shame? Theirs was not the bliss of embracing a neighboring stranger in an abandonment of ecstacy at a Paderewski recital. But it was mine!

I don't know which was the more entertaining—the recital I heard, or the scene I saw in the green-room after it. At the recital that unique piano did everythi g. It exploded like dynamite and tinkled like a music box! Wonderful variety! In one Chopin sonata alone, I remember, there was a cavalry charge, and a triumphal entry, and love songs, and a funeral march, and a crazy man.

That was not a circumstance, however, to the green-room afterwards, where there was a still more furious charge, a wildly triumphal entry, innumerable love-songs, and two crazy men—and it is only a wonder that a funeral march was not necessary.

Mr. Paderewski was cautiously intrenched behind a table—vainly defended by his valiant secretary—utilizing all his remarkable faculties; conversing in French with a woman on his right, in German with a maiden on his left, writing autographs *presto con fuoco*, while shaking hands with his famous left wrist motion and striving to bestow upon each a fascinating smile.

If this musical fever continues to rage, what will become of us next year, when we have not only Paderewski with us again, and little Pachmann, "the Chopinzee," but Rubinstein also? The woman question begins to take on a serious aspect. The Owl would like to suggest that a wise provision for the future should be made during the summer, by the building in each state of at least one "Rubinstein Retreat and Paderewski Refuge," for the violently insane.

THE OWL.

"Stovepipe Hole," April 7th.

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A Correspondent asks if "The Owl of St. Mary's" agrees with the "Wise-Owl".

THE WISE OWL.

The owl took his hat and gloves one night
His sweetheart for to see.
When his daddy asked him where he went,
"On a definite object I'm intent,
To wit, to woo," said he;
"To wit, to wit, to woo!"

But he scarce had stepped outside the door,
When he could not fail to see
That the sky with clouds was all o'ercast,
The rain was faliing hard and fast.
"Too wet, to woo," said he,
"Too wet, too wet to woo!"

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

THE WISER OWL.

Tuwhit, tuwhoo! Why really now,
These lines are very queer;
Addressed to a bird of ancient fame,
Improper too, I fear.
To walk abroad on rainy nights
Is not a custom here.
*To wit*, means wisdom. That I know
I best can gain a home.
While gazing at St. Mary's walls,
What owl would wish to roam?
Even the stern old chapel bell
Speaks volumes in its tone.
*To woo*, now, is a different word,
Much harder to construe;
Yet, I think I've sometimes heard it
Used by girls and teachers too.
To worldly follies, I long since
Have blinked my last adieu;
But from my post in the stove-pipe hole
I'll say this much to you,
Ye mortals, who a wife would seek
St. Mary's girls are best "to woo."

—"*The Owl of St. Mary's.*

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## Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall.

BY THE REV. ELVIN K. SMITH.

II.

ORGANIZATION.—THE FOUNDER.

"St. Mary's Hall is organized as a Christian Family and is under the pastoral care of the rector of St. Mary's Church, who is Bishop of the Diocese." This was the opening sentence of the prospectus of 1837. On the title page of the first annual

catalogue, 1838, the Hall is stated to be "under the patronage and immediate superintendence of the Bishop of the Diocese."

It is interesting to see what was the founder's practical interpretation of these terms, applied to himself. His name is not in the list of teachers until 1845, when he is "Rector, having charge of the departments of Christian Morals and English Literature, Criticism and Composition;" but the year before, it had been stated in the circular, that "the Patron will add, hereafter, to the Sunday evening services which he has always held in the Chapel, a summer course of lectures on English Literature and a winter course on Christian Ethics, in more immediate relation to the female character."

In 1856, the title was abbreviated to "Rector, having charge of English Literature and Composition," and was not again altered. For eighteen months, at the latter date, there being a vacancy in the resident headship, he was "*promoted* to be Principal," as one said, to the Bishop's great amusement. He performed, during three school terms, all the duties of that office, but not a line about it appeared in print. And when he "called to his side" a young Presbyter as Principal, Chaplain and Head of the Family, and explained the duties and responsibilities of the triple office, he said that, as for himself, he was only an outside influence, a "fifth wheel" to the coach!

It is a curious fact, that in all the twenty-three years of the Founder's *patronage*, living but a few yards off, he never took a meal beneath the Hall roof until Christmas-day, 1858, when, Riverside being empty of all but himself, the Bishop accepted an invitation to dine at the general table. In the course of the meal he turned to the Principal and remarked that it was the first time he had ever broken bread in the Refectory. But wherever else did he hold himself aloof? That morning he had said the family service in both school chapels before breakfast, wishing every student and every school maiden a Merry Christmas, with glad heartiness of voice and gesture; and afterwards, for an hour or two before the Even Song, he played games with the little girls, as merry as the merriest of them all.

But what did his "immediate superintendence" amount to day by day? That he might be with his children, when they were in their school home on the Green Bank, he made the ordinary round of his diocese in two continuous visitations, the vernal and the autumnal, filling up the vacation months of April and October. He retained the active Rectorship of the parish Church, and, after the opening of Burlington College, in 1846, he was its working President, frequently taking professional duties, also.

This was the customary daily round: 9 o'clock, prayer at the Church; noon, Bidding Prayer and Litany, at the Hall; full evening service in both institutions; conferences with the resident heads and with teachers, at any hour; interviews with parents and visitors at all hours; daily visits to the nursery, if any were ailing; not infrequent treatment of the more difficult cases of discipline—for "every great matter they brought unto Moses;" an almost daily tour of the class-rooms, where his listening to recitations was a virtual examination of teachers and pupils alike; his own Confirmation class, for two hours every Saturday morning, and closest scrutiny and servile corrections of every composition, made in no one knows not what stolen moments through the week. If the 5.30 rising bell was a minute late he heard it and reproved it; and old Hall, the night watchman, was sure that that ringing voice and firm tread of the Bishop, would issue from Riverside study or bed-room, if that steel bar, hanging on the tree between the Episcopal residence and the chapel, were not struck true to time. And on Sundays! Family Prayer in the Hall, at 9; morning service, with sermon and Celebration at the church at 10.30; evening service and expository lecture at 4; Even Song in the chapel of the Holy Innocents at 8; and immediately after, prayer and instruction in the chapel of the Holy Child Jesus.

This is but a rude description of the outer frame work of his "patronage" and "supervision." His "influence" reached inward, touching every soul included in the "Christian Family" of the Hall. His foot was ever on the potter's wheel, his hand upon the plastic clay, moulding character into fair forms of enduring strength and usefulness.

With more of truth than was in the book of the Grand Monarch, he might have parodied Louis' words, and said, *L'Ecole 'cest moi!* But he was content to be the influence and thankful that he was used as the instrument of the Divine Teacher in a work that was so large a part of his life and love. Let us listen, as he told out his love thus, when addressing his twenty-first Class of Graduates: "You have had, beloved ones, and those like you, the twenty best years of my life. With my whole heart I thank God, who enabled me to do the service. Nothing in it, that is not overpaid by the sweet assurance of your love. Nothing that could have been in it, of cost, or loss, or sacrifice, or death, that was not welcome as the airs of Paradise, for the confidence of what you, and such as you, will be. And, for myself, I ask no words upon my grave—the only land that I can ever own—but the record, that it holds the dust of him whom God employed to found St. Mary's Hall."

## Technical Recital.

ST. MARY'S HALL, APRIL 5, 1892.

1. Scales, thirds, fourths, sixths, and arpeggios in seventh chords. Miss Buckelew
2. Finger and hand staccato passages, from Scarlatti. Arm stroke, from Beethoven, Wagner, Liszt, - - - Miss Pugh
3. Pressure touch, from Schubert Mozart. Sforzando by raising the waist, snapping staccato and gliding staccato, from Heller, Miss Hamilton
4. Two-part Inventions, Nos. 2, 3, J. S. Bach, - Miss Sturdevant
5. Examples of Embellishment, Lebert and Stark, - Miss Spinoza
6. Two Etudes, Lebert and Stark, - - - Miss D'Olier
7. Etude, Lebert and Stark, - - - - Miss Shultz
8. Two Etudes, Handel, - - - - Miss Arnold
9. Three Etudes in phrasing and expression, Heller, - Miss Pugh
10. Etude from "Graaus ad Parnassum," Clementi, - Miss Stryker
11. Etude No. 5, Pastorale--Studies in phrasing, Cramer, Scarlatti. Miss Holmes
12. Etudes, Nos. 2, 6, Moscheles, - - - Miss Buckelew
13. Etudes, Nos. 13, 20, 18, 22, Cramer, - - - Miss Hamilton
14. Three Etudes, - - - - - Henselt, Chopin

## Hall Notes.

Miss Emilie Beale, our new scholar fram Cumberland, Md., is a pleasant addition to our numbers.

Prof. Henry Coppee, of Lehigh University, will, on May 6th, deliver a lecture upon "Mid-Summer Night's Dream".

The Easter vacation will close Monday evening, April 25th, in order that school work may begin promptly the following morning.

An interesting lecture on "The Illuminated Missale of the Middle Ages," was given in the parlor lately by the principal. There was a full attendance of teachers and scholars.

One tennis net has been set.

The "circle" begins to look verdant.

The lights upon the boats of the shad fishermen dance like stars.

The early celebrations during Lent have been very well attended.

Several of our teachers will sped the Easter holiday in Washington, D. C.

"The Owl" took a tour some time since but is now back in the "Stove-pipe Hole."

The Agape purposes to do such work for the Parish Church as the Rector may assign them.

Quite a few of the girls from the Hall have, during Lent, attended the services at the Parish Church.

The Lenten services in the chapel have been marked in several ways, among others, by the singing of The Story of the Cross each Wednesday evening and each Sunday afternoon.

Several of our number were privileged to hear the rendition of Saul's Passion music, given under the direction of Mr. Lacey Baker, at the Church of Our Saviour, West Philadelphia.

Miss Dudley and a number of the girls in her Scientific Course are attending the University Extension Lectures on Electricity and are deriving both pleasure and profit from them.

The Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees held their Spring meeting at the Hall in March. Their presence in the dining room is always a signal for much merriment at the tables.

We are sorry that a communication from Miss Mary W. Lewis, teacher at the Hall in '91, cannot find a place in IVY LEAVES for want of space. Miss Lewis is studying vocal music in Paris this year.

Miss Charlotte Brown's delightful invitation of March twenty-seventh to the classes of '92 and '93, to meet Mrs. Elliott, daughter of Julia Ward Howe, was not only accepted but thoroughly enjoyed by all.

We would commend Miss Gilmore for her excellent work with the school voices. The results on Palm Sunday gratified us all. The Misses Rennyson and Miss Pugh also call forth our sincere congratulations.

Frequent inquiries are made by former pupils in regard to Margaret McIntyre, whose connection with the Hall and Infirmany began in Bishop Doane's time. We are glad to say that "Margaret" is well and giving of her valuable experience along with her personal attention to any who need her care.

The programme of the Technical Recital gave promise of an unexpected gymnastic performance, as there were announced not only movements of the fingers, wrist and arm, but of the *waist* as well. Many of the audience looked in vain for the waist movement, but the curiosity aroused was finally satisfied by an explanation that the printer had substituted an *a* for an *r* in the word *wrist*.

### Alumnæ Notes.

It is quite cheering to have old and young graduates drop in upon us from time to time.

Miss Maria H. Stryker, of '89, visits the Hall daily and always brings sunshine with her.

Can any one give us the address of Miss Anna M. Lounsbury, the Valedictorian of '87?

Mrs. McPherson, (Isabel Betts of '81) and Miss Constance Hill, of '86. have been visiting Miss Carrie L. Ridgway, of '80.

Miss Taylor, the efficient Secretary of the Society of Graduates, is suffering from a prolonged illness. We trust she may soon enjoy renewed health.

Miss Katharine Scarborough, of '86, Miss Frances Graff, Miss Matilda Whitall and Miss Annie Laffey, of '91, visited the Hall recently.

A cheque for five dollars from Miss Sarah S. Cox, of '62, was received in response to the appeal in our march number for Chapel repairs. We wish others would follow her good example.

The letters from graduates in reference to IVY LEAVES indicate how extensively the Hall is represented by its Alumnæ and also that there exists among them a remarkable affection for the school.

Miss Elizabeth M. Guion, whose untiring interest in all that pertains to the Hall is well-known, has charge of the Alumnæ Notes, and all communications for that department of IVY LEAVES should be addressed to her.

The reference by our Bishop to Bishop Garrett's school in Texas, Rev. Mr. Smith's History of the Hall and Miss Mitchell's Reminiscences of Riverside have been mentioned with especial interest, in letters received from many of the graduates.

### The Founder's Scholarship Fund.

No increase of the Fund is reported for March. The sum in the Treasurer's hands is $3,832.60.

Another or St. Mary's pupils is imitating Miss Hummell's example, by giving, each month, of her allowance, to the Fund.

Miss Augusta Steele of '51 writes for IVY LEAVES: "Many of the Class correspondents are writing their annual letters for the 'Endowment Fund', and it is hoped that *all* will begin the work soon".

One object in presenting, monthly, this notice of the Fund is, if possible, to hasten its completion. Will not everyone take it to herself to ask whether there does not rest with her an obligation to do something toward this end?

### Easter.

"Welcome, Thou Victor in the strife,
Now welcome from the gloom!
To-day we triumph in Thy Life
Around Thine empty tomb".


## ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President of the Board of Trustees and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Easter Term begins Feb. 1, 1892. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

MAY, 1892. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. I. NO. 4

"WHAT is so rare as a day in June!" So James Russell Lowell sings in that exquisite poem of his which is as familiar to us all as household words; but we at the Hall would substitute *May* for June, so lovely are the scenes around us. May is the month of beauty for the "Circle," and the pupils who entered last September and have heard the praises of "the Circle in May" sung by those who have seen it before, feel that, like the Queen of Sheba, the half had not been told them. It is now that our grand old trees burst forth into leaf and beauty, the violets purple the greensward, the pretty Forcythia with its bright yellow and the flowering almond with its delicate pink vie with the bridal-wreath's pure whiteness to render "our grounds" an enchanted place. But above and beyond all, this is the season when our human plants, the girls of St. Mary's Hall, wandering about the grounds, arm in arm, sitting in groups under the delicate foliage of the trees or on the steps of our new porch, playing tennis or croquet, which old-fashioned game seems coming to the front again—make a living picture more charming still. Through the long Winter months perhaps there is nothing so cheering to the heart of the Principal as this vision of the out-of-door life which May will usher in. Not only for the physical importance—tho' that is one of its greatest benefits—but for the discipline of mind as well. Then the question, "May I have the tennis court at *such and such* an hour of the school session?" must be met by another, (in true Yankee fashion), "Will it interfere with study?" And the reluctant "yes" or energetic "no" that follows shows, as in later life they will also often show, careful adjustment of time, thought for the future and a decision worth a fortune to their possessor. Here then the Principal watches the effect of the character work done under her direction by faithful teachers and assistants; and that reluctant "yes," which is often accompanied by a "but" of explanation concerning the rearrangement of study time for the individual, proves to her the presence of the "serious thought" which President Dwight so nobly sets forth in *The Forum* for May, as "the basis of all education." The reign of "Words, words, words," in school life is, let us be thankful, a thing of the past. The age demands the "thinking mind," not only in the book, but in the life. Action is the watchword of the present generation. The opportunity for a quiet, studious life is fast fading from sight, —the sentimentality of years ago finds no place to-day for its gentle moans—the "nerves," not long since the common plea for inaction, are now out of fashion, and in their place we find energetic use of knowledge, practical sympathy and a robust health due to physical culture. But this change has not been a sudden one. Slowly but surely the seeds sown by such educators as Pestalozzi, Froebel and Herbert Spencer have worked their way through uncongenial soil until now we find the fair plants bearing flowers of learning as gracious as the May blossoms of our own loved "Circle."

THE Easter holidays have already become only a memory, but their effect upon our school work is felt in the new life and vigor which seems to pervade every department. The large number of pupils who returned "on time" at the close of the vacation proves that St. Mary's girls can be depended upon when "duty calls."

ON Friday evening, May 6th, the school enjoyed a delightful lecture by Dr. Coppee, of Lehigh University. The Doctor, by his graceful humor, and power as an actor, interpreted to us the beauty of "The Midsummer Night's Dream." Long shall we remember the evening spent with him and the fairy folks of "Palace Wood," and feel the mystic power of poets' fancies, who "build with things invisible."

PHILADELPHIA has added to its many lines of philanthropic work a College Settlement in one of the worst districts of the city.

### Extracts from the Journal of Miss ———

ST. MARY'S HALL, Monday, Nov. 1842.

As I promised mother before I left home, I will begin my journal at once, and send it to her at the end of the week.

Father and I arrived at Burlington on the noon train, Monday, and he concluded to dine at the hotel. Burlington seems to be a grand old place; I hope the Hall will not be so dull as the town appears. The day was cold and the wind blew sharp from off the river, as we walked down the bank. The Hall is at the west end, and there is but one house beyond, Riverside, the home of the Bishop. Father had been here before, and knew Bishop Doane quite well, so I was not going entirely among strangers.

The walk along the bank was rather dreary and I felt blue; the leaves are all off the trees, which are very large and look old. The pathway was so covered with them that they rustled dolefully as we walked through them. Many of the houses are closed, as the people only live there in summer—others have their storm doors put up, which makes them look dreary enough. I suppose in summer it is very pleasant, but now, —oh, dear! I hope I will not be homesick. As we came up to the Hall, a bright little lady stepped briskly past to Riverside. Some girls were looking out of the windows and at the parlor window stood an elderly lady with a cap, and a younger one, talking.

We went up the steps and father rung the bell, which was answered by a tall, colored woman. Bishop Doane and the principal, Mr. Germain, came from a room on the right to meet us. The Bishop took father's hand so warmly, introducing him to Mr. Germain, and then gave me such a welcome,

(*Continued on third page*).

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*Dear Ivy Leaves.*

I don't feel at all in a humorous vein this month; my feelings have been deeply stirred over poor Johnny Chinaman, and consequently I have withdrawn from the bustle of the world.

However, who would wish to be anywhere but at the Hall during the month of May? All the world has gathered here! The violets arrived first, looking so modest and sweet in their Parisian caps of the daintiest tints; the grass kindly welcomed and made room for them, thus forming the prettiest carpet imaginable for our circle. But not only do we crush out perfume at every step, but on all sides are banks of color and scent. The Pyrus Japonica was not long in putting in an appearance, looking as though it had just escaped from some Japanese screen, and Dame Bush is holding her "Spring Opening" of bridal wreaths, the very sight of which makes poor little strawberry blossom hang her head and blush redder and redder. dandelion, having perceived the effort of unkempt yellow locks upon the fairer sex, seems even more conceited than usual. He strives to enhance his own coiffure by a brilliant green tie, and makes eyes complacently above it at brazen-faced buttercups.

What happy times they have been for us, dear IVY LEAVES, as nightly we have been able to forget our ancient dignity and gossip with the pretty maids about us. I can see the people drawing up their eye-brows and saying, "How can that Owl talk so sentimentally! Elves and fairies are well enough for children, but we wiser folks have long since issued the 'Fairy Exclusion Bill'".

O you tiresome, practical people, who never hear the low voices of Nature! I could almost wish Comus might entice you to his kingdom and play all sorts of mad pranks with you, forcing you to become as ardent a sentimentalist as the old Owl himself—in the spring. Did not Professor Coppee make you long for fairy land, and the charms of a midsummer-night's dream? For "the bank where the wild thyme grows"—for the forgetfulness of all the troubles of your work-a-day life?

THE OWL.

Stovepipe-Hole, May 9th.

## Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall.

BY THE REV. ELVIN K. SMITH.

III.

ORGANIZATION—EARLY TEACHERS.

The strong individuality of the Founder naturally attached and readily secured the co-operation of helpers possessed of marked traits, and, in some cases, striking peculiarities and force of character. It is impossible to indulge in reminiscences and not recall some of these.

In the first printed list, Winter Term of 1837, appears the name of "Adolph Frost, *Instructor in German*". Delightful man, of whom it is safe to say we shall never look upon another exactly "his like." In him conjoined the grace of a scholar, the holiness of a saint, the simplicity and confidingness of a little child. Utterly unworldly and unconscious of the world, his oddities made men stare or smile, until they came to know the sweetness of his nature and the fullness of his religious faith. If the young collegians persuaded him that the bell of the river steamboat had been rifled from a Spanish convent, and were amused to see him listen with rapt expression for its daily tones, as for a voice that had for centuries rung out the Angelus; yet in campus and in library, they sought him as a loving friend and counsellor. The little children on the streets and the birds and chickens in the green lanes of Burlington, ran with familiar confidence for the crumbs and candies that his pockets never failed to supply. He blessed the little ones by the way, and talked to his feathered congregations like another St. Francis. Had he preached by the river bank, we might have looked to see the fishes lift up their heads to hearken. Attending the Bishop on some of his visitations, at a time when the cassock was almost unknown in churches and never seen upon the streets, the tall, slender, sweet-faced priest, in "friar's frock," with Oxford cap under his arm, walking behind the Bishop, in whose presence he never sat or appeared with covered head, could not fail to excite wonderment in town or village. His pronunciation was curiously foreign, but his reading of the service proved marvellously impressive, for the evident devoutness and sincerity of the reader. *Pater Frost* officiated for some time in the German language at St. Simeon's Church, New York, and was one of the commissioners to translate the American Prayer Book into German. For years he was Librarian at Burlington College and assistant in the parish Church. At length he asked leave to go back to the Fatherland. His clerical report for 1860, dated *Heilbronn, ad ripam Neckar, in regno Wurttemburg*, is in Latin, as were all his letters to his brother clergymen, unless the correspondent chanced to be a college professor, when it would be in Greek.

"A. B. Engstrom, Drawing Master," is our introduction, in the catalogue of 1842, to a kind-hearted Scandinavian, who was Art Instructor until 1874, assisted during most of the time by Miss Germain. His genius was not great, nor his knowledge of art profound; but he was diligent and patient, and honestly taught to his pupils all he knew, in days when art critlcism was yet young here, and art but little taught to American under-graduates. His fruit study in oil—watermelon and peaches, in broad gilt frame—was a master-piece, before which tyros stood mute, or uttered "Ohs" of appreciation, *i. e.* ignorant admiration. Mr. Engstrom was a celibate, and almost a recluse in his habits. His one annual dissipation was a day and dinner—at Christmas tide—with a fellow Norwegian, in Philadelphia. He came usually to the musical soirees, and once a year, at commencement, to the chapel service. Otherwise, he lived chiefly in the Art Room and in his own bachelor chambers on Wood street, where, at long intervals, he received a few favored pupils, with a teacher or two, to inspect his curiosities and his cabinet of U. S. coins and medals. When, after 60 years' absence, he resolved to visit his native land, he made

donation of this really valuable collection to the Royal Museum at Christiania in acknowledgment of which the King conferred upon him the order of St. Olaf. The decoration of the order was properly carved by his executor upon the marble tomb that marks his resting place in St. Mary's churchyard. Of tall, erect, commanding figure, deep-set grey eyes, overhanging, shaggy eye-brows, and white dishevelled locks, quick yet dignified step and angular gesticulation, and speech that never out grew its original idiom, Sir Andrew Engstrom was sure to be observed, when seen, and to be remembered, if known.

It was the Founder's aim—and a rule well kept always at the Hall—that the modern languages should be taught by those to the manner born.

Dr. Ernest R. Schmidt, in course of time, succeeded to Pater Frost. What is so widely known of Dr. Schmidt may be put in print, even though he still lives to read it—and may he yet live long!

A refugee, because an intelligent patriot, in the uprising of 1848, he was, a year later, drafted into the teaching corps at St. Mary's, for Latin and German. But his many-sided learning qualified him to be, as a few years later he became, Lecturer in Chemistry and Natural Philosophy. And what a charming lecturer, what an irresistible instructor. So conversant with natural science, history and art; so versed in various languages and literatures; so charged with poetry; so quick of discernment; so apt with illustrations; so much at home in almost all departments of knowledge; so ready with pencil, pen and hammer, to make what he did not find, and to improve and adorn what he had; so enthusiastic about all that he did and said; poet, artist and mechanician, in one; no wonder that his laboratory and class-room became a favorite resort for school-time studies and evening exhibitions; even if now and then the dull or careless pupil was brought up with a round turn—"Look out!" Often would the printed page be lost sight of, and the Professor rivet the attention of the class while he—intellect, voice, book in one—in simple and vigorous tones, cleared up difficulties and made truths plain, and awakened dormant thought, and impressed the subject, as only live teachers can do. If, sometimes, he seemed to be doing the girls' thinking for them, the result was, in time, that they too, learned to think. For two years, 1858-60, Dr. Schmidt had leave of absence, to see once more home and his aged parents, and, as it turned out, to find a wife among the daughters of his people.

His place was taken, meanwhile, by F. L. O. Roehrig, A. M., M. D., whose match as a linguist, in that day, was probably not to be found in America. He was a living polyglot, to whom the acquisition of a new tongue was the work of a few weeks. A young man then, he was already in requisition at Washington, as translator in matters of Oriental diplomacy, especially in correspondence with the sublime Porte. The excessive sensitiveness that made him so quick a linguist, was not the best qualification for the teacher's desk, where discipline is as necessary as instruction. When the Hall could spare him, upon Dr. Schmidt's return, it was that he might take a permanent and lucrative position in the office of the Department of State.

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### Thomas Carlyle's Wife at their Home, "Craigenputtock".

BY MISS CAROLINE L. MITCHELL.

If the use of common-place books had not gone out of fashion with young ladies; and if, those of old ladies, did not belong to so remote a past that the present generation has no more interest in, than it would feel for the old "flint and tinder box", with which even the wax lights of our grandparents were usually lighted—I would say, that the pages of one of my commonplace boooks teem with Carlyleisms and quotations from the prolific pen of this philosophical historian; but to-day, I set all these aside for a bit of graphic writing by a very beautiful Scotch woman, who, at twenty-six, married Thomas Carlyle, and whose sad biography is known, as that of Jane Welsh Carlyle.

This is the passage I refer to. I am sure, when you have read it, you will say, that it has a charm to arrest the mind, and makes a picture which will long hang unfaded in the halls of memory.

Mrs. Carlyle says: "It is not the greatness or littleness of the duty nearest hand; but the spirit in which one does it, that makes one's doing noble or mean. * * * We were *very* poor, and further and worse, being an only child, and brought up to 'great prospects', I was sublimely ignorant of every branch of useful knowledge, though a capital Latin scholar and a fair mathematician. It behooved me, in these astonishing circumstances, to learn to sew! Husbands, I was shocked to find, wore their stockings into holes, and were always losing buttons; and I was expected to look to all this.

"Also' it behooved me to learn to *cook!* No capable servant choosing to live at such an out of the way place—it was plainly my duty as a Christian wife, to bake at home! So I sent for 'Cobbett's Cottage Economy", and fell to work at a loaf of bread. But knowing nothing about the process of fermentation, or the heat of ovens, it came to pass that my loaf got put into the oven at the time that myself ought to have been put into bed. And I remained the only person not asleep in a house in the middle of a desert. One o'clock struck and then two and then three, and still I was sitting there, in an immense solitude, my whole body aching with a sense of forloneness and *degradation* that I, who had been so petted at home, whose comfort had been studied by everybody in the house, and who had never been required to *do* anything but cultivate my mind, should have to pass all those house of the night watching a *loaf of bread* which might not turn out bread after all! Such thoughts maddened me, till I laid down my head on the table and sobbed aloud.

"It was then that somehow the idea of Benvenu to Cellini sitting up all night watching his 'Perseus' in the furnace, came into my head, and suddenly I asked myself, 'After all, in the sight of the upper powers, what is the mighty difference between a statue of Perseus and a loaf of bread, so that each be the thing one's hand has found to do'". *Life of Mrs. Jane Welsh Carlyle by Mrs. Alexander Ireland, pp.* 110-111.

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(*Continued from first page*).

that I shall be ashamed to be homesick. While we were talking the lady from the parlor came from a room on the right, to meet us, and Mr. Germain introduced Mrs. Bishop, the matron. She received us very cordially and took me into the parlor, and introduced me to a tall, homely, but very pleasant lady, telling her I was to be one of her children. After a few minutes talking, she took me to her dormitory, where I am to sleep.

(*To be continued*).

### Hall Notes.

On his recent visit to us, Dr. Coppee won all hearts by his genial presence and courtly manner.

The dance promised by the younger girls will undoubtedly be rou ly enjoyed by the older ones as well.

We are glad to welcome to our midst another new scholar, Isabel Strickler, who seems already quite at home with us.

Henry Budd, Esq., one of our trustees, has kindly consented to give a lecture at the Hall on English Literature during May.

The "Finder's Fund," which is collecting pennies as fines for mislaid articles, promises to be a good feeder to the "Founder's Fund."

The sketching class has been making the most of the fair Spring weather. Miss Gilchrist will have some pretty home scenes for her studio exhibition in June.

The Principal's office and the front hall are rejoicing in new paper and paint, and we hear rumors of a new parlor carpet and other improvements for Commencement.

The subscriptions to IVY LEAVES now number 215. Though this is very gratifying, still as we hope to make our paper self-supporting, it is necessary to have more subscribers.

These warm days seem made for outdoor, life and the teachers and pupils are showing their appreciation of them, as well as of Mr. Price's new carriage and pair of horse-, by taking long drives.

Our new catalogue is in the hands of the printer. As the demand for them was so great last year, that of the eight hundred printed, only ten remain on the shelf, we purpose this year having a thousand struck off.

In "Reminiscences," in our last number, "Confirmation class" should have read *composition class*; "servile" should have read *red ink* and "the book of the Grand Monarch", the *boast* of the Grand Monarch.

At the last Diocesan Convention, the Bishop, in his address, spoke pleasantly of the work at the Hall and invited the clergy to visit St. Mary's Hall and see for themselves. We have had during the year, many charming clerical visitors and are always ready for more.

The meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Diocese at St. Mary's Parish Church, was the occasion of a visit from many of the clergy and delegates to the Hall. Among them was Mrs. W. H. Davis, (Louise Brown,) the Misses Meecum and Miss Margaret Smith, daughter of the Rev. E. K. Smith, former rector of the Hall.

The Gymnastic Drill, usually open to the public, was this year held privately, on account of the increased number of pupils. The exercises took place last Wednesday morning, from half-past nine to eleven o'clock; a few of the teachers, the chaplain and principal being present. The drill was both graceful and spirited, showing a proficiency and skill due to careful training. We congratulate Miss Dudley on the success of her work.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Miss Jennie W. Boone, '91, spent Sunday, April 8th, at the Hall.

Miss Margaret C. Logan, '50, writes from Orlando, Fla., of her interest in IVY LEAVES.

The Girls' Friendly Society at Atlantic City, in charge of Mrs. Shreve, '77, is called "St. Mary's", after the Hall.

We have received cards from Anna M. Geissenhainer, '86, announcing her marriage to Mr. Charles E. Warren. We wish them much happiness.

Since Easter we have been visited by Mrs. T. Cullyford, (Anna Gordon, '67) Mrs. W. R. Stone, (Ella R. Gordon, '55) and Mrs. W. Hooton, (Mary M. Hugg, '55.) It was pleasure to hear them recall the incidents of their school days.

The Mrs. Thompson, so often mentioned in connection with the missionary work in China, was a graduate of St. Mary's Hall, and the school in which she was interested was named for it. She is now dead, but her husband is still a missionary in China.

We would call attention to the millinery parlors, opened by Miss Ella Wright, '78, at her home, 30 West Union street. Miss Wright, her mother, (Mary E. Simondson, '45) and grandmother, were all educated at the Hall; the latter, however, when it was known as Mr. Gummere's Friends' School.

The "Passing Regiment", though quartered but a night in town, afforded enjoyment to many, especially the pupils of the Hall. Mrs. Gangewer, (Margaret McElroy,) Miss Fanny Lansing and the Misses Coughlin had important parts, and were very successful in them. Mrs. Wm. Hewitt, (Eleanor Oliver) was prompter.

Mrs. George A. Guion (Anna M. Hertzler,) writes of her continued interest in the Hall. Her daughter, Miss Bessie A. Guion, '88, has charge of the Art Department at Harrison College, Ky. Partly through her efforts, by an Art Loan Exhibition, $40 was raised, thus paying one-half the debt for the repairs of the church at Cynthiana, only recently re-opened.

The following extract from a letter just received from a gentleman in Philadelphia, will be read with interest by all the friends of St. Mary's Hall: "Mrs. Breta Palin (Breta Gallagher, class of '59,) of Lenton Vicarage, Rose Herefordshire, England, has directed me to send for her to IVY LEAVES, $10.-50; the $10 for the "Founders' Fund," and the 50 cents for IVY LEAVES for '92."

### The Founder's Scholarship Fund.

The Treasurer reports that he had in hand, of this fund, May 1st, $3,862.29, an increase of $29.69 over the sum reported at the beginning of April.


## ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President of the Board of Trustees and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Easter Term begins Feb. 1, 1892. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

JUNE, 1892. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. I. NO. 5

NEVER does St. Mary's Hall look more attractive than in the last days of the school year, when our broad Delaware becomes a highway for numerous steamers, fishing craft and pleasure boats; when its broad banks are like the Emerald Isle in greenness and its waters are at times calm as the oft quoted "mill pond", or ruffled by the rising breeze and dotted with white caps that recall the ocean. Our river is a delight at all seasons—for have we not always our sunsets doubled by reflection? but especially is it so in the summer time, just before the end of school, and it would be difficult to find a prettier picture than the girls of the Hall make as they wander to and fro on its banks at the sunset hour, between tea and chapel service. It is an ideal scene that lingers long in the memory of every visitor. It was one of the inspirations of the founder thus to place his school in the midst of green fields and bound it on one side by the flowing river. At the close of our school year it is natural to look about us and review our blessings. Within the Hall, bright faces and merry laughter have made our long corridors lively, while tableaux and private theatricals have made the gymnasium resound to the applause of appreciative audiences. For "all work and no play" makes Jill a dull girl, as certainly as "Jack a dull boy", and in no better way can the equilibrium of the mind be preserved than by fun and frolic judiciously mixed with study and sobriety. The standard of school work has been well sustained during the year; for although there will always be drones in every hive, yet the workers far outnumber the idlers, and as with the bees, so with us, the drones find little sympathy. Public opinion approves good and frowns upon bad work and its verdict is as powerful a factor in the life of the school as in that of the outside world. Our musical department, both instrumental and vocal, has gained new life in the year past; the technical work has been thorough and good taste has been shown in the selection of studies. Our chapel music, always a strong feature at the Hall, under the constant supervision of a resident teacher, has made great improvement. As a school, our intellectual aim should be and is high, but as a *Church* school it is in our chapel with its musical service, its words of exhortation from Bishop, Chaplain and visiting Clergy, that the foundation is to be laid, strong and immovable, for the intellectual structure of the characters we are to make for God and the world. Our preparatory department, one of the most important in the school, is now under the management of a Normal graduate, and is to be congratulated on the marked improvement her judicious and thorough work has effected. The other departments still remain under the control of teachers who have been tried and found equal to their tasks. More and more every year is demanded of teachers. "Onward, right onward" must be their motto and to live up to it hours must be spent in daily preparation for the class-room. Few but teachers realize the time required to even look over the new text books constantly issued, and to cull from them the best methods to engraft on old ones, yet too good to be discarded—nor the hours spent out of regular school time to explain to the slow working mind lessons quickly grasped by the more brilliant scholars. Every good teacher will appreciate the remark of one of our own number, who, after coming weary from such a task exclaimed, "I was taught as a pupil that it was incorrect to say "I learnt him his lessons", but I know I have just *learnt* a dull scholar her lesson, ungrammatical or not". Conscientiousness, enthusiasm, patience, intuition, observation, adaptability, as well as good scholarship are necessary equipments of the teacher of to-day. Faith, hope and—charity, "the greatest of all gifts", are required in teaching as in religion. The Rev. Dr. Van De Water in his address at the laying of the corner-stone of St. Mary's, Garden City, said, "Money can never create the genuine teacher in a school for Christian education. The best teachers lead lives of self-denial and labor in their devotion to this holy cause"; and Gen. Walker, of the Boston Institute of Technology, in his admirable address at the Commencement at Bryn Mawr College, made an earnest appeal for greater preparation for the profession of a teacher in all women's colleges. The "school ma'am" is a thing of the past; the living teacher, working by example as well as precept, is one of the great powers of the present age. All honor to those women who, scattered among lifeless, listless workers, strove in years gone by to elevate a profession, too often in those days chosen as a genteel occupation for a needy woman, and who gave an impetus to "higher education" that can never be fully estimated. Some of them "rest from their labors", but others have entered into the fruition of their hopes.

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THE following extract is from the Bishop's annual address before the Diocesan Convention in St. Paul's Church, Camden, May 3d: "You will rejoice with me, I know, that St. Mary's Hall is enjoying a season of great prosperity. One hundred pupils are now in attendance, and the prospects of the future are very bright. The principal and teachers are working hard to keep the school up to a very high standard of excellence. They are most competent and faithful. I am a frequent visitor there and speak from experience. It is not a little singular that while the schools of Muhlenberg and Dr. Hawks have passed away, Bishop Doane's work remains after fifty-four years of vicissitude and trial! Will the clergy visit the school and see for themselves and then commend it to their parishioners and friends? While it is not diocesan, in the sense of being governed by the Convention or reporting directly to it, the Bishop is the supreme authority in it. I believe St. Mary's Hall has done more to bring fame to New Jersey, than any other institution in the State."

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FAREWELL, and may you long fare *well*, oh, class of '92! Welcome, a *hearty* welcome to the class of '93!

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription rate fifty cents a year, *in advance.*

BOARD OF EDITORS :

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All business communications are to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.


*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

My feelings have been hurt—much hurt, by the partiality shown you by St. Mary's. Not only was this brilliant, sparkling paper named after you, but I hear that the charming girls of the senior class have chosen to wear your image in expensive enamel and gold upon their hearts. I had especially counted upon this honor, for surely the Bird of Wisdom is a fit emblem for this *erudite* class of '92. My friend and nightly associate, the New Jersey mosquito, was also most anxious for the same distinction, and since his pressing claims have won him neither admiration nor love, has been more sarcastic and biting than ever.

Before putting the strap around my trunk and pasting on the label (which bears, in my bold Spencerian hand, Rt. Hon. Methusaleh Sapientissimus Owl, A. B. C. D. X. Y. Z., Care of Gazer's Excursion Party for Alaska) I would like to make some remarks upon recent social festivities. It has been very gay at the Hall. The budding event of the month was a lecture on the "Ground-work of English Literature", and it is entirely unnecessary to say how delightful it was. We had a recital by Miss Hopkins, a week later, of unlimited Bach and Beethoven and Brahms and all the other indigestible Bs, but the girls all seemed well and in good spirits next day. The season burst into bloom with the French play, "La Vielle Cousine". All the actors deserve high praise and my congratulations for their very pretty pronunciation and great volubility; although my cultivated ear detected a truer Parisian twang in the parrot's "Bavarde". The performance which followed was at any rate amusing, and brought out much inventive genius on the part of the actresses; one not knowing her role and the other having a bad attack of stage fright, which was not moderated by the apparent instability of all the stage properties.

Two exclusive "five o'clocks" were given, but as the Owl was not invited, he can only echo the general verdict that they were charming. One was given by Miss Titcomb for the two smallest and most important members of the Hall; and the other by the class of 1900 to Miss Titcomb and Miss Stryker. The rosy spectacles of youth were not needed to give a glow to this occasion, as the class color blushed over ice cream and strawberries.

Through all these gayeties, dear IVY LEAVES, there is a touch of sadness in the thought of the long summer separation:

"Dear chums will soon be parted
And scattered o'er the land,
And broken up forever
Is our happy, little band !"

I didn't mean forever, but I could not get any other word to fit there.

I expect to be back in my old pipe-hole next September, and once more able to chat with you, for although I cannot fulfil the ideal of one aspiring pupil at St. Mary's, who defines a sentence as "a collection of words fixed so as to express your thought and good sense at the same time", yet I enjoy my letters if no one else does. I feel it incumbent upon me to represent the masculine sex at the Hall, as I learn upon perusal of one examination paper that it was greatly devastated during the civil war—"sixty million men were killed on both sides". I fear this young lady has always lived in Burlington.

Good-bye, dear friends! I'm off for the land of ice-bergs and tourists, and kodaks and the midnight sun ! And good-bye, dear class of '92! Here's a stirrup cup to the cleverest and dearest graduating class that the hot June sun has looked upon this year!

It's ever devoted and faithful OWL.

P. S.—I would like to thank my friend at Linton Vicarage for the charming letter printed in this paper. The grey owl is a distant relative of mine and an old friend, though I regret to say not as well-bred in his habits as long residence at St. Mary's tends to make one.

Stovepipe Hole, June 10th, 1892.

## Commencement Week at St. Mary's Hall.

Commencement week was ushered in by a Baccalaureate Sermon delivered at St. Mary's Parish Church on the morning of Trinity Sunday, June 12th, by the Rev. A. B. Conger, of Rosemont, Penn. The sermon made a strong impression on all who were privileged to hear it. The text was taken from Gen. i, 27. The scholarly treatment and eloquent presentation of his theme enchained attention to the preacher throughout its delivery. We would here record our obligation to the Rev. Mr. Conger.

Monday evening, June 13th, was devoted to the Junior Musicale, which brought out some promising talent on the part of our younger pupils.

PROGRAMME.

1. Quartette—"Batti, Batti," from "Don Giovanni," Mozart.
   Miss Elizabeth Stobo, Miss Strickler, Miss Reese, Miss Helen Clark.
2. Sonatine—Allegro Vivace, Andante, Rondo. Seiss. Miss MacPherson.
3. Nocturne, Field. - - - Miss Gertrude Rennyson.
4. Op. 72, No. 5, Mendelssohn. - - - Miss Scarborough.
5. Romance, Tschaikowsky. - - - - - Miss Arnold.
6. "En Couraut," Godard. - - - - Miss Sturdevant.
7. "Fur Elise," Beethoven. - - - Miss Elizabeth Stobo.
8. Scherzo, Jadassohn. - - - - Miss Schultz.
9. Nocturne, Gutmann; Gavotte, Dupont. - Miss Marie Spinosa.
10. Berceuse, Grieg. - - - - - Miss Marion Clark.
11. "Aeschenbroedel," Bendel. - - - - Miss Pugh.
12. Duet—"Country Dance," Nevin. Miss Sturdevant, Miss MacPherson.

Mr. D'Olier gave his annual party to the school, Tuesday evening, June 14th. Though the heat was intense and a severe thunder-storm raged for a time, yet the long school room, freed from desks and other incumbrances, was filled with a bright and merry crowd of girls, who will long remember the occasion with pleasure. The Bishop and Mrs. Scarborough were present and the clergy and Trustees were well represented. Owing to the increased number of pupils this year, the refreshments were served in the dining-room instead of the library, as for-

(*Continued on page* V.)

merly; but this change of base did not seem to affect the appetite of any unfavorably.

The exhibition of work in the Art-room was thrown open to the public Wednesday afternoon, June 15th. The studio was artistically draped—the terra-cotta walls, relieved by the softer tints of brown burlap, formed an effective background for both the drawings and paintings. The display was unusually good and was an excellent proof of the great interest that has characterized the department through the year. Among so many that were good, it is hard to discriminate. In charcoal, Louise Adams excelled in heads. In copying a Madonna from a statue by one of the old masters, she has shown herself capable of appreciating the devotional spirit characteristic of those early works. In oils, perhaps her best were a study of a Magnolia and one of Rhododendrons; the former exhibiting freedom and breadth of touch,—the latter especially good in values.

Augusta Salmon, a beginner in drawing last September, by her earnestness, careful study and devotion to the rudiments of drawing, has made excellent progress, and her studies of flowers from natnre, demand especial mention, while a study of individual pansies promises equal success in water colors. Elsie Whitaker has devoted her time entirely to flowers in water colors. Her work shows that peculiar lightness and delicacy, so essential to success in that medium. "Lan" Hubbard has decided ability for pen and ink sketches; her solid foundation in drawing enhances their value. Her sketch book, with its "bits" from the Hall and the banks of the Delaware, form a pleasant souvenir of the "Sketch Club". Ella Throckmorton shows application and love of her art. Beside her drawings, she has been also a member of the "Club", but was loyal to her pencil, rejecting all temptation to pen and ink. Among the younger members of the Drawing Class Anna Haupt, Elizabeth Stobo and Hilda Spinosa led their respective classes. All three show decided ability.

In the evening the Senior Musicale drew a large crowd of appreciative listeners. The rendering of the selections which were wholly memorized won from all present well merited applause. The duet, sung by Miss Pugh and Miss Rennyson, was so enthusiastically applauded, that contrary to the rules of the school, an encore was permitted by the Bishop.

PROGRAMME.

1. Overture—"Coriolanus," - - - - Beethoven.
   Miss Clark, Miss MacPherson, Miss Scarborough, Miss Hubbard.
2. Nocturne, Field. - - - - - Miss Merrick.
3. "Hungarian Song," Dupont. - - - Miss Josie Holmes.
4. Song—"La Notte e Bella," Guglielmo. - - Miss Maxwell.
5. Fasching Dances in Vienna, Schumann. - - - Miss D'Olier.
6. "Hark, Hark, the Lark!" Schubert-Liszt. - - Miss Hummel.
7. Vocal Duet—"Come with Me", - - - - Campana.
   Miss Pugh and Miss Gertrude Rennyson.
8. Sonata, Op. 31, No. 2. Allegro, Adagio, Allegretto. - Beethoven.
   Miss Buckelew.
9. Song—"Tra-La-La," Gordigiani. - - - Miss Pugh.
10. "The Princess," Grieg; "The Lorelei", Liszt. Miss Margaret Stryker.
11. Theme Varie, Op. 16, No. 3, Paderewski. - - Miss Hamilton.
12. Duo—"Ride of the Valkyrie", Wagner. Misses Stryker and Buckelew.

The programmes of the exercises of Commencement Day were as follows:

In the school-room:

PROGRAMME.

Chorus—Wanderer's Night Song, - - - - Rubinstein
Salutatory—Instantaneous Photography. - Estelle D. Hamilton.
Vandalism. - - - - - - Elizabeth G. Scott.
"Angedenken an das Schone, Ist das Heil der Erdensohne," Goethe.
Elizabeth F. Maxwell. (German Honor.)
Duet—"Come with Me," - - - - - Campana.
Misses Pugh and Rennyson.
American Types, - - - - - Lillie M. Gowdy.
L'Eventail de mes Ancetres, - Estelle D. Hamilton. (French Honor).
The Summer Girl, - - - - - - Evelyn L. Stull.
Quartet—"Annie Laurie, - - - - - - Buck.
Misses Pugh, Rennyson, Clark and Buckelew.
The Republicanism of Sauth America, - - A. Vanetta Wagner.
Valedictory—Squeaks from an Old School Desk, Elizabeth F. Maxwell.
Crucifix, - - - - - - - - Faure.
Misses Holmes, Pugh, Holmes, Clark, Rennyson and Buckelew.

In the Chapel of the Holy Innocents:

Processional Hymn, No. 140.
Bidding Prayer.
The Litany.
The Magnificat—Gilchrist.
Diplomas Conferred.
Address to the Graduates,
By the Rt. Rev. the Bishop of New Jersey.
"Praise the Lord".—Gounod.
Prayer.
Benediction.
Recessional—"Brightly Gleams Our Banner".

The Commencement of the fifty-fifth year of St. Mary's Hall was held Thursday morning, June 16th. By ten o'clock the long corridors were alive with the incoming throng of Trustees, Alumnæ, parents and friends of the Hall.

The exercises in the school-room were bright and interesting. The varied and individual character of the essays bespeaking the breadth of the education which the graduating class represented.

Miss Gowdy gathered for us a pleasant group of familiar friends in her "American Types", and Miss Stull presented, for our admiration, still another type in the "Summer Girl." The thoughtful essays of Miss Wagner and Miss Scott showed careful reading and judgment, while Miss Hamilton in her Salutatory, amidst her other pictures, gave us one of the graduating class of '92, and then a composite of the ideal St. Mary's girl. The bright yet pathetic "Squeaks ot the Desk" in Miss Maxwell's Valedictory charmed us all. The silence and emotion of the audience when the desk spoke so sweetly of dear old Margaret and the Chapel were surely the best applause.

The Bishop in his address spoke with his usual affection for the Hall, praising her work in the past and present. He mentioned particularly the presence on the platform of one of St. Mary's old principals, the Rev. E. K. Smith, of Lambertville, N. J., and paid a warm tribute to his labors in her behalf and his present love and interest.

After the exercises in the school-room, the visitors were seated in the Chapel and the long line of white-robed girls, followed by the Clergy and Trustees, marched in to take part in the ever beautiful service of the Church. The music was well rendered by the school—Gilchrist's Magnificat being one of the selections. The Graduating Class received, at the Chancel rail, their diplomas and medals, and the Bishop exhorted them to be true women, making the world happier and brighter for their presence and education.

After the chapel service a collation was served to friends and visitors in the dining-room. By nightfall many of the girls had gone and another year of St. Mary's school was closed.

In the words of the Valedictorian, let us who remain say to the class of '92, who have just gone forth, "Farewell, and yet again farewell—and may God bless you".

### Hall Notes.

IVY LEAVES is published a week later this month in order to include the events of Commencement Week, which will, we are sure, interest all our friends.

A second gift toward chapel repairs has been received from Miss Sarah Cox. We hope this evidence of interest will prompt others to aid in the much needed work.

The First Preparatory Class gave a Tea to their teacher, Miss Stryker, which was pronounced by all a great success. The Principal and the Matron were present by special invitation.

Miss Louisa M. Hopkins gave her pupils and the friends of St. Mary's a delightful Recital, May 27th. The Hall is to be congratulated on so brilliant a performer as well as skilful teacher.

It is pleasant to record that while the girls of the Hall were singing the Magnificat in the Chapel, its composer, Mr. Gilchrist, was receiving the degree of Doctor of Music from the University of Pennsylvania.

We fully realized how great were the changes and improvements in the parlors and halls of St. Mary's, when we heard the words of praise and exclamations of delight from our old friends on Commencement Day.

A Five O'clock Tea was given in the Principal's rooms to the Primary Class and some of their friends. Among the latter, "little Nellie", daughter of our Chaplain and the pet of the school, received special attention.

IVY LEAVES would gratefully acknowledge the energy and efficiency of Miss Evans during the last busy days of the school year, when dinners, parties and collations made extra demands upon her time and thoughts.

The French play "La Vielle Cousine" showed marked proficiency on the part of the actors, while the English farce which followed won favorable criticism from everyone except the Owl of St. Mary's. Tu-whit, tu-whoo! We think we know the reason why!

Our new catalogues deserve mention, as well as the demand for them, which is larger than usual so early in the season. We regret that through some inadvertence the name of Clara Thompson, Princeton, N. J., was omitted from the list of pupils for the past year.

It is with regret that we announce the resignation of Miss Harriet A. Peale, whose successful work in her Department has been a source of pride to us all. We recognize the "Divine Right" of parents and try to submit gracefully to her departure which while a loss to us is a gain to them.

The successful completion of his first year's work among us by Rev. Mr. Hibbard is nowhere more fully appreciated than in St. Mary's Hall. Among his many kindnesses to us, we would acknowledge with gratitude the suggeston of and arrangement for the late Baccalaureate sermon in St. Mary's Church.

Mr. Henry Budd, of Philadelphia, one of our Committee on Education, whose presence in our class-rooms is always welcome for his genial manner and scholarly thought, gave an interesting lecture on "The Beginnings of English Literature", which formed an admirable ending to the literature work done under Miss Peale's direction during the year.

Bishop Coleman's recent visit to St. Mary's brought with it the cheer and encouragement which seem to follow him everywhere. At the Chapel service, he sang the Litany and addressed the school; later, in a familiar talk, he expressed as an earnest desire which he cherished, the founding of a Church school in Delaware modeled after St. Mary's Hall.

The Trustees of Burlington College met at St. Mary's Hall on Wednesday morning, June 15th, and continued in session during part of the day, taking a recess to dine with the teachers and pupils in the dining hall. The meeting was a large one, several new members being present, and the report for the year left a most hopeful and encouraging impression upon all. The Executive Committee was re-appointed, consisting of the Bishop, *ex-officio*, J. Howard Pugh, M. D., Wm. D'Olier, Esq., Henry Budd, Esq., and Robert H. M. McGrath, Esq.

The following excerpts from letters received by IVY LEAVES prove the interest our little paper has awakened. From Seattle, Washington: "Enclosed find postal order for two years subscription to IVY LEAVES. It is so spicy and keeps me posted as to so many *leaves* that have flown away that I feel quite interested." From Tweed, Georgia: "I have taught my girls Bishop Doane's hymn, "Softly Now the Light of Day", and they sing it with me on Wednesday nights as we did in the dear little Chapel. I trust the IVY LEAVES will flourish and carry to every daughter of St. Mary's as much pleasure as they bring to me." From one of the last letters, written by Miss McPherson: "IVY LEAVES is just what we Hall people who are so far away from the old home want."

### The Founder's Scholarship Fund.

The value of the Founder's Scholarship Fund, at present date, June 20th, 1892, is $3,924.29; at the corresponding date, 1891, it was $3,603.20; there has consequently been an increase of $321.09 during the past year. In order to accomplish the purpose of the Society of Graduates, to make up the determined amount of $5,000 by Founder's Day, 1895, there will be needed a yearly addition to the Fund of about $360. So it is evident that subscriptions and donations must be made in larger ratio than during the year last past, if the Treasurer is to announce that the Scholarship Foundation is an attained possibility on May 27th, 1895. We are confident the Society will allow of no failure. It is a noteworthy circumstance that the gifts of the past year for the Fund have come from graduates of every decade of the School's existence—from 1844 to the present time.


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(FOUNDED 1837.)

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For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

SEPTEMBER, 1892. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. I. NO. 6

THE IVY LEAVES of June chronicled the "Commencement" of the Hall and of Summer. This issue touches closely upon the return of Autumn and the beginning of school. Between these two stretches lies the "debatable land" of vacation. Though the Hall has not echoed to the merry voices of the young girls or the more subdued tones of the older ones during these months, yet silence has not found a resting place within its walls. The broom and the scrubbing brush, still strong feminine weapons in this practical age, have chased each other through the long rooms and corridors, followed by a host of carpenters and painters and honest "Sam", the whitewasher, until now order and cleanliness reign supreme. The very chairs stand solemn and prim, awaiting the return of the groups of school girls whose presence will soon change all this orderly stiffness and bring back that cheerful atmosphere of fun and frolic, which only study hours can subdue. Yet every one connected with the Hall has had a vacation. From mountain and sea-shore, from inland town and heated city, have come letters of merry times; the meeting of old friends and the forming of new ones. We would gladly give our readers extracts from all of them, but want of space forbids. We can only call from a few, hoping the incidents related will interest others as they have us. The mention, in many of these letters, of the unexpected meeting of school friends this summer convinces us of the smallness of our world, or at least of the narrowness of its beaten paths; and we could easily read between the lines the "ohs!" and "ahs!", and exclamations of delight that a boating party, a game of tennis or a long drive prevented the writer from putting on paper. It is good to hear of these free, pleasant, interesting vacation days. Only a few more remain, but who doubts that they will be the less bright for that fact. "Blessings brighten as they take their flight", but even the merriest school girl knows that all blessings are not confined to vacation. The pleasures drawn from a well-learned lesson may be as delightful and satifactory as the best game ever played, though not as exciting we grant. Let the play be play and the work be work, for we are sure that she who is brightest among the players, will, if she is an honest girl, true to herself, prove the brightest and most satisfactory student.

### Did You Ever Go Camping?

One bright day this summer, a party of us, men and girls, not forgetting the indispensible chaperon, descended at a little station on the C. P. R. We were going "camping".

It would be rather difficult to describe that little settlement which spread before us, and besides I've not the time. It was the type of many towns, which have grown up since that wonderful railway was cut through. Seven or eight years ago a forest, now every style of architecture, from the log-hut to the Queen Anne's cottage, forms a town. Imposing hotels, shops where everything can be purchased at exorbitant prices, except the thing you want; churches of every denomination, schools and jails—in short, a growing city.

Here we shopped, purchasing such things as were necessary for our journey. Mine consisted chiefly of mosquito netting, mosquito oil, pennyroyal, travelers' ointment and several other ill-smelling compounds, whose names I have forgotten, although the aroma wafts about me in memory as I write. Having dined at *the* hotel of the place and partaken heartily of a menu which ran from soup and fish through entrees *ad finitum* to the orthodox stinton and coffee, we mounted in two "riggs" which had been ordered to drive us to the lake, where the boats were to meet us. As we "shook" over ten miles of country the road became worse, the huts more scattered, but nature more beautiful.

On arriving, we found everything at the waters edge, awaiting our embarkation. The tents and provisions had been sent on ahead. It was my first ride in a canoe, and the perfect ease of its gliding motion fascinated me. In a little over two hours we came to the place decided on as our first camp The tents were pitched and the smoke curling upwards from the fire on the rocks, gave it the appearance of home. We were all famished and did justice to the fried potatoes and bacon. I don't think anything ever tasted so good. The meal finished, there was plenty to be done. While the guides cut fir-boughs for our beds, the cook washed up. The men, having unpacked rods and flies, went to catch fish for breakfast, we girls sewed mosquito netting. At first it was romantic and we all succumbed to the sentiment—sitting on the lake's edge, where we could see the deer tracks in the sand, a gorgeous sunset behind the purple hills and a hush of nature, broken only by our own voices as we sentimentalized, and the good night of the birds—when sszzzz! and mosquito No. 1 attacked, of course, me.

Do you remember when at school, learning the immortal fifth canto of the "Lady of the Lake" and wondering what Fitz-James must have felt at the sudden appearance of the foe? I say *wondered*, for I do so no longer. That mosquito called, "Come, come quickly—lovely girls!"

> "Wild as the scream of the curlew,
> From crag to crag the signal flew;
> On right, on left, above, below,
> Sprang up at once the lurking foe."

Oh, it was awful! and we began to think camping, like other things, had two sides.

But a huge fire of pine boughs, which the guides lit, soon drove them away; then the men returned with some splendid bass and pickerel, and we all sat round the fire, talking and singing, until the embers were cold. Then good nights were exchanged, and we were soon "rolled" in our blankets. I don't think I ever slept better, though you might doubt it. But space is limited and I must not continue my tale, although I

*(Continued on last page).*

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription rate fifty cents a year, *in advance.*

BOARD OF EDITORS:

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All general correspondence is to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

All business communications are to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.


*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

How have you enjoyed your lonely summer, with only the pleasant waters of the Delaware before you for company? Upon one day I am convinced that you were warm, in spite of the cool gray stone of the chapel walls, for I read that in Burlington the thermometer registered 105. Sitting on a block of nice green ice quite comfortably, I read that in a newspaper and chuckled.

However, I won't say that I have not missed some of the comforts of home. My sleeping apartment has been the principal trouble, although I am not difficult to suit, and my only requirements are that it shall be small and dark. My dear stovepipe is an admirable place. On arriving at the steamer, I saw a somewhat similar abode stuck right up in the middle of the vessel. I was pleased to find such kind provision for my confort. I flew in, of course, and discovered the entrance to the under world, for suddenly, from the very bowels of the earth came up a thick cloud of black smoke, and in a violent fit of sneezing I tumbled out. Then I selected a home-like kind of hole in the side of the boat. It seemed very pleasant, and dusting myself off, I took a sip of Angostura Bitters, and as we steamed away from the pier, opened my beak to give a farewell greeting—Whizz! bang! What a noise I made! What a voice I would have had if it had been cultivated! I found myself knocked nearly into the water, quite giddy and ill, and smelling strongly of burnt feathers, strange to say. Next summer I shall take care to go where I have a comfortable room—perhaps to the "Black Hole of Calcutta", which sounds quite to my taste.

All this scenery business I don't care much for, and so it has been rather dull. My friend, Aurora Borealis, has been in the south a great deal, where she could see more of Mars, who has cut such a dash this summer that he has completely won her heart. When did girls fail to be fascinated wtth the military and scarlet coats? So Aurora strayed away, (while the Sun would hang around in Alaska, waiting for her until a fairly indecent time of night,) and paraded back and forth and flapped her "suivez-moi" of green and pink and purple even in New England. She's a flighty, old thing, and very fond of showing off her fine clothes, a failing very common, I believe, among ladies of uncertain age.

Well, well, what have our young friends of St. Mary's been about this summer, I wonder? I have kept an eye on some of the teachers. Our principal's summer wanderings could be traced by a glittering trail—of the souvenir spoons and other pretty things she leaves behind her. If "Pink Cheeks" persists in fancy work for fairs, I know where the mittens go. If "Big Eyes" carries a two-inch Canadian trout on her watch charm, I know with what heroic resolution she captured him. I only know that Madame Hortense Coligny's triumphs on the historic boards will not induce her to join the gay Fernando and forsake St. Mary's historic ones. (By the way, we are to lose some of our historic boards I hear, and have grand new floors in the long corridors). But whoever else may desert the hall, the Stovepipe Owl will never leave it, and is delighted the twenty-first is so near.

THE OWL.

Alaska September 1, 1892.

## Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall.

BY THE REV. ELVIN K. SMITH.

### IV.

ORGANIZATION—OLD TEACHERS.

Pater Frost, Sir Andrew Engstrom and Dr. Baquet were not the only *early* teachers who stayed on at the Hall till *late*, winning for themselves, from many successive classes, the deeper reverence and affection that can belong to none but old teachers. Three other men retained such connection for a period of thirty years.

There was Signor Paladini, born in Florence, 1811, educated for the Roman priesthood, but deterred by his love of truth, from taking even minor orders, and led by his love of liberty, to side, at least in sympathy and speech, with Mazzini; hopeless of whose success for *Italia's* liberation, he sought our shores—leaving behind all strifes, political and religious, to lead a quiet life in the quietest of Cathedral towns, attending constantly the services at St. Mary's Church, and bequeathing to it, as a permanent fund for the sick and needy of the parish, nearly all his estate of $24,000. The melo-drama of happy middle-age marriage had charming enactment when the Signor surprised all his friends by following the example of Benedick, lord of Padua. Their friends always found in that cosy little white house opposite the church, a cordial welcome from master and mistress alike. Their hospitality was dispensed with a beautiful blending of simplicity and stateliness. The delightful contentions and mutual deference of host and hostess, —earnest, natural and piquant—free of all foolish fondness—made it evident that the honey-moon of the happily-wed still shone with soft radiance, above the horizon of that sincere couple.

The Signor, with his enthusiasm for the Florentine language and literature, would rather read and translate elegantly, the half-prepared lesson, than listen for a moment to the blundering pupil; and, ten to one, she got the good mark that his own fine rendering had merited. But for the young lady who had musical ear and tongue, and made good proficieney in Italian, he had unbounded admiration. A dozen years afterwards hers was a name to be spoken with applause. He would doubtless have liked it, that her diploma had been printed in letters of gold.

And there was Dr. Camille Baquet, who began life the first year of the present century, in Paris, where he graduated with high honours in college and law school. Teaching was his chosen life-work, begun in New York in 1830, annd transferred to Burlington in 1847. The proverbial land of courtesy could

have no one more courteous—a perfect Christian gentleman, equal in piety and politeness, pure-minded, sincere and blameless. He never forgot what was due to others or to himself, and never needed that any act or word of his be recalled or excused. The vestry of the parish Church, of which for twenty years he had been a member, laid this just tribute on his tomb: "The honest man, the polished gentleman, the ripe scholar, the conscientious churchman, the consistent Christian, has left us the legacy of his good name and spotless example."

The third with these, and exceeding them both in years of service, is he who was registered "Music Master", in 1842, and still adorned the Faculty roll as "Professor of Music", in 1874. But to call Mr. Hewitt an *old* teacher were almost a misnomer. He never grew old. His was a temper that had not one drop of acid in it; good nature that was unfailing, whatever the strain imposed; buoyancy of spirit and lightness of motion, often prompting the remark, when this father of a troup of energetic sons was seen in the midst of his boys, —that he was the youngest of them all! His patience never wearied nor his diligence flagged, with the five hours of daily lessons, and innumerable other hours of instruction, drill and rehearsal, the frequent soirees and the stated duty at organ in Church and Chapel.

It may be pardoned one who knew it all so well, if he let memory linger for a moment about that rare abode of youth-in-age, the modest house on Wood street, its long north wall covered with English ivy, its deep garden, (restful work-field of the untiring wife and mother) lying open to the south and west, with grassy plats and vine arbors, and some noticeable trees, where birds seemed to be always nesting, and parterres that persisted, in all weathers, in maintaining an almost perennial bloom. The flowers took root at a touch, and burst into beauty at a smile. None, seemingly, ever died, and they were so varied, so brilliant, so fragrant. The same hand and the same smile made it no less bright indoors, where "young plants" of a nobler sort, grew up. It was a good place for boys to be turned into men; and it came about naturally enough, that two of his sons succeeded the Professor as organist at St. Mary's, and other two have been building churches, with the hearty approval of Bishops and other clergy, for a quarter century and more. Not less fittingly it came about, through Grace, that one of the boys who grew up there, and bore the name of the first martyr of the Church, should justify that naming, by the holy life and ceaseless service of his brief manhood: "Stephen, a man full of faith and of the Holy Ghost."

Time has dealt gently with that honored pair, who now sit peacefully in the rich tender sunset glow of a long day, its work well done, and they awaiting, not impatiently but with readiness, the call and the reward.

### A Novel Outing.

A party of sixteen, we started from Springfield, Mass., at nine o'clock one morning, this vacation, en route to Newgate Prison, in East Granby, Conn., a distance of 17 miles. Our rig was a veritable old-time tally-ho coach, with seats on top, accommodating fifteen; four horses and a driver, who, with his wig and long linen duster, recalled all the stories we had ever heard of old-fashioned stage-coach drivers.

Thirteen of us climed to the top seats, and from a high position enjoyed the ever-changing landscape of water, hills and forest, occasionally having to bend almost double to escape the overhanging branches. About noon we drove up in front of the high stone palisade surrounding the old ruined prison buildings. Before passing under the stone archway we looked down the road and saw the great gilded dome of the State House, at Hartford, Conn., fifteen miles distant. As we passed in, a deep valley, sheltered by a continuous range of hills, burst upon our sight.

In the prison court-yard, under a wide-spreading tree, with this grand view before us, we ate our lunch, after which we explored, in company with a guide, that part of the prison which first made it famous, namely, the copper mines. Only eight consented to take what seemed so horrible a descent. But those who remained above, enjoyed seeing us prepare for the novel and fascinating journey. Each was provided with a coat, hat and rubbers, and as we stood equipped, at the mouth of the shaft, we presented a funny looking company, insomuch that a little boy present, said he didn't want to go down with *that* crowd. Our guide descended first, to light a lantern, and then came up and waited at the top, as each went, one by one, down a perpendicular ladder, 20 feet. We left a temperature of 90° and came into one of probably 60°.

On stepping from the ladder, we found ourselves in a rude chamber of stone, and here we waited on the descending floor, for our individual candles. A more delighted and excited company, at finding themselves in such a weird situation, I think that guide had rarely conducted.

"You must think of the catacombs," he said, "people who have been in them say they are reminded of them here."

Following his lead, we started down some steps irregularly constructed out of the rock, and came first upon what was once the foundation stone of the original bunk, where convicts used to sleep on the bare stone. A few rods farther brought us to a well 14 feet deep, separated from us only by an iron-railing. Here the guide stopped, and told us of a man who attempted to escape by climbing the rope to which the bucket was suspended. But the rope broke, and he paid the penalty of his rash act with his life.

We came next into the sounding chamber, or chamber of solitary confinement. Deep, bass notes here would resound like the tones of a bass-viol. At the end of this passage was a little spring, near which a negro was once chained. He, for want of other employment, probably, would shift the shackle up his leg, until he succeeded in getting it so high that the flesh grew over it, rendering it impossible to be moved either way, thus causing circulation to stop, and requiring his leg to be cut off just above the chain. When we had reached 70 feet below the earth's surface, we came to an open shaft and a drain through which a man once attempted to escape. The guide cut pieces of copper-ore out of the solid rock for us, and we picked up many out of the water. There were many other passages which we might have taken, but there was nothing of special interest in them.

The ascent was quite difficult, owing to the muddy and slippery rocks. On reaching the surface, the sudden change from cold to extreme heat, was anything but agreeable. How it had been possible for human beings to live in such a cold, damp place, was incomprehensible to us. Yet live there they did, working the copper by day and sleeping on the cold stones

at night, until later, buildings were erected above ground in which to sleep.

Copper-ore was discovered here as early as 1705, and it was worked by various companies, until in 1773, the colony of Connecticut first used the caverns as a permanent Tory Prison. Not until 1760, was it established as a State Prison under the name of Newgate, after Newgate in England. At first, the number of Tories confined here was only five or six, but as time went on, this number increased to thirty or forty, and when the prison was finally abandoned and removed to Wethersfield, in 1827, there were 127 prisoners taken from it. For the first offense of burglary, robbery or counterfeiting, the punishment did not exceed imprisonment for ten years, but a second offense was for life.

The buildings are in ruins now, the only ruins, with one exception, in this part of the country, Fort Ticonderogo, in New York, between Lakes George and Champlain, being the other.

After a pretty thorough investigation of mines and prison, the afternoon was well nigh spent, and the sky threatened showers. Not until we were many miles on our way, however, did the storm overtake us, and then in a terrible wind, with lightning playing round the horizon in continual flashes, and in a pouring rain, we whiled away the hours, crouched under umbrellas, momentarily growing damper in garments, though not in spirits. Strength was still left us to herald our approach by horns, and merrily singing, we rolled into the city late in the evening, causing the few belated citizens to stare in open-mouthed wonder, at such a spectacle. Surely, this was not the least interesting feature of a very interesting day.

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(*Continued from first page*).

have hardly begun. If you girls care to know more about it, come up to Dormitory D, some evening after study and I shall do my best to tell you of our strange adventures, narrow escapes and ridiculous scenes.

But let me still say, if you are tired and begin to think "life is not worth living," try camping out. You will be brown ann scratched; your clothes torn, your boots soleless; you will have been dead-tired, after long paddles or walks through the bush; you may have been sometimes hungry, when the fish would not bite, or the milk turned sour—but I am sure you will have been happier than ever before.

Free as the birds; living out of doors amid nature's picture gallery, where one sees everywhere the print of the Maker's hand—where one forgets the world, because it has not entered there.

Did you ever go camping? I hope so.

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The marriage of Miss Flora J. Sargent (66) to Hon. Horace B. Wilson, of Red Wing, Minn., is announced as having taken place July 27, at Christ Church, St. Paul.

### Hall Notes.

The chapel repairs will not be fully completed for a few days.

The Bishop has made many short visits to the Hall during the Summer, showing his usual interest in all that pertains to its welfare.

The friends of Miss Annie Scarborough, daughter of "our Bishop", will be interested to hear of her engagement to Mr. Gummere, a young and promising lawyer of Trenton, New Jersey. IVY LEAVES sends congratulations.

Hobart College has lately conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon Rev. Charles H. Hibbard, our Parish Rector. The college has shown its usual appreciation of fine scholarship in thus bestowing the degree upon one who so thoroughly merits it. We are glad to learn that the Dr. is recovering from his severe attack of asthma.

The following vacation items from letters received, will be of interest we are sure to many friends. A party was given at the "Burlington", by Marion Arnold, for her guest, Ellen Buckelew, class of '93, which afforded a reunion of many school friends. Maud Rigg, class of '93, spent part of the vacation at Seaside Park.

"Lan" Hubbard, Elsie Whitaker, Gertrude Rennyson, Bessie Pugh, Georgie and Josie Holmes, spent six weeks of the vacation most charmingly at Port Deposit, Md. and Berwyn, Pa. Mrs. Pugh and Mrs. Rennyson made everything delightful for "the jolly six".

Ethel Wells has been visiting relatives in New Hampshire and Massachusetts. Florence Carter was the guest of Alice and Edith D'Olier, at Mt. Pocono. Eliza and Georgie Fiske vsiting Chelton Hills, Pa. for a few weeks. Alice and Edith D'Olier spent the early part of the vacation at Saratoga Springs, the guests of Marion and Helen Clark.

Reports of merry times have reached us from the teachers of the Hall, from time to time. Miss Guion has been urging the support of IVY LEAVES while spending the Summer at Atlantic City. A host of new subscribers is the result. Miss Gilchrist writes from Shinnecock Hills, Long Island, "I have been so busy painting, I have let my pen rust". We trust she will give her many friends an opportunity to see her summer sketches in the Art Room, on her return. Miss Gillmore has been yachting off Sag Harbor, Long Island, enjoying sea breezes and family friends. Miss Stryker visited Miss Ross, in Springfield, Mass., and report says, "explored Boston Badaeker in hand". Miss Dudley has spent the vacation at her home, in Presque Isle, Maine; Mademoiselle Seaborn writes from Canada and the Principal from the White Mountains, Boston and vicinty. Both are congratulating themselves that unforseen circumstances interfered with a proposed trip to Europe last June. Miss Evans spent August in the Catskills and at Saratoga. Miss Gaylord, of Smith College, who succeeds Miss Peale in the Department of Literature at the Hall, will receive a hearty welcome on assuming her duties, September 21st.


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MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

OCTOBER, 1892. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. I. NO. 7

ANOTHER year, the fifty-sixth in the long line, has begun its course at St. Mary's Hall. It promises well with its corps of experienced teachers and increased number of pupils. It finds the Hall ready to welcome its coming and provide for its needs. During the past two years, not only has the building been thoroughly renovated, but the educational work has been remodeled on the basis of the newest methods. The text books introduced have been selected for their endorsement by the most thorough educators, and new reference books by the best authors added to the library. New maps, encyclopedias, histories, and scientific books, containing the latest research, are now at hand, on table or shelf, for the daily use of its pupils, while the laboratory is being supplied with the necessary equipments for individual work in physics and chemistry. A regular class in Harmony, with a weekly lecture on "Music", has been added to the music department, and already the various departments are showing increased life and energy in the work. St. Mary's has taken, all acknowledge, a new and firm grasp on the life and progress of the present day and its thought; and she has done all this while preserving intact the beautiful churchly ways that the founder of the school recognized as the life-giving source of all true work. The daily morning service for day and boarding pupils, the even-song for the home circle, the early celebration twice a month and the Sunday afternoon five o'clock service, when she welcomes her friends from far and near, link her still with the honored past. Her chapel, so beautifully restored during the summer, is still the old place of worship, though its decorations are new. The dignity of the past makes itself felt throughout the Hall, as we sometimes feel the influence of a Christian life of more than half a century pervading the family circle and exciting a refining and elevating power upon its younger members. St. Mary's honors her past, and well she may, for in our own church in this country no school has had so long and bright a history, and it behooves her in view of this very fact, to strive each year for greater perfection. Almost every day figures, once familiar to the Hall, wander lovingly through corridor and class-room, and then pause reverently and silently in the "dear old chapel". All welcome the change which the changed time and circumstances of the present demand, and the "God speed you", that falls from their lips, is an inspiration for the workers of to-day. With all the new energy which success ever brings in its train, if the new year of 1892-93 fancies a smile of approval lights up the face of the revered Founder, as from the large canvas he looks down upon the bright young faces in the long school room, shall we rebuke the fancy? Nay, rather we ourselves confess to having caught the light of that smile as a benediction to our present work.

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THERE is nothing about which we can speak with greater pleasure than the repairs and improvements, that during the summer vacation have both purified and beautified our family "House of Prayer". The chapel needed them sorely, and when we think of all that has been done—a new roof, the stained and discolored walls repainted, the old tiling removed and new tiles put in, all followed by a general renovating and cleansing, we can be indeed truly thankful. Still the chapel does not look new. It is "restored", not changed. Care and taste have been shown in the new decorations; all is in accordance with its past appearance. Even our old friends might hardly see any difference, except a certain freshness, as of eternal youth, gathered perhaps from the constant stream of fresh, young life, that daily rolls in and out within its walls.

We had the pleasure of the Bishop's presence with us at our first service this year; a solemn and delightful service it was, praying for blessings on the building, cleansed and dedicated anew to God's service, as well as on the school, whose yearly life had just begun.

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IVY LEAVES always welcomes any communication from those who may be interested in the Hall's welfare. We are ambitious to preserve the continuity between our historic past and the hopeful future—filling in by the way—and all contributions which have either an historic incident to relate or an interesting suggestion to offer, bearing upon the above object, we will gladly receive and print. St. Mary's Hall cannot afford to forget the many days which are past, to allow those now passing to go unrecorded, or to leave unnoticed the indications of great future prosperity.

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### Extracts from the Journal of Miss ——, 1842.

Saturday after Thanksgiving. I have been here nearly four weeks! Last Saturday Mrs. Doane came in after tea when we are at liberty to spend the evening in the parlors. She brought her two little boys. George the oldest, is a beautiful boy, about ten years old, with bright hair and lovely blue eyes. The younger one, Willie, is a manly, fine looking boy, not handsome like his brother, but evidently a much healthier boy. The Bishop came in for a short time. Every one is delighted to see him. Mrs. Doane is a very pleasant lady and the girls are very fond of her. Our Sundays are very pleasant days. We go to church in the morning and often in the evening. Some of the teachers have Bible classes in the afternoon and the little girls are required to recite the Catechism. Every teacher who has a dormitory, forms her girls into line about ten o'clock. Then Mr. Germain and his family go before and we all follow after. On Thanksgiving day we went to church in the morning, and came home to a very nice dinner. Our table is always good, but that day it was a little extra. The afternoon we had to ourselves, and in the evening we had a "Musicale"—Mr. Hewitt came as director. He brought his wife and two little boys. Mrs. Lippincott and her daughter, Mrs. Winslow, came in. There was some very pleasant singing and playing and the evening passed very pleasantly. Wish I was at home! (*Continued on third page*).

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(MARQUETTE-WILLIAMS SANITARIUM,
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*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

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Before I go on with my story you would probably like to know who "I" am, Edith Grace Moses, of '90, at your service.

I came to Denver last March and am now entering upon a nurse's course of training at this delightful Sanitarium. Through IVY LEAVES I heard good news from many of my old friends at the Hall.

Now for my story. First, however, I must say that my experience of "camp life" was gained not among the lake regions of the C. P. R., but in the heart of the Rocky Mountains. On the second of August last, I left Denver, in company with one of my sister nurses, en route for Morrison, a tiny town, which nestles among the foot hills at the mouth of Bear Creek canon. When the train stopped at the little station we gathered our "grips" and shawl straps together, and attended by a gallant conductor, made our way to a remarkable vehicle, dignified by the name of "stage". At 9.15 A. M. we drove off from the Morrison Post-Office and our wonderful drive was begun. Neither my companion nor I had ever seen the mountains before and I must leave you to imagine our frame of mind as we rolled along that marvellous road which followed the windings of the rushing, tearing mountain torrent, which gives its name to the canon.

Imagine, if you can, this mad little stream foaming along over pebbles, rocks and boulders, now dancing gaily along, heedless of the impediments in its way, now flinging itself madly against a wall of granite that rose sheer three hundred feet above it, only to fall back in a cloud of rainbow-tinted spray. Beside the stream runs the road and on either side rise

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If ever there were two ecstatic girls, we were, on that lovely August morning.

About noon we reached Camp Neosho, and as we descended from the stage, a dog, a man, a boy on a "burro" and a lady, came hurrying down the hill. The last of these four we quickly reached, for she was the guardian angel of our camp, dear "Mamma W," as we called her.

I must not go into detail or this letter would be quite a volume, but how I wish you could all have seen those seven tents, half way up a great hill, and could have thrown yourselves as I did, on the ground beneath the pine trees and looked and looked, with insatiable eyes at that grand view. If Miss Gilchrist had been there she would have forgotten that she even *had* a pen. On every side were mountains, and such mountains! The words of one of our dear hymns were always in my mind as I gazed upon them, "Hills and mountains, heavenward towering, etc". That wonderful snow-crowned peak, due west, is Mount Evans, and rises fourteen thousand feet above the level of the sea ! I wish I could tell you of my many rides on Lady Jane, the donkey or "burro", as they are called here ; of our trip to the top of Mt. Independance, though I could not get to the top myself ; of the fun we had paddling in the stream ; of the bit of romance going on all the while, and of how often my thoughts flew back to St. Mary's Hall as I sat in my chosen retreat in a nook on the mountain side and watched the glorious sunset, knowing that *some* people I knew would enjoy the sunset more without me, and last, but by no means least, how I met a friend of dear Miss Guion's, a lady who knew our dear Hall well, and with whom I had many a happy chat. Now if I have not already written too much I would just like to add that if you think any part of this communication would interest the readers of IVY LEAVES, I should be glad to have some of my friends know that now, in almost complete restoration to health and strength, I can echo every word of the advice given by the writer of the article on Camping Out, in the September IVY LEAVES, and with this closing bit of information, that there are very, very few mosquitoes up Bear Creek canon, beg you to believe me

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Many new subscribers to our paper have been secured.

Rev. Charles A. Hayden, of Claymont, Del., was present and spoke at the service on the 15th inst. We enjoyed having him with us and he seemed glad to be here.

Mary Howard, of Selma, Alabama, who has just entered the school, adds another name to the long list of Southern girls connected with the Hall in the past and present.

The Hall was well represented at the entertainment given by the choir of St. Mary's Church, Oct. 6th. We must congratulate the choir on its excellent rendering of the music.

Rev. Dr. Hibbard, of St. Mary's and Rev. Mr. Harrod, of St. Barnabas', spent last week in Baltimore, Md., at the Church Convention. Miss Titcomb goes this week for a few days.

A number of our subscribers have not yet paid this year's subscription. We are sure it is only an oversight. Will those concerned please send the sum due to box 411, Burlington, N. J., and cannot each subscriber send us one new name?

We would take this occasion to thank Mr. Carter, our accommodating neighbor, for frequent assistance rendered—and always effectively—when the chapel organ has not behaved in a seemly manner.

A large basket of flowers from Mrs. Hewitt's garden, was gratefully received by the Principal a few days ago. They filled the different rooms of the Hall with fragrance and beauty and were very enjoyable.

The Agape Society, which was organized at the Hall about six years ago, met soon after the opening of school, to elect officers and plan for missionary work. We trust they will accomplish a great deal this year.

With his usual generosity, the Bishop sent ten dollars to IVY LEAVES, to cover the extra expense for the June issue. Everything connected with the Hall receives his thoughtful consideration. We trust he appreciates our gratitude.

The weekly lectures of the Faculty are attracting much attention and interest. The Principal is giving a course on Early Christian Art to the Seniors and a few "specials"; Miss Gaylord, one on American Constitutional History to the Seniors; Miss Hopkins, on Music; and Miss Florence Stryker, on Object Lessons to the Preparatory Department.

Rev. E. P. Little, rector of Trinity Church, Nantucket, Mass., was present at the chapel service, Sunday afternoon, October ninth and addressed the school. His subject was, "Harmony with God's Judgment, Essential to True Holiness". The thoughts expressed, as well as the beautiful language in which they were clothed, made a deep impression upon all who heard him.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Miss Evelyn Stull, class of '92, spent last Saturday at the Hall. It was pleasant to see her familiar face again.

Mrs. M. E. Price, (Mary E. Emory) of Baltimore, writes repeatedly of her interest in all appertaining to the Hall.

Miss Bessie Scott, '92, has entered Vassar College. We wish her success in the advanced work she has undertaken.

We have just received cards from Miss Alice Cameron, announcing her marriage to Dr. Wm. C. Braislin, of Brooklyn, N. Y., on Oct. 19.

Mrs. Groves, (Matilda Graff,) entertained one morning in August, at her hospitable summer home in Atlantic City, eight ladies who had all in different years been members of the Hall. Time seemed only to have strengthened their love for and interest in St. Mary's.

We have been made happy by visits from some of the Alumnæ. Among these, Mrs. Charles Hewitt (Helen Scarborough) and Miss Blanche Smith, who entered their sisters as pupils at the Hall. Miss Sarah H. Taylor came with her cousin, Grace Haight, who also enters this year.

Belle F. Lee, of San Francisco, is spending a few weeks in Burlington. We have greatly enjoyed her visits to the Hall, which from her long residence in it of ten years, she says seems "like a home" to her. We thank her for the *material* interest she has shown in our several undertakings.

Vancouver Barracks, Washington, does not seem so far away now that we receive such pleasant letters from Estelle Hamilton, '92. She writes that her sister Belle, who was with us for two years, is studying with a professor from the Washington University and hopes to return to the Hall next year to graduate. She will find a warm welcome from her many friends here.

### The Founders' Scholarship Fund.

The Founders' Scholarship Fund, of the Society of the Graduates of St. Mary's Hall, amounts, at present date, to $3,958.29.

ELVIN K. SMITH,
Treasurer of Fund.

Oct. 12, 1892.

Cannot some more energetic measure be taken to collect the sum needed? Only a little over one thousand dollars to complete the Founders' Scholarship Fund, and thus aid one more deserving girl to receive the advantages of the Hall's instruction and influence? Surely, among the many whose devotion to the memory of Bishop Doane is so strong, there must be ten, who by giving of their abundance, $100 each, would be only too glad to carry on the good work he so earnestly advocated. His desire that St. Mary's should be well endowed with fellowship, finds expression in one of the by-laws of the Hall, which recommends this plan most earnestly. St. Mary's Hall is as generous as its means will allow, but another permanent fund for the help of the deserving would rejoice all connected with the past and present.


## ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President of the Board of Trustees and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Christmas Term begins Sept. 21, 1892. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

Fifth

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

NOVEMBER, 1892. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. I. NO. 8

The daily routine of school life is now fairly inaugurated. Old friendships have been renewed and new ones formed. The strangeness of the first days of the term has worn off and already it is difficult to distinguish between the new and the old scholars. The days are beginning to slip by and the weeks seem growing shorter and shorter. To make the work of the year more effective there must be no dawdling in the early part. Earnest work at the beginning of the year ensures success in the end. A week's energetic devotion to study now is worth two at the end of the year, when the pressure of Commencement and its accessories is felt by all.

Yet while we are interested in our own particular sphere of action we are not unmindful of the events that are stirring the world around us. The Bulletin Board with its list of *non* voters for Harrison or Cleveland has been eagerly watched by all, and Election Day witnessed an earnest and interested crowd of girls who after listening to an admirable explanation of the Australian, or rather the Baker Ballot as used in Pennsylvania, cast their vote intelligently and conscientiously for the respective candidates. This voting was as exciting to the members of the Hall as to the fathers and brothers at home. The defeated party in the flush of expected success promised the Democrats a supper, if Cleveland won the day. Though party feeling ran high we are sure this supper has healed all wounds and the festal board reconciled the bitterest opponents. The great Columbian Day did not pass unnoticed. A half-holiday and an evening entertainment of tableaux from American History, which were well chosen and admirably presented, brought the past of our country vividly before us. A delightful "talk" from Mrs. Lawver, Secretary of the Californian Branch of the Woman's Auxiliary, on the great and good work of the women of our Church so nobly represented at the Convention in Baltimore, stirred us all with new zeal. On the evening of Election Day the Bishop gave us in the chapel a short but most interesting account of the Convention itself. He prefaced his remarks by alluding to the propriety of thus considering on the same day the interests of both State and Church.

All these echoes from the outside world have provided us with matter for conversation—and we have made good use of it. It is an acknowledged fact that an American girl *must* talk. Our girls are never quiet listeners, they are not brought up to be; they are expected to give their opinions on every subject and they are ready to do it. This comes partly from the fashion of the day which pushes youth to the front, and partly from an inherent quickness and vivacity. We will not complain of this. The age of complaint has had its day and accomplished nothing. Let us try rather to interest our girls in the practical issues of life. Let us not wait for the College to do this, but in our Preparatory Schools emphasize each great event in its political, social, scientific or religious aspect and create in these younger minds a love of the higher thought that in this energetic century is within reach of everyone. If the conversation of our young girls is not to sink into mere gossip or common-place, like so much we hear in the cars, the concert hall or the street, we must do this. The general topics of the day must find a place in the school curriculum and teachers must see to it that their own reading of the foreign and home news is so far reaching that the best can be brought forward at a minute's notice, for the benefit of those under their charge. The influence of woman is an ever widening one, and in these days of increased educational advantages the youngest should be taught how best to wield that influence.

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"Public feeling" ran high on the morning of Nov. 8th, and the girls were in a fever of excitement when they beheld upon the platform in the schoolroom a screen and two small tables, and heard Miss Titcomb announce that the chaplain would give them a little talk to explain the new ballot system, after which each girl in turn would be allowed to vote. The chaplain then gave a truly instructive and interesting talk upon the voting system in our land and particularly the Australian ballot. Notwithstanding the excitement and "party feeling", the girls were very attentive and much interested in the information so clearly given.

The voting lasted until eleven o'clock and when the votes were counted it was found that St. Mary's Hall had gone Republican by 11 majority. The cheers of the successful voters were deafening, while the Democrats did not seem disheartened—perhaps they had an inkling of the morrow's triumph.

A march followed, and if noise, flags and huzzas constitute a political parade, this was one indeed. Out on the circle they tramped, and Republicans and Democrats separated, scorning each other as only politicians can. The fun lasted until twelve o'clock and mingled sounds of horns, drums and girls' voices filled the air, and teachers, in a measure, shared their excited feelings. The girls filed into the house again and tried to subdue their overwrought spirits for the afternoon's lessons, and should be commended for the quiet systematic way in which school was conducted after twelve o'clock.

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There are few festivals in the year's round of holy days, as dear to all our hearts as the sweet season of All Saints. St. Mary's is so rich in memories, that every year the service seems to take a deeper tone, as she looks back upon the goodly company, whose faithful work and earnest lives are worthy of the tender consecration of the time. The service in the chapel this year was beautiful and impressive. The altar, with its white flowers, the long line of white veiled girls, the music, sweet, yet sad, these added to the beauty of our matchless liturgy, rendered the service one not easily forgotten. Even the youngest child could learn the value of the day, and feel the influence of this earnest effort to keep bright the memories of those "who rest from their labors" in the sweet "calm of Paradise, the Blessed".

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Miss Louisa M. Hopkins, Miss Florence E. Stryker,
Miss Jessie Leary Marrs, Miss Florida A. Shultz.

All general correspondence is to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

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*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

I take this opportunity to give a few hints to the sweet creatures I have overheard whispering with heads together,—"Do tell me what I shall give the Owl for Christmas!" "What does the Owl want for Christmas?" Little dears! Such thoughtfulness quite touches the heart of the solitary old bachelor! The sentiment of the thing is so agreeable,—to be thought of so kindly by the pretty girls of St. Mary's! What do I want? There are several little presents that would add to the attractions of my Stovepipe Hole. I should like a ribbon case for my feather duster,—two colors, you know, with a bow on top; and I haven't a silver-backed mirror, or a silver button hook or a vinaigrette,—all with my monogram engraved, please,—M. S. O., or my coat of arms: Athens (Segar, Garter), per pale, or and sable, Minerva rampant, counterchanged, crest, skull, erect and erased, gules, enfiled with a torch gemelle or, between two wings displayed of the first. Motto, solitus jurare in verbis diuturnitatisque stultiae. A mouchoir case, I would like, for my dressing table, which is purple covered with yellow tarlatan, also one of those stamped cloth cats for my little namesake, "Sappy"; and any one of those beautiful and extremely clean centre-pieces, into which so many of the adventures of Becky Sharp and the fair Amelia are embroidered.

What a happy time this Christmastide is!—so filled with kindness and good will, and such a splendid chance for the father of the family to exercise those beautiful qualities of patience and unselfishness, in paying not only for his own gifts from his loving children and relatives, but for all those which they give each other. I think it must have been a head of a family who dubbed Santa Claus "Old Nick".

It seems a long stride from our own frosty Christmas time to the Pays du Soleil; but we made the journey on a Saturday evening, by a delightfully comfortable method of transportation, in a first-class carriage in the Parish school room line. Travelling along the pleasant shores of the Mediterranean from Palermo to Tunis, ruins of ancient temples, wonderful cathedrals, busy streets, the peasant girls in their picturesque costumes rose before us, and old amphitheatres lay basking in the warm Sicilian sunshine. In our lecturer we had an ideal courier, full of charm and information.

There have been other views this month, which, though not as beautiful, were unique in their way. One was the parlor of the "Silver Tea," with a pretty little maiden in blue in each corner, trying in vain to hide her charms behind a silver teapot. We can best express our feelings by quoting a very young man who was perched upon the edge of a sofa, surveying the scene, a complacent smile upon his shining countenance: "I like Fairs best of anything, because I like to see the pretty girls". The art exhibit was rather a satire on the realistic school of the day; the "Tacks on Tea", "Pair o' Dies", and "Common 'Tater on Axe", deserve the leather medal. The tea was very nice and fortunately mild, as it disappeared, like the candy and crullers, with the miraculous rapidity of Aladdin's palace. And as for the Candy Sale for the Fresh Air Fund, which was announced to take place a week later from three to five,—at five minutes after three the room was as bare as Mother Hubbard's cupboard, (observe these frequent classical allusions which are as easy to me as my A B Cs), and a voice was calling out, "As soon as you have eaten your candy, please return your paper bags!" It was probably owing to this economic mind that the management cleared six dollars and fifty cents, which will buy a good deal of fresh air, especially where it is as cheap as at St. Mary's.

The Faculty plays afforded some laughable scenes, intentional and otherwise, after the gorgeous new stage curtains had glided asunder with the utmost grace and smoothness. Farewell, oh, troublesome and pinful days! A charming creature in blue, with the perverseness of the feminine mind ordered her husband's hat off, when he had forgotten that important property entirely and left it upstairs in the excitement of his first Inverness coat, with a real pipe and tobacco pouch in the pocket. A more astonished audience would be hard to find than the girls who stared with open mouths at the dignified Latin teacher dancing a Hornpipe with a grace that a jolly sailor-lad never possessed, I am sure. I would it had been my lot to soothe the tears of that sweet Rosina! And oh, my, wasn't Lady Proudly fine! That Blaylock and Blynn! and that walk! I have been struggling in imitation ever since, and that's why I want that silver backed mirror, to see how I am getting on, for although I ask my friends every day "What think you of my air and manner?" their replies are always unsatisfactory,—I doubt not from jealousy.

Dear, dear! Here I am nearly down the second column again. That manager will be after me once more, with his notorious bad temper, for taking up all the room, so I'll wish you all a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, my dears, a great many presents and a great deal of fun.

Yours truly, OWL.

Stovepipe Hole, December 12, 1892.

P. S.—Any packages sent care of the teachers will be sure to reach me, as we are spending the holidays together at the Hall.

### Christmas of 1844 at St. Mary's Hall.

In the early days of St. Mary's Hall, there being no vacation at Christmas, Bishop Doane endeavored, as far as possible, while keeping up a modified routine of lessons, to have special amusements during Xmas week. Some of the scholars were allowed to go home if their parents came for them, but it was the Bishop's desire, as far as he could carry it out, to have Xmas at the Hall, a time of home enjoyments.

St. Mary's was a Christian home-school, and his wish was for the Church's Holy Days to be spent, as in such a school the Holy Days should be, joyfully and reverently. For that end, he believed it necessary to retain the pupils in the school, and

so interest them, that when the time came for the full routine of study they would all be ready to enter with an energy that would have been lacking, had they been indulging in a round of social pleasures at home.

In the winter of 1844, there were more than the usual number remaining at the school for evening dancing in the school room and for an evening entertainment of tableaux. The back study was devoted to the performance and a curtain hung in the doorway between it and Mr. Germain's study. Several of the teachers entered warmly into the work of preparation, one of the most active being Mr. Lewis Germain, the teacher of Mathematics. Mrs. Doane also took much interest in the affair and loaned a fur cloak, mantles and rugs for its benefit.

The selections for the tableaux were all realistic and beautiful, taken from illustrations of poems, history and travel. A few of them are especially remembered. "The Russian Exiles", a group of three figures—I can recall but two—Sailie Kennard, represented the mother, with Mrs. Doane's fur cloak around her shoulders, which partly enveloped the beautiful boy, George Doane, who loooked sadly and anxiously into her face. "The Knighting of Sir Walter Raleigh by Queen Elizabeth", who was beautifully represented by Susan McDonald. The "Peri at the Gate of Paradise", Mr. Lewis Germain. Nourmahal from Moore's lovely poem, most beautifully represented by Charlotte Condit. "Burn's Cotter's Saturday Night", Mr. L. Germain, Agnes Boyd and others. "Tea Table Gossip", an amusing tableau, by Charlotte Condit and Agnes Boyd. To write of all that comes to the memory would trespass on the good nature of IVY LEAVES, so that only one more and that one of the most beautiful, will be mentioned.

"The Widow and Her Sons". Julia Henderson, tall and beautiful in her usual dress of deep mourning, sat in the centre of a room, with her sons by her side. On her left stood George Doane, his fair complexion contrasting finely with that of the mother and looking at a miniature which she held more directly before her other boy, the manly, earnest little Willie Doane, while the mother's sad face was turned towards her fair boy, as if the representative of the lost father. It was a beautiful picture and I do not doubt it will be remembered by all who were present. The Bishop and visitors seemed to enjoy them much.

These are pleasant memories of St. Mary's early days and though many who participated in them have passed away, there are those who still enjoy recurring to thoughts of these happy times. R. S. P.

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## Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall.

BY THE REV. ELVIN K. SMITH.

V.

ORGANIZATION—THE WOMEN OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

(*Concluded*).

The wisdom that had selected the early teachers, would not be likely to err when choosing the chief women for the home and school. I can speak of but two or three of these. Mrs. Mary La Motte was the House-mother from 1848 to 1864. For her, no title but that of *matron*, would have been suitable. At first sight one thought of the ideal "Roman Matron". Of commanding presence, with the stateliness—stiffness, almost—hat marks British women in any position of responsible authority; courteous, but not condescending; herself exact to a hair's breadth, in the observance of rule, and no less exact in requiring it of others; undemonstrative and unimpassioned; only stern when displeased, and quietly cheerful when gratified; of quick perception and sound judgment; "always remembering the end, and so never doing amiss"; asking only to know what was duty, and never allowing policy or convenience to obscure principle; a woman of counsel and understanding and action. Such, from first to last, was Mrs. LaMotte,

The oak tree that Henry planted, near the privet hedge, on the day she sailed for Ireland, still lives and grows; its deepening roots and widening shade and constant greenness, fit emblems of the character that slowly attracted and firmly held the confidence and admiration of her associates and the children, keeping, beneath a cold exterior, the true woman's heart, that had few words of sentiment or affection to speak, but was unsparing in a service of honest, helpful loving interest for all entrusted to her care.

The growing demands of the school department called for a new officer, when, in 1846, Miss Nancy M. Stanley was appointed Vice Principal, and held the position until 1877, the only incumbent of that office. The duties imposed required peculiar gifts and attainments. The Vice Principal distributed all the work among the assistant teachers, arranged the roster in its minutest details, examined and classified the new pupils; and so ordered her own plan of recitations that every pnpil came once a week, or oftener, under her immediate instruction. Her lessons were chiefly with the senior classes, and her *forte* was teaching the mathematics, especially Geometry and Trigonometry. Her final examination of Senior A, in Trigonometry, occupied the last three hours of the yearly examinations, and was alike the terror and pride of the girls, and a theme of well merited praise from the Bishop, Committee and appreciative visitors.

Miss Stanley was a woman of deeply religious spirit and of thorough, intelligent churchmanship; never absent from chapel, morning, noon or night; never omitting any appointment of general order or duty, even when not obligatory upon herself; keeping a table to the last, and a dormitory almost to the last of her long residence; the influence of her example was potent in sustaining and steadying all that made for the well-being of the House. To the person and memory of its Founder, to all its traditions and customs, to the high purpose and aims of its establishment, she was enthusiastically loyal. A more loyal woman than Miss Stanley, I believe never lived.

When she resigned, the Trustees "placed upon their minutes their deep appreciation of her character and services as an educator of the daughters of the Church, for so long a period, assuring her that, individually and as a corporate body, this board unites with the many thousands in the best homes of America in venerating her name—a name so interwoven with St. Mary's Hall, that it must ever occupy in its history a place second only to that of its illustrious founder".

The inscription upon the memorial tablet placed in the Hall Chapel, by the Society of the Graduates, is as follows: "In loving memory of Nancy M. Stanley, for thirty-one years Vice Principal, faithful teacher and valued friend of the pupils at St. Mary's Hall. Regent of the Society of Graduates. A woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised. Obit Oct. 23, 1886".

### Hall Notes.

The Christmas holidays begin on December the twenty-first and close January the fourth.

The masquerade on Thanksgiving night was a great pleasure to all—so was the frosted cake!

The members of the Senior Class have greatly enjoyed the University Extension Lectures on Shakespeare's Earlier Plays, given by Dean Murray, of Princeton.

The Rural Dean, Rev. Chas. M. Perkins, visited the Chapel of the Holy Innocents upon the eleventh inst. We hope the day was as agreeable to him as it was to the inmates of the Hall.

An interesting and timely "Talk" on "Conversation", was given this month by the principal in the school room. The audience, composed of teachers and scholars, was an appreciative one.

Miss Titcomb gave a lecture with stereopticon illustrations at the Old Church Saturday evening, December 10th. Her subject, "Through Sicily to Tunis", was treated in a most interesting manner.

We are sure our friends in Burlington will be pleased to hear that Mr. Leon Vincent, of Philadelphia, whose lectures were so attractive two years ago, will give another course of three lectures at the Hall next month.

A clerical tea.—The Bishop, the Rev. Mr. Blanchard, the preacher of the evening (and Mrs. Blanchard, whose cheerful presence must not be omitted), the Rector of the parish, the Rev. Mr. Harrod and our Chaplain, took tea at the Hall, December the eighth.

We publish on this page, two letters from Miss Belle Peers, an honored graduate of the Hall. The first letter was written in response to the appeal made in our October number for ten persons who would each give a hundred dollars and thus close the Scholarship Fund. We are sure there must be nine more who would as gladly as Miss Peers, give that sum to their Alma Mater. We would not confine the gifts to the graduates. We feel certain that there must be some who have enjoyed the privilege of attending the Hall, for a longer or shorter period, who would esteem it a pleasure to show their appreciation of their school life here in this practical manner. The interest in the Scholarship Fund is increasing. Let us hope that the whole amount will soon be collected.

The course of Advent addresses in the chapel every Thursday evening, has been a source of interest to all. December first, Mr. Herbert Welsh gave a most graphic account of his visit last autumn to the Indian Reservation of the Dakotas. On December eighth, the Rev. Mr. Blanchard, of St. James' Church, Philadelphia, delivered the address. He spoke from the text, "Thy Kingdom Come", clearly showing, even to the youngest, how the law of compensation, which everywhere obtains in the social, scientific, mercantile and moral world, obtains as well in the spiritual world and that the character of the Great Advent for each of us will depend upon that which we in life have rendered to the Master. The Rev. Dr. Conrad, of St. Mary's, Wayne, Pa., will deliver the last address December fifteenth.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Mrs. Wm. Hewitt, (Eleanor Oliver), is visiting her mother, at Penn Yan.

We recently heard through a friend, of the marriage of Miss Garetta Hagemeyer to Mr. Homer Reboul. We offer our congratulations.

Mrs. Thomas Cole (Jessie Savage) writes from Portland, Oragan, of her unabated interest in St. Mary's and has lately shown it, in a practical manner.

We are always delighted to see the "Old Hall Girls", but none are more welcome than the bright and sunny faced Miss Kate Scarborough, especially so on her last visit, when she brought the welcome news of her mother's convalescence.

### The Founders' Scholarship Fund.

Nothing has been received for the Founder's Scholarship Fund since last report. Its value at present date is $3,958.29.

ELVIN K. SMITH,
Treasurer of Fund.

Dec. 7, 1892.

Permission has been granted to IVY LEAVES to publish the following letters from Miss Bell Peers, Louisville, Ky., which will interest all well-wishers of the Hall:

*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

In response to your appeal for "The Founders Scholarship Fund," in your October number, I desire to say that I shall esteem it a privilege to be one of the "ten" to complete that fund by subscribing a hundred dollars. Will you please let me know at what time you would like to have the money sent. I send you by mail, a catalogue of our school, which is truly a daughter of St. Mary's.

*Dear Miss Titcomb:*

Your very kind letter should have had an earlier reply but for sickness. My letter to IVY LEAVES was not written with any thought of publication, but if you think it will benefit the cause in the slightest degree, I can have no objection. The name of the writer will be familiar to but very few of the graduates now, for I belong to a generation, which I fear, has almost passed away; but I am sure that none of those who knew our beloved Bishop owe him more, or hold him in more loving and sacred memory. His full length picture hangs in our library, and his evening hymn is sung every Wednesday night by our girls. I will send a check in payment of my subscription, before the close of this month.


## ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President of the Board of Trustees and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Christmas Term begins Sept. 21, 1892. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address,

MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

JANUARY, 1893. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. I. NO. 10

With this, the January issue of IVY LEAVES, we close the first year of our little paper. It was begun with much anxiety and the modest hope that it would be a means of binding together the past and present. This modest hope has been fully realized and all anxiety as to its reception dispelled by the ever increasing number of its subscribers. To speak of "Business before pleasure", as the old proverb counsels, we are glad to be able to state on the authority of the Business Manager, that financially it has been a success. The paper has been self-supporting and that purely from its subscription list. We would acknowledge our indebtedness to the Business Management and we would also thank those members of the school (past or present), who have aided by their subscriptions in bringing about this good result. Our subscribers are found in almost every State in the Union, as well as in England, France and Germany. Renewed interest, which in many cases has taken a very substantial form, has been awakened in the hearts and minds of many who "used to know St. Mary's"; and as letters have been constantly received by the editors, asking for more detailed accounts of the daily work and the general arrangements of the school than can well be put in the yearly catalogue, an effort has been made each month, to give this information through the editorial columns. It has been our desire in "Alumnæ Notes" to furnish all information possible regarding the graduates of the school, and we have heard with pleasure, that some at least, who have been separated for years and indeed lost sight of each other, have through IVY LEAVES renewed old associations and friendships. The column devoted to "Hall Notes", is naturally more interesting to the present members of the school or to those who have recently severed their connection with it. In a diary kept many years ago, by one whose love for the Hall has never waned in all these years, glimpses of the early life, interests and amusements of the school, have been revived for our pleasure. While "Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall", by Rev. E. K. Smith, whose loving connection with the school for so many years, makes him an authority on this subject, has brought out most clearly the wishes, efforts and success of those who labored here so long ago. We would echo the hope expressed by many, that when completed, these papers may be printed in a more substantial form than the pages of our little sheet permit. The institutions of learning in our country that have had so long a life as St. Mary's are few in number, and we shall be pardoned if we look with pride upon a school for girls whose foundation was so well laid, that after half a century, it is not only in a thoroughly vigorous condition, but can point to schools scattered over the length and breadth of our land which owe their origin to the fostering care of her children.

We have occasionally received articles from the graceful pen of the President of the Society of Graduates and from the teachers in their summer wanderings, while the wisdom and wit of our sprightly correspondent, The Owl, has never failed to brighten our pages each month. Through all the past months, our Bishop has watched with pride and pleasure the increasing interest in the Hall, and the prosperity it has enjoyed. His words of commendation at the Diocesan Convention cheered our hearts, and his appeal lately for a college for the young women of our Church, where they may have their own chapel and the services they have been trained to love, with educational advantages equal to those found elsewhere, has certainly struck a note that must meet with a response sooner or later. We rejoice that in thus summing up the year's work accomplished by IVY LEAVES, we are able to show that our efforts have been appreciated and our *raison d'etre* established.

A check for $100 has been sent to the Treasurer, Rev. E. K. Smith, for the Scholarship Fund, by Miss Belle S. Peers, as she promised in her letter printed in our last issue. We are most thankful for this help as the need for another scholarship is felt every year by the Principal, who is constantly receiving letters asking for assistance in the education of some child whose widowed mother finds herself unequal to the demand of full or even half payment of rates, which, low as they are at the Hall, cannot be met by people with very small means. These letters often show the strong desire for the religious education which St. Mary's provides through her lovely chapel service and the ministrations of Bishop and Chaplain. The fact that through the long years of its existence this religious work has been done and thousands have been blessed by it, is shown by the constant reference to it by the former members of the school whenever they are met. The subject of "character building", as an essential in all education, is exciting the minds of even the worldliest educators of to-day, and we feel more and more how much can be done by Scholarship Funds in the hands of such an institution of learning as St. Mary's Hall. Can we not find some among the friends of the school who will aid us in finishing this good work?

The *Business* Management would, with wonted but unfortunate, blushing and almost speechless bashfulness, delicately intimate that the second year's subscription is due from most of our patrons. If you recall but one payment of fifty cents made to IVY LEAVES, the strong presumption is that you owe or soon will owe fifty cents more. We beg also to remark that the subscription price being so low and salaries, correspondents fees and so forth so high, little is available for the postage and stationery requisite to frequently remind our readers of unpaid back subscriptions. In brief and soberly: are *you* sure *you* are paid up to date? Nay—that should not (though it does, by the by) require the asking—but, have you in mind to send Box 411, fifty cents at the outset of the new year and thus to make your mind and conscience sublimely easy? The motto of IVY LEAVES, generically, is: *Right Onward;* the motto of the B. M., specifically, is: *Advance.*

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription rate fifty cents a year, *in advance.*

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*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

The time again approaches for my letter to you, and having eaten up two pencils in a mad endeavor to think of something clever to say, I boldly seize my new silver penholder and sail in. I have been so cold this week that all the sparkling wit and careless raillery for which I am so justly noted, is frozen up. The temperature (not much tempering about it either,) of my apartment is rather chilly, owing to the too perfect draught of my stovepipe hole, and would even suit our dear Fresh Air enthusiast of last year. We ought not to complain of the cold, however, for this is the regular traditional Christmas-time weather that we all (in summer) think so lovely. And what jolly holidays the sleighing and skating made!

The teachers and the six girls and I here had a splendid time. We had delicious things to eat! Such a variety of birds, —ducks, geese and turkeys,—that I was afraid they might try owls next, and felt too conscious that I was looking unusually well. "What we had for dinner" in the teachers' parlor one evening, was enough, even in its astral shade, to last till school began;—those thirty-five slightly incongruous viands in the new and startling order of "ice cream, Stilton, Chartreuse, cake, *pate de foie gras,* pie, fish, doughnuts", and so forth. Then we had a number of evening entertainments; Stage coach, in which the players launch themselves violently upon couches, which immediately shot on well oiled castors, the whole length of the waxed floor. Stage coach in the children's parlor, thus becomes a very spirited game. We went to Jerusalem often, but I must say that even the near prospect of the holy city could not endue *some* of the players (I mention no names!) with a Christian patience and unselfishness. Upon one evening we were regaled with a string trio of violin, mandolin and piano, all exquisitely played. We also had a Donkey Party. By the way, Pike and I at first regarded with suspicion and jealousy this strange animal who has even been admitted into the Tea Club. He is a very queer looking beast, in spite of the able hand which against all its wholesale proclivities, condescended to retail him, But now Pike and I have been to see the Pre-Raphaelite pictures, we understand that that donkey is a remarkable example of the purely decorative.

Pike is always so anxious to improve his mind that we did up that Pre-Raphaelite exhibition thoroughly. Pike became dejected and wore a hang-dog air, but he doesn't know much about Art, and doesn't feel that he can criticize. I do, for I get all the Art talk in the Tea Club. So I ruffled up my feathers and remarked to a rapt adorer next me, "The man who drew that picture, sir, hadn't any more idea of distance values or perspective than a Japanese!" "What is perspective compared to feeling? Did Cimabue trouble himself about distance values?" said the man.

"Those women are frights!" said I. "What is mere beauty?" ejaculated the man. "It is lucky you don't care for it!" I returned with biting sarcasm. "But did anybody ever see such attitudes or such anatomy!" We do not descend to the material. This is purely decorative!" said the man.

"There is no atmosphere!" said I, getting off my most crushing word, though to tell the truth, I never knew what it meant.

"There isn't intended to be any!" said the man, gazing at me in such a purely decorative style, that I turned hastily to look for Pike. He had vanished, but I found him later, sitting, once more cheerful, before Benjamin West's "Death on a Pale Horse", which he still persists was a Burne-Jones.

Now I want to say a word for my friend Pike, who has been a faithful friend to the Hall for a year. I will say nothing about his beauty and virtues, for fear of destroying that affable modesty which so well becomes him. But I must affirm that a dog who punctually goes down town with every teacher and scholar in the place, ought to have a collar. Three dollars would buy one with a silver plate upon it, engraved with "W. Pike H. Esq., St. Mary's Hall". All those who are willing to give five cents to this worthy object, will please write their names on the subscription list on the bulletin board, after giving the money to Miss Guion. This little attention will make Pike a proud and happy dog, and very much gratify your affectionate friend,

THE OWL.

Stovepipe Hole, Jan. 12, 1893.

## Pupils' Recital.

St. Mary's Hall, Friday evening, December 16, 1892, at eight o'clock.

1. Mozart, - - - - - Fantasia I.
   Miss Marie Vall Spinosa.
2. Giorza, - - - - Song, Sunrise.
   Miss Sergeant.
3. Grieg, - - - - Album Leaf, op. 28.
   Miss Clark.
4. Schumann, Forest Scenes, op. 82. The Inn in Ambush.
   Miss Pugh.
5. Rubinstein—Reinecke, - "Neig, Schone Knospe".
   Miss Harriet Sturdevant.
6. Wekerlin, - - Song, "Flower of the Alps".
   Miss Meredith.
7. Chopin—Liszt, - - "The Maiden's Wish".
   Miss Hummel.
8. Danela, - Violin duo, Andante, Valse, op. 129.
   Miss Munroe and Mr. Hewitt.
9. Beethoven, - - - - German Dance.
   Miss Alice D'Olier.
10. Buck, Pinsuti, Songs, ("Expectancy." "I Shot an Arrow Into the Air".
    Miss Maria Stryker.
11. Mendelssohn, - - - Scherzo a Capriccio.
    Miss Margaret Stryker.
12. Nicode, - - - Eine Ballscene, op. 26.
    Miss Alice D'Olier and Miss Marion Arnold.

We quote the following criticism from the Burlington *Gazette:* "A pleasant musicale was given at St. Mary's Hall last evening by the pupils. The piano solos showed in every instance good execution, a firm, clear touch and appreciation of the thought of the composer. Miss Marie Vall Spinosa's playing of a Mozart Fantasia showed perfect clearness, and a fine variety of tone effect. Miss Sturdevant's solo was exquisite, the theme of Rubinstein's beautiful song ringing out clear as a bell amidst its rippling cadenzas.

The liquid runs and a delicate expression of the Liszt arrangement of the Chopin song played by Miss Hummel still linger in the memory. Miss Alice D'Olier evinced remarkable talent, playing the Beethoven Dance in true Beethoven spirit, with great spirit and perfect phrasing, and Miss Margaret Stryker played a Mendelssohn Scherzo, a Capriccio with surprising brilliancy and fire. The gradual sweep of her crescendos from the sofest furger staccato to full fortissimo chords played with the whole arm, would have done credit to a professional.

The violin number was a delightful addition to the programme and Mr. Hewitt is to be congratulated upon his pupil's fine tone, and excellent playing. The vocal numbers were charmingly rendered. Miss Sergeant and Miss Meredith sang their difficult fioriture with ease and purity of expression. Miss Stryker's rich contralto voice with recitative tones made the rendering of her songs a grand treat to all. St. Mary's is to be congratulated on the success of her Instrumental and Vocal Departments".

### The Literary Exercises.

Tuesday morning, Dec. 20th, 1892, at half-past ten, the literary exercises, with singing of carols, preparatory to the Xmas vacation, were held in the school room. It seems fitting that at this time of the year the younger girls should be called upon to take part in these exercises. It is pleasant to record that they, as well as the older girls who assisted them, were able to interest all who heard them. The carols were never sung better. The quality of the voices has improved greatly this year. We congratulate Miss Gillmore on her success in this difficult work. We print the program for that day:

Carol—"Hosanna in the Highest".
"Hans und die Spatzen", - - Louise Grove.
Object Lessons—
"Sponges", - - - Ruth Freeman
"Coal", - - - Gertrude Holmes.
"Pins", - - - - Louise Grove.
"Paper", - - - Ethel MacNeal.
"Sugar Cane", - - Lillian Simpson.
"Salt", - - - Elsie Edwards.
"The Nightingale", - - - - - Liszt
Florida Shultz.
"Les Ours et La Petite Fille", - - Marion Woolman
"What Johnnie Dreamed About the Turkey", Jessie MacNeal.
Read by Lillian Simpson.
"The Dead Doll", - - - Jessie Hewitt.
Carol—"Christ is Born".
"Erlen Konig", - - - Lucy Marks.
"A Christmas Letter", - - - Lily Ware.
Read by Bessie Scarborough.
French Fable, - - - - Elsie Edwards.
"My Mary Ann", - - - Hilda Vall Spinosa.
Carol—"Star of Advent".
"Polka de Concert", - - - Tschaikowsky
Marion Arnold.
"Moliere", - - - - Misses Boyer and Rigg.
"The Poet's Home", - - - Jessie Marrs.
Read by Louise Roberts.
"Portia's Plea for Mercy", - Merchant of Venice.
Ellen Buckelew.
Carol—"Ring the Christmas Bells".

### A Birthday Greeting.

Our little paper wishes to say
"Happy New Year" on this its birthday,
And a loving greeting it also sends
To its many kind and faithful friends.
Although many faults of its tender age
Have been checked by the "Owl", that wondrous sage,
Yet it prays you remember if aught be wrong done
Few children are really quite perfect at one.
It hopes to become as hardy and strong
As the parent vine that has clung so long
To the chapel wall, whose stones are seen
Wrapped in a mantle of living green.
From this royal old vine our paper will take
Fresh courage, wax greater, endeavor to make
The name of our school, like the Ivy's strong frame,
Increase every year in its strength and its fame,
And with thanks and good wishes, it promises all
To keep green the sweet memories of St. Mary's Hall.

### Hall Notes.

The Bristol girls are boarding at the Hall, because of the unusual amount of ice in the river.

A resume of the daily news is now placed on the bulletin board in the corridor and is attracting much attention.

The Bishop and Mrs. Scarborough attended Mr. Vincent's lecture on Friday evening, Jan. 13th and spent the night at the Hall.

We congratulate Rosemary Hall on the appearance of its new monthly, the "?". We are glad to add it to our exchange list.

Has the Owl in his wanderings discovered the "Fountain of Youth"? for he is back in The Stovepipe Hole looking wiser and younger than ever.

The Christmas tree for our youngest, "Little Hilda," who spent the holidays at the Hall, gave as great pleasure to those who prepared it as to the little one herself.

The Principal would like to thank the givers of the exquisite book, "Italian Masters" which followed her to Brooklyn, at Christmas. If it is any pleasure to the givers to know that it was a book much coveted by the recipient, that pleasure may be theirs in full.

St. Mary's choir did not omit the Hall in their "carolling" Christmas night, although most of the pupils were away on their vacation. The teachers and girls who were at the Hall, fully appreciated the old custom and would return thanks for being thus favored.

We have just seen a photograph of our two well-loved and well remembered St. Mary's girls, Estelle and Belle Hamilton, sent recently from Vancouver Barracks. It was good to see their faces, even on paper!

We copy the following extract from the *Church Standard*: "The Rev. Dr. Conrad, of St. Mary's Church, Wayne, Pa., preached the last of the Advent sermons in the chapel of St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, on Thursday evening, Dec. 15th. His subject, 'The Cleansing of the Temple', was presented in a most attractive form to the young ladies and their teachers. Dr. Conrad is a trustee of the institution, and a warm friend as well. He and his wife, by a joint gift, have made it possible to complete the improvements in the chapel by building a new organ-chamber in stone".

### Alumnæ Notes.

Miss Jennie W. Boone favored us with a short visit at the re-opening of school.

Miss Blanche Smith was visiting the Misses Lansing, the week preceding the holidays, and it was good to see their cheery, pleasant faces in chapel.

"Sister Eliza", from St. Agnes', Albany, was visiting Mrs. Gangewer, (Margaret McElroy), just before the holidays. She attended the chapel service and her old friends were glad to see her looking so well, bright and happy. She was accompanied by her niece, Miss Grace McElroy, who is teaching at St. Agnes'.

Mrs. Lockwood, (Louise Lyon), full of enthusiasm about the Founder's Fund, spent a day here. Her sister, Mrs. Buxton (Kate Lyon), while at Orlando, Fla., called upon Miss Margaret Logan (at Mrs. Lockwood's request), and there met Mary Avery, well-known to all Hall lovers, for her interest in everything pertaining to St. Mary's.

It is pleasant to know that the letters from Miss Belle S. Peers, in our last number awakened lively interest among many who have known her in days gone by at the Hall, and led to some pleasant correspondence. Mrs. Grove, (Matilda Graff), of Germantown, an early friend of Miss Peers, has particularly expressed her delight in these letters.

### Mr. Vincent's Lectures.

On Friday evening, January 6th, the school enjoyed a charming lecture by Prof. Leon Vincent, on Thackeray. Mr. Vincent drew for us a clear and pleasant picture of "England's gentlest satirist", following him from his boyhood at Charterhouse School into the fullness of his fame and glory. He also spoke of the quality of Thackeray's genius as compared with that of Dicken's, and made an eloquent plea against the world's condemnation of Thackeray as a cynic, proving by anecdote and argument the tender heart and genial nature of the creator of "Vanity Fair".

Mr. Vincent, in the second of his lectures, Friday evening, January 13th, held us in rapt attention for an hour, while he gave us a delightful summary and criticism of "Addison's Life and Character". One always feels elevated and ennobled after being in the company of such a man as he was—"lovely in disposition, good, great, elegant, and refined and far removed from meanness in politics—a Christian gentleman and one of the consummate masters of English literature". Addison lived in what has been called the Augustan Age, which was one of refinement, but very artificial. Steele so closely associated with him in friendship and in the publishing of "The Tatler" and "The Spectator", presented a striking contrast. Amidst a coterie of men who met at Button's Coffee House, Addison was socially at his best. His life was almost ideal in every respect, and all, even his enemies, paid homage to him when he died.

### A Letter.

(*By one of the juniors*).

*Dear Robin* ——:

You have no idea
How dreadful is the weather,
I am so very cold, that I
Can scarcely move a feather.

You are in sunny Florida,
In pleasant summer weather;
While we to keep from freezing,
Must huddle up together.

We see the school girls trudging by,
With nose and fingers blue;
One says, "Oh dear, I'm almost dead",
Another, "I am too".

My poor wife has a broken back,
Some cruel fellow hit her;
And how does your Maria feel,
Since little Speckles bit her?

Oh dear! I wish I were with you,
Away from winter's arrow,
Pray give my best regards to Jane,
I am, your loving

SPARROW.

### The Founders' Scholarship Fund.

Since last report, the Treasurer of this Fund has received $134.34, raising the amount to $4,092.63. To this may be added about $100 for dividend and interest, not yet computed. It will thus be seen that the Fund is well started on the last thousand. The promise of Miss Belle Peers, printed in the December IVY LEAVES, has already had fulfillment. There should be no long tarrying for the arrival of the nine followers, whom her words and her example invite to generous contribution.

ELVIN K. SMITH, Treasurer of Fund.


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President of the Board of Trustees and Visitor.

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For Catalogue or further information address,

MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

FEBRUARY, 1893. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. II. NO. 1

With the first of February the Easter Term of the Hall began. New York, Pennsylvania and Delaware have sent us representatives for the rest of the year. The new scholars are welcome and already seem very much at home. The Bishop's Feast, on the evening of February third, was voted a great success. The Bishop made an address to the Graduating Class of '93, as they were seated around one of the columns in the dining room. At a modest distance, dressed in their white caps and aprons, the class of '94, who according to a time-honored custom at the Hall had served as committee of the evening, were welcomed to their position as the Senior Class of next year. There is a mixture of feelings called up by these yearly reunions. They emphazise the short time that the Hall can longer hold as children within her loving arms the Senior class of the year, and there are few of those who have been interested in, and watched their course, some for a longer, some for a shorter time, who can help the feeling of loss which the shadow of the coming separation next June casts. Between teachers and pupils at St. Mary's there is a strong bond of affection and respect, though the former must correct errors, and often seem, for the time being, harsh, yet the young girl whose course of study has led, as it always should, to a development of the mind and heart, knows only too well how necessary these corrections are, and, the irritation of the moment once past, feels, if not gratitude, at least a hearty respect for her teacher aud friend. No one likes to be corrected, and in the best regulated families a little scene like one the writer once overheard, when making a call, is often enacted. "Mamma, will you come and read to me?" "No, dear", answered a sweet voice, "I am busy". "Well, I think you are real mean", was the reply. But the words were only the effusion of the hasty spirit of a little girl, usually one of the best of children, and no one who knew that family could doubt for a moment the strong bond of affection uniting all its members. Youth is impatient of restraint, we often hear, but youth ever recognizes the strong will and firm hand of those in authority. Perhaps there is no profession where the necessity for working from a high sense of duty without respect to popularity is called into recognition oftener than in that of the teacher. Teachers are far oftener popular because of their adherence to rules, than from laxity in this direction, and no one better than the teacher knows how difficult a task it is to resist the pleading voices of those who look up to them for guidance, and to say "No" conscientiously when "Yes" would settle things for the present so much more agreeably. Yet there are no sterner critics than the young, who see with unerring vision directly through subterfuge and mental dallyings, and who judge harshly because of their want of experience. To be a teacher in these days when so many avenues for support are open to women means more than in days gone by when few if any other position meant respectability. The woman who feels that she is easily irritated, has little patience and less strength of will should not and rarely does now enter the list of teachers. But to one who knows how to rule her own spirit and possesses the requisite amount of learning there is no profession where greater influence for good can be exerted.

### The Girls Friendly.

This is the shortened name of a society which began in the city of London, some twenty years ago, and has now spread the world over. Some philanthropic ladies saw the need of protecting the great army of working girls who were compelled to face the world unprotected, to earn a livelihood. They went to Archbishop Tait and laid before him the evil and the remedy. He gave their plan of organization the sanction of his name, and the work was begun in a modest way. At first only working girls were its care, but soon it became manifest that other classes of girls needed shielding as well, and the word "working" was dropped from its constitution, making it as broad as humanity, and as comprehensive as its needs. It embraces now girls of every class and condition in life. More than one hundred thousand members are enrolled and the card of membership is a passport to its holder everywhere. New Jersey has a branch, and Mrs. Thomas Roberts, of Riverton, is President.

The machinery is simple; its sole object is the binding together of girls under proper guidance and direction, for mental help and protection. Its motto is: "Bear ye one another's burdens".

Among the Hall family, there is no need of a closer organization, but the spirit of the "Girls Friendly", should regulate and shape the intercourse of their daily life. Burden-bearing for others is the very spirit of Him, who bore heavy burdens for us. The strong should help the weak; the bright of intellect should lend a hand and give a word of cheer to the dull and slow. The careless and heedless should have before them the stimulus of wholesome example to check them in waywardness and encourage them in doing the thing that is right. The fact should never for a moment be lost sight of—in school life, or in the larger world outside—that we are put here chiefly to help each other on, and hold each other up. "No man liveth to himself", and no girl, with a true heart and loving nature, will be content with merely caring for herself and studying her own happiness. Let the motto of "The Girls' Friendly" supplement the motto of the Hall, and her daughters will indeed, become "polished corners of the temple"—the temple not made with hands. "Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfil the law of Christ". The sweet influence of such a rule of life will bind all interests in one, by making each considerate of the other.

A generous gift from Mrs. S. G. Wolcott, (Julia E. Pierrepont), is announced in the report of the Founder's Scholarship Fund for this month. The Treasurer's statement shows that only seven more such donations are required to complete the whole amount.

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription rate fifty cents a year, *in advance.*

BOARD OF EDITORS:

Miss CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Managing Editor.

| | |
|---|---|
| Miss Elizabeth M. Guion, | Miss Beulah Starkey, |
| Miss Louisa M. Hopkins, | Miss Florence E. Stryker, |
| Miss Jessie Leary Marrs, | Miss Florida A. Shultz. |

All general correspondence is to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

All business communications are to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.


*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

How shall I thank you all for the subscriptions for Pike's collar, which have clattered so merrily into Miss Guion's Pre-Raphaelite box. We, Pike and I, are even grateful to those who emblazoned their names on the subscription list without paying, for it assures us that we have your good-will, if not your nickel. The gay little box (which Miss Guion requests us to save for Hilda,) contains three dollars and sixty-five cents, enough to buy a very fine collar, and also to found a Scholarship Fund for Dogs. The subscription could not fail to be successful after the munificent donations of Miss Titcomb, Mr. Taylor, Mrs. Scarborough, and that generous and entirely unsolicited gift of twenty-five cents from Mr. Budd. But, alas! we have had a sad illustration that "Money is the root of all evil". In the footsteps of wealth lurks temptation to even the most incorruptible of mankind; or is it only long residence at the Hall which has lent to certain countenances that cast of ingenuous truthfulness, so deceptive to the casual observer? I cannot bring myself to describe fully the plots of two conspirators held in such high esteem in this institution. Suffice it to say that for those abandoned wretches robbery was not too vile, nor assassination too horrible; that their defenceless victim was to have been our beloved Pike, and their purpose the enlargement of the Founder's Scholarship Fund! They were foiled. Let us leave this painful subject. In the course of a week Pike will appear in his new collar, as his godfather hopes by that time to have procured one so worthy of his amiable disposition, and so becoming to his dingy brindled coat and one bright eye, that all the dogs next door will die of envy.

I am so busy during this Valentine season (I have many old flames, you see, graduates of the Hall, and so forth,) that I am obliged to cut this letter short. I must only mention one singularly happy love-token received by our dear old Tea Club, whose harmless pride in its own fine picture has had a fall, each member now seeing herself as others see her. This Valentine represents an aged spinster boiling her tea in the midst of her pussy-cats, while winged hearts are hastening away into the distance, and underneath runs the motto—"The last stage, hope has departed".

Wishing you all more consoling Valentines, I am, until next month, as ever yours,

THE OWL.

Stovepipe Hole, Feb. 14, 1893.

## Burlington College—A Church College for Women.

BY CAROLINE L. MITCHELL.

It was a startling thought, put forth by Bishop Scarborrough in the November Number of IVY LEAVES, and admirably discussed in the December number of that paper by the editor, in regard to founding a Church College for women in Burlington, New Jersey, and utilizing the building known as Burlington College, for its home.

The natural outgrowth of all the higher grades of schools is towards a college completion of the work which they have begun and carried forward year after year, until "Preparatory to the Harvard course", is almost invariably the formula at the end of the prospectus of any well established school, unless "the Oxford examination" be suggested, or Wellesley, or some other college. This being so, the expressed interest of the General Convention of 1892, for a great educational development, and the call for the establishment of Church Colleges is singularly opportune and helpful. True, the convention did not name Women's Colleges; but it put forth suggestions which open the way to men's or women's colleges, which we would be most unwise not to try to follow.

In *The Churchman*, Dec. 10th, the Rev. George Williamson Smith, D. D., in a paper entitled, "The Church College before the General Convention", says: "We", the Church in America, "have no Church College of liberal education". He names St. Stephen's, Annadale, N. Y., Hobart, Trinity and Sewanee and finds the last, Sewanee, with its claim to University privileges, the only successful venture in the field, of highest Church education; and the reason for its success, he believes is due to the fact that "fourteen confederated dioceses uphold it." Thus, "no single Bishop is responsible for its support." "No single diocese is drained" for its nutriment, and so success follows. Fourteen dioceses supply the meat of money which Sewanee needs to live by. The world gives its brain to Sewanee professors; and, as a consequdnce students from the length and breadth of the land; there were 300 of them there last year, crowd into its halls of learning.

Now admitting that women need and are to have a collegiate education—and the argument in favor of this is not now for the first time to be heard before the supreme court of public opinion—the cause has been tried and sentence passed that all that women ask for in education shall be theirs—if they can secure it—let us see how Burlington College, a Church college for women, might come to be a fact, even to the rising generation!

We pause to ask who among the Bishops, setting aside all desire for personal distinction, will help the Bishop of New Jersey to make this suggestion a reality?

Will fourteen or more dioceses strike hands with him and say, "as first in the field, you are entitled to the first place, and we will help to uphold you therein; we will give our influence to your venture, and because the Church knows no boundaries in such a work we will do our best for it, and seek for laymen and women all about us, to give of their means for the good work".

What might not the various dioceses of Pennsylvania and New York, with Massachusetts, Connecticut, Missouri and Michigan, do for such a college? California and Maine, Rhode Island and Delaware—each one to give a quota, might soon

bring in the needed half million of dollars, without which the work cannot be begun. It is a great point in our plea, that Burlington college is already well built, well situated and the near neighbor of St. Mary's Hall, which would then become the Preparatory School and Burlington College would indeed, be a Church foundation for women.

The work is vast—both in its beginning and in its results; the call is pressing, time flies, and the young generation all about us will hardly wait for the opening of such a college before it must find a place, and be gathered about the professors summoned to instruct these children of the Church. Who will say now, in this day of abundant wealth, "I will endow this college and with God's help make it a reality"?

Chicago has set us an example, and the daily papers record more and more frequently, the gift of millions for educational uses. Is the Church weaker than the Congregationalists with their Yale; or than the Unitarians with their Harvard; or the Baptist with their Brown; or the Presbyterians with their Princeton? God forbid! Who will lift up the banner of the Church and write on it, I give my hundreds of thousands of dollars, or my hundreds, or my tens, or my five dollars, or even my one dollar, to help the Church I love, to establish this college for the liberal education of women?

O! if this thought might move those who shall read these words to do all that they can, how soon the Bishop's idea would become a reality. Who will help organize a Church College for women? Who will first write his name as a willing helper of this good work! The need for it is real and pressing. The women of the Church are in all the schools that we have written of; and memorable in England, are some American names which rank high in the Oxford examinations. Why should we not keep our women in colleges of our own, and planting anew the good seed sown long ago in Burlington College make of it the root tree of the first Church College for women?

Now a word about a plan whereby to secure public interest in this most desirable undertaking, Might not a circular letter from the Bishop secure the favorable opinion and willingness to help, of a large number of Bishops? By a meeting of all men and women of the Church called together to help, by any Bishop willing to attempt it, a general interest, such as made a tidal wave in favor of the Woman's Auxiliary might be aroused. Regents for every parish interested in the higher education, by a Church College for Women could be appointed by the Bishop, and all through the land, graduates of St. Mary's Hall might be drawn into practical interest in this good work. The Women's Auxilliary furnishes the best model on which committees for this work might be called to carry on the work together, and the Diocesan Woman's League of Albany, with its work for the Cathedral there, shows a smaller organization reaping a harvest of gold from the wide fields of that diocese, and helping on with a vast enthusiasm, their Cathedral to its perfect growth.

A Church College for Women carries inspiration in its name, which seems a prophecy of its perfected development. Looking at St. Mary's Hall, and all it has wrought by its stupendous venture of faith in the year 1837—a time of general indifference to and ignorance of the Church throughout our land: measuring the then posssibilities, with those encompassing us in this blessed year of grace—1893, we gain courage to believe that the time has come for this work of higher education for women by the Church. As to Nehemiah of old—the order has gone forth to those who have ears to hear.

ARISE AND BUILD.

The time has come: with a college building ready for use, the opportunity is especially offered now to New Jersey; but if we fail, the work will be carried on elsewhere than in our midst, and to others than ourselves, will come the honor and the glory of having begun and swept right onward, a great and good work in the name of our God, and to the glory of Him who calls the Church His bride. Col. i, 24.

January 17, 1893.

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## Hall Notes.

The Chaplain will soon form his annual Confirmation Class.

A number of the girls went to the city to see Julia Marlowe in "Twelfth Night."

Miss Laura Gauntt has two embroidery classes at the Hall, for the teachers and pupils.

Several of our number greatly enjoyed the recent Recital of Paderewski and are already looking forward to another in March.

We have welcomed several new comers to the Hall since our last issue, among whom is Lillian Merrick, who was with us last year.

The subscription list for a collar for W. Pike H., has reached lengthy dimensions and he will doubtless soon be seen wearing that decoration.

Fun ran high at the supper table on Shrove Tuesday and the pancakes were searched for hidden treasures which some were lucky enough to find.

Eleanor Stanford and Emily Ramsey, former pupils of St. Mary's, spent last Sunday with us. They were warmly welcomed by all their friends here.

We would call attention to the article by our Bishop, on "The Giris' Friendly", and suggest that it be taken as the subject of our Lenten thoughts this year.

The newspapers generally complained of a decline in the observance of St. Valentine's Day. IVY LEAVES has no such complaint to enter. "John" found the letter-bag unusually heavy that day.

The regular meeting of the Executive Committee, appointed for Monday, February sixth, was well attended although the weather was very inclement. We have good reason to congratulate ourselves on the activity and efficiency of our Executive Committee.

Our little friend, Helen Carter, daughter of Mrs. Franklin Carter, and a prospective St. Mary's girl, on seeing the breaking up of the ice in the Delaware on Saturday last, exclaimed joyfully, "Oh! papa, the river has come back again"! We all echo her delight, though no one, we think, expressed it so graphically.

The "Bishop's Feast" on the evening of February third was decidedly one of the most delightful in the annals of the school. The Bishop and Mrs. Scarborough, Mr. and Mrs. Budd of Philadelphia; Rev. Dr. Hibbard, Mr. and Mrs. D'Olier and "our chaplain" were welcome guests. One of the notable features of the evening was the reading by the Bishop of a telegram of congratulation from one of the Trustees, Mr. John P. Haines, of New York City, who was unable to be present that evening.

The class of '94 held a meeting lately, at which Annie Armstrong was elected President and Alexine Solomon, Treasurer. The class colors chosen were yellow and white.

Bishop Scarborough made us happy by his genial presence at Mr. Vincent's last lecture. We were also able to count three other clerical friends among the audience, Rev. P. W. Stryker, Rev. Charles Hibbard, D. D. and Rev. Wm. Taylor. Mrs. Paladini's presence was a pleasant surprise to us all.

A clear, but delicate analysis of "The Life and Works of Dean Swift", closed the course of lectures given in January at the Hall, by Mr. Leon Vincent. We were all sorry to bid him goodbye, but trust that we may have another course at some future time. We would like to recommend Mr. Vincent to all the readers of IVY LEAVES, as one of the most acceptable lecturers of to-day. Mr. Vincent is well-known, both in the Eastern and Western parts of our country and although unsolicited, we take pleasure in giving his address, Lock Box, 911, Philadelphia, Penna., that others may enjoy what we have highly appreciated.

### Alumnæ Notes.

We were glad to see the Misses Pugh at Mr. Vincent's lecture. Miss Annie had been visiting Mrs. H. H. Barrall, (Madge Wethered), at Chestertown, Md., and brought news also of Mrs. J. J. Skerven, (Addie Kennard) her class-mate. Mrs. Holmes, (Sarah Gauntt), Mrs. Hewitt, (Elanor Oliver), Mrs. D'Olier, (Annie Woolman), Mrs. Carter, (Nellie Woolman) and Miss Kingdon, were also at the lecture.

We regretted our inability to be be present at the marriage of Miss Hettie Barclay to Mr. J. M. Jamison, Feb. 1st. We wish them much happiness. We copy from the Greensburg paper: "The bride is the fourth daughter of the late Thomas Barclay, and graduated from St. Mary's Hall, an Episcopal school for young women, at Burlington, N. J., and is especially talented as an artist. She is a beautiful young lady and a general favorite among young and old".

The Bishop of Western New York, in his last convention address, pays the following beautiful tribute to two names that will always be gratefully remembered in St. Mary's Hall: "The Church at Phelps, has been enriched by a liberal bequest from the late Miss Harriet McPherson, as it had already been by one from her aunt, Miss Stanley—ladies of accomplishments and character, who with Miss Catharine Williams and Mrs. Harriet Snow—now all in blest repose—formed one of the most beautiful Christian families in my diocese". Miss Stanley was for years Vice Principal of the Hall. Her failing strength and advancing years compelled her to give up her work. Miss McPherson went with her to her home in Phelps, to tend her in the weakness of her decline. The Tablet in the chapel will always keep the name of Miss Stanley before the pupils of the Hall as worthy of special honor.

### Subscriptions.

To secure a clear understanding, we repeat that subscriptions not cancelled at their expiration will, without awaiting or giving further notice, be continued. We would add that all subscriptions (which are due *in advance*) not paid at their expiration, will cease.

Hereafter, all subscriptions received, will be acknowledged in the issue following. Those received since January 1st, 1893, are these:

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. G. W. Anthony, | Mrs. P. T. Aubrin, |
| Mrs. C. L. Brown, | Mrs. H. P. Baldwin, |
| Mrs. M. G. Groves, | Mrs. Allan H. Gangewer, |
| Mrs. David V. Holmes, | Mrs. George L. Montague, |
| Mrs. S. B. Nelson, | Mrs. E. H. Parmele, |
| Mrs. M. E. Price, | Mrs. H. A. Parker, |
| Mrs. Thomas Rogers, | Mrs. S. G. Wolcott, |
| Mrs. R. C. Waterson, | Mrs. Thos. L. Wakefield, |
| Mrs. S. B. Woolman, | Miss E. A. Ballock, |
| Miss Nellie Beltrel, | Miss Sarah Cox, |
| Miss Mary Kingdon, | Miss Caroline L. Mitchell. |
| Miss Harriet A. Peale, | Miss Bessie Scott, |
| Miss A. M. Schmidt, | Miss Frances Safford, |
| Mr. Wm. Gummere, | Mr. Loyal S. Ives, |
| Mr. W. H. Klapp, | Dr. J. H. Pugh, |
| Miss Gilmore, | Miss Guion, |
| Miss Sturdesvant, | Miss M. C. Taylor, |
| Miss Lybrand, | Miss Isabel Welsh, |

Miss Woolman.

### The Founder's Scholarship Fund.

Since the report in January, the sum of one hundred dollars has been received from Mrs. S. G. Wolcott, (Julia E. Pierrepont, class of 1853). Interest has been credited to the amount of one hundrad and thirteen dollars and ninety four cents. The value of the fund, at date, is four thousand three hundred and six dollars and fifty-seven cents.

ELVIN K. SMITH, Treasurer of the Fund.

We have Miss Guion's permission to publish the following letter:

"*My dear Miss Guion:*

"It has been my thought and I hope it may prove a 'happy one', that the Associates contribute $100 among them, to the 'Scholarship Fnnd'. Mrs. Lockwood has pledged $25, and I hope for a reply during the week from Mrs. ———. My letters, so far as heard from, have been generally successful, and the fund reduced since last IVY LEAVES appeared. Please let me hear from you as to what you can, or cannot do. It is high time the money was raised; it can, and ought to be completed by May 1st. Hoping to hear from you very soon,

Yours very truly, M. AUGUSTA STEELE".

Morris, N. Y., 13th Feb. 1893.


## ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

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For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

Miss Starkey

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

MARCH, 1893. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. II. NO. 2

IVY LEAVES is devoted to the best interests of St. Mary's Hall. We would include in these interests its past, present and future. It is easy to note the movements of the present, the daily incidents of school life, the kind words of visitors who so often speak to us in chapel and school room, the entertainments that break so pleasantly the routine of study and recitation, the visits of former members of the Hall and the pleasures of our own school circle. It is not easy to speak of the future, but even here we can mention the plans and desires that are formed for the years to come. With the past we have been put in touch by articles from the pens of those who know whereof they speak, but the individual members of that past we have found it very difficult to reach. The "Alumnæ Notes" should be fuller and embrace a wider circle. They should be an aid to the "Society of Graduates" in giving information concerning the members of that society and we would earnestly request those graduates who can send us any items of interest concerning the earlier members of the school to do so. We are sure that the present prosperity and progress of the Hall is dear to all its graduates, but we cannot expect that the interests of the class of '93 can be of much importance to the class of '53, '63, '73 or even '83. Yet to the members of each class any information concerning those with whom they were connected in their school life, would, we are sure, be read with great pleasure; and it is that such information may reach the long list of our graduates that the column for the "Alumnæ Notes" was set apart in our paper. Miss Guion, whom so many of the graduates recall with affection, has from the first issue taken the charge of the Alumnæ Notes, and it is wonderful how much she has been able to bring together. But there is room for more, and we appeal to all past graduates to send us material from which to cull for the benefit of those far away from the Hall. In our "Hall Notes" we shall also be glad to insert any items of those once connected with the school though not graduates. It is astonishing to note how many, whose school lives here only numbered one, two, or three years, return to visit the scenes of their youth. Many bring us their children to educate and often is the remark made "If I could live my life over again, I would be a graduate of the Hall". Who can estimate the value of a good school! Who that knows St. Mary's is not impressed with the large space over which her influence has extended. Bishop Talbot, of Wyoming and Idaho, who addressed us a few days ago, claimed to have felt this influence indirectly upon his own life, through his two sisters who loved the school and strove to carry out its teachings after they left the Hall.

How cheering to those who are still bearing the burden and heat of the day such pleasant words are, it would be impossible to say. They bring the same refreshment to us mentally that the shadow of a great rock once afforded us bodily, when after a long journey through the desert we saw it rise in the distance and knew that an hour's repose beneath its cool shade would enable us to go on our hot and weary way, with renewed strength and hope.

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Not for many years has there been such an old-fashioned winter as is (we trust) nearing its end. The Delaware froze solidly just before Christmas and remained a vast field of ice until the middle of February, when, notwithstanding the great masses of floating ice still in the river, a few boats made their way to Bordentown; but another cold spell soon put an end to this beginning of navigation and not until March 3d could the "Columbia" begin her daily trips to Burlington. The Delaware is our highway, and the perfect silence that the ice bound waters preserved for over two months, unbroken by a single paddle wheel, had become very monotonous Yet we have had some superb atmospheric effects both by day and by night. Never, even in Egypt, have we seen finer sunsets; indeed, there have been days when the blue above us has recalled that land of clearness and brilliancy as no other place ever did.

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A pathetic wail comes to us from Seattle, Washington, from Mrs. A. C. Anderson (Alfredena Louderback), concerning the non-appearance of IVY LEAVES. She writes: "Are the Rockies too high, the rivers too wide and rapid, and the zephyrs too gentle, to flutter the LEAVES to our Northwestern corner? I *did* dream that with Harper's periodicals, *Home Journal*, and IVY LEAVES, I might imagine myself "on East" at least whenever they should arrive. There are many Andersons here, and another *A. C.* I have always written our full address on that account". We desire to say that we have sent the IVY LEAVES every month regularly, but possibly without the *full address*. We trust that with this addition there will be no further difficulty. It is refreshing to find IVY LEAVES so appreciated.

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Washington's Birthday was celebrated at the Hall by the arrival of the famous Mrs. Jarley with her collection of wax figures. As the entertainment had been well advertised, an enthusiastic and appreciative home audience enjoyed the exhibition. The figures, which were extremely life-like and handsome, were eloquntly described by the graceful Mrs. Jarley. Some of the most notable personages represented were the immortal Washington himself in the historic combat with the cherry tree, Joe Sedley and Amelia from Vanity Fair, Romeo and Juliet, Paderewski, Queen Victoria, a famous Prima Donna and dancing girl and many others. As a useful figure for a young ladies' school, Mrs. Jarley had brought her "Giggling Girl", a wonderful and remarkable automaton. The audience suffered a moment's uneasiness from the freaks of a group entitled "A Puritan Maiden attacked by an Indian". After the exhibition had closed the audience together with Mrs. Jarley and her interesting collection descended to the dining-room where all enjoyed an old-fashioned feast.

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription rate fifty cents a year, *in advance.*

BOARD OF EDITORS :

MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Managing Editor.

Miss Elizabeth M. Guion, Miss Beulah Starkey,
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Miss Jessie Leary Marrs, Miss Florida A. Shultz.

All general correspondence is to be addressed : IVY LEAVES, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

All business communications are to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.


*Dear Ivy Leaves :*

Well, I have been to the Inauguration, of course. It is a pity, dear IVY LEAVES, that you are so attached to your chapel walls that you miss all these great events. It is going about the world and seeing the sights that makes me such a knowing bird.

I should think you would have painfully felt the restrictions of your sphere on the evening that St. Mary's was honored with the presence of that famous lady, Mrs. Jarley, "The Delight of the Nobility and Gentry," "Patronized by the Royal Family," "The Only and Stupendous Jarley," according to the red and yellow placards around the halls. We were informed in our Principal's graceful introduct on of this distinguished person on the evening of Washington's Birthday, that the fame of St. Mary's and her desire to add it to her list of patrons, had induced Mrs. J. to cancel an important engagement in Philadelphia in order to bring her celebrated waxworks to the Hall. The lady herself was attired in the very latest fashion in every respect, and in a harmony of color that made one's head swim. Her bonnet was a dream—a nightmare—in magenta, red and green. Her skirts (nine yards in circumference) had a fine rolling motion suggestive of the ocean in bad weather. The effect was grand – but inconvenient. But what pen can describe the twenty-five beautiful wax "figgers", with their impossible complexions, stiff, wooden attitudes and staring eyes ! "Little Sally" gracefully removed their coverings of sheets and dusted them carefully as they stood ranged around the back of the school-room platform. One by one they were wheeled to the front and wound up with a harsh, creaking noise, by two likely-looking assistants, very scant as to jackets, but flourishing in side-curls sufficient to make even Mr. Paderewski under his golden "Excelsior" wig turn green with jealousy. Amusement and inntruction were happily blended. For naturalism such as is seldom seen in life commend me to the "Giggling Girl ;" for real artistic finish let me listen to the strains of Mrs. Jarley's Jenny Lind and Paderewski, and see that captivating black-eyed beauty, Carmencita, dance. To be sure Jenny Lind ran down in a dismal descending wail in the middle of "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean", and Mr. Paderewski's piano (a little dumb techniphone) showed a constant tendency to double up ; but these were trifles. I wish, dear IVY LEAVES, I could give you a full description of each of the groups of figures, but my limits forbid more than a casual mention of a few. Romeo and Juliet were sweet—if a little stiff ; George Washington was bewitching in his great act of cutting down the cherry tree ; "Waterloo Sedley" was superb ; heart-rending spectacles were the "Death of Cæsar" and "The Last Stage", while "The Villian Disarmed by a Smile" was the worst looking ruffian that ever was seen. Perhaps the funniest of all was the last on the programme, "The Puritan Maiden Pursued by an Indian". The maiden was coy and had to be pushed, but once started, streaked across the stage into the wall and off the steps, while the Indian, horribly painted and with his dreadful tomahawk waving, perambulated wildly in the opposite direction. This aroused so much merriment that Mrs. Jarley was rather hurt, announcing "that it was not intended to be funny at all, but classical and elevating to the feelings", which latter, by the way, were soon much elevated by our nice old-time supper of gingerbread, apples, lemonade and molasses candy. St. Mary's girls get pretty good fare, I think, with the weekly turkeys and ice cream, and delicious every day soup, roasts, vegetables and so forth. They had a candy and cake sale on Inauguration Day and had hot chocolate and the best orange cake that ever was baked. One peculiarity of this sale was that before the doors were opened everything was sold by previous engagement owing to the insufficiency of supply to demand. An Art Exhibition was also open at the same time and votes (five cents a head) taken for the most popular girl—pretty evenly divided between two kind and pleasant maidens. The Owl heartily congratulates the one who was finally elected, remembering pleasantly her generosity to all and her thoughtfulness for the younger girls, These various affairs netted twenty-five dollars for the Scholarship Fund. I wish I could have been present, but I was far away in a "sunny clime" (so called) doing my painful duty as a good citizen. I manfully struggled to see the Presidents start for the Capitol, and again after re-enforcing myself with three extra layers of clothing, rugs, shawls, hot water bottles, and a little refreshment for the inner *owl*, I sallied forth to see the parade. Being one of a choice company opposite the grand stand, I was entertained with confiding tales and various husky and sleepy remarks from my neighbors, one of whom impressed me with the fact that he "never saw such a day, he never did, and he would see me later at the yacht race." We at last saw the new President return and take his place in the teeth of a stormy north wind and a howling snow storm on the grand stand, where he had the privilege of remaining from three until seven. Finally the parade appeared, and after seeing apparently nothing but Pennsylvania troops, I departed at five, my hot water bottles frozen—my enthusiasm quenched. It was not a very exciting day, as the fireworks wouldn't go off and I am not a dancing man and did not care for the ball, though the Pension Building, with its fountain in the middle and palms gleaming with tiny electric lights and handsome Mrs. Cleveland in her white gown (devoid of crinoline, thank goodness !) and diamond coronet, and the other beautiful women in their gorgeous gowns must have been a fairy sight. But "Birds of a feather flock together", and a sober old owl like myself comes gladly back to the scholarly girls of St. Mary's.

As ever, your old friend,

THE OWL.

Stovepipe Hole, March 13, 1893.

# IVY LEAVES.

## Extracts From the Journal of Miss ——.

werily ashamed of my Journal, for I have hardly word in two weeks. The little letter of last Satur- written in such a hurry that I could not give any of al in it. Every other Saturday I have my composi- rite, and so my letters have to be short. To-day, I am going to give a few extracts only, mother dear, not repeat some of the most forlorn and blue entries. we school-girls necessarily get blue sometimes, and ience with everything, and then it is such a comfort down. You may see it when I come home, *perhaps*.

„ *March* .—Everything has gone wrong to-day. mo mistaking that this is *blue Monday* and I don't we school-girls should not have one as well as the ast evening the Bishop read prayers, and we had a ure on Baptism, with some lovely practical remarks. ne and Mrs. Lippincott came in. I wish we were s the Bishop desires we should be, but oh ! dear n I think of that French lesson, and how I dislike —, I know I am really wicked ! I wish I could give hen, as if to make things as bad as could be to-day, iss Lane with an imperfect music lesson. It was a r she is such "good soul", that she bears these very patiently.

*Day*.—Things are getting better. Miss Chamberlain .. There was not a single failure in the class. Robinson and Sarah Gibson never fail ! What a Sarah Gibson is, but I wish I was as good a She is by no means good looking, and very awkward- Betty would say, "She is powerful smart".

—Another week gone ! I wish Miss Cronyn could t, but then she is very good to me. I could not help her when she took me for that unfortunate Lizzy ordered me to go to the study ! When she found e, it was fun ! How I hate algebra ! That is to- lly to-morrow I shall feel better. What sweet girls Whitfield and Mary Randolph. They say she is a of Pochahontas. To-morrow is mending day, and p expects all of us who have anything to mend to ursery and Susanna will oversee the work. I shall ockings there and I thank grandma for teaching me n nicely. Sometimes we take our work into the n and then Miss Thompson or Miss Price sits with of the girls, or one of the teachers, read to us. At we generally separate. Some go to their practising to letter-writing. After tea we all study until ttes before prayers, when Miss Cronyn comes in to "to rights," in order she means.

(*To be continued*).

## Hall Notes.

ntly had a visit from a former pupil, Miss Mary elaware.

Dr. Parks of St. Peter's Church, Philadelphia, has nted to preach the baccalaureate sermon this year nth).

iing class which ended lately has been one of the siful for years. The determination of the girls to cost of their privileges was very gratifying, and we Mr. Martel on the success attained.

The seats in the gallery of the parish church reserved for the members of the Hall have recently been put in order and made very comfortable for our use.

On Ash Wednesday, at Dr. Hibbard's request, the girls sang in the parish church the music appropriate for that day, as the choir was unable to be present.

We were glad to welcome to the Chapel and Hall our friend Rev. A. B. Conger, of Rosemont, who, it will be remembered, was our baccalaureate preacher last June.

The effect of the cold weather was very disastrous to the water motor of our organ, but we appreciate it all the more since it has been repaired for the inconvenience its loss afforded us for a few weeks.

We anticipate a delightful Palm Sunday service in the chapel, on which occasion the choir of St. Mary's Church will unite with us in rendering the choral service. Mr. Flanders and some members of the parish choir have been present at the five o'clock Sunday services lately and joined most heartily in the singing.

On Friday, February 24th, Mr. Budd, an active member of our Educational Committee, spent the day at the Hall visiting classes in each Department and listening to the recitations. We are always glad to see him and well pleased when he seems gratified with his day's work, as he expressed himself to be last month.

The interest in the Founder's Scholarship Fund is not confined to graduates. Some of our own members, by means of a tea and art gallery, lately raised $25 towards the $100 Miss Guion has pledged herself to give in May. Madame Grubb sent a very generous donation for the same end, and now comes a check of $25 for the general fund from Mrs. W. H. Gray, sister of Miss Belle Peers, whose letter may be read in the Alumnæ Notes.

Many subscriptions for the second volume of IVY LEAVES have been received. The names of the pupils in the school who have become subscribers are placed on the bulletin board as they give in their fifty cents, and the list is beginning to make a goodly show, but there are still some delinquents. All other subscribers are mentioned in each issue of IVY LEAVES, and we would receive with gratitude any correction of errors or omissions.

The new system, which is on trial for a year, of advancing pupils whose term work including frequent written reviews has reached a satisfactory grade, without further examination, has thus far worked well. This system aims to raise the standard of daily work and to prevent the practice of "cramming," so frequent at times of examination. It has been adopted and approved in many of the most progressive schools of the country.

Bishop Talbot, of Wyoming and Idaho, made a delightful address in the chapel on the morning of February 24th. He made an appeal to the girls for a forty-dollar Scholarship Fund for St. Margaret's School, Boise City, Idaho. The appeal was responded to immediately and most of the money raised before he left the Hall. Indeed, when the collection was handed to the Principal a few days later to forward to the Bishop, it had increased to forty-five dollars. We trust this extra five will be the nucleus for another forty from some other school. Few people know how to make their wants known in so attractive a manner as Bishop Tolbot.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Again we have been favored with a visit from Miss Blanche Smith.

We are anticipating with much pleasure "A Lecture on Lace," promised us this month by Miss Sarah Cox.

Matilda Whitall, who spent a Sunday recently at the Hall, gave us pleasant news of her class of '91: Mary Stobo is at Thomasville, Ga., where she has been spending the winter; Jennie Boone is teaching in Downingtown, Pa.; Cornelia Woodruff is still in Catskill, N. Y.; Frances Graff is teaching in Williamsport, Pa.; Amy Laffey is at her home in Belleville, N. J.; Katharine Buckelew is near Providence, R. I.; Wilhemina Johnson is in New York devoting herself to music, while Matilda herself is attending the Art School in Philadelphia.

The following letter may interest those working for the Scholarship Fund:

HOME SCHOOL, 717 Third Street,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

*Dear Miss Titcomb:*

My sister, Mrs. Henry W. Gray, requested me to write you for her, and enclose $25 for "The Founder's Scholarship Fund." She sends a New York check payable to your order. I am truly glad to know from the last IVY LEAVES that the Fund is growing, and trust it may be complete before the next anniversary of our dear Bishop's birthday.

Sincerely Yours, BELLE S. PEERS.

March 3, 1893.

We take the liberty of publishing the following letter which interested us greatly:

VERGENNES, Vermont, March 6, 1893.

*My Dear Miss Guion:*

I send you enclosed a note for fifty cents—my subscription to the IVY LEAVES. I want to tell you how much I enjoy it. It is an admirable paper, and to me as interesting as to any Alumnæ (Miss Mitchell and Mrs. Lockwood not excepted), for it is one of the unique characteristics of St. Mary's Hall to rejoice in (one or two) Alumni as well as in many Alumnæ. I am happy to count myself in the former list. I wonder if you remember the fact that I once composed half of a class instructed by Miss Percival. Anita Ball was the other member and our lectures were delivered in what is now a furnace room or a carpenter shop, under the gymnasium. I cannot tell you how my memory goes back to the Hall—and my affection with it—as is only natural, of course, but with a strength and continuance one would hardly suppose possible. Since coming to Vermont I have felt isolated from all my old scenes and friends. We have had a severe winter and there are yet no indications of spring. We have had drifts at our door nine feet deep and of unknown length. I constructed a snow house for my guild boys (with their cheerful assistance) and had a meeting there one night. We had lanterns and a stove and the boys made popcorn and had what they pronounced a "fine time". I counted *twenty* in the *igloo* at one time. How is Margaret? Well, I hope. Please give her my love and say to her that I often think of her and wish I might see her. My kind regards to Miss Titcomb. Mrs. S. joins me in kindest remembrances to yourself.

I am sincerely and faithfully your friend,

EDMUND B. SMITH.

### Subscriptions.

List of subscriptions received to date for IVY LEAVES, Vol. II, (except those published in February and the pupils of the school.)

| | |
|---|---|
| The Misses Steele, | Miss Titcomb, |
| Miss Larzelere, | Miss Belle F. Lee, |
| Miss McElroy, | Miss Mary Stobo, |
| Miss Lizzie Stobo, | Miss Eleanor Stanford, |
| Miss Anna Seaborn, | Miss P. L. Vermilye, |
| Miss Wildes, | Miss Laura Gauntt, |
| Miss Beulah Starkey, | Miss Maria H. Stryker, |
| Miss Mary E. Ross, | Miss Gilchrist. |
| Miss A. L. Smith, | Mr. George Hewitt, |
| Miss Guion, | Miss Jennie Boone, |
| Miss Winona Adams, | Miss Alice Coughlin, |
| Miss Marian W. Pierce, | Mrs. Weaver, |
| Mrs. (Dr.) Ellis, | Mrs. Thos. Robb, |
| Mrs. James Brown, | Mrs. H. S. Dennison, |
| Mrs. G. W. Fisher, | Mrs. A. C. Anderson, |
| Mrs. Hale, | Mrs. G. W. Arthur, |
| Mrs. J. R. Maxwell, | Mrs. Mc. R. Swift, |
| Mrs. M. C. Logan, | Mrs. Paladini, |
| Mr. Vandegrift, | Bishop Scarborough, |
| Rev. Ed. B. Smith, | Mrs. H. Lord, |
| Miss Louise Hartshorne, | Miss Anna Hoff, |
| Miss Edith Grace Moses, | Miss Sarah P. Blakslee. |

### The Founder's Scholarship Fund.

The following extract from a letter from Rev. Elvin K. Smith, will be read with interest:

LAMBERTVILLE, N. J., March, 8, 1893.

Dear Miss Titcomb—I have just received your note, enclosing check for $25, Mrs. Henry W. Gray's contribution to the Scholarship Fund. It is the *third* donation of like amount received to-day. A few more such days and we might cap the sheaff.

The amount reported In February was $4,306.57. Since then the following sums have been received: From the Rev. Dean Hoffman, $25; Miss Edith L. Chase, $10; Mrs. Wilson C. Bibb, $25; Mrs. Henry W. Gray, $25, making the value of the Fund at present, $4,416.57.

ELVIN K. SMITH, Treasurer.


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President of the Board of Trustees and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Easter Term begins Feb. 1, 1893. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

APRIL, 1893. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. II. NO. 3

The Easter holidays with all their cheer and pleasant welcome home, have come and gone since our last issue. No time has been lost and the regular routine has been taken up with renewed energy. There were very few loiterers after the time appointed for the opening of school, so that the warm weather of June will find us ready to enjoy its beauties without feeling too much the strain of the last days of the school year. Then will come the reward for obeying the call of duty in April. During the vacation, a face and form, once familiar to all at the Hall, but of late, from frequent illness, only occasionally seen among us, has passed away forever. Miss Caroline L. Mitchell, the honored President of the Society of Graduates, fell asleep on Easter Even. The last time she was in the Hall was on the occasion of Mrs. Dellenbaugh's Recital, for the benefit of the Scholarship Fund. She then seemed better than for some months, and to none of us, as we said goodbye, did the idea occur that it was the *last* goodbye. Her interest in the Hall was unwearied and its prosperity dear to her heart. She welcomed the first issue of our paper and many pleasant articles from her pen have found a place in its pages. Only the day before her last illness, she sent by post, the name of a former teacher whom she feared had not been remembered by a sample copy. Her earnest desire for the completion of the Scholarship Fund is known to all and the remark by one of our Trustees, "I wish she could have had the pleasure of seeing it completed", finds an echo in all our hearts. But we will not anticipate the sketch of her life and work which will be presented by the Society of Graduates at their annual meeting on May 27th, but trust that we may be permitted to publish it in IVY LEAVES and at the same time that we may be able to add the word *Finis* to the Scholarship Fund. What better tribute to her memory could we give than to finish what she so longingly desired.

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After school what?

Very soon a class of nearly a dozen will be graduated from the Hall. Their diplomas will certify that they have given satisfaction in the various departments of knowledge, as required by the statutes; that they have fulfilled all the conditions of their school life, and are ready to be launched on the larger world. But have they formed any clear conception of what lies before them? Have they been trained with special reference to their possible future environment? Some of them may return to homes of plenty, where wealth can purchase indolence and freedom from care. Wealth so used is a curse! It crushes out all ambition, and empties life of its highest pleasure. To merely exist, is too much like the oyster! No woman, that is at all worthy of her womanhood, will be satisfied to dawdle away the hours and the opportunities as they come and go. Some calling, definite and distinct, each one of God's children has a right to claim and follow. The educated woman of wealth and culture in this day has a grave responsibility resting upon her. She owes the world a service which her position imposes upon her, and she sins by failing or refusing to recognize that fact. Miss Octavia Hill, a woman of high birth and generous fortune, some years ago, set the example of living among the poor of London. She purchased a squalid court—had it cleaned and refitted, and then actually lived in the house with her tenants. She was their friend and adviser; she sought employment for them; she nursed them in their sickness and she collected her own rents. Other ladies have followed her noble example. The daughter of the late Archbishop Tait, a most beautiful and attractive young woman, has chosen to follow the example set by Miss Hill and lives today near Lambeth palace, where she spent her childhood, in a court which she has redeemed from squalor and vice. Such a life may not be best suited to the conditions that surround us in a new country. I only cite these illustrations to show the possibilities of wealth and leisure.

But suppose the home that awaits our new graduate, be one where strict economy is needed, where carefulness and self-denial have to be the rule. What then? There are avenues open on every hand where competent young women can earn their own living. I need not specify the numerous doors that are open invitingly to all who may enter in. Nursing, telegraphy, type-writing, teaching, bookkeeping, and many more.

In the Johns Hopkins Hospital, in Baltimore, are some of the brightest young women I ever met, preparing themselves for trained nurses. And they are proud of their profession.

But if not obliged to go out in the world to seek a living—are our graduates fitted and prepared for home duties? Have they grown familiar with the duties which an average home demands? I fear few of them are fitted to be helpers to the mother in her weary round of toil. Few of them know much about the duties that fill up the lives of most women—and it is a very practical question how far school training can and ought to supply this knowledge. In the Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y., hundreds of young people are busy, fitting themselves for some useful calling. There are machine shops for the boys, cooking schools, dress making, &c., for the girls. The Drexel Institute, in Philadelphia, aims to do the same thing. But in *our* curriculum there is little time for such training. We aim only at laying a solid foundation and special training must be sought elsewhere. In this intensely practical age there are many who think precedence should be given, in all cases, to such duties as will best meet the future emergencies of life. But it is difficult to know just what these may be.

Marriage may come, and change all the plans of life. The time for choosing a vocation should be after the preliminary education is finished—but a *vocation* every woman should have, no matter what. An aimless life is a burden. So I ask the question I began with. After school what?

The older girls are delighted with the prospect of an extra tennis court, while the junior element is equally pleased with the promise of a new croquet set.

Mrs. Raynor, (Amanda Whittlesy) formerly a teacher at the Hall, whom many will recall with affection, writes from the Annie Wright Seminary, Tacoma, Wash., as follows: "Please find within my subscription for IVY LEAVES. I could not do without it! It brings back so pleasantly the past of dear St. Mary's Hall, as well as keeps me informed of the doings of the present. Can't you tell me the *real* name of 'The Owl'? I might give her now and then some items worthy of a *hoot*, or *two*"!

Two months ago, our Chaplain explained to the school the advantages of the envelope system as used in so many of our churches to-day and advocated its adoption in the Chapel of the Holy Innocents. His advice was taken, very many of the teachers and girls accepted the pledges and the increase in the offertory has been very marked. The system however, is not to be commended only for this, but more particularly for the teaching it emphasizes of regular systematic giving to the church. The hap-hazard way in which individuals often contribute to the offertory is much to be deprecated and we are sure the present method will commend itself to all connected with the chapel.

We are glad to head the following list of visitors at the Hall during the past month with the name of Mrs. Scarborough, always a welcome guest. Miss Montgomery, of Camden; Miss Gaylord (sister of our Literature Teacher) class of '93, at Smith College; Miss Bessie Scott, of Vassar College; Miss Abby Starkey, Teacher of Inst. Music, at St. Margaret's, Conn.; Mr. Wm. Hopkins, Prof. of Physics, of the Drexel Institute, Phila. (brother of our Teacher of Inst. Music) and Messrs. Bechtel and Stryker of the Philadelphia Divinity School, while the Rev. Mr. Thompson, of St. Clements, New York, a graduate of Burlington College, assisted one evening in the Chapel. We ought to keep a "Stranger's Book" if we are to be favored often with so many celebrities in one month.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Miss Caroline L. Mitchell, our Alumnæ President, entered Paradise, on Easter Even. What a glorious Easter dawn for her!

Miss Belle F. Lee, of Cal., who has been sojourning in Burlington, has also kindly remembered us in the Scholarship Fund.

Bessie Scott, of the class of '92, now of Vassar, visited the Hall and enjoyed Miss Titcomb's delightful lecture on the Holy Land.

Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, (Anna W. Lawrence) has been elected State Regent of Illinois, for the Society of the Daughters of the Revolution.

A liberal donation was received for the Scholarship Fund, from Mrs. Searley, (Maggie Willis) of Galveston, Texas. She writes of her affection for the Hall.

Mary C. Stevens is visiting her sister Carrie, Mrs. Provost, in New Orleans; and from all accounts, is having a most delightful time. She expects shortly to return to New York.

Mrs. Shreve met Miss Mary Knap, whom many of the Alumnæ remember well, at the Woman's Exchange at Atlantic City and introduced her to IVY LEAVES. Mrs. Shreve shows her interest in her Alma Mater by suggesting that copies of the IVY LEAVES, and circulars of the Hall be placed on the table at the Ladies' Exchance, in which she is deeply interested.

Again another generous contributor to the Fund, Mrs. Palen (Brita Gallagher). Nor must we omit from our Alumnæ, Notes (although given in Mr. Smith's letter) the names of other helpers in this good work, Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, (Annie Lawrence) Mrs. Miriam Coles Harris, Mrs. Wm. Hooten, (Mary W. Hugg) Mrs. D. Hastings, (Ellen M. Dyer) Miss Mary E. Engle, Miss Matilda Dornan.

Miss Sarah Cox gave us just before the Easter vacation a most interesting lecture on lace. Her knowledge of the different varieties of lace and the many specimens she brought with her, together with others lent for the occasion by friends of the Hall, enabled her to give much valuable information on a subject of which few people know much. The afternoon session of the school was devoted to the lecture and passed only too quickly to all.

Additional subscriptions received for IVY LEAVES:

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. M. Louise Lockwood, | Mrs. Geo. D. Silliman, |
| Mrs. Charles Arthur, | Miss M. F. Whitall, |
| Mrs. Edw. Palen, | Mrs. Horace B. Wilson, |
| Miss C. Supplee, | Miss Edith Ridgway, |
| Mrs. Franklin Carter, | Mrs. M. E. Shreve, |
| Mrs. Thos. Reed, | Mrs. A. H. W. Raynor. |

The total number of subscribers is - - - 285
Number of subscriptions due at this date, - - 160

Will those who have not done so, please remit?

### The Founder's Scholarship Fund.

LAMBERTVILLE, N. J., April 12, 1893.

The Treasurer of the Founder's Scholarship Fund has in hand, at present date, $4538.57. The receipts since last statement have been, Mrs. Miriam Coles Harris, $5; Mrs. Annie W. L. Kerfoot, $5; Mrs. Wm. Hooten, $10; Mrs. Brita Palen, $25; Miss Mary E. Engle, $5; Mrs. E. Hale, $5; Miss Collet, $5; Miss Kelly, $2; Mrs. E. M. D. Hastings, $3; Mrs. L. Lockwood, $25; Class of '58, per Miss Tillie Dornan, $32. ELVIN K. SMITH, Treasurer.

We regret that a donation of $25 from Mrs. Wm. C. Bibb, should, through similarity of name, have been omitted from Rev. Mr. Smith's letter on the Founder's Scholarship Fund in March and only the $25 given by Mrs. Wilson C. Bibb should have been credited.—[EDITOR.


## ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President of the Board of Trustees and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Easter Term begins Feb. 1, 1893. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

MAY, 1893. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. II. NO. 4

May has at length come and with her gentle power has broken the strong chains in which the long winter has held Dame Nature. The circle looks bright and cheerful again with its violets and flowering shrubs and its merry groups of tennis players and saunterers, and the air is full of voices as cheery if not as melodious as those of the birds which haunt our trees. The delights of the Summer vacation are beginning to stand out clearly before all minds and the word Commencement is heard at every turn. Seniors are seen in corners talking mysteriously of class pictures, mottoes and pins. Practical problems in arithmetic and questions of social economy, reviews of ancient fashions and criticism of modern invitations hold equal rank now with the Odes of Horace and the Constitution of the United States.

The importance of the last weeks of a Senior's life is a unique experience Responsibility mixed with pleasurable anxiety, independence still under the shadow of guidance, importance that has for its audience an admiring and almost envious crowd, and fancy that colors both present and future with roseate hues make this period one of intense interest to all. Who does not recall similair experiences in her own life and rejoice that such a time *was*. The special festivities of the month have been the "May Party", given on the fifth by the Seniors to the teachers and boarders which was certainly one of the prettiest and most successful entertainments ever given by any class and the "Violet Tea" given by the teachers to the Senior Class. The front parlor never looked prettier than with its abundant decorations of violets, St. Mary's violets, which are enthusiastically called, "The very choicest wild ones in the world". The last weeks are full of work but also of healthy pleasure.

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Our Bishop writes: Miss Sarah F. Smiley, who is at the head of the Society for the Home Study of Holy Scripture and Church History, has these strong words in her last report :

"Do our Bishops and our clergy at all understand that the great majority of the women who are communicants in our churches have far less knowledge of the Bible than they have of scores of novels; that they are utterly unable to give the most meagre outline of the history of the church, or to define to their children and friends the fundamental doctrines of the Gospel, or to distinguish them from the heresies which they hear and read of on every hand? Is that a safe condition for either men or women?"

Speaking of her visit to a Woman's College she further says: "My special attention was called to a newly-erected building, a noble structure for laboratory work only. One floor was given up to chemistry, all the rest to biology. The apparatus was abundant, the libraries most learned; the professors, picked men and women from all countries. Then too, I saw hundreds of young women doing what? Learning to turn the keys of earthly knowledge and to trace the secrets of life in plants and animals. For this they could forgo the sweets of home; for this they gave up the charms of society—at least as to its chief fascinations. All day and half that night, the question rang its changes through my soul: 'What is the Church doing to train her children—her daughters to trace out the laws of *spiritual* life, and give them the wisdom that alone completes our knowledge?'"

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In a school like ours whose active life extends over half a century and whose graduates are now represented by their granddaughters, it follows that many of the earliest members join the great majority from time to time and the ranks of those who in the days of Bishop Doane were honored members of the Hall are being thinned very fast. Miss Mitchell's death is followed this month by the departure of a highly-esteemed and well-loved teacher of the Hall in the days now long gone by. Prof. Hewitt was laid to rest in the Parish Churchyard on May 8th—a day as lovely, bright and sunny as had been his own beautiful life. As one of the leading Burlington papers said: "A more peaceful finale to a long, happy and useful life could not well be imagined. The deceased never spoke ill of anyone, was never angry, and, as far as it was possible to judge, never entertained hard thoughts of his fellows. * * * * Prof. Schmidt, of Philadelphia, formerly professor of chemistry in St. Mary's Hall was the only one of the old staff of teachers who was present".

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We take pleasure in mentioning one more advance in the Higher Education of women in the department formed this year at the University of Pennsylvania.

The doors of the old University have opened not only to college graduates studying for degrees, but to special students who may desire advanced work in some particular subject. There are several scholarships, and nearly eighty students have already enrolled themselves in this new "Annex". These courses, especially inviting to teachers, have attracted men as well as women—many of the principals of Philadelphia's High Schools going up regularly for the Saturday lecture. We congratulate the University upon its success in thus opening the gateway that leads into the garden of knowledge.

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We regret to learn through Miss Belle S. Peers of the sudden death, on April nineteenth, of her sister, Mrs. Henry W. Gray (Mary E. Peers) whose liberal donation to the Scholarship Fund was mentioned in the March number of IVY LEAVES.

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IVY LEAVES has followed the example of the Spring and its appearance is late this month. We trust the added sheet, which the numerous items necessitated, will be accepted as our apology.

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The new tennis nets and croquet set have aroused fresh enthusiasm for these very healthy games.

## Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall.

BY THE REV. ELVIN K. SMITH.

VI.

THE HOUSING OF THE FAMILY.

As frontispiece to the first annual catalogue, 1838, is a little steel engraving, with the subscription, "St. Mary's Hall, Green Bank, Burlington. Under the supervision of the Bishop of New Jersey". I wish it might be reproduced in the record of the third reunion of the graduates. It is a part of the history that ought not to be lost. The quaint dresses of the staid young maidens who disport themselves sedately on the Green Bank, and converse loftily above the roof-ridge, would amuse the sprightly misses of to-day. How fashions *do* change ! And the range of buildings shows the narrow appointments of that time. For all the walls that then comprised home, church and school, are embraced in that front view. The central portion—six windows wide—is exactly as now, from pavement to parapet. To the west, quite in the rear, is a one-storied, wooden "shanty" for domestic purposes, the laundry probably. On the east, and receding to the line of the south portico or corridor, is another wooden structure—that still stands—the school house of that day, with class rooms on second floor, and servants' quarters in the attic. The school room was the chapel, as well. At the corner of Askew's lane—the site now of the Art Room and Principal's apartments, stands a small, attractive dwelling, with porch extending across the entire front. This was "Mrs. Lippincott's cottage", and the home, during his brief brilliant ministry, of the saintly Deacon, Benjamin D. Winslow, whom Bishop Doane loved and mourned as his own son. There, too, lived the Rev. Mr. Millett, during his Principalship. This was the only period in which the head of the family has ever been entirely domiciled under the home roof. Mr. Germain's apartments were over the present office and the teachers' parlors. In the year succeeding Mr. Millett's resignation, the cottage was removed and the large brick building erected in its place, for Art Room, Senior Study, Dormitories and Principal's residence.

But other additions had preceded this. The connecting wings on both sides of the main building had been pushed out by several successive efforts, some years apart, and Music and Art subjected to several migratory movements before they gained settled abodes. The Chapel of the Holy Innocents was consecrated on the Feast of the Annunciation, 1847; the corner stone having been laid September 25, 1845. It was, for its day, a fine building, devotional in its aspect and influence. But for lack of means, it was not finished in details according to design. Seven years later it underwent many improvements, through the generosity of pupils and teachers and other church people in the neighborhood. The floor was laid with Minton tiles, the wood work painted, a slab of Caen stone, incised with five crosses, made the covering of the altar, and the Font, of the same material, placed at the entrance door. Previously, "a glass vessel had to be made use of, when Holy Baptism was administered". "Two tablets were at the same time hung upon the walls of the Sanctuary, containing the Creed and the Lord's Prayer, embroidered some time before by children of the Mission school at Athens. These tablets, presented by the Greek girls of Mrs. Hill's school, in grateful acknowledgment of a gift of books from their American sisters at the Hall, were removed to the ante-chapel, when the "New Building" was erected.

This discursive account of the buildings brings their history down to the time when the writer came into residence. Enlarged greatly as they had been, the place was still far too strait. The hours of leisure lacked indoor space and range for pleasant recreation. The school room and passages were the only parlors, except in special cases. Of the 29 pianos, many were placed oddly enough; in the front hall, in the dining-room, under a side stair case, "in Dormitory S", in the entry leading to the linen room, &c., &c. Pianos—practising, everywhere ! There were six class rooms in the basement of the school building. Direst of all was that of the Scientific Dungeon, so dark as to require the gas light whenever lectures or lessons were going on. One remembers the aggrieved tone of Dr. Doane, as he came into Riverside, hot and tired, and exclaiming, "It kills me every time I lecture there !" "You are like St. Paul, then", was his father's rejoinder ; and to the Dr.'s perplexed look of inquiry, the Bishop quietly answered, "You 'die daily'". When the new building went up, the basement was abandoned ; and as Dr. Schmidt took possession of his better lecture room and laboratory, he said, with the buoyancy of a great hope realized, "It has added ten years to my life !"

They were zealous patient teachers, and resolute pupils, who strove persistently against these difficulties, and the results were real and great. But ampler space and better appointments were needed and had been earned. We will see how, a little later on, they were obtained.

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### An Argument and a Plea.

The amount of the Founder's Scholarship Fund when IVY LEAVES first made its appearance was $3,600. It is hoped that we shall be able to announce the completion of that fund in the next issue. Now, may we not base arguments and make a plea upon the above facts? For a long time an effort has been made to build up this sum of five thousand dollars and it took many years to bring it to $3,600. Yet in a little over one year we have received about fourteen hundred dollars. We argue from this, that the Hall, through its former and present pupils and friends, possesses large resources of all sorts for many kinds of work which but require chrystallization. And furthermore we argue, that the most efficient means of accomplishing this chrystallization is through a periodical organ, such as is IVY LEAVES. These are the arguments we submit.

Our plea follows: There are very many persons, the interest of whom we should possess, not at present receiving the paper. Please, we ask each one now subscribing, reach out to these persons and see that they have it. If it were possible to gather into some tangible shape the affection, interest and sympathy for St. Mary's Hall which resides in isolated spots all over the country and the world, we need have no fear for the future. Will you allow the Board to assume that as a token of appreciation of this sentiment *you* are going to get *one* new subscriber before the June number comes out? Who that has ever breathed the atmosphere of dear old St. Mary's can be careless of her welfare?

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Ascension Day being both a Holy Day and a holiday the girls attended the full service at the Parish Church.

## Hall Notes.

our thanks to Mr. Dubell, for the donation sent
lay Festival.
of '93 has chosen the pansy for its class flower
" for its class motto.
atalogues which have been unavoidably delayed
be issued in a short time.
ne most heartily the return of Harriet Sturdevant
r after so long an absence.
Mr. Miller, of St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia,
school in the Chapel at even song, Sunday, May

thank Henry Budd, Esq., for his generous dona-
collars received through Miss Guion for the schol-

eew prayer books were placed in the chapel the
rned to sing the added versicles with much ease
tone.
ry to hear of the indisposition of our Rector, the
lbard, but trust that a few days at Atlantic City
im to his usual good health.
mal feature of commencement this year will be
exercises, to be held Wednesday afternoon June
circle (weather permitting !).
for the Processional Hymn, on Commencement
mposition of one of our own girls, a member of
" Harmony class, Alice D'Olier, class '95.
ulate Miss Florence Stryker upon her very suc-
nation in "Modern European History of the Last
ssed recently at the University of Pennsylvania.
our mumber had the pleasure of witnessing the
... Our principal spent Wednesday and Thurs-
cork, a guest of the Hon. Bradford Rhodes at the
ff.
llar was a decided success such alas ! cannot be
w muzzle. Pike evidently longs for the old days
ll resents the restraint imposed upon him by the
gh society of which he is now a member.
The notice given some time ago that the Bacca-
con will be preached by the Rev. Dr. Parks, of
urch, Phila., on Sunday morning, June 11th, at
urch. Service will begin at half-past ten.
l,, Esq., of Philadelphia, one of our trustee, gave
"Chevalier Bayard", at the Hall, Friday evening,

May dance, May fifth, proved the great social
eason. The prevailing decorations were laven-
. The prevailing flower violets. The music
Harp and violin, and the dance was declared by
ess.
ment Day falls this year on June 15th. The us-
will be held in the School Room at half-past ten
nd the service in the Chapel with giving of di-
dress to the graduating class by the Bishop of
ll follow later.
ave been in order during the past month. Our
Hilda Vall Spinosa and Bessie Welsh, had each
and candles with appropriate merry making.
leder girls have been content with less elaborate
tt all have fared well we think.

Mr. Matthews, the new organist at St. Mary's Church, gave the girls a most delightful organ recital after the service on Sunday, May 7th. The selections from the best church music were played with great feeling and showed what exquisite tones the organ can produce when touched by the hand of a master.

A merry party of girls, accompanied by Mrs. Bailey, enjoyed one of the great treats of the Hall, a Straw-ride, Saturday, May 6th. The day was fine, the air refreshing with more of warmth than on any preceding day this Spring and the happy faces of the girls and their cheery voices gave ample evidence of the "good time" they were having.

One of the prettiest of the recent "Teas" was given last Friday afternoon by the Second Preparatory Class. The clever and energetic members of the graduating class of '98, had decorated Miss Stryker's reception room with their club colors, pink and white. Maps and charts were successfully hidden away and even the blackboard wore a festive air.

Rev. Dr. Crummell, of St. Luke's Parish, Washington, D. C., gave anaddress in chapel upon the subject of his work among his own (colored) people of that city. He presented in clear and forcible language his great desire to pay off the debt of the church under his charge. For this he has been laboring during his short after-Easter vacation addressing many congregations at the North. We trust that his appeals will produce good results and a sum of money be sent to aid the good cause from the Hall.

The Strawberry Festival in the Recreation Room last Saturday afternoon, was a very delightful affair. Buttercups adorned the tables and were most tastefully arranged. Many of our friends from Burlington were present, though the superior attraction, of Miss Violet Wallace's charming "Tea", we know detained some. Mrs. Palladini looked in upon us and left a generous donation for the object in view—the Scholarship Fund. With the money received from this festival, Miss Guion will be able to hand in on Founder's Day, $150, which is fifty dollars more than she pledged herself to raise.

Despite stormy skies and a May rain, the "Studio Tea", given by Miss Gilchrist, on Tuesday, May 16th, was a charming affair. The Art Room was decorated with lillies, lilacs and violets and many of her paintings lined its walls. The tea table, with its dainty load, where even the candy shaded into violet, was particularly pretty. The visitors seemed to enjoy the studio's quaint and artistic air as they examined the work exhibited by our art teacher. Especial interest was shown in the sketches in black and white and the water colors. Miss Gilchrist's friends, to whom she gave this pleasant glimpse of her artistic labors, congratulate her on her success.

## Alumnæ Notes.

Miss Vannetta Wagner, of '92, favored us with a visit last week.

Miss Baquet, of the Baquet Institute, Short Hills, N. J., was in town last week and visited the Hall.

Mrs. Howard Stokes (Catherine White) of Long Branch, lately spent a few days with Miss Laura Gauntt.

Miss Maggie Haines, of Burlington, is, we hear, much interested in amateur photography. Her sister Carrie assists her father in his work of civil engineering. Her map drawing has received high commendation.

Miss Constance Hills, the guest of the Misses Coughlin, attended chapel service Sunday afternoon. She is looking very well.

Mrs. W. C. Doane (Kate Condit), wife of the Bishop of Albany, was presented at the Queen's Drawing Room, London, May 16.

Rev. Edmund B. Smith, (the self-styled Alumnus !) and his wife, spent a Saturday with us last month. The "Freedom of the Hall" has been extended to him.

Miss Mary D. Peake and her sister, were at the Hall lately and were conducted all through the house. They recalled many amusing incidents of the past and seemed greatly interested in the prosperity of the Hall.

Miss Augusta Steele is expected at the Hall, Thursday May 25th, and Mrs. T. L. James (Julia A. DuBois), will be at the Beldin House, Friday evening, May 26th. Their friends will be glad to welcome them to Burlington.

The exercises on Founder's Day, May 27th, will be saddened to many this year, by the absence of the familiar presence of the President of the Society of Graduates. We earnestly hope that the completion of the Scholarship Fund may be announced and that the suggestion for a memorial to Miss Mitchell, to be placed in the chapel where she loved to worship, may be acted upon.

Mrs. William Lupton's (Libbie Ogden's) old friends are pleased to hear of her; and Mrs. Lockwood (Louise Lyons) is glad to hear of Mrs. C. A. Anderson (Alfredena Louderback) of Seattle, Washington, and of Miss Edith Chase. We have heard recently from Mrs. Spivey (Lizzie Gould) of Tweed, Georgia, and from her sister May, now "Sister Mary". Both enjoy IVY LEAVES. Mrs. Spivey expressed herself much pleased at hearing of Mrs. George Searley (Maggie Willis) of Galveston, Texas.

We have had a visit from another graduate, Miss Jeannette Dailey. She told us of Mrs. Fred. E. Hatch (Helene Bemus) who is so happily married. Miss Dailey called on her class-mate Mrs. Thos. Rogers (Mary Whitner) and met her husband and children. Miss Dailey, of course, subscribes to the IVY LEAVES. When it was remarked that she had never heard of the "Scholarship Fund", "Happy soul"! was uttered by one weary of it. But the "weary" days will soon be over and the $5,000 made up by May 27th.

Miss S. S. Cox, whose indefatigability in looking up the Alumnae, all will remember, has with the aid of Mrs. Wilson, (Flora Sargent) succeeded in hearing of Mrs. Chas. M. Hardenberg (Mary Lee) one of her "*lost* graduates"; as she feared. Mrs. Hardenberg's friends will be glad to learn that she is in good health. She has three children married, and three at home, and, is a grandmother! (You see, some of us *do* become grandmothers, and others might as well consider themselves such, as they have the care and anxiety of sister's and brothers' children! Ed. of Alumnae Notes). Mrs. Hardenberg is living in Minneapolis, Minn. Her husband is President of the National Milling Co., of Minneapolis, the largest flour producing company in that city.

### Subscriptions.

Additional subscriptions received for IVY LEAVES:

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. Whitner, | Mrs. R. A. Poole, |
| Mrs. W. D. Hewitt, | Mrs. F. N. Loomis, |
| Mrs. Spivey, | Mrs. Duane, |
| Mr. S. M. Curtis, | Miss Marion Arnold, |
| Miss Griffith, | Miss Venetta Wagner, |
| " Laura Miller, | " Rene Disbrow, |
| " A. C. Laffy, | " Katie Reese, |
| " Julia Smith, | " Jenette Darley, |
| " Mary Prescott, | " Ellen Buckalew, |
| " Ethel Bayard, | " Mabel Boyer, |
| " Louise Doron, | " Elsie Edwards, |
| " Kath. Haupt, | " Carrie Hummell, |
| " Carrie Kingdon, | " Beatrice Harvey, |
| " Jesse Marrs, | " Jesse McNeal, |
| " Ethel McNeal, | " Lillian Merrick, |
| " Mary Montgomery, | " Martha Perrine, |
| " Maud Rigg, | " Augusta Salmon, |
| " Helen Scott, | " Hattie Sturdevant, |
| " Florida Shultz, | " Bessie Scarborough, |
| " Margaret Stryker, | " Ella Throckmorton, |
| " Ethel Wells, | " Lillie Ware, |

Miss Marion F. Woolman.

| | |
|---|---|
| The total number of subscribers, | 288 |
| Number of subscriptions due at this date, | 141 |

### The Founder's Scholarship Fund.

| | |
|---|---|
| Amount reported April 12, | $4,538.57 |
| Received since, to date: | |
| The Misses Rodney, Portland, Oregon, | 15.00 |
| Class of 1844, by Mrs. S. B. Nelson, | 100.00 |
| Mrs. M. E. Shreve, | 5.00 |
| Mrs. W. R. Stone, | 25.00 |
| Mrs. G. G. Carter, | 10.00 |
| From various donors, collected by the Misses Steele, | 17.00 |
| Class of 1858, per Miss Dornan, | 32.00 |
| Through Miss Guion, | 150.00 |
| Mrs. Louise Lockwood, | 25.00 |
| Present value of Fund, | $4,917.57 |

[It is understood that there are additional sums in the hands of one or more members of the Society, who are kindly acting as collectors for the Fund].

ELVIN K. SMITH, Treasurer.

Lambertville, N. J., May 15, 1893.


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

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For Catalogue or further information address,

MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

JUNE, 1893. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. II. NO. 5

Our June issue of IVY LEAVES which has been delayed in order to include the reports of Founder's Day and Commencement Week, both of so much interest to the graduates and friends of the Hall, is the last that will appear until September. IVY LEAVES will take a vacation and we feel that it has earned one. A prosperous school year—financial, physical and intellectual—ends with this month. Our many friends will be glad to learn that although there has been larger outlay in things conducive to the comfort of the inmates of the Hall—and among them we consider the excellent table which Miss Evans has given us of first importance—we shall be able during the Summer to erect a new laundry building and make other small but much needed improvements. Thus we make good our claim to a *financial* success. We have also great reason for gratitude in consideration of the alarm concerning cholera at the time school opened and the reports of severe sickness which from time to time have reached us from the length and breadth of the land, that no illness has visited us—, but that the rosy cheeks and fresh healthy faces of both teachers and pupils have called forth compliments and congratulations from all who visited us. With the remembrance of this we certainly have a right to speak of a year of *physical* success. And now at the end of the three years of the present regime at the Hall, it is pleasant to record the increased energy and earnestness of the students which underlie our *intellectual* success. No school can make brains, but, given a fair share of that needful commodity, St. Mary's Hall is ready to educate—draw out in a word—and refine and cultivate the pupils committed to her charge.

The large audiences which assembled to listen to Concerts, Class Day and Commencement Exercises this year were most gratifying as proofs of the increasing interest in everything connected with the Hall. Even the weather, which usually gives our friends *too warm* a welcome on such days, kindly favored us with clear skies, fresh breezes and only hospitable warmth.

With all these blessings which the year '92–'93 has brought us, it seems ungrateful to say that we are not satisfied; but there are yet many things we want. The Scholarship Fund after its long struggle is indeed an accomplished fact, but the need of an Endowment Fund for this, the pioneer Church School for Girls in the United States, is greatly felt. We are thankful for all we have been able to accomplish in the past three years and it is not in a spirit of greed that we repeat our assertion, St. Mary's Hall needs a good, generous Endowment Fund. "The more we have, the more we want", is often said, and it is truly said, for the added power that comes with the *more* stimulates to greater deeds and demands greater resources. The aim of the present management, Trustees, Principal and Teachers is to give to St. Mary's Hall the best educational equipment to be found in any school. This from the practical business point of view naturally demands money—money that well invested shall bring in an income as certain as the fluctuating market values of our land will allow.

Whatever may be the merits of the controversy concerning Parish Endowment which has lately been discussed in the pages of some of our Church papers, there can be no doubt that the need of it in our Church Schools is deeply felt by all who know anything of school requirements in the present age, or feel the necessity of combining good religious and educational work.

Our public schools are so much a part of our American life—and they have proved their right to be so considered—that money is spent lavishly upon them by each State. In our large cities the finest and best arranged buildings are those devoted to our public schools. This is as it should be—education should be free to all the children of a Republic; but the feeling is strengthening daily among thoughtful people that the principles of morality or even the individual religious work, which a conscientious teacher can implant in the minds of the pupils during the few hours they are under her supervision in the public schools, is not sufficient to form a well rounded character, able to resist the temptations that the increasing desire for luxury and quick accummulation of wealth throw in the way of our young people. The power to resist temptation must be inculcated in the Preparatory Schools and this our Church Schools are endeavoring to do.

But with our religious work there must be the best educational advantages and the minds that are trained for the world to come must also be taught how to make the most and the best of their powers in this present world. Strengthen education with religion—let the two work together heartily and the character thus formed will prove a power for good in our country.

England owes everything to its endowed schools and our own colleges have been successful only when endowments have been liberal. Who expects a College to accomplish good work by depending solely on the income it may derive from its tuition fees? If our colleges cannot do it, is it fair to expect the preparatory schools with the ever increasing demand for more thorough work which the higher education calls for to be able to accomplish it?

We of St. Mary's Hall ask these questions to-day because we are successful and because in our success we see the greater good we could accomplish, if by means of a generous Endowment Fund we might stretch out our hands to the deserving intellectual girls of our Church who cannot afford to go to a really good Church School for want of means and say to them "We are ready to help you, come to us!"

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The Class Picture of '93, ten bright faces, now adorns the corridor. It is pleasant to have these reminders when members of the class have scattered as in this case, North and South, East and West.

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription rate fifty cents a year, *in advance.*

BOARD OF EDITORS:

MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Managing Editor.

Miss Elizabeth M. Guion, Miss Beulah Starkey,
Miss Louisa M. Hopkins, Miss Florence E. Stryker,
Miss Jessie Leary Marrs, Miss Florida A. Shultz.

All general correspondence is to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

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And here comes Commencement again, dear IVY LEAVES—and perhaps it is just as well, for as separation draws nearer, affection and the weather increase daily in warmth. The Tea Club has forlornly packed up its cups and saucers, and taken down the mottoes that decorated its partition walls. The Artist, by the way, is very strong in the direction of mottoes. One of her's which once adorned the Studio door—"This is not the Girls' Parlor, neither is it the Schoolroom! Stay Out! Unless it is your lesson hour or you are a Special Pupil!"—now effectively warns intruders from the portal of a masculine student's room at Yale College; though how it got there no one can tell, and of couse the little bird will not. The Boudoir signs are singularly fine and appropriate. There is first the Tea Club motto, "Waes Hael!"—that good, old Anglo-Saxon toast, to the spirit of which the worthy quartette devote many weary hours of dosing and exercising. And there is "Thorough Worth", which envious jeerers suggest should be spelled without the final *h*. In large letters runs the legend, "Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith". The Tea Maker has packed away her particular notice, "Continual dropping will wear away a stone" with her little tea-pot, which when found in her top tray is to inveigle the gentlemen of the Custom House into the belief that she is a guileless old maid, with nothing beneath worth looking for. And after the departure of the Tea Maker for foreign parts forever, the insignificant remainder of the corporation will sit itself down in tears. And I doubt if any amount of birthday cakes encircled with — (I almost said how many!) red and green candles, will ever again make the Tea Club so entertaining to the Honorary Member.

Ah, dear IVY LEAVES! Life is full of sorrows and disappointments; covered with them, in fact, as is the paper on the wall. My pride has had a sad fall this last week. I have always thought myself rather clever, don't you know, and since I have corresponded with you, have been so complimented on my elegant epistolary style, that I had begun to regard myself quite the flower of my family. But, alas! that serene and agreeable sense of superiority is no more mine. I have a rival!—an Owl, who for intellect, faculty of imitation, vocal culture and tone production is not to be approached. I say he is an Owl, but base my supposition on two facts,—his cleverness, and his residence in a long black, tin hole, which beats my poor old Stovepipe all hollow.

It was a warm pleasant evening. The school-room windows were open, and I sat on a window-sill, the school girls inside, while that bird sang tenor, bass, soprano songs, whistled, played the banjo, piccolo, cornet, and not content with that, a whole brass band at once, *and* the chimes of Grace Church in New York, all of which, if one except a slight tendency to get out of tune, he did very well. He gave an imitation of a fire alarm, a negro dance, and a song called "Laughing Coon" and laughed! "Ha, ha, ha"! how that bird could laugh! But he could do queerer things yet, accomplishments to which I have devoted three sleepless days of profound but vain meditation. I distinctly heard from the depths of that long tin hole the identical voice of the chaplain, "The Scholarship Fund is now completed. Have you paid for IVY LEAVES?" The following in the warning accents of our principal, "Lower your voices, girls, and put your rubbers on"! And what should come next but a night-mare-like jumble of the familiar tones of my friends the teachers—"Kinder, you are dummes, dummes Dings"! "Don't forget to pay your drawing bills before you go home"! "Don't you see-ee-ee? 'The square of the first, plus twice the product of the two, plus the square of the second'! Don't you see-ee-ee"? "Knuckles! fingers firm and curved! Knuck-ck-les"! "Now, girls, I am flattering, is translated by *je flatte*, the simple present; was flattering, that is, the imperfect verb to be with the present participle, is *je flattais!* Do you understand"? "What were the causes of the civil war? Whirr-r-r! What were the causes of the civil war?" "You have no excuse for not having your lesson! It was all on the board"!

Dear IVY LEAVES, two weeks of excitement have rolled past since my last line was penned. Class Day and Commencement have come and gone. St. Mary's is once more deserted save by the faithful Pike, for even your Owl has embarked for a foreign clime.

I am fond of the sea, dear IVY LEAVES, and gazing over its rolling billows composed an excellent sonnet to the ocean, full of poetic alliterative phrases, such as "lulls and lapses", "the beating of thy bars", and ending with a line which I flattered myself was almost equal to Shakspere's "multitudinous seas incarnadine". Ah, dear friends, this next morning we have got well out into the middle of our northeast storm. I have lost all enthusiasm for that sonnet. It will never be written down. It is lost to the world. If I could forget that last line I should be glad, but that fatally appropriate phrase continues to surge through my brain, as I am batted violently from one side of my state-room to the other,—"rocked by the rhymes, incorporate rhythm"!

And that horrid yachty girl, whose stripes and brass buttons I but yesterday so scorned, still capers gaily about the deck, and plays the cabin piano.

Yours unhappily,

THE OWL.

On board steamship, June 16, 1893.

Miss Baquet sent money for our Founder's Fund, from Mrs. Murphy (Georgie Hunt) who though not a graduate, is much interested in old St. Mary's. Miss Baquet wishes, with all her heart, that it was in her power to endow two Scholarships, one for dear Miss Stanley, one for her beloved father. And we would like to add the name of good Prof. Hewitt to this noble company.

Owing to lack of space, acknowledgment of subscriptions received since the May issue will appear in the September number.

## Commencement Week.

Commencement week was of unusual interest this year at the Hall. It began with the service of Baccalauerate Sunday, June 11th, the sermon was delivered by Rev. Dr. Parks, of St. Peter's Church, Philadelphia. At Even-song in the Chapel the new Altar-rail was blessed by Bishop Scarborough. Many of our Burlington friends were present. Monday was a day of preparation and—packing; "last things" were done and "good-byes" said in advance.

Tuesday evening the Junior Concert delighted all who listened to the performers, whose proficiency deserves much praise. We copy the programme of the evening:

1. Minuet, . . . . . Moskowski.
   Miss Helen Clark and Miss Edith D'Olier.
2. Rigodon, . . . . . Max Vogrich.
   Miss Eliza Fiske.
3. *a* Serenade, . . . . . Rubinstein.
   *b*. Gavotte, . . . . . Niemann.
   Miss Katie Reese.
4. Spring Dance, . . . . . Grieg.
   Miss Lucy Marks.
5. Waltz, . . . . . Moskowski.
   Miss Florence Carter and Miss Daisy Birch.
6. Overture to "Midsummer Night's Dream", . . Mendelssohn.
   Miss Susie McPherson.
7. First Mazurka, . . . . . St-Saens.
   Miss Bessie Scarborough.
8. Melody in F, . . . . . Rubinstein.
   Miss Bessie Pugh.
9. "Butterflies", . . . . . Schumann.
   Miss H. Louise Hopkins.
10. Spring Song, . . . . . Grieg.
    Miss Marion Arnold.
11. Rondo in C, . . . . . Beethoven.
    Miss Katharine Cobb.
12. Waltzes in A, . . . . . Moskowski.
    Miss Marion Clark and Miss Bessie Scarborough.

Wednesday afternoon the Class Day exercises took place in the grounds and a large and appreciative audience witnessed the merry-making of the class of '93. Programme:

Address of Welcome, . . . . . Marion Greene Clark.
Class History, . . . . . Maud Aline Rigg.
Essay—Fashions, . . . . . Ada Sergeant.
Ivy Essay—Roots, . . . . . Mabel Ellenor Boyer.
Class Prophecy, . . . . . Eleanor Marshal Trapnell.
Ivy Song, . . . . . Franz Abt.
Planting of the Ivy. Incineration Ceremony.

Wednesday evening, long before eight o'clock, the school room was filled with the parents and friends of the graduates and later on the recitation room was also crowded with interested guests. Among the performers of the evening were five of the class of '93. The following programme was most acceptably rendered:

1. Suite from "Sigurd Jorsalfar," . . . . Grieg.
   *a*. Marsch, Beim Trinkgelage.
   *b*. Borghilds Traum.
   *c*. Huldigungsmarsch.
   Miss H. Louise Hopkins and Miss Pugh.
2. "Alla Antica", . . . . . Hiller.
   Miss Clark.
3. Songs—*a*. Canzonetta, . . . . . Gomes.
   *b*. "Every Zephyr that blows so fair", . . Dellinger.
   Miss Sergeant.
4. Pélonaise, Op. 71, No. 1, . . . . . Chopin.
   Miss Shultz.
5. The "Butterfly", . . . . . Grieg.
   Miss Hummel.
6. Songs—*a*. Gaily chant the summer birds", . . De Pinna.
   *b*. "The bend of the river", . . Blumenthal.
   Miss Rigg.
7. Second Mazurka, . . . . . St-Saens.
   Miss Marie Vall Spinosa.
8. Spinning Song, . . . . . Moskowski.
   Miss Arnold and Miss McPherson.
9. Fantasia and Fugue in C Major, . . . Mozart.
   Miss D'Olier.
10. Songs—*a*. The Flower Girl, . . . Bevignani.
    *b*. The Little Puritan Maiden, . . Masse.
    Miss Pugh.
11. Violin Duo, Sonata in D, . . . F. Mazas.
    Andantino. Allegretto.
    Miss Munroe and Prof. H. Hewitt.
12. Songs—*a* "La Contenta", . . . Marchesi.
    *b*. "To Sevilla", . . . Dessauer.
    Miss Meredith.
13. Fantasia on "Midsummer Night's Dream", . Liszt.
    Miss Margaret Stryker.
14. Songs—*a*. "Nol Sai", . . . Guercia.
    *b*. "Life", . . . Blumenthal.
    Miss Maria Stryker.
15. Variations on a Beethoven Theme for two pianos, St-Saens.
    Miss Cobb and Miss Vall Spinosa.

Thursday morning ushered in Commencement Day. Clear and beautiful weather, with gentle breezes from the river. Promptly at half-past ten o'clock the Principal, Graduates, Clergy and Bishop took their places on the platform in the School-room and, standing, received the members of the school as they marched to the seats prepared for them. The exercises were listened to with profound attention by the crowd of visitors present. The Essays were well written, distinctly read and characterized by the individuality of each writer. The Salutatory was given without notes by Ellen Buckelew and was concise and pointed. Carrie Kingdon, whose lively interest in all the questions of the day has been proverbial in her class, gave her ideas of Woman in Politics, without destroying in the least the womanliness of her sex. The Art of Illustrating was fittingly considered by the Artist of the class, Ella Throckmorton. In her History As I Dreamed It, Marion Clark combined historical facts, imaginary situations and local hits so charmingly, that the fun of her essay was enjoyed by all. In her Types of American Fiction, Florida Shultz gave proof of being the "greatest reader in the class". The Rise of Solo Singing came appropriately from the pen of Margaret Stryker, the best musician of the class of '93, and her graceful transition to the Valedictory with its closing expressions of the affection of the Graduating Class for their Bishop was most feelingly written and delivered.

The German and French honors were deservedly bestowed on Florida Shultz and Maud Rigg, and the scene from As You Like It was received with hearty applause. The music—a chorus by the school, a duet and trio by members of the graduating class, admirably assisted by Margaret Meredith and Bessie Pugh, pupils of the Vocal Department, added much to the pleasure of the occasion. Programme in the School-room:

Chorus—"The Bird's Question", . . . Franz Abt.
Essay with Salutatory—The Historical Novel, Ellen Cannon Buckelew.
Essay—German Honor—Franzosisch Blut und englisch kann sich redlich nie vermischen.
Florida Abbey Shultz.
Essay—What a Woman Should Know of Politics.
Carrie Josephine Kingdon.
Duet—"Hunter's Song", . . . . Kucken
Margaret Meredith and Ada Sergeant.
Essay—The Art of Illustrating, . Ella Barbarie Throckmorton.
Scenes from "As You Like It." Act III, Scene II.
Ellen Cannon Buckelew and Mbel Elleanor Boyer.

Essay—French Honor—Critique, . . . Maud Alne Rigg.
Essay—History As I Dreamed It, . . Marion Greene Clark.
Trio—Barcarola, . . . . . Campana.
Margaret Meredith, Bessie Pugh and Margaret Stryker.
Essay—Types of American Fiction, . . . Florida Abbey Shultz
Essay with Valedictory—The Rise of Solo Singing,
Margaret Ann Stryker.

From the School-room the guests proceeded to the Chapel of the Holy Innocents and soon the long line of white veiled pupils and teachers followed by the Trustees, Clergy and Bishop entered singing the Processional – the grand old Trinity hymn, "Holy, Holy, Holy Lord". Then came that most English of all the customs of the Hall, the Bidding Prayer, read by the Chaplain. Gilchrist's Magnificat and Dudley Buck's "Sing Alleluia Forth", proved the musical ability of the school—an outburst of voices in one harmonious whole. The ten graduates as their names were called walked one by one to the Altar rail to receive their well-earned diplomas from the Bishop and then knelt while he gave them the Benediction. We are sure it was felt by all present to be the true conclusion of this the first part of their young lives. The Bishop's Address then followed—words of counsel and affection, emphasizing his teaching through all their life at the Hall. The sweet strains of the Recessional, the music of which was written for the occasion by Alice D'Olier, Class of '95, closed the exercises in the Chapel. Lunch was served on "The Circle", where the guests now assembled, accepting with enthusiasm this latest "innovation". With such large and beautiful grounds as St. Mary's posesses, these out-of-door gatherings are most appropriate. So ended one of the brightest Commencement Days the Hall has ever witnessed.

Programme—Chapel of the Holy Innocents:

Processional Hymn.
Bidding Prayer.
Collects.
The Magnificat—Gilchrist.
Diplomas Conferred.
Address to the Graduates—By the Rt. Rev. the Bishop of New Jersey.
"Sing Alleluia Forth".—Dudley Buck.
Prayer.
Benediction.
Recessional Hymn. Music by Alice Conrad D'Olier, Class '95.

## Notice of Musicales.

St. Mary's has always enjoyed an enviable reputation as a musical school. The Chapel choral services have been a surprise and delight to visitors, and although the lack of a resident teacher was felt for a time in the absence of solo-singing, that department has now apparently taken a new and most successful lease of life, under the charge of Miss Kathleen Gillmore. As for the piano teaching, it has for some years set a standard quite superior to most of the Music Conservatories in this country, and has developed much really remarkable talent in its pupils. A beginning has been make this year in Harmony and Musical Theory, and Miss Alice D'Olier's very pretty Hymn, written for the three part chorus of the Chapel, opens what we hope may be a long list of good musical compositions by students of the Hall.

The two closing musicales, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings respectively, fully upheld the school's musical reputation. Of the Junior recital on Tuesday it is difficult to particularize where all played well, but of those who showed especial musical feeling were Miss Lucy Marks, Miss Marion Arnold and Miss Katharine Cobb. The closing duet by Miss Marion Clark and Miss Bessie Scarborough was remarkable for its perfect unanimity in expression and rhythm. It was played without notes, as was every number on the programmes of both evenings. The playing of duets without notes, it seems to us, adds greatly to their effect, giving them the spontaniety and ease which they usually so signally lack.

The Senior Musicale on Wednesday night was the most interesting we ever remember hearing at the Hall. What gave it perhaps especial interest were the fine groups of songs, all charmingly sung, and showing Miss Gilmore's skillful training not only in the careful technique, but particularly in the improvement of tone, really extraordinary for the one or two years' study. All the singing delighted the very large audience and Miss Bessie Pugh especially received a long clamor of applause, amply deserved, for she sang with an ease and abandon which made her beautiful voice, clear fioriture and accurate intonation still more delightful. An entirely new feature of these *soirees* was the violin duo by Miss Munroe and Professor Hewitt. Miss Munroe's playing is good, and her tone excellent, free from all the scratchiness and uncertainty of most amateurs.

The piano playing was delightful and in several instances really remarkable. Miss Hummel's "Butterfly" flitted back and forth with the lightest and most intoxicating ripple. It was delicious playing of the well-known Grieg piece. Miss D'Olier played excellently well the Mozart C Major Fantasia and Fugue, of which all musicians know the difficulty. The memorizing of this fugue is in itself a feat, and the clear disentangling of its intricate theme workings a remarkable accomplishment for a young girl.

From the first opening triplets of the distant wedding march, everyone listened with breathless attention to Miss Margaret Stryker's playing of the Liszt Fantasia on the Mendelssohn "Midsummer Night's Dream" music. Miss Stryker has a most unusual gift for tone color, and her playing has a melting deliciousness, all its own. We heard all the rustlings and murmurings of the summer night, saw the Elves dancing on the moonbeams, and enjoyed with all our hearts the triumphant clang of this most splendid of all wedding marches. It is to be hoped that this young lady will devote herself to the study of the pianoforte, for which she has certainly great talent.

A very pretty duo for two pianos closed the evening, played with expression and brilliancy by Miss Cobb and Miss Vall Spinosa.

We must not omit to speak of the unusually good and sympathetic accompaniment playing of Miss H. Louise Hopkins. This branch of pianoforte playing requires an especial talent, as rare as it is admirable.

This concert closes a most successful year in the Musical Department, and Miss Hopkins and Miss Gillmore are very much to be congratulated on the brilliant showing of their students. They need not be judged from the school-girl point of view, but by the standard of the true musician.

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Mrs. James bought the beautiful shawl, made by Miss Mitchell, for the benefit of the Scholarship Fund. Miss Mitchell had given, too, to Miss Kingdon, a liberal contribution for the same. Of Miss Mitchell's class only one member survives, Mrs. Philip J. Aubin (Margaret Harris).

## Class Day.

On Wednesday afternoon, June 14th, the class of '93 celebrated the charming and peculiar rites of Class Day. As this was the first event of its kind in the history of St. Mary's, an interested audience of friends and schoolmates were gathered on the circle.

Under one of the fine old trees the graduates were seated. The President of the class, Miss Marion Clark, said a few pleasant words of welcome and introduced the Class Historian Miss Maud Rigg, who in a manner worthy of Plutarch, gave a charming picture of the past, describing the entrance into the class of its different members, as well as giving other interesting personal and historic data.

Miss Rigg was followed by Miss Ada Sergeant, who read an essay on "Fashions," pleading for more simple manners and greater nearness to nature in our lives.

Miss Mabel Boyer read the Ivy essay. Her subject, "Roots," was treated with skill and cleverness. Mentioning in her introduction her self-denial in not using up the stock of ivy poems and quotations and thus depriving future classes of all material she proceeded to an original little discussion of roots versus people.

Miss Eleanor Trapnell followed with the class prophecy and painted with her "mystic brush" some glowing pictures of the future of her classmates.

Then the Ivy was planted and the "Ivy Song" was prettily sung by the class. The audience were now delighted by the unveiling of an effigy of Wentworth, who was put on trial for the cruelties practiced by his geometry. Miss Ellen Buckelew, in an *extraordinary* Latin oration, urged his immediate condemnation. Miss Florida Shultz pleaded for the unfortunate culprit, but the Judge, Miss Margaret Stryker, decided that he should suffer the extreme rigor of the law. His Geometry was burned before his eyes while the class sang the following original dirge :

Of all school tyrants in the land,
We have suffered most from Wentworth's hand,
His death by torture we demand—
And thine, Geometry!

With eager hands, we raise this pile
And round it smile our broadest smile,
No more by thee to woe beguiled,
O cruel Geometry!

Our midnight dreams, no more'll be haunted
By circles squared and angles pointed,
By polygons we won't be taunted.
Ha, Ha, Geometry!

Now dread oppressor while you burn,
Bisect the shape of your funeral urn,
And a formula give for the form you turn.
Ho, Ho Geometry!

Farewell, farewell, now all is o'er,
And Wentworth rides on his raids no more,
We'll bottle his ashes, but "Ninety-Four",
Look out for Geometry!

Between the third and fourth verses the melancholy figure of the great mathematician was suspended in the air amid the applause of the audience, while the class solemnly marched around the funeral pile, filling their bottles with the ashes of their ancient enemy, this old Geometry.

## Baccalauerate Sunday.

Sunday, June 11th, was a beautiful Summer day and the old church was well filled with St. Mary's day and boarding pupils, who forming in line followed by the faculty proceeded to the doors of the Parish Church, where joining the procession of choristers, clergy and Bishop they entered the church and took their places in the middle aisle, whose seats had been kindly vacated by their usual occupants for the exclusive use of the Hall. The preacher of the day, Rev. T. Lewis Parks, S. T. D., of St. Peter's Church, Phila., delivered the Baccalauerate Sermon making the subject of his discourse "The adaptation of every generation to its peculiar environment and showing clearly the work achieved by the advanced methods of the present system of education as contrasted with the results attained by the gentlewoman of one hundred years ago, uniting all the culture to be received in these bright days of woman's higher education with that truer and higher womanhood which belongs to no particular age or system." He closed with a few practical words to the graduating class which they received standing. Reviving a time honored custom the class composed of day and boarding pupils dined at the Principal's table with the Bishop, Rev. Dr. Parks and the Chaplain.

## Art Exhibition.

The Art Exhibition in the Studio, June 14th, was creditable to all parties. Miss Gilchrist, the Art teacher, is a pupil of Wm. Chase, and her methods are in touch with the best progress of the age. We copy the following from one of the Burlington papers :

"The art exhibition on Wednesday afternoon was most creditable. The predominance of water colors was most noticeable, Augusta Salmon, Alexine Solomon and Ella Throckmorton having done much good work in this medium. Mae Brown has given her attention this year entirely to black and white, and exhibited some very nice wash drawings and pen and ink sketches. Belle Hamblen has made remarkable progress in charcoal drawings. Martha Perrine and Marion Woolman have made pretty sketches of flowers in pencil. Louise Groves takes first rank in the Preparatory Class of Drawing, her studies and those of Eleanor Hewitt and Ethel McNeal are strong. These are a few of the best studies on exhibition, though all merit commendation.

## A Memorial to Miss Mitchell.

At the meeting of the Society of Graduates of St. Mary's Hall, held on Founder's Day last, action was taken with regard to a memorial of Miss Caroline Mitchell.

It was decided that clergy-stalls be placed to her memory in the Chapel of the Holy Innocents next Easter-tide—the anniversary of Miss Mitchell's death.

About one hundred dollars will be required. We wish to make grateful acknowledgment of subscriptions already received, amounting to nineteen dollars, from Mrs. Nelson, Miss Steele, Mrs. Hooton, Miss Kingdon, Mrs. Le Roy and Mrs. Hugg. The contributions of any other graduates will be acknowledged in the issue of IVY LEAVES succeeding receipt.

Please address either of the committee:

MISS ELIZA R. RIDGWAY,
MISS ELIZABETH COUGHLIN.

Burlington, N. J.

## Founder's Day, 1893.

REPORT BY MISS AUGUSTA STEELE.

May 27th, Founder's Day, called the Society of the Graduates of St. Mary's Hall, to their annual meeting.

At 9.45 the Chaplain read prayers. The beautiful Whitsunday collect was in the order for the day and the collect for All Saints found its place in every heart.

The business of the day was suspended while Mrs. E. D. Nelson presented the following tribute to the late President, in the name of the Alumnæ:

"To-day we miss most sadly the warm and kindly greeting from one who has gone in and out among us for nineteen years. The loving GOD has granted release from suffering and called to His rest our beloved and honored President,

CAROLINE LOUISE MITCHELL.

"With unusual grace of mind and character, the *passion* of her life was intense loyalty. In her devotion to Church, in her home relations, her deep interest in the Society of the Graduates, the ever loyal heart was ready to serve, the loyal hand outstretched to help, the clear head to counsel and advise.

"One of the founders of the Society, its first and only President, her work for it ended only with her life.

"With the deep sense of the loss sustained, we shall ever cherish in loving, tender memory, the gracious woman who presided over us so long and so well."

The earnest spirit of the dear President was with all and the tender memory of the past lent a gentle grace to the work of the day. Thirty-one members responded to the roll call, and the unusually large attendance from distant points was very gratifying, more particularly as the day was cloudy and storms were threatening. The presence of the Bishop gave strength to the meeting and his counsel aided materially in business matters.

The report of the Rev. E. K. Smith, Treasurer of the Scholarship Fund, was read by the Chaplain, the Rev. W. P. Taylor, Mr. Smith not being present. His absence caused universal regret and disappointment. The amount on hand was reported $4,756.90, to which was added in a few moments enough to fill the $5,000 needed, to overflowing. Had the Alumnæ been Alumni, the roof would have rung with cheers, but hand clapping and glove splitting had to suffice. Many thanks are especially due to Miss Guion for the $188 she raised by personal effort, though in the excitement of the moment the matter was not noticed. The completion of the Fund releases class correspondents from their yearly duty.

The prolonged invalidism of Miss Taylor, while it prevented her appearance at the meeting, has not hindered her valuable service, for she has done much effective work in her own room.

Miss Kingdon read the report of Secretary and Treasurer and filled the duties of the office for the day.

Miss Laura Gauntt reported for the Medal Committee a balance on hand.

Verbal reports were made by other committees, and deaths of graduates noted by the Registrar.

The class of '93 was received, standing, and ten bright young faces gladdened the room.

The great interest of the day centered in the Scholarship Fund, and when the disposition of it came in due turn, all felt that Mr. Smith, who had cared for it so long, *ought* to have been present.

Mrs. E. D. Nelson moved a vote of thanks to the Rev. Mr. Smith, and it was made a rising vote:

*Resolved*, That the thanks of the Society of the Graduates of St. Mary's Hall are offered to the Rev. E. K. Smith for his care of the Founder's Scholarship Fund, and his warm interest in its progress.

Then came the resolution as to the disposition of the Fund:

*Resolved*, The Founder's Scholarship Fund being complete, that Rev. Mr. Smith, Treasurer, pass the same to the "Trustees of Burlington College", through the Bishop of New Jersey, to be held by them in trust, for the education of a pupil at St. Mary's Hall; the following limitations to be observed:

1st. The pupil selected should propose to graduate.

2d. No pupil to have the use of the Fund for a longer period than four years.

After some discussions in regard to the limitations, with an amendment suggested by the Bishop, the resolution was carried by a unanimous vote.

Miss Hooton's resolution in memory of Prof. G. W. Hewitt as follows, was accepted by a rising vote:

*Resolved*, In view of the recent death of Professor Hewitt, who, for thirty years, was teacher of music at the Hall and much beloved by the pupils, it is

*Resolved*, That the Society of the Graduates desire to put on record their personal regard for him, and their appreciation of his faithful work at the Hall; and also,

*Resolved*, That this resolution be sent to Mrs. Hewitt, with the kind regards and sympathy of the Society.

Miss Josephine Mitchell, acting upon the request of her sister, sent both Miss Mitchell's medals to the Society of the Graduates, with directions that the silver medal should be placed in the offertory of the Chapel. The gold medal presented to her several years ago, "should be returned to the Society to be disposed of at their direction". In accordance with a suggestion made as to its disposal, it was resolved that the medal, unique in its character, should be kept in the Society in perpetuity, known and worn as "the President's Medal," as a mark of distinction, and in memory of the first President. It will be held in trust until the re-union of '95.

A memorial to Miss Mitchell was decided upon, and plans accepted for four clergy stalls of quartered oak. They will be placed in the Chapel by Easter, 1894. Miss Elizabeth Coughlin, of Burlington, New Jersey, will receive funds for the Memorial, and it is trusted they will be promptly sent.

As the time was near for *the* ceremony of the day, crowning the Founder's portrait, the meeting adjourned until 2 P. M.

This short service, always impressive, seemed more full of meaning than ever to the older graduates. The wreath of heart's-ease was placed on the portrait by two of the '93 graduates—Misses Stryker and Rigg. Just as the last notes of the Processional died away, the tolling of the chapel bell called to the noon-day celebration. The Bishop was the celebrant, assisted by the Rev. W. P. Taylor. The short address by the Bishop, with the beautiful words for Miss Mitchell, and the tribute to the venerable Prof. Hewitt were fitting and gracious. They brought home to those present, with emphasis, the comfort of a "reasonable, religious and holy hope". The day was indeed a day of memories; but most calm, most tender, because of the great hope they carried.

The offertory at the noon service, Founder's Day, is usually

given to the Scholarship Fund. As this was complete, it was voted to give it to IVY LEAVES for the extra sheet needed in the June issue, Miss Mitchell's medal excepted, the full value of which will go to the Fund.

Miss Titcomb's cordial invitation to dinner was gratefully accepted by many who wished to attend the afternoon session, and to whom she thus gave the opportunity.

The regular business of the morning had been so important and absorbing, that no time could be had for subjects that were expected.

Miss Cox, who had been gathering items of interest and importance to the Society, had a chance to bring them forward in the afternoon. She had her papers so carefully prepared that all points were easily comprehended. There was little time for discussion, and no motion was made on any topic; but many ideas were valuable, and all merited consideration, though all might not be feasible. Most of them related to the re-union of '95, and being brought forward so early, opportunity is given for careful study and adaptation to time and place. It is suggested that any idea or plan any graduate may have in mind for the benefit of the Society be brought up in the annual meetings. The consensus of opinions may be reached, and many pleasant things evolved.

At 4 P. M., the meeting was adjourned until Founder's Day, 1894, when all who were present hoped to meet again in council, with added numbers.

## Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall.

BY THE REV. ELVIN K. SMITH.

### VI.

### VICISSITUDES—THE FOUNDER'S DEATH.

That the Hall must die with the Bishop, was an opinion very generally entertained. Even they who were nearest to him and to it, feared against their earnest wishes—that it might not long survive its founder. Nor was the fear altogether unreasonable. It had no other endowment but himself—his personality and his purse. The one had long ago been emptied: could the other stay, where he was seen no more? Yes! with his own life, he had vitalized his work; and so he, in it, might still live on. We knew nothing of the phonograph, but we saw its nearest prototype even then. He had spoken into every part of its structure words that were not soon to die. The unfolding of all the successive years since 1859, give forth these utterances, so long ago inbreathed, and still so truthfully repeating themselves in the first firm tones. St. Paul had known that such things might be, with men of faith, else had he not written: "He being dead, yet speaketh." One sanguine friend ventured to think that under the impetus of the Bishop's inspiration the Hall might go on for ten years more! In the last hours of that fruitful illness, he had said to the Resident Head, that *he* must hold on, and to the Executive Committee of Burlington College, who were his closest personal and financial friends, that *they* were to carry on the school. These were his simple deeds of gift. None lived who would impair them. The Trustees of the College found their charter broad enough to cover the new trust; and they accepted and performed it with loyal and reverent fidelity, resolved to maintain the Hall in all respects on its existing basis as a thorough church school. But the school fees were the sole dependence; and would there not be a great falling off in patronage?

The immediate result was a genuine surprise. One could but think of Samson, mightier at his death than in his life. The revelations of that sick chamber dissolved many a doubt, and intensified the love and reverence of all who had in any degree known the Bishop. The Church and the land awoke to a new comprehension of his greatness. Those who had thought themselves his enemies became suddenly and penitently his admirers. Pupil and press poured forth eulogies, as they had never done before for departed Prelate. The most discriminating and the loftiest, the most graceful and most strong, was that of his Presbyterian neighbor, who on the Sunday after the funeral, gathered his own flock around him while he, "the Presbyterian preacher, would lay a wreath of May flowers upon the High Church Prelates grave".

All this was beautiful, in its evident reality; but what has it to do especially with our story of the Hall? Not a little. People who were thus brought to hear of the deceased workman would now learn of his work. Demands, by letter, in unwonted number were made for the annual Register of the School. An *extra edition* of several hundred was quickly exhausted. And then, as the result of the knowledge—too late gained—applications for the admission of new pupils came in so fast that place could not be found for nearly all. The list of waiting applicants extended beyond one hundred and thus encouragement was given for the establishment of new schools, not before thought of.

During several years the Hall had occasionaliy as its honored guests, Bishops and Missionaries from South, East and West, who came to study its rules and catch its spirits, content to copy and prompt to proclaim in that they aimed to be *imitators* of St. Mary's on the Delaware, "the mother of Church Schools?"

Meanwhile the Hall overflowed, new dormitories were opened. Every available space was made use of. There were discomforts from the over-crowding; but unvarying good health and excellent spirits. Who would fret for the narrowness of the place, which it was a privilege to have got and for which a half hundred girls were impatiently waiting, ready to step in?

This first calamity in the history of the Hall was overruled, for its increase and enlargement. A second was at hand, in the National conflict. What will the War do for Saint Mary's?

## Hall Notes.

A delightful afternoon was arranged for the Graduates a few days before Commencement by one of their number, Margaret Stryker, at her home in Delanco, N. J. The girls returned full of enthusiasm over the hospitality they had received.

The sudden death of Rev. Dr. Conrad, of Wayne, Pa., one of our Trustees as well as one of our Advent Preachers, of '92, was a great loss and grief to us. The Principal felt it a personal loss as through Dr. Conrad's suggestion she first considered the possibility of taking charge of St. Mary's Hall.

Three of our members left for Chicago on the Saturday following Commencement. Susie McPherson, Lillian Merrick, and Julie Wickham. Ella Throckmorton will pass a month in Chicago with her brother very soon and many of the girls as well as most of the teachers will see the World's Fair during the Summer.

### Burlington College.

We insert the following "Announcement" which speaks for itself:

"The Trustees of Burlington College, Burlington, New Jersey, beg leave to announce that they have elected the Rev. James M. Williams, Ph. D., Rector, and that the College will be ready for students at the usual time in September.

"Dr. Williams is a successful educator of several years experience in school management, and brings to the College the efficiency and practical wisdom so needed to make success. Of his twelve years in school work, nine have been at the headship of schools. After graduation at college in this country, he went abroad for two years of study, dividing his time between the Universities of Berlin and Tuebingen in Germany. His Doctorate was conferred because of work done in these Universities.

"Under his management the Trustees anticipate great prosperity for the College, and bespeak for it the practical friendliness of the Reverend Clergy, and the generous patronage and good will of all.

"For the present the College will fit boys for the best Universities of the land, for business and professional study.

"For further information the Trustees beg leave to refer all inquiries to

"THE REV. DR. WILLIAMS, Burlington, N. J".

### Hall Notes.

The Board of Trustess or at least fourteen of their number, held an annual meeting at the Hall, June 9th. They all seemed in excellent spirits.

"Margaret" gave her annual treat in the nursery to the Graduates, some of whom have been at the Hall five or more years and seem like her own children. The Principal and Matron were the only outsiders.

Mr. John Haines, of New York City, our excellent Trustee, gave us a very enjoyable evening just before school closed by sending us a phonograph to delight our ears with its wonderful interpretation of the human voice. A quartette song was beautifully rendered, each part being clearly distinguishable and every word as distinct as if uttered in our presence by the original singers. Grace Church Chimes took us in imagination to New York and their sweet tones of familiar church hymns rang through the school room as all listened with deepest interest. At the close of the exhibition which owed much to the efficiency of the exhibitor, Mr. Otis, a vote of thanks was sent on a cylinder to Mr. Haines which he kindly acknowledged a few days later.

We never realized more fully than on Commencement Day the great need of more room in our chapel. The idea of making a small chamber in which to throw back the organ and leave interrupted space on the left as well as right sides of the aisle has been under consideration this year and some money already given to accomplish this end. Many of the pupils and teachers at the suggestion of our Chaplain have pledged themselves if possible to secure through the vacation a sum not less than two dollars (and as much more as practicable) for this excellent purpose. Whatever St. Mary's girls undertake they can do. So the removal of the organ may be considered a "foregone conclusion."

### Alumnæ Notes.

Miss Ray Taylor and Miss M. Johnson were warmly welcomed at the Hall lately.

Mrs. Edwin Steacy (Josephine Musselman) has removed from Columbia to York, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanders (Anna F. Fort) celebrated their "Silver Wedding" May 7th, at their home, 2212 Charles street, Baltimore.

Mrs. M. E. Shreve (Mary Rogers) sent generous aid to the Fund. So her old love remains firm, notwithstanding her later interest, in the "*new* church" by the sea, for which she has worked unweariedly.

Miss Guion received a pleasant letter from two of our honored Alumnæ, Mrs. Thos. Cullyford (Annie Gordon) and Mrs. W. R. Stone (Ella Gordon) both of whom look forward with pleasure always, to the reception of "IVY LEAVES."

Mrs. T. F. James (Julia A. DuBois) and others of the Alumnæ, on Founders' Day, revived old associations in the Nursery, partaking again of a cup of good tea, for which "Margaret" was always famous. Margaret surprised and pleased them by calling it a "Rose-colored Tea", thus following the new fashion of to-day.

### The Founder's Scholarship Fund.

Since the date of the Treasurer's statement in the May number of IVY LEAVES, the following contributions have been received:

Mrs. W. R. Stone, $25; Mrs. Elizabeth J. Camp, $10; Mrs. M. G. Murray, $5; Mrs. LeRoy, $5; Miss Laura S. Gaunnt, $3; Mrs. Wm. Murphy, $2; Collected by Miss Guion, $163.25; Mrs. Chas. F. Hoffman, per Miss Baquet, $25; Collected by Miss Kingdon: Miss Mitchell, $10; Sale of Shawl, $2.50; Class of 1860, $8; of 1892, $2.30; of 1884, $3.30; of 1885, $2; of 1886, $3; of 1889, $4; "Songs by the Way", $1; from Mrs. Gangewer, $35.

The present value of the Fund is $5,038.95, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| Four shares stock Camden & Burlington Co. R. R. | $100.00 |
| Deposits in Western Savings Fund Society..... | 4,585.57 |
| Interest on same, to May 23d..... ..... ... | 46.33 |
| Cash in hand..... ..... | 307.05 |
| | $5,038.95 |

E. K. SMITH, Treasurer.

Lambertville, 1893.


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Christmas Term begins Sept. 20, 1893. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

SEPTEMBER, 1893. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. II. NO. 6

Vacation days are nearly over and St. Mary's is ready to welcome the merry voices and happy faces of the girls who call the Hall their school home. Many of these same girls have visited the World's Fair this Summer, and found it truly "the marvel of this prosaic nineteenth century", and echoed the familiar expression, "it was wonderful". It is indeed a visit to be remembered as long as life shall last, and its experience will aid both teacher and taught during the months to come, when the written pages of many a text-book will be illumined by the memory of this or that object lesson at the Fair. Mountain and seaside have hailed the weary wanderers on their return from Chicago, and strength and pleasure have been found at these summer resorts.

But the Hall has not had a restful summer either—its walls have echoed to the sound of the saw and the hammer, as busy workmen have taken out the old and put in the new heating apparatus. Steam heat in the building has been the dream for some time of our good Bishop and his faithful fellow-workers, the Trustees, and suddenly, after school had closed and every trace of the confusion of Commencement had vanished, and St. Mary's "was settling *herself* for a long *summer's* nap", a decision was made by these good friends of the Hall, which rejoiced the heart of the Principal and made her vacation happy and content. And now the deed contemplated—steam heat, with direct and indirect radiation—has become an accomplished fact. The organ chamber has been completed and the ogan moved into it and the chapel has been wonderfully improved. The lovely chancel rail of oak and brass, the gift of one of the graduates of '93 and her sister who is still a member of the Hall, with the proposed oak stalls, the gift of the Graduates, in memory of the late President of their society, which we hope to see in place by Easter, will, we feel, make the chapel of the Holy Innocents dearer to all of us who have watched and aided these improvements. After the storms which have lately spread such devastation on sea and land, it is a matter of thankfulness that the noble trees which are the pride of our "circle" and river front, have suffered no injury and we are sure St. May's Hall will begin her new year on the twentieth of September, with renewed courage and enthusiasm. Many have been the kind expressions of interest in her welfare that have come to us the past summer from various States of the Union—more than we could count on the fingers of both hands—and we would gratefully thank our kind friends, one and all, for their good wishes and beg them to continue to keep us in loving memory.

## A Summer Trip.

Chicago is a great city, yea, esteemed by its citizens a mighty. It seemed particularly so, one bright July morning, to two members of S. Mary's scattered household, as they tore through its endless streets, in an earnest, if frantic effort to make the Lake Michigan boat.

The end had come to a "week at the Fair." The "White City", with its treasures and pleasures of art and beauty, its palaces and lagoons, its shining daylight fairness and its magical evening glory, its crowd of moving faces, Oriental dresses, and foreign tongues—all these were now to pass into memories, to be dreamed of, talked of, and discussed in home parlors and school corridors.

But since the end *had* come, it was as well to catch the boat, and our cab driver, with Western energy, despite two blockades, disagreeable policemen and refractory street cars, reached the wharf ten minutes too soon. After the "Main Building", the little Canadian boat, with its narrow decks and Lilliputian dining room, seemed small indeed. Soon Chicago, giant as it is, began to fade away into a smoky line, and Lake Michigan itself became interesting. The exquisite blueness of the water, its emerald tints and changing shades, the few boats, and very, very distant land, all were restful to tired eyes. The clear cold breeze was a potent appetizer and 'meals' suddenly assumed a disproportionate importance in the daily economy of life. The passengers were nearly all Canadians and to the American, a *foreigner*, even if only a cousin once removed, is interesting. One reason perhaps, as a gentle reminder that immigration is not likely soon to cease, since the U. S. has not yet absorbed all the nations of the earth.

These Canadians were kindly pleasant folk—talking freely, with a truly Yankee thirst for information, as well as a genuine Northern frankness of bearing. The boat steamed on for a day and night through placid seas, until the strait of Macinac appeared, and the quaint little town became a stopping place. Passengers usually spend a few hours at Macinac only, but we wanderers from S. Mary's managed to be most delightfully "left" by the little steamer and so secured a day or two in the charming little island. Macinac is a busy place in summer, steamers arriving constantly from different parts of the lakes, streams of tourists pouring in for a few hours and then hurrying away to new points of interest. The island is nine miles long. The town is at the foot of a high cliff, and with its red-roofed houses, looks like an old Norwegian picture. The United States has a fort on top of the cliff and its cannon sweep the straits. It is one of the most important of our army posts and is well garrisoned. The population support life by showing the natural curiosities, in which the island abounds, to the tourist from afar. A portion of the people, however, keep souvenir bazaars and earn the life-giving dollar by loading the unfortunate traveller with Indian shoes and amethyst hair pins. We two, from S. Mary's, had our lodging in a queer little house right behind the Roman Catholic Church, where we could see the worthy priest walk across to mass in the morning, through a churchyard so filled with wild flowers and buttercups, that the hearts of any ordinary church decoration committee would have rejoiced thereat. From our window

(*Continued on third page*).

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription rate fifty cents a year, *in advance.*

BOARD OF EDITORS:

Miss CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Managing Editor.

Miss Elizabeth M. Guion, Miss Beulah Starkey,
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Miss Jessie Leary Marrs, Miss Florida A. Shultz.

All general correspondence is to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

All business communications are to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.


*My Dear Ivy Leaves:*

You insist upon a letter, and yet I have not been to the great Fair. You will be surprised that such a notable traveller has not seen the "*greatest show on earth*", but the truth is that I have too many affectionate relatives in Chicago. Early in the spring they became solicitous about my health. They were sure I was not well—I must not think of atempting to come to the Fair. Only the most tireless of sight-seers could endure it, and even they were inevitably stricken down with nervous prostration, typhoid and rheumatic fever. The water was impregnated with cholera germs. The air was permeated by bacteria.

So, my dear IVY LEAVES, no wonder that I became alarmed and retired to a remote island in the broad Atlantic to repair my impaired health. But I am never lonely. I have only to indite a simple note, beginning "My dear Uncle", or "My dear Cousin, I am quite well, and hope soon to be with you",—and presto! I receive a dozen warning telegrams and letters a day. Nevertheless, I am looking forward to a little visit of surprise to my dear friends at the Exposition. Not wishing to cause anxiety to their kind, unselfish hearts, I shall appear entirely unannounced in the bosom of my family. I shall select, as everybody else has done, the last month of the Fair to avoid the crowd and shall follow each day a different one of my twenty-six only correct, carefully elaborated, totally unlike systems of sightseeing, circumstantially written out for me by experienced friends.

Meanwhile I am strengthening my constitution in preparation, by a daily course of fog and salt water on this elysian isle of Bangwhackett. This land is a solution of the problem: "How can one hundred miles of beach be contained in an area of land eighteen miles by three?" On one side the ocean roars, and the other is washed by the blue seas of Buzzards Bay. Between stretch moors and downs covered with heather and huckleberries, where sheep in pastoral picturesqueness wander gaily back and forth. In government, Bangwhacket is a Plutocracy, ruled with Spartan vigor by native carriage drivers and washerwomen. There is a certain social distinction in being a Montmorenci or a Vere de Vere, but for genuine overawing superiority of position and demeanor I refer you to a Washwoman of Bangwhackett. As for the Carriage Drivers—but words fail. The population is divided into two classes, corresponding to the old Roman Patricians and Plebians—natives and otherwise, also known as Boarders. The natives keep guard over the Boarders and deliberate upon what they do, or have not done, or had better do, while the Boarders do the mean and servile labor, and if they have a Sestertium it is extracted by torture. The Boarders are also kept in order by their dread of the Town Crier, a sort of Dictator, who marches up and down the crowded streets ringing a big bell and shouting day and night. His remarks usually refer to base ball games, but sometimes become of a personal nature, as "Mrs. W—— is too lazy to walk down to the beach to-day"; or "Mr. B —— has lost his infant son and his yeller dog. A large reward for the finding of the dog"!

The freeborn Bangwhacketter has never left his native shores. I saw one native who had been to Philadelphia, but he naively observed that he didn't see as "Philadelphy" was much different from Bangwhackett, and sure enough, I was strongly reminded of Chestnut street as I looked out upon the narrow, little street, with its one-horse car ambling slowly up, whenever a native had time to get in and drive. But Bangwhackett does not stop at a horse car. It owns a real railroad, which runs across the island from the town to the ocean side. The road runs way across constantly, but the train does not usually get so far, generally breaking down in the middle. This track becomes very dangerous in driving, as you have to look out for the engine, and not run into it, and do it some irreparable damage. The usual means of locomotion at Bangwhackett is the Bangwhackett wagon. This is indigenous to the soil. It is a sort of coal cart painted green, very high, with stepless, smooth and precipitous sides. If you have climbed the Dolomites, you can get in from the ground, but otherwise the shortest method is to be dropped in from a second story window. J. Frost spends his summer months dispensing ice from one of these carts. Another is driven by "A Little, Salt and Pickled Fish Dealer." Still another bears the interesting sign, "Carpets taken up spots removed and replaced".

But in the matter of signs, the palm must be awarded to the Summer Boarder. He has taken possession of a cluster of fishing huts, at one end of the island, painted the village red,—and green and blue and yellow, decked the poor, honest, little huts with filigree, fences and balconies, and then let his imagination run riot in names. There I have seen the "Villa Imperiale", "La Petite Village", the "Castello della Marina". There is the "Napoleon Cottage", with a figurehead of the gentleman himself on top. The "Rocky View" is suitably situated where four back yards converge; and two such uncongenial families as the inhabitants of the "Trash-box" and "Saints' Rest" dwell side by side.

Well, my breath fails, my dear IVY LEAVES, though Bangwhackett is a fruitful subject. I shall soon see you again—and dear old St. Mary's, may she flourish this year like a green bay tree!

Autoschediastically yours,

THE OWL.

Island of Bangwhackett,
September fifth. 1893.

Miss Julia D. B. Thompson, of Richmond, Va., writes of an excursion to historical old Jamestown. "The tower, with its ivy covered walls, is all that is left of the church where tradition tells us the beautiful Princess Pocahontas was united in marriage to the young Englishman, John Rolfe. There is also an old well there, said to be the first dug in America."

(*Continued from first page*).

we could see the carriages of the populace waiting at the wharves to catch the incoming trade, the soldiers walking through the streets, the cottages on the cliff, and the Grand Hotel, which in the distance, looked like the castle of Chalon.

But one must say good-bye, even to so beautiful a spot as Macinac, and the next Canadian steamer bore us away into the black waters and rough seas of Lake Huron and Georgian Bay. We found these lakes in no pleasant mood of soft content, but lashed into angry whiteness.

"The sun shone brightly
And the boat rocked mightily".

The above couplet expresses the feelings of most of the passengers, when, during a meal, the dishes played tag across the table, the goal being the floor, and three waiters vainly endeavored to feed one unhappy person. Georgian Bay is full of islands wild and beautiful. The boat would stop at quaint little settlements, Indian reservations, where a real Chippewa would grunt out the price of a basket, which the silent squaw by his side had made. Sometimes we would call at lumber camps and the woodmen would gather at the wharf. The islands and villages often bore French names and we remembered we were in the land of Marquette. Our Captain, and a fine captain he is too, one of the best on the Lakes, was called Francis Xavier La France. He was very courteous to his passengers and showed us all the pretty views as the steamer wound in and out through narrow straits and deep inlets. Finally, after almost a week of water life, we landed at Owen Sound. This is a quiet, pretty little town and to the American member of S. Mary's duo, especially interesting, as the first Canadian town she had ever seen. Here we lodged with a kindly Englishwoman, who, learning that we lived near Philadelphia, asked if that great city was in Florida. Alas, for the glory of William Penn!

In Owen Sound the "silver question" first became a reality; when we found that our dollars were worth only sixty cents and our money generally returned to us with scorn. From Owen Sound, we went to Toronto and journeyed on a train that delighted our hearts with the delicious titles of first and second class on its doors. Then too, the engine carried a great placard with a weather report printed on it, and so we travelled through the land like a moving weather bureau. In Toronto we took a carriage and pair to see the town. We were shown at first two cemeteries and a small-pox hospital; but finally, we prevailed upon the driver to take us to the University and Parliament Buildings and show us the real beauties of the "Queen City".

From Toronto we went to London and the "Americaine" will always remember her Canada visit, the hospitality and pleasant manners of the people, the bewildering, low prices—candy, twenty-five cents a pound and dresses fifty cents a yard. She will remember too, the rooted belief in the Canadian mind, that the U. S. is desperately anxious to annex them, and her vain endeavors to persuade them of our indifference.

The memories of Canada will ever be pleasant and charming to one traveler at least, and she hopes many readers of IVY LEAVES will find out for themselves its beauty and its "pleasant places".

F. E. STRYKER.

## Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall.

BY THE REV. ELVIN K. SMITH.

### VII.

VICISSITUDES—THE WAR FOR THE UNION.

Saint Mary's Hall occupied a unique position, in respect of sectional differences. Its geographical location, "on the high road to everywhere", and its nearness to the border line, secured it an almost equal patronage from the States on either side of that line. Its churchly character and home-like ways, made it peculiarly attractive to the cultured families of the Southern planters and citizens. Bishop Doane's provisional charge of the Diocese of Maryland, in 1840, no doubt contributed much to its popularity in that State, and so it came about, that when Bishop Whittingham visited the Hall, a year or two after its founder's death, sixteen girls, eight from either "shore" of Maryland, gathered in the study to receive his greeting and his blessing; while, in 1860, forty per cent. of the entire number of pupils belonged to the States that were soon to be involved in the political secession.

The warm hearted Southern girls insisted that the Hall was *not in the North at all*, any way, not a part of the North. And their attachment to it was as cordial as though it had been an institution of their own beloved Carolina or Alabama. Not because loyalty was obscured, but because charity was abundant. The Fourth of July orations had, year after year, uttered the sternest denunciations against schemes and dreams of disunion. Patriotism most intense was in the air. Teachers and teaching were throughout American, to the hearts' core. Immense patience and tact were at times demanded, when facts of American history or principles of American law encountered passionate opposition and provoked angry words from some "little rebel". But tact and patience and gentleness were not wanting. I recall but one instance of complaint of ill usage from a pupil, against a teacher, on account of politics! Teachers kept themselves reminded that there had been a home-training for secession, during a score of years; and that those children were in a state of *quasi* exile from their homes, poor things! And so, the rough places in the class rooms were safely crossed; and the excited and distressed spirits were soothed at bed time, and defeated disputants in the out-door debates, were comforted and calmed.

For disputes, of course, there would be, among school fellows, and sly expedients to entrap the Southern sisters at the flag-staff on the Circle, and merry shouts if one were beguiled to walk beneath its folds. Their good-natured banter scarce concealed the mirth with which they received the confidential revelations of one—niece and ward of the first President of the Confederacy—who confidently predicted the setting up of a Monarchy and a Kingly Court at Richmond, and she, close to her uncle, as one of the royal ladies!

There were other types, and wiser women, from the disturbed sections of the country. Daughters of statesmen and soldiers and gentlemen, outranked by none in the South, or in the whole country, for personal worth—and themselves as fair, as refined, as religious and true as any of the daughters of the land. We came into close contact with the war element in some curious ways. An instance or two: That U. S. Secretary of War, who, with more of prudence than fidelity, scattered the navy and depleted the garrisons and magazines of the North, that the Southern positions might be more surely forti-

fied, was at the Hall, of a Sunday, visiting his ward, in almost the same week when his methods were exposed. Three members of the family of that Bishop whose end was so tragic, as Confederate Brigadier General, were with us, up to the outbreak of hostilities. In the fall of 1860, various patrons, entering their daughters, enquired as to the arrangements that should be made in the event of war, and one as he paid the term charges, made it a condition that they should be refunded in case of secession and war, which he solemnly assured us would ensue, if Abraham Lincoln were elected President. We were less apprehensive; the promise was readily made; and happily the school term was up before the first withdrawals.

After the firing on Fort Sumter, the pupils from the seceding States were called home as their terms expired, or as opportunities offered for their safe escort. Some we took to "the lines". One remained till the Summer of 1862, a solitary *captive!* whose jailers performed all parental duties, unfeed, with tenderest consideration. Her father, a Unionist, did not regret the cordon of war; while his daughter, proud of being thought a rebel, chafed like an imprisoned bird. The situation was pathetic, while in many ways humorous.

The vacant school desks were quickly filled. As is well-known, the war was a source of sudden wealth to many tradesmen, who sought, at once a better education for their children than they had ejoyed themselves. Officers of the Union army, exchanging their quiet garrison life for the turmoil and danger of the camp, made, for the time being, schools like St. Mary's, the safe and congenial homes of their daughters. The roll for the year 1864, was the largest in the history of the Hall, to that date.

Directly that Richmond fell, the Southern patronage was renewed. Texas, first, sent a large contingent. Impoverished as were the other States, yet their very poverty and distractions made reasons, with every father who could afford it, to place his children in the schools that were undisturbed and well equipped. A beatiful charity, centered at Baltimore and sustained by Churchwomen, provided scholarships for many whom the war had impoverished or orphaned. Not a few of these came to the Hall. The old relations were happily renewed, to continue until the South, with revived prosperity, established her own Diocesan and private schools.

### Hall Notes.

Laura Miller spent some time at Bryn Maur during the summer.

Florida Shultz (93) has been enjoying the ocean breezes at Belmar, N. J.

Annie Runyon and Beulah Hayes visited Alexine Solomon at New Castle, Delaware, this summer.

May Howard writes that she has been having a very gay time in Selma, Alabama, during the vacation.

Many of the teachers and also our matron have visited the World's Fair and weare sure its advantages and interests will be fully discussed during the coming months.

Miss Joanna Gaylord, a graduate of Smith College, will, we are sure, prove a valuable addition to our corps of teachers this year. We promise her a cordial welcome to the Hall.

Miss Starkey and Miss Peale, two ex-teachers of the Hall, sailed on the North German Lloyd Steamer, "Elbe", the fifth of August. We wish them a pleasant outing in foreign lands.

It was noticed, during a flying visit to the Hall, that Pike's spirits suffered from the solitude of "The Circle" and that he was awaiting with tender anxiety, the return of his friends, "the girls", from the long vacation.

One of the holiday events was a moonlight excursion on the Delaware, in the new ferryboat, the Wm. H. Doron. This was arranged and carried out by Lulu Doron, and many of our girls from Delanco, Bristol and Burlington, were among the guests. The trip was delightful and greatly enjoyed by all.

In consideration of the increase of numbers in the Primary and Preparatory Departments, the services of Miss Lucy Moses have been secured to assist in these Departments. We are sure that this arrangement will be of great advantage to the school, as Miss Moses has had the training and experience needed for the position.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Frances Graff, bright as ever, was enjoying life at Atlantic City this summer.

Mrs. Frank McCloskey, (Bessie Thaw) is living in West Philadelpbia. Many will remember her sweet voice.

Mrs. B. Canfield, (Beulah Browning) spent the summer in the West, and of course took the World's Fair in on her way home.

### Subscriptions.

Subscriptions received since last report:

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. Thos. Culliford, | Miss M. C. Backofen, |
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Contribution from Alumnæ, (Founder's Day, 1893), $8.64.


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Christmas Term begins Sept. 20, 1893. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

OCTOBER, 1893. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. II. NO. 7

The opening of the new school year involves many anxious thoughts, especially in a time like the present, when the financial situation has affected so many people through the length and breadth of our land. It is therefore, with much pleasure that we record the excellent numbers with which St. Mary's Hall has opened. Chicago still claims some of our pupils, but as a Columbian Fair is an event of a lifetime, and the advantages to be derived from it are incalculable, we refrain from complaint. The classes were formed immediately after the opening day and the work of the year is now well systemized and excellent progress in the studies has been made. Our new teachers are to be congratulated on the ease with which they have assumed their duties and already fitted in with our home circle. The spirit that pervades the Hall this year is worthy of its long and well sustained reputation. Plans for increased educational advantages another year are already being discussed by the Trustees, whose deep interest in the Hall never flags. In the journals and magazines of to-day, we notice more and more frequent mention of private schools and the excellent work they are accomplishing. This is exceedingly encouraging, for the many possibilities of private school teaching have not always been recognized. Doubtless in the past, there was a tendency to put too much stress on the "extras", to the disadvantage of the more solid studies. But all this has been changed, and it is to the Woman's College that much of the credit for this is due. Political influence and the preference for teachers trained directly for the public schools, left few positions, except in private schools, for College Women who wished to teach and the systematic work which they have introduced in all departments where they have found a place, has done much for the increased thoroughness of their schools. The plans adopted by many for putting private schools under the direct management of competent examining officers has already been tried at the Hall, where the visits of the Trustees are frequent and include the supervision of all departments. We are glad to see Burlington College, rejuvenated without and within, once more opening its doors to students. We wish Dr. Williams all success and trust that his desire to aid us in making Burlington one of the greatest educational centres of the the country may be fully realized.

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We ask careful attention to the announcement under the caption, IVY LEAVES, on the last page of this number. It will be seen that the new venture presumes more than a mere business relationship between our readers and ourselves—it presumes a warm interest in the welfare of the Hall on the part of many.

There is, we think, no reason why *every* person who has ever been at St. Mary's should not take an interest in and work for her—no reason why three thousand instead of three hundred readers should not care for our paper each month. Suppose the school days and the school of many have passed away from mind and heart, cannot recall and present history, recorded month by month, revive memory and love? We think so and are confident that a little courageous sentimentality may be practically rewarded. Our point is this: We send the paper, hereafter, with the subscription price a voluntary obligation on your part. Feeling that our aim is sensible and reasonable and that the Hall is worth your interest, we trust therefore that you, by paying for your own number, will help send this little sheet over the wide, wide world. We reserve the right to take you into our confidence and to tell you from time to time how we are getting along and what we need if we need anything. A beginning is made by sending out five hundred instead of three hundred copies. We should send out three thousand. Please help us. By all means, let us not backslide. IVY LEAVES, like every other child with anything in it, wishes to stand upon its own feet. We are proudly independent of advertising columns. It is a wonderful thing for a paper to live upon its subscriptions. We have done so. We woule do so still.

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The following extract from a letter dated "Institute Tegeler, Eberswald bei Berlin, September 13th, will interest many of our readers. It was written by Miss Starkey, who resigned her position at the Hall, in June, to devote herself to the study of German Literature and History in the Upper Classes of the Institute Tegeler. "School hours are from eight A. M. to one P. M., with ten minutes between each lesson of fifty minutes. School every day of the week, even Saturday! At 1.30 we dine—a very good but very plain table. I wonder what the St. Mary girls would say to it? Then I usually secure some victims for a walk until "coffee" at four, then study until supper at 7.30. After that Fraulein Tegeler reads aloud until nine when the hymn is sung and an "Our Father" said and all retire. How these readings make me think of *our* lovely ones at the Hall. It is quite a pretty sight to see the industry of the pupils. They all do some work during the reading. One is drawing, one embroiders, others work at wood carving, etc. Thus the days go, dear Miss Titcomb".

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Pleasant accounts of European travel are received from Miss Harriet Peale, formerly a teacher at St. Mary's. She writes from Interlaken of the pleasures of a coaching tour through the English lake country, as well as of the beauty of the Rhine and the glory of Swiss scenery in October.

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Miss Gilchrist brought home some lovely water color sketches which she made while at the Fair. Her appointment by the Directors of the Shinnecock Summer Art School, on Long Island, as teacher of the Drawing classes there during next Summer's vacation will put "the right person in the right place."

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription fifty cents each September, payment voluntary.

BOARD OF EDITORS:

MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Managing Editor.

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Miss Louisa M. Hopkins, Miss Florence E. Stryker,
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*My Dear Ivy Leaves:*

The tenth, that day of gloom again approaches! Other days of the month put in an appearance with becoming modesty, but the tenth skips in with the alacrity of a member of St. Mary's Faculty, requested to sign a check. And your friend the Owl retires to the depths of the Stovepipe Hole to wear himself into a nervous fever trying to be funny, and emerges a mental shatter, requiring constant doses of Valerian for a week after. I understand the black melancholy and frequent suicides of the funny men. In fact the only abbreviation of my woes, that I can see, would be the sudden death of yourself, myself, or the Business Manager. As for that Business Manager,—would that his unflagging industry in making other people do the work were transferred to another clime! even to St. Mary's Board of Trustees, (though I cherish no malice towards those excellent gentlemen), at whose deliberations the B. M. sits, but where he says his genius is restricted to the role of Settee.

But I am a self-respecting Owl, and the subject of this letter was, of course, to have been the World's Fair,—indeed, my long and elaborate article was written a month ago, upon the spot. But owing to the unfortunate delay in publication, and also, I fear, to the prominence and permanence which attach even to the casual remarks of a reputed savant, my elegantly flowing phrases, my comprehensive and unusual adjectives, my original and vivid descriptive periods, have appeared one after another in various numbers of the current magazines—until the asterisks in my once charming essay are as the stars of heaven for multitude, and there remains but a mutilated tares to afford a striking illustration of the inadequacy of the English tongue. Of course I could easily drop into Greek or Sanskrit or even High Old Dutch, but I must clip the wings and dock the tail of my Pegasus, and make him amble contentedly in the ruts of American slang, instead of soaring airily amid the heights of learning.

So I omit the exquisite description of my sensations, as, Official Guide in hand, I saw as through a glass darkly (very darkly, goggles being dear but necessary to a Stovepipe Hole-dweller), my first vision of the Court of Honor, with its * * * pillars of the * Peristyle, and the * * dome of the Admininistration building and the * * * * * * * * * * * * * statue of the Republic * in the sun and that * * * * * * * Columbian Fountain! I felt quite as if I were at home on Mt. Olympus once more, especially when I found my dear old Pallas Athene, larger than life, and very much stuck up over her fine Art Building. She had some capital pictures and things in there. I made a little mistake at first by looking at the Corots and Millets, but on being hurriedly informed of my blunder by Athene, did the proper thing the rest of the time by greeting my friends with groans of "Oh, Zorn! Oh, Fremier! Oh, Prinz Eugen!" But to my mind, the gem of the collection was that *lovely* group of the Vanderbilt Family in pure Parian marble! With what truth and depth of feeling were rendered the plush sofa and Mrs. V.'s back hair! There were also several articles in the Government Building which inspired great amazement in my breast. Among some extraordinary relics, the "Teapot of Lady Arbella Johnson, who came over in the Mayflower, loaned by her descendant, Mrs. ——," was astonishing; as Lady Arbella had no children, did not come over in the Mayflower, and died before the introduction of tea had ruined the British constitution in this country. It was in the Government Building that a stout woman informed me that she had seen all the buildings but the Lagoon, and that she was waiting for her sister, who was to meet her there some time that day!

It was evening at the Fair that to me was the most enchanting. I think the Olympian system of artificial lighting was much inferior. The Electric Building would have made Phoebus Apollo blink, and there was something very queer about those great wandering shafts of searchlight. Being illuminated suddenly myself, I got quite an uncomfortable start, thinking that Father Jove's lightning eye was on me again, and Diana, on the Agricultural Building, said that she often felt the same way. As for the Electric Fountains, they certainly beat anything we ever had at Olmypus. Iris would have turned entirely green with envy. Even the Indefatigable Sightseer forgot for a moment to bewail her lost trunk, (in which she had packed her entire possessions, including her pocketbook,) and asked the gondoliers to stop. As the English of those picturesque young men seemed to be limited to "Gondoliera lika Beera!" I, alas, was requested by the whole party to transiate. Now my Italian is even more limited, and I underwent an awful moment. But my reputation was at stake, and I remembered the deeds of my ancestors and resolved to die hard. With violent gesticulations I rolled forth rapidly, "Nozzedifigaromichaelangelobuonarottimacaronivermicellilucreziaborgiaspaghetti!!!" And that amiable Giovanni grasped my meaning and my dollar and responded, "Drinka beera, si, signor."

Our Principal is now talking true Italian with the gondoliers, and gazing on those magic scenes from the Arabian Night's Entertainment, having departed for Chicago amid a shower of rice and frantic farewells from Pike. In fact we have all been to the Fair. Our Artist, with that calm serenity of mind which characterizes her every action, sketched fascinating water colors under the very noses of the camels in the street of Cairo. The lady of the faculty who doesn't like to waste her time, spent so much of her summer on the wrong boats getting to the Fair, that her visit there was brief, and our little Mathematician, in frantic efforts to keep up, fainted dead away in the middle of the Manufactures Building, though she might have found an edifice more suited to her size.

Well, I can't write any more at present about the Fair, for I must have room to say "Three cheers for the Vigilant and Mr. Herreshoff!" Who was it said Britannia ruled the waves? She seems to have an ambition that way, but luckily our

boats are not all "Nahahoes", nor our yachtsmen such unfortunates as Mr. Royal Phelps Carroll. If the money, time and energy wasted by that misguided young man, (and probably due to his efforts to live up to his name,) were utilized by government,—Polar bears and African lions would have a better time, and perhaps even the Senate could accomplish something. With which valuable suggestion I say goodbye for the present, and remain as ever,

Your affectionate OWL.

Stovepipe Hole, Oct. 10, 1893.

### Extracts from the Diary of Miss ——.

*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

I have just picked up the Journal of my friend, which has been so kindly received and welcomed in your pages, to send you a few more extracts. But does it not seem strange to read those school day experiences of fifty years ago? As I go over them and remember the simplicity of what was then the most famous school for girls, not only in the Church, but in the country, and the sterling womanly characters that were then developed, I recognize the wonderful ability, wisdom and devotion of the founder, the "great-hearted Bishop Doane."

How vividly comes to my memory the old school-room, with its plain desks, and Miss Cronan's seat, elevated slightly, about midway, where she could have an eye over the whole room. It was well to say *an* eye, for it was generally believed that but one eye could possibly see across the room! There she sat, gravely and sternly glancing around, and if she heard, or supposed she heard, some unfortunate disturbers of the silence of the room, they would immediately be called to render an account of their misdoings. By her side frequently sat little Sarah Germain, with her spelling book; or perhaps Eliza Penniman, whose strange history was a puzzle to both scholars and teachers. These little ones received attention when she could spare the time from her watchfulness over the school room, or take her thoughts from the poetic compositions that were the delight of her heart.

Then the small recitation rooms in the basement, that would now seem in comparison with those of the present day, like closets, so close and contracted, with hardly light enough to see each other's faces, should the day be dark and gloomy! There were however, two larger ones over the school room, before the new building was erected, that then were turned into dormitories. The school room, during term time, was chapel too, with its small reading desk. Mr. Germain read the service in the morning and the Bishop generally in the evening.

But I must not go on with my reminiscence of those days, *fifty years* ago, but give you some extracts from my friend's journal:

Vacation of April, 1843, has ended, and here am I at dear St. Mary's, to commence again my studies and my Journal. How quickly the month was passed at home and with the dear ones there! Some of the girls remained here, the Southern girls especially, who come for the year, indeed, some of them for a longer time without returning home. A few of the teachers remain, frequently relieving each other. The girls say everything is done to make the time pass pleasantly, but the empty school room and recitation rooms are lonely and dreary enough, and they long for school duties to begin.

Some new scholars arrived during the vacation, but as they are generally poor, homesick ones it does not add to their pleasure. How delighted they were to receive us back! Lizzie Wall, poor girl, who has no one to visit here, as some have, danced around us half wild with delight. "You were perfectly horrid, girls," she exclaimed, "to stay away all vacation!"

Miss Lane generally remains during vacation, and Mrs. Bishop part of the time, and I wonder how they can begin their duties with the energy that they do.

It takes several days to get settled to work, and in the meantime there is a good deal of school-girl gossip. These half employed days, dear mother, are the ones that bring homesickness, and your daughter must plead guilty of more than one good cry, and yet we all heartily love St. Mary's, and our good father, the Bishop.

We go into the school room regularly every morning for the "word of the day," and have some few lessons. Miss Lane gives a few, and Mr. Hewitt is examining new scholars. Miss Lane came into the hall, as we were dismissed from our morning *seating*, not session, in the school room, to introduce some new arrivals. We were all attracted and very curious about one of the "new girls", a very pretty girl who wears her hair combed smoothly down over her ears and then twisted in a knot low down on the back of her head. The style created quite a stir, and conjecture and suspicions of the cause ran high, but it was generally decided it must be from some defect in her ears! The sweet, timid girl would have been truly shocked could she have guessed the reason why so many were anxious to make her acquaintance! The riddle was solved by one of the girls from New York assuring us it was the *very latest* fashion, and we should soon see all the larger girls dress their hair in the same way! The Bishop comes in frequently, in his loving, fatherly way, which makes us all feel quite at home. It is strange how soon we all become devoted to St. Mary's, and loving home as dearly as we may, we long to get back here.

MAY—One week has passed, and we are all now fairly settled and at work. I wrote home on Saturday, although I was foolish enough to have a good cry over my letter, for things had gotten a little crooked. I hope dear mother did not discover it.

(*To be continued*).

### Hall Notes.

Mrs. Seldon has most admirably been filling the place of Miss Dudley during her sadly enforced absence.

The Rev. Mr. Crapsey, of Rochester, N. Y., will hold a mission at the Parish Church, beginning Nov. 17.

Pike returned promptly on the first day of school, after having spent most of his summer vacation at the College.

"Margaret" is looking fresher and brighter than ever this Autumn. She welcomes all new comers and makes them feel at home at once.

The interest in the Chapel Repairs Fund, shown by the girls at the Hall and others, has been gratefully appreciated. A statement will be made later.

The sad news of the death of Miss Dudley's mother has just been received. We extend to Miss Dudley our sincere and deepest sympathy in this great loss.

# IVY LEAVES.

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*My Dear Ivy Leaves:*

You and the thermometer are falling fast, and the air is dim and fragrant with the blue smoke from hundreds of heaps of smouldering leaves. The Tennis Courts have to be raked off every day, but still some energetic girls play on. Tennis seems to be a lively game, with "Keep Moving" for a motto. It must have been a very poor player who wrote "They also serve who only stand and wait". I have been much interested this last year in observing the widely differing effects of Tennis and Croquet upon the conscience. The Tennis player is an honorable opponent, who never takes advantage of a rubbed-out line, and becomes an ornament to society and a pillar of philanthropy. But whoever heard of a Croquet player who did not come to a bad end, and who could be trusted as to whether his ball were through a wicket? The only stumbling-block in my theory is King Henry the Eighth, who was a very excellent Tennis player, but in regard to high moral character, perhaps deficient. However, this subject is discussed in full in my small brochure, "The Comparative Values of Tennis and Croquet as Moral Educators". As for Foot-ball, it seems to act, like a certain well-known vegetable, upon the moral nature of the non-participant, arousing, if we may judge from St. Mary's girls this last month, a quarrelsome and argumentative disposition, and the curious material effect of gay ribbon bows in the button-hole.

It is rather difficult for me to pursue my literary labors in such a den of dissipation as the Hall has become. These birthday parties among the faculty are becoming such dazzlingly brilliant affairs, owing to the significantly numerous candles that are obliged to blaze upon the cakes! And the "Bal Masque" of two weeks ago was an unprecedentedly magnificent occasion, attended by much gorgeous cheesecloth and tinsel—and whatever else combined the two merits of a great deal of show and very little expense,—in the shape of witches, and gypsies and shepherdesses, and all their tribe. The costumes of the four Seasons were very effective. There was a pretty and mystifying little school-girl, who giggled and clutched her bag in agonies of bashfulness; and two capital German peasant maidens; and the "Maid of Athens," it must have been, in softly flowing Greek robes of creamy crepe; and a Roman Empress in sandals and coronet and scarlet and gold; and beautiful Peggy Shippen of old Philadelphia fame, looking in her shortwaisted blue frock and towering headdress as she must have looked when she won the worn and worthless heart of General Benedict Arnold. The "Vigilant" tacked about once or twice, but an unfavoring gale blew her sails in all directions at once, and her inexperienced skipper hove to, in much alarm. Then there was the Graf von Pumpernickel, who shall have a paragraph all to himself, as he was certainly the stiffest Hussar that ever tripped over a sword. His glorious uniform came from Wanamaker's, with the exception of his moustache, which was made from his back hair, and the stars that blazed upon his breast, which were ravaged from a tidy. Finally, there were the two Young Men (now, alas, young men no more!) in caps and gowns, who have left such scores of mutilated hearts behind them. Your astonished Owl has sadly reflected upon the few requisites for extremest popularity in a female seminary,—a pair of handsome eyes, a good figure, a dashing manner, *and* a false moustache!

A fitting climax to our month of gayety was the performance on last Saturday evening of "Cinderella", by some minute but energetic members of the school. It was preceded by some tableaux and charades, and a pretty little bit of acting in "Coming through the Rye". The play itself was an original one, and though in regard to plot the gifted authoress might possibly be charged with plagiarism, the text was entirely unique, and contained more dramatic situations in a given length of time than any play I ever witnessed. Indeed, the action was so recklessly rapid that the spectator had to look sharp or he missed a whole scene. It is needless to say that the acting attained to that perfect simplicity which is the highest form of art; or that the stage effects were realistic in the extreme, especially the pumpkin. To be sure the latter obstinately refused to become a coach and four; and the fairy godmother, with the independence of her class, did not hurry herself at the grand finale; but these little hitches always attend first nights, and are as nothing to the practiced imagination of a Wagnerian opera goer. And Cinderella proved herself a true Princess by her calm good-breeding at the trying moment, only winking and frowning slightly at the wings; and the Owl congratulates her upon the grand success of her play and her company.

It is a pity you can't go out more, my dear Ivy, but I suppose it is hard for you, as you have to ask so many 'leaves'.

Affectionately yours, THE OWL.

Stovepipe Hole, Nov. 14, 1893.

## The Emperor of Germany at Eberswalde.

BY BEULAH STARKEY.

Do let me tell you how we saw the Emperor of Germany. One morning during the October holidays, we were told at breakfast that the Emperor was to pass through Eberswalde that day *en route* to his Jagdschloss not far from here. Of course we were all wildly excited and nothing would do but to see him. It's a queer fact that though we Americans pride ourselves as a nation on the equality of mankind, we seem very willing to run after royalty. We went to the station an hour at least before the train could possibly be due, and waited around on the pavements, though continually urged by the police to "move on." While standing there I realized we were not doing the proper thing at all, as we had no flowers to spread before the Kaiser. After some difficulty I wheedled a German cabman into driving quickly back to town to get us some roses. While he was gone the excitement became more intense. Carpets were spread, a private division of the station opened, officers appeared to welcome their Kaiser, the street urchins got more and more obstreperous, and the people behind us—for of course America was well to the fore—pushed,

struggled and almost killed us in their efforts to get ahead. At last the roses arrived and very nice ones they were, too. I divided them up among the members of our party, who were mostly foreigners, with a warning to be sure and only aim at the royal feet.

After we had waited hours in the heat, the Berlin train steamed into the station with the royal carriages, all white and blue. The Empress descended. We could see her quite distinctly—a decided contradiction to whoever calls her plain—a noble looking woman, queenly through and through. She waited on the platform for the Frankfurt train by which the Emperor was coming. I wish you could have seen the pretty picture they made when he came. They both seemed so happy to meet again, and looked so well in their Jagd costumes—the light green uniform with its darker shade of velvet trimmings, the soft felt hat with its feathers at the back. They got into the carriage at once which was waiting for them. A beautiful one it was, drawn by four superb white horses, the footman and coachman in black and gold.

Then they drove off, right past us. We were the only ones with flowers, and as they passed, my friend Lieschen, an ardent admirer of the entire Hohenzollern Dynasty, threw her rose first. It went right through the carriage; however, it caused the Emperor to smile and bow in our direction. My three beautiful roses fell in the carriage at the royal feet. Thus each in turn the roses were thrown and most of them reached their goal. Maggie, our little Irish girl, ran out of the line and threw her rose most gracefully right into the Empress' lap; but the funniest part of it all was when Helen, of *Philadelphia*, aimed her's and hit the Kaiser, that Hohenzollern Monarch right in the *eye*!!! His face flushed and he was still rubbing the wounded spot as they drove out of sight followed by Hofdamen and magnificent looking Officiere in very fine carriages.

I can hardly end my little sketch better than with the shouts of the people around us, as their Emperor passed—"*Hoch, dem Kaiser und der Kaiserin, Hoch!*"

### Extracts from the Diary of Miss ——, 184—.

There is always something disagreeable in re-arranging classes and even the most amiable of teachers get cross and the scholars crooked. I find that my time will be so fully taken up, that my Journal may suffer. I did really enjoy reading over that which I had written last term to mother, and I am certain, as she said, it will be more interesting after I leave school. Mother thinks it has and will improve my composition quite as much as any other writing. I cannot help thinking how very different the day was when we came here last week, from that when I came last fall! Everything so changed, and so very beautiful. The great trees on the bank were full of leaves, some fresh and of a delicate green, others fully grown and much darker. The grass so beautifully green and free from litter, and the river sparkling in the sunlight. All the houses on the bank have their winter doors removed and their gardeners at work. At the window of one of these small, old fashioned houses, almost daily sits a queer little, old man, with a small smelling bottle in his hand! From the time spring opens there he sits. The girls told us we should see him, and that he always nods pleasantly to them and we must return it. He is Monsieur Benoit, and on Saturday, as we were returning from our walk, we passed him and received his friendly salute. Charlotte Condit came back this week, and she is, I think, more beautiful than last winter. All her old admirers are wild about her. It is amusing to see how perfectly devoted some of the girls are, and how dreadfully jealous they get of each other!

I took my first lesson in drawing this morning. I think I shall enjoy it much. Mr. Ingstrom is a Norwegian. It is said he was banished from his country when a young man at college, for some wild pranks considered rebellious. He does not speak English plainly, and there are some letters he cannot pronounce at all, the letter *r* being the principal one. When he says, "Miss Wobertson, hand me your wubber", with his most gentlemanly manner, it is almost more than some of the girls can do to keep from laughing outright.

What a time Miss Cronan had at recess, gathering up the "yellow covered" literature that she had discovered in the possession of some of the girls! Mr. Germain has an especial closet for such possessions and it is with no little pleasure on *his* part, that the girls are relieved of them for a quiet place there!

I wish you could see how beautiful the bank is, dear mother, with the river so wide and sparkling before us. This was a private dwelling some years ago, they say, before it was the school of Mr. Gummere, a Friend, and the old orchard is still here. The trees are now in bloom, making the ground where we walk after school, very pleasant. My seat this term is on the south side of the school room, next a window, where a tree full of bloom shades it from the sun! I ought to be contented, but visions of you all and the lovely surroundings of our pretty home and the dear little church, sometimes bring tears into my eyes, great girl that I am, and I dare not wonder at the sadness of some of the younger ones. The Bishop's home, at Riverside, is very beautiful and the grounds join those of the Hall.

* * * *

### Hall Notes.

The general average which exempts pupils from the half-yearly examinations at the Hall has been raised from 80 to 85.

The coming Mission at the Parish Church has elicited very general and earnest interest throughout the congregation and the town.

We are promised a lecture from the Rev. Dr. Fullerton, of the University of Pennsylvania, some evening before the Christmas Holidays.

The many friends of Miss Harriet A. Peale, a former teacher at the Hall, will be pleased to hear of her engagement to Mr. Frank Towne, of Holyoke, Mass. Miss Peale is still in Europe but is expected home in December.

We greatly enjoyed Miss Leonard's short stay with us. The zest and spirit with which she carried out the part of the "Yale Student" in cap and gown, at our masquerade on All Hallow E'en captivated all hearts and added much to the gaiety of the evening.

Mrs. Raynor (Miss Whittlesy, a teacher at the Hall some years ago, and now at the Annie Wright Seminary, Tacoma, Washington) is about to publish, at the request of her friends, a true story of her life as a little girl. The price of the book will be seventy-five cents and we are sure her old friends will be glad to possess a copy.

A number of the girls saw Jefferson in "Rip VanWinkle", at the Park Theatre, Phila, this past month.

Mr. Budd visited the School recently and manifested his usual interest in the work of the several classes.

We expect that the Right Rev. Abiel Leonard, Bishop of Nevada and Utah, will spend a night at the Hall before the close of this month. He will give an address in the Chapel on his missionary work in the West, which we know will be most interesting.

The two Advent Preachers in the Chapel this year will be the Right Rev. Bishop Whitaker, of Pennsylvania, Thursday evening, Dec. 7th, and Rev. Mr. Penick, of St. Paul's, Camden, N. J., Thursday evening, Dec. 14th. Both services will begin at quarter before eight.

The Celebration on All Saints' Day at quarter before nine o'clock at which both boarding and day scholars were present, was one of the sweetest services we have ever had. The singing of the girls was very commendable and the beautiful words of the Collect for the day touched all hearts.

We are very glad to welcome Miss Dudley to her old place in the Scientific Department after her long absence. Mrs. Selden, who was obliged to leave her many friends at the Hall ten days ago, was succeeded by one of our last year's graduates, Miss Marion Clark, who carried on the work of the Department very satisfactorily until Miss Dudley was able to resume her work.

Judging from the numerous fetes during the past month the society season at the Hall promises to be a gay one. It opened with a "house warming" given by Miss Gilmore and Miss Gaylord in their new suite of apartments. Among the other festivities we would notice particularly the birth-day parties given to the Misses Ross and Stryker and to Margaret. The latter was a surprise in which the whole school took part.

In a letter accompanying her account of "The Emperor at Eberswalde" Miss Starkey writes as follows, referring to Hall Notes in our September number: "Don't call me 'ex-teacher at the Hall' again. My heart bled like Pompey's statue when I read that". We will certainly try to avoid wounding her feelings and our own in a like manner again by making her an Honorary Member of the Faculty *in perpetuo*.

The Clover Club gave an entertainment to increase its charity fund Friday evening, Nov. 11, 1893. The youthful members of the little association after some pretty and amusing tableaux and charades closed the evening with "Cinderella". The play though short was greatly enjoyed by the audience, who heartily applauded the pretty dresses and sweet faces of the little actresses in this their first appearance on the stage.

Rev. Mr. Wilmer, Superintendent of the Colored Orphan Asylum and Industrial School at Lynchburg, Va., gave a most interesting address in the Chapel on Sunday afternoon, Oct. 29th. His remarks were listened to with the greatest attention by all present. He spoke most forcibly of the needs of the colored people in this country and of the responsibility resting upon us as a nation with regard to their future welfare.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Florida Shultz has returned to her home in Florida.

The Caroline L. Mitchell Memorial Committee reports progress. As they desire to make a *final* report in the next issue of IVY LEAVES, all those who may wish to contribute to this object are asked to kindly do so at once.

We learn that the Hon. M. W. Ransom, U. S. Senator from N. C., the husband of Martha E. Exum, has lately declined the position of United States Circuit Judge, for the Fourth Judicial District, offered him by President Cleveland.

We have been favored by visits from a number of the Graduates during the past month; Ellen Buckelew, Louise and Susie Hartshorne, Mary Wildes, Kate Scarborough, Minnie Stevens, and Marion Clark all of whom have been to the Fair. The Misses Stryker, of Delanco, were at Miss Florence Stryker's Tea at the Hall, looking remarkably well after their Summer outing with their Father.

In a pleasant letter received from Mrs. S. A. Bryan (Hattie Hunt); of Leete's Island, Conn., comes the query, "Do the girls still take the morning walk around the Circle"?—She writes in an amusing way of a "queer notion" by which she and Jessie Hopkins, "generally had desks near Miss Guion"! As they were unexceptionaliy *good* students (as we can testify) it must have been Miss Guion's *partiality* for them that placed them so near her!

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| The Misses Starkey, | Miss Ellen White, |

We thankfully acknowledge generous *contributions* from Mrs. Wm. Horten and Miss Sara'i Cox.


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

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# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

DECEMBER, 1893. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. II. NO. 9

It has been of late years, the custom of the greater number of our monthly periodicals to make their December issue as much a Christmas number as possible. We would gladly follow their example, but the peculiar condition of IVY LEAVES, a paper devoted to the present and past interests of the Hall, forbid our doing more than wishing all our readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. To none certainly do the joys of the Christmas season seem brighter than to boarding school girls, to whom it brings the glad home-going with its visions of cheer and merry making. We sympathise most warmly with all the bright anticipations which neither eye nor tongue of school girl can or would conceal, and we trust that *all* St. Mary's daughters, whether still within her walls or only holding her in grateful memory, may find this blessed season one of peace and happiness.

These are always exciting days at the Hall, but especially so this year, when so many good things have fallen to our lot, pressing so close upon each other, that time, which never drags at any season, seems to gallop by, and were it not that in the future we hope to have leisure to recall by memory's aid all these blessings and pleasures, we should feel we were only half enjoying them. We began the month with a delightful visit from Bishop Leonard, of Utah and Nevada, who told us in the Chapel, of his interesting and laborious work, in a part of our country whose customs are so different from our own that it is hard to realize that it belongs to the United States. He described most graphically, a visit made by him to an Indian Reservation, where he found it necessary to clothe his thoughts in the simplest possible language and to use the strange expressions of the Indians themselves, in order to make himself understood. During the past month it was the privilege of many of the members of the Hall to attend some of the services of the Mission, conducted so ably by the Rev. Mr. Crapsey, of Rochester, New York, in the Parish Church. We wish it had been possible for all the older girls to have listened to his theological addresses, delivered every morning at half-past ten during the week he spent in Burlington. This being however, impossible, we are glad that at least a few were able to hear two or three of these admirable expositions of the Faith of the Church.

Instead of three special Advent services in the Chapel of the Holy Innocents, we have only two this year, as December came in on Friday and our holidays begin Wednesday, December twentieth, but what we lack in quantity has been made up in quality. The Right Rev. Bishop Whitaker, of Pennsylvania, gave us a most impressive address on Thursday evening, December the seventh; his earnest appeal to choose well our "treasure" and to lay it up in "heaven, where neither moth nor rust can corrupt", was based on our Lord's own words that where our "treasure" was there would our "hearts be also". The Bishop prefaced his remarks by alluding to his love for the school which he founded when he was Bishop in the far West, and spoke of his appreciation of the interest our own Bishop takes in the Hall. Such helpful words do more good than he who utters them can always comprehend and we feel we ought to be the better for hearing them. On Thursday evening, December fourteenth, Rev. Mr. Penick, of St. Paul's, Camden, New Jersey, stirred our hearts with his strong and earnest words. These Advent services are always welcome, but never more so than this year.

In the school room, on the evening of Friday, December first, Miss Katharine Blackiston gave a charmingly written lecture on Mary Washington, full of picturesque touches of the life of the period and the scenes amid which the mother of Washington lived. Prof. Fullerton, of the University of Pennsylvania, on Friday evening, December eighth, treated the difficult subject, "Psychology" and made his points clear to even the youngest of the mixed audience who listened to him.

Thanksgiving evening witnessed a merry gathering in the parlor for a Salmagundi party which proved a great success as well as a very merry affair and the play of "Meisterschaft", by Mark Twain, given on last Saturday evening in the "Gymnasium Theatre", was greeted with hearty applause by all. Amid all these religious, intellectual and social pleasures, it is gratifying to remark the excellent standing that so many of the girls have attained during the month, notwithstanding the apparent interruptions. We may be pardoned for feeling proud of the good work of our pupils and we know that the friends of St. Mary's will share this feeling with us.

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Rev. Mr. Matoda accompanied Prof. Fullerton to the Hall, on December seventh, and was warmly welcomed by his many friends here. In answer to a request that he would tell the girls of the Hall something that they could do for the girls of Japan he suggested that they offer a prize for the best essay written by any one of the pupils of St. Margaret's School, Tokio. This suggestion meeting with the approval of all, Rev. Mr. Matoda was requested to inform the Principal of St. Margaret's of the proposition and ask for her sanction to it. The wish of our Chaplain this year is to bring before the members of the Hall as many fields of missionary interest as possible and encourage them to give at least a small sum to each.

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We copy on another page, an article on Princess Ada Troubetskoy, which will, we are sure, be of interest to all who have ever been connected with St. Mary's Hall. We hope to begin, before long, a series of articles on the women who have gone forth from the Hall, and who have done "what they could", whether their work has been accomplished in the quiet of their own homes, influencing a comparatively small circle, or in that wider sphere of action which the world may probably consider of greater value. But even the most unobtrusive work of a good woman has a power which is of infinite importance in the summing up of the great account, whose value only another world can fully estimate.

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription fifty cents *each* September, payment voluntary.

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All general correspondence is to be addressed: Ivy Leaves, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

All business communications are to be addressed: Ivy Leaves, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.


## Princess Ada Troubetskoy.

FROM THE YARMOUTH HERALD, NOVA SCOTIA.

Some of the music loving people of Yarmouth will read with pleasure the record of the above-mentioned lady, formerly Miss Ada Winans, who spent a year in this place during 1855-56, the guest of her Burlington, N. J., schoolmates. Her musical talent was extraordinary and many will remember, even now, the fascination of her vocal powers and her extremely pleasing manner. The following sketch we copy from a late Chicago paper, which also furnishes portraits of the Princess and her son Prince Paul:—The Princes Pierre and Paul Troubetskoy are considered among the finest artists of Milan, although they are extremely young to have acquired so enviable a reputation. The jealousy among artists in Italy is so great that a man must have exceptional talent before it is generally admitted that he is talented. Pierre Troubetskoy, the painter, who is in London, is 27 years old and his brother Paul, the sculptor, is but 24. They are both handsome men, something over six feet in height and vigorous physically and intellectually. Their work shows strength and intelligence although it is often criticised on account of a certain impetuosity and daring which perhaps is characteristic of youth, but certainly is better and more manly than timidity or super-fastidiousness. Americans should be interested in the Troubetskoys as their mother, Princess Ada Troubetskoy, is an American by birth. She is a cultivated woman and it is to her that these young artists owe their rapid rise in the artistic world. Ada Troubetskoy's maiden name was Ada Winans. She was born in New York. She studied at St. Mary's Hall, Burlington. N. J., in 1853 and afterward returned to the Hall in 1856, where she remained as a teacher until 1861. She then went to Italy to study singing and there she married Prince Pierre Troubetskoy, a wealthy Russian. For many years they lived on Lago Maggiore. Their home was Villa Ada, the handsomest villa on the lake. It was at this place that she entertained General Grant on his famous trip around the world. While at the villa she played the part of hostess to many people and her children had the advantage of seeing many of the best artists of Italy and their work.

(*To be continued*).

We are sorry that limited space this month prevents our giving the full report of the Mitchell Memorial Fund, which is now made up. We will give it in our next issue.

## Thoughts Suggested by the Memorial to Miss Mitchell.

I was glad to read in the November Ivy Leaves that the committee appointed to raise funds for the Memorial to Miss Mitchell, hope to make their final report in the next issue of the dear little paper, and that the choir stalls, which shape that memorial is to take, will be in place by Easter Even, the anniversary of her entrance into Paradise. A few words about this revered and beloved woman may not be inappropriate here. We all know how ably she filled the office of President of the Daughters of St. Mary's and recall with affection, her gracious and genial smile as she welcomed us at each recurring annual meeting of the Society. But it is of Miss Mitchell as a Church woman and of her church life that I desire to speak. She was one of the most thoughtful churchwomen our country has produced; she knew her Bible and Prayer Book as most of us know our multiplication table, while the doctrines and history of the Church were equally familiar to her. Brought up at Bishop Doane's knee, she imbibed a love for and a knowledge of the Church from that great Prelate, as the flower absorbs the dew, and all the sweetly solemn traditions and customs of the early Church were known and observed by her.

About the year 1872, Miss Mitchell started a Bible Class in connection with St. Mary's Parish Sunday School and it was my privilege to be a member of it at the same time that, as a student and one of the Senior B Class at the Hall, I was studying Church History there. The subject of Miss Mitchell's Bible Class was "The Early Church", and the knowledge gained from her instructions often supplemented my school studies. For several years we met in the vestibule of the old St. Mary's Church before it was restored by Dr. Hills. Most of the members of the class have left Burlington. Some are married and some are in Paradise, yet all must look back to the teacher and the lessons she taught with loving reverence. To that Bible Class Miss Mitchell gave a motto which her own life beautifully exemplified, "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life." Miss Mitchell was always ready to listen to any story of trial or anxiety and by her good advice smoothed many a rough place in the spiritual life of her Bible Class scholars, and her sweet counsel was ever given to all who went to her when the tangled threads of doubt and temptation threatened to cloud the clear woof of their church life. These glimpses into Miss Mitchell's parochial work may be known to many of the readers of Ivy Leaves, but as she was for many years, the President of the Society among whose members this paper is so largely circulated, it is surely good for us all to recall this noble and churchly daughter of St. Mary's. How bright a galaxy of church women, the graduates of the Hall can look back upon as their leaders and among them none stand out more clearly than Miss Stanley, with steadfast uprightness, Miss Mitchell, with her love and devotion to the Church and Miss McPherson with her unassuming and unselfish service to others.

M. E. Shreve.

Thanksgiving was an unusually pleasant holiday at the Hall and we could not have had a more enjoyable time had we been in our own homes. Everything was done to contribute to our pleasure, from the sumptuous dinner to the Salmagundi party in the front parlors in the evening, where the girls grouped about the several tables presented a very attractive and home-like picture.

### Musicale.

The following programme will be rendered by the pupils in the School Room of the Hall, Friday evening, Dec. 14th :

1. Rubinstein, Introduction from "Bal Costume", op. 103
   Miss Vall Spinosa and Miss McPherson.
2. Sternda e-Bennett, - - Capriccio, op. 28, No. 3
   Miss H. Louise Hopkins.
3. Campana, - - Vocal Duet, "Entreaty"
   Miss Brady and Miss Scarborough.
4. C. Chaminade, - - - La Lisonjera
   Miss Vall Spinosa.
5. Neustedt, - - - - Fete Bachique
   Miss Arnold.
6. Hutchinson, - - - Song. "Pierrot"
   Miss Kreiling.
7. Ethelbert Nevins, - - Suite, "In Arcady"
   *a.* "Shepherds All and Maidens Fair".
   *b.* "A Shepherd's Tale".
   *a.* "Tournament".
   Miss D'Olier.
8. Grieg, - - "Peer Gynt", Suite II, op. 55
   *a.* Der Brautraub, (Ingrid's Klage).
   *b.* Arabischer Tanz,
   *c.* Solvejg's Lied.
   Miss Arnold and Miss Scarborough.
9. Massenet, - - - Song. "Sweetheart"
   Miss Brady.
10. Domenico Scarlatti, - Concert Sonata in A. Presto
    Miss Dail.
11. Chopin, - - - Prelude, op. 28, No. 3
    Haendel, - - - - Chaconne in F
    Miss St. John.
12. Meyerbeer, - Song. "Roberto, O tu che adoro"
    Miss Meredith.
13. Ernest Haberbier, - - Etudes Poesies, op. 53
    *a.* Springtime.
    *b.* Autumn Night.
    *c.* Going to Chapel.
    *d.* Reproaches.
    Miss Margaret Stryker.
14. Jensen, - Festzug, from Hochzeit Musik, op. 45
    Miss St. John and Miss Dail.

### Dramatic Entertainment.

The Meisterschaft System, by Mark Twain, a comedy half English, half German, was given in the Gymnasium Theatre by the dramatic troupe of the Faculty, on Saturday night, December 10th. The play was both bright and interesting and passed off without even the usual stage mishap. The actors might be commended for the beauty of their mustaches, their handsome gowns and their ardent love making; the actresses for the fluent German they had mastered under the influence of "Gretchen" and the tender passion. Especial honor should be given to the above mentioned maid Gretchen, whose spirited soliloquies, although rendered in German, were so full of action that even the French girls understood her woes and her devotion to those "edlen junger manner". We would also, particularly thank the "star from the city" who assisted so gallantly and won all hearts by her, no. *his*, handsome bearing and charming manners. The troupe desire us to mention the indefatigable energy and untiring devotion of the stage manager, who attended every rehearsal and even laughed at every joke every time, cheering the hearts of the despondent players by unfailing sympathy and kindness. The play will be pleasantly remembered by both actors and audience, and we hope to welcome our Burlington friends to another performance by the troupe, in that future, which is, "after Christmas".

The following is the cast of characters :

George Franklin, - - - - F. Leonard
William Jackson, - - - L. M. Hopkins
Mr. Stephenson, - - - - A. Salmon
Margaret Stephenson, - - Miss Joanna Gaylord
Annie Stephenson, - - - Miss Florence Stryker
Mrs. Blumenthal, the Wirthin, - - Miss Lucy Marks
Gretchen, Kellnerin, - - Miss Mary Gaylord

Synopsis of scenes : Act I—Parlor in Mrs. Blumenthal's House. Act II—Same, two days later. Act III—Same, three weeks later. Stage Manager, M. E. Ross.

### Lecture by Prof. Fullerton.

Friday evening, December eighth, Prof. Fullerton, of the University of Pennsylvania, gave a most delightful lecture in the school room on the subject, "How to Read Minds." It goes without saying that the lecture was most interesting, as Prof. Fullerton's reputation led all to expect; but that he could hold the attention of the youngest pupils as well as of those who are studying Psychology, was, we confess, most unexpected. But the simple, clear and thoughtful way in which he treated the subject, illustrating it with varied and interesting incidents, made the lecture one long to be remembered by all who heard it. The prominence now given to the study of Psychology in our preparatory schools and colleges is one of the signs of the times and emphasizes the importance the subject is acquiring in the minds of all educators. An able article in *The Forum* for December on "Child-Study; The Basis of Exact Education", furnishes many incidents as well as statistics of importance to those interested in this branch of study.

### Hall Notes.

The Rev. Mr. Penick delivered the last of the Advent lectures on Thursday, December 14th.

We have received cards announcing the marriage of Miss Irene Bond and Mr. Sidney Fleet. We wish them much happiness.

Bishop Leonard, of Utah and Nevada, delivered an address in the Chapel lately, in which he gave a very interesting account of his work in the West.

Mrs. Bertram, (Fanny Vail) has been living in Glasgow, Scotland, ever since her marriage, but has visited her old home, Morristown, N. J., at least once, during that time.

Miss Harriet Sturdevant visited the Hall recently. It is pleasant to think that those who have once been pupils at the Hall, still retain their interest in us, even after they have left us.

This year, in place of the usual Christmas exercises in the school room, a service will be held in the Chapel, at which the carols will be sung and Bishop Scarborough will deliver an address.

Miss Gilchrist has two marine views on exhibition at the Art Club, Phila., and two of her landscapes have been accepted by the Academy, New York City. We congratulate her on her success.

Miss Lizzie Stanley, a former teacher at St. Mary's spent a night with us a short time ago. She was a delightful guest and seemed well pleased with all the new interests that have sprung up about the Hall in the last few years.

Bishop Whitaker, of Pennsylvania, was here to deliver the first of the Advent addresses, on Thursday evening, December 7th. Miss Titcomb invited the trustees and clergy of Burlington to dine and meet Bishop and Mrs. Whitaker. The dining room presented quite an imposing appearance with Bishop Scarborough at the head of the guest table and Bishop Whitaker at the right of Miss Titcomb.

We have received through the courtesy of the author, Mrs. A. W. H. Raynor, her little book "An India Rubber Lie," which we mentioned in our last issue. The preface by Bishop Huntington shows his warm appreciation of the book and the author. This story is an incident in her own life and is told in clear and simple language bringing before the reader, not only by the word pictures it suggests but also by the dainty illustrations, the scene portrayed.

We regret that our faithful Owl, whose regular contributions to IVY LEAVES have found favor with so many of our subscribers, has been so absorbed in Christmas Festivities and the closing of school for the Holidays, that the letter which has never falled us before, is not on hand for December. We are sure all friends of IVY LEAVES will trust, that a few hours of the Christmas vacation will be given to the interests of our paper, and that the space allotted to the Owl will be filled by another of his genial contributions.

Tho Agape Society has been remodelled and a new constitution framed. The charitable work of the society will be taken up after the Christmas Holidays. The following officers were elected at the first meeting, which was held on November 25th. President, Beatrice Harvey; Vice President, Bessie Scarborough; Secretary and Treasurer, Louise Hopkins. The last meeting, held on the first Saturday in December, was occupied in assigning committees to report each month upon work done by Foreign and Domestic Missions and a practical course on parliamentary usages was instituted by our Chaplain who occupied the chair.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Miss Cox came to the Hall to meet the Bishop on business matters and of course all gladly welcomed her to her Alma Mater.

While unable to accept the kind invitation to be present at the marriage of Ida M. Fox to Mr. Harry S. Smith, we can at all events, send our hearty congratulations and wish them "God speed".

Evelyn Stull spent Saturday, December 9th, with us at the Hall. She fully expected to bring Vanetta Wagner with her, but the latter found it impossible to leave home at this busy season; but we hope to see them both later on.

Miss Katharine Blackiston, of Chestertown, Maryland, in a very interesting lecture given at the Hall, the evening succeeding Thanksgiving Day, called the attention of her audience to Mary Washington, that noble, yet somewhat unfamiliar figure of American history, whose strong character and sterling qualities were transmitted to her illustrious son and laid the foundation of his greatness. Miss Blackiston is making a specialty of lectures for schools, and we wish her the good success which she so well deserves.

We copy a passage from a letter to the editor of Alumnæ Notes from Mrs. von Bodenstadt—(Mademoiselle Bolley) which will interest her old friends who recall her love of fun and—apples! "You have no doubt heard of my visit to Burlington; I was so glad to meet Miss Birch again, too; we both called on you; she left her card I believe, but I had forgotten mine, though I fully intended to put one in your alcove before leaving, to convince you we had both been there and had recalled old times, especially when we had waked you up after midnight to borrow apples from you; a loan which you indignantly refused until we threatened to stay with you if you did not reply to our request. I do not care for apples as I used to, so if I were at the Hall now, you would be perfectly safe; but it does seem strange that my second little daughter, the one my husband thinks more like me in looks and manner, should have such a liking for them too. Only a few weeks ago, she came to me, while I was fast asleep, touched my face, kissed me, waked me up and asked me if she might eat the apple she had saved from dinner, as she couldn't sleep. I laughed outright and felt that this really was a just retribution".

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# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

JANUARY, 1894. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. II. NO. 10

The Christmas holidays have come and gone since our last issue, and the work of the school has been resumed as if no interruption of pleasure had come between the last lesson of December and the first one of January. It is a good thing for all that this break comes in our work; study is a business with the young and it needs relaxation. We contend from long experience that the *legitimate* vacation is a help rather than a hindrance. Three months of hard work finds relief in the two weeks of the Christmas holidays, with their cheer and renewing of home ties. Parents welcome their daughters home and come into a more vital touch with the school life, which means so much to their children. There is a healty interest thus kept up between the home and the school; for let us be thankful that the day for considering the interests of teacher and parent as inimical has passed away,—a consideration never perhaps acknowledged but too often practically felt and thus hard to be borne. To get an education has always in this land of ours been a strong desire on the part of parents for their children; but the winking at misdemeanors committed by the child and the verdict that keeping rules was only a necessity of school order has been relegated to the past, where many other methods practiced by teachers as well as parents have found a happy oblivion. The freedom of the college life, towards which the daughters of to-day are longingly looking, necessitates a strong foundation not only of thorough learning, but also a well disciplined spirit of obedience; for if this is not acquired in the preparatory schools, the freedom which college life justly fosters becomes a snare and a hindrance to the higher learning. Rules find a prominent place in all well regulated families as well as in institutions, and the old mistake (looking at it in perspective we may surely so designate it) was not in the rule itself, but in the number that were thought necessary to curb youthful spirits; while youthful spirits we of to-day feel may often be more effectually curbed by the absence of a rule than by one too arbitrary in its demands. The pendulum always swings to the opposite extreme in any advance movement and many have realized in the near past, too late for correction, that too much freedom was as bad as too little. The golden mean, which is really only an application of common sense, sooner or later regulates all new departures and so we find that the rules in the best schools now are few in number and less arbitrary, but are very strictly enforced. It is the outcome of the cry for individualism in teaching and its good effects are becoming visible in the greater unity of thought between parents and teachers. Old ways, once good, must yield to new ones demanded by time and circumstances and we welcome most heartily this drawing together of those set in authority.

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The Musicale which took place just after the last issue of IVY LEAVES deserves a more extended notice than our space will permit. Where all did well it is diffiult to particularize. The most brilliant performer was Margaret Stryker, who gave "Just the Snap of Spring", as some one present pleasantly remarked, in her Springtime, by Haberbier; we could feel the breaking up of Winter and the ushering in of the gentle season. Alice D'Olier, who always plays agreeably and with excellent phrasing, rendered Ethelbert Nevins' selection from "In Arcady" with much musical feeling; the selection itself, by one of our rising American composers, is new and very bewitching. May St. John played the lovely Prelude by Chopin, with its intricate measures with artistic expression; her spirited tempo in the Haendel Chaconne was especially noticeable. The vocal music is always a pleasant feature of our Musicales and Miss Kreiling's ballad of "Pierrot", was rendered charmingly in a simple and unaffected manner. Massenet's "Sweetheart", sung by Mena Brady, received a hearty encore. Meta Meredith sang with ease, showing excellent training and considerable dramatic power. The verdict of some of our friends in the audience that it was the "best musicale we had ever had", voiced the opinion of the school.

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A word about subscriptions. Evidently there is doubt in the minds of many as to when subscriptions are due. They are due *each September*. But what of old subscriptions which expire this January, for instance? The answer is, we would wish in some way to bring such subscriptions in line with the others and so have *all* subscriptions fall due *each* September. In order to accomplish this, one of two things can be done, either to pay a full year's subscription for the numbers to appear from this January up to next September and so help us financially, or else to receive such numbers free. The Hall is not responsible for IVY LEAVES. It is the work of friends—and hence a solicitude about finances which, it may be added, an occasional *contribution* relieves.

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### The "Olla Podrida".

The class of '94, desiring like Erostratus to immortalize themselves, have decided that they will not, like their famous prototype, try to do so by burning a temple, when it is so much easier to perpetuate their fame by founding a society. This they have accordingly done, trusting that in time this society, now in its earliest infancy, will prove its right to a long and prosperous life. Its name—"Olla Podrida"—is very appropriate, since the purpose of the society is to combine various kinds of improvement and enjoyment.

Although this society originated in the Senior class, members of the highest three classes in school, whose scholarship has reached a certain grade, will be admitted from time to time.

On January ninth, the "Olla Podrida" held its first meeting, at which the following officers were elected: President, Mary Howard; Vice-President, Lillian Merrick; Secretary, Annie Armstrong; Treasurer, Lenore Vaillant, and Editor, Jessie Marrs.

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription fifty cents *each* September, payment voluntary.

BOARD OF EDITORS:

MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Managing Editor.

Miss Elizabeth M. Guion, Alumnæ Editor.

Miss Mary F. Gaylord, Miss Louisa M. Hopkins,

Miss Florence E. Stryker, Miss Jessie Leary Marrs,

Miss Lillian Merrick.

All general correspondence is to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

All business communications are to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.


## Princess Ada Troubetskoy.

FROM THE YARMOUTH HERALD, NOVA SCOTIA.

(*Concluded.*)

At nine years of age Pierre began oil painting. For the want of a sitter he painted his own portrait by means of a mirror. Paul, too, when quite a small child modeled in wax and was pronounced by Grandi, who is the greatest sculptor in Italy, to promise great talent. Grandi even said that he would take him in his studio when he was older, but the boy grew to such an enormous size that Grandi, who is a small man, refused to accept him as a pupil. He acknowledged the young man's talent; "But," said he to a friend, "do you suppose I could ask a boy twice as tall as I am to light my pipe?"

It is not certain that young Troubetskoy would not have felt it an honor even to light Grandi's pipe, so great was his admiration and appreciation of the great sculptor at that time, but he never did it. He would not consider any one else, so it happened that he never studied under any master. He worked alone in his own way, making "bozzette" and sending to the competitions. His Garibaldi and Dante on exhibition at the World's Fair are both studies made for monuments. The Garibaldi took a prize at Naples and the Dante at Trieste. The plaster cast of the Dante, which is here, is on exhibition at the Royal Academy, of London this season and the papers of that city speak highly of it. His small bronzes at the Fair, which are placed among the Italian pictures, are "impressions" and it was feared that few beside artists would like them. As he has been given an award, however, it seems that his work is appreciated.

In London, the painter, Pierre Troubetskoy, is now making a portrait of Mr. Gladstone. He gives an interesting account of the way the great statesman sits for him. He does not give what would be called a "sitting" at all, but allows the artist to come and watch him while he works. Troubetskoy says: "Mr. Gladstone sits down at his desk and begins working rapidly, passing from one pile of papers to another. Every few minutes he stops, puts everything in order, replacing papers, setting ink bottles, pads, etc., square. Then he begins work again. Mrs. Gladstone enters frequently to see how Mr. Gladstone is. She is the artist's enemy. She looks at him disapprovingly and says to her husband, 'William, do you not think it time for this sitting to come to an end'? 'We will give him a little more time', Mr. Gladstone says, and the artist breathes again" He makes a quantity of sketches and from them he will paint the portrait.

The Troubetskoy home in Milan is an American home with all that is artistic and delightfully characteristic of Italy added to it. The walls are covered with fine pictures. At one end of the great living room there is a grand piano, at the other end an enormous fireplace with easy chairs, of almost every conceivable size and shape around it. In this room the artists and musicians of Milan assemble at all hours of the day. They come and go, exactly as if it were their own home. Here they can give expression to the deepest Italian melancholy, the wildest delight, or the most cosmopolitan indifference and feel that they are understood and appreciated.

The Troubetskoys are decidedly democratic. They do not use their title, although they belong to one of the oldest and wealthiest families of Russia. Not long ago, Princess Troubetskoy made a drawing-book for Paul, with their coat of arms embroidered on the cover. She said it made a pretty design in embroidery, but the young man objected to it. He said that when people looked at his work he wished them to consider him as an artist, not as a prince. The boys believe in earning a living, Mrs. Troubetskoy says. They are hard workers and their greatest delight is in providing their mother with what they call American comforts.

## A Near Miss of a Legacy.

RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D.

The late Miss Sarah B. Woolman, a warm friend of St. Mary's Hall, who died recently at her home in Burlington, made provisions in her will, that if the sale of liquor should ever be permitted on certain premises named, the property is to go to St. Mary's Hall. Of course there is little chance of reaping any benefit from such a provision, for the heirs will see to it that the conditions of the testatrix are observed to the letter. Though nothing will ever come of her kind thought of the Hall, still we are grateful for the thought, because it suggests another.

Many of the friends and graduates of the Hall have died possessed of large wealth, but few or none of them have ever thought of naming this School among their bequests, or leaving it as much as a penny by will. They have, some of them, left large benefactions in other directions and it seems a marvel almost, that in the nearly three score years of the Hall's existence it has received so little, and is still without endowment of any sort.

The Church in her office for "The Visitation of the Sick" instructs her ministers that they "shall not omit earnestly to move such sick persons as are of ability to be liberal to the poor." If the clergy would follow this rule, it is more than likely that benefactions to all good works would be multiplied.

We trust it will not be deemed selfish or indelicate in us if we remind the friends of the Hall, that in disposing of their worldly goods they bear in mind our needs and our opportunities.

A scholarship endower will not only perpetuate the founders name, but will be a constant blessing to some poor girl seeking for herself a liberal education.

And not alone in the last will and testament of our friends do we ask to be remembered. We ask those who are in health and strength, who have the means, to bestow a gift in their life-time and not wait till the pangs of dissolution move them to generous deeds.

## Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall.

BY THE REV. ELVIN K. SMITH.

### VIII.

### The School Year and Holidays.

It would excite a wondering smile to read in a Church school catalogue of the present day, that "the vacations are the months of April and October, and that no leave of absence for either Christmas Day or New Years' Day, can possibly be granted." Yet such was the rule at St. Mary's until the thirty-ninth year, which was announced to "begin on Friday, October 1, 1875, and close on Thursday, July 20, 1876" with the further statement, that there would be a Christmas recess of two weeks, and an Easter recess of one week.

Hard study through all the summer months, and no Christmas holidays at home? Incredible! Let a little be heard on both points, and first, as to the Summer *semester*. This arrangement, so said the mothers of that period, was a very convenient one, for making up their daughters' summer and winter wardrobes. Pupils from the Gulf States, California and the far West, who were not to go home during the three or five years of their undergraduate course, [no lightning express train or Pullman service, then,] found two short vacations more endurable than a single one of ten or twelve weeks would have been. The great trees of the circle effectually screened the buildings and grounds from the summer sun; and the broad reaches of the Delaware to the south-west took the sultriness out of the summer gales. No girl, even the indolent one, ever plead the *hot weather* as an excuse for ill prepared lessons. Recitations and study hours were kept with as exact regularity as in winter, and the work accomplished was scarce inferior. The bugs and beetles were evaded, by having both study hours before tea. Bats were the only disturbers of accustomed tranquility. It was indeed "awful" when they invaded the chapel at evening. But in the dormitories their visits were delightful! Screams and gestures of pretended terror were such a luxury; and when Margaret entered with broom and towels, it was "better than a play."

Once, on the suggestion of a new committee-man, a circular was sent to all the patrons, proposing a change of vacations; but their replies negatived the proposal by a large majority. The change was due to the growing custom of city families to spend the summer at sea-shore and mountain resorts. This at length so seriously reduced the classes and disturbed the year's course of study, as to compel conformity to the general order. Thus ceased "the vacation family" of 25 or 30 girls and the pleasing perplexities of the three or four teachers, who found much to gratify and amuse, not without some trials of patience and taxing of ingenuity, in the care and entertainment of so many scholars, who were at one and the same time, in school and out of school. The monotony of the holiday rest used to be relieved by occasional picnics and long country walks, a rare tea party in the town, boat rides on the river, and trips to Philadelphia. Independence Hall, the State House Steeple and the Mint, Fairmount and the Custom House, picture galleries, and the few remaining "historic houses", including Carpenter's Hall, and the picturesque bits, still standing, of the ancient Alms House where Evangeline found Gabriel, were among the places of never failing interest. None, however, lamented when the new order was decreed; and the peaceful revolution of July, 1876, proved, upon the whole, a real gain.

And what of the Christmas spent at School? At least it was a *Merry Christmas*. The beautiful customs of Old England were just coming in, with Americans. Even the Church moved with cautious hesitation, and, outside its pale the Feast of the Nativity had scarce religious observance, and scant domestic recognition. Burlington struck out boldly, and Washington Irving, if a Christmas guest there, would have dreamed himself in some old ancestral hall of the English Midland. Hundreds of girls heard and saw there for the first time, the midnight music of the bells and the singing of waits in the frosty air; Christmas emblems on church walls; "the glory of Lebanon," and the lustre of Christmas candles at the morning service, the Sunday School carols and the radiant fruitful Tree on Innocent's Day. And these customs they transplanted quickly into their own parishes. In these days of machine-made decorations, to be had wholesale at trifling cost, one is amused to remember the prolonged toil on Gothic letters and simple emblems in evergreen sprays and colored paper, the delight of the tyro ecclesiologists at their achieved successes, and the honest requests that came, year after year, for exact copies of these artistic crudities, to be repeated in the far away country churches!

And the Hall had its own special customs. Who would ever forget the chapel on Christmas Eve, when the wreaths and branches and texts that only the Seniors had touched or seen till then, were revealed to the gaze of all, when curfew tolled; and *Wonderful Night* and *Silent Night* were the prelude and postlude to the evening service, with its incomparable selections from Isaiah and St. John. And then, the ten minutes' hush for "private devotion", followed by unwonted sounds—heard on that only night of all the year—three hundred feet rapidly astir, up and down staircases, and through corridors and dormitories; half as many voices, in gleeful, laughing salutations, every girl rushing to every alcove except her own, furtively depositing mysterious looking little packages, and returning, by and by, to exhibit and admire those simple gifts and the costlier love tokens from home friends. Every dormitory was a bazaar of multifarious wares, each alcove a bower of greenery. Where was the space left, for pillowing the excited brains that, when sleep came, were already teeming with visions and thoughts of love and beauty, born never but in "the night before Christmas".

The short service in the early morn was always attended by the Bishop. One of memory's fairest photographs is of that throng of merry maidens that crowded the long passage of the book-room, through which Bishop Odenheimer beat retreat to the study, fairly *pelted* with the volleys of "Merry Christmas", poured fourth by those serried files of happy girls, which he retaliated with the playful waving, right and left, of the freshly unfolded cambric handkerchief, that he let gently touch head or face, when a very little girl was within reach. The laughing innocence of childhood was fitly matched with the kindly smile of that refined, scholarly and pure minded prelate.

It was a prerogative of the Senior A Class, chaperoned by Miss Stanley, to carry an evergreen cross to Riverside after the Christmas Eve service, and present it to the Bishop. This was the occasion of those lines "To the Sweet Daughters of the Cross", written by Bishop Doane, in 1859, his last Christmas

this side of Paradise. The same cross was carried, year after year, to St. Mary's church yard, and "laid among the flowers that bloomed upon his grave"; while its exact counterpart went yearly, as before, to the Library and the Bishop at Riverside, so long as that remained the Episcopal Residence.

### Hall Notes.

Jane Williams spent part of her holidays in Brooklyn.

The memorial stalls for the Chapel have been ordered and will be in place by Easter.

We are pleased to welcome Mary Davis, of New York, who has just entered the Hall as a boarder.

Alexine Solomon received a visit from her Bristol schoolmates during the holidays, at her home in Rydal, Pa.

The Rev. Dr. Edwards, of Philadelphia, will give a lecture on Egypt, at the Hall, Thursday evening, January 18th.

The Misses Gaylord and Mademoiselle spent their holidays at Atlantic City. Mrs. Shreve *nee* Rogers, called on them.

Mary Howard, of Selma, Alabama, visited May St. John at her home in Montclair, New Jersey, during the Christmas vacation.

The boarders were unusually prompt in their return to the Hall after vacation. The work of the school was thus resumed without delay.

The Christmas Festival at the Parish Church was unusally interesting this year and our "vacation girls" enjoyed being present very much.

"Margaret" went to Philadelphia one day recently "shopping" and spent the night with her niece, in Burlington. The nursery looked deserted.

The offertory taken at the two Advent evening services, amounting to $5.87, was sent to the new Mission Chapel, at Lumberton, by request of the Bishop.

The series of Organ Recitals to be given at the Parish Church every Monday evening will add much to the pleasure of the lovers of good music in Burlington.

Dean Murray will give a sourse of Shakesperian lectures at the Old Church, beginning next week. Those who heard the Dean last year realize what a treat is in store for them.

The B. B. Club will soon have a "class pin", bought with the proceeds of their candy sale, the Saturday before school closed. The members of this club belong to the Primary Department, but they do not mean to be outdone in class feeling by even the Seniors.

The Rev. Mr. Harrod officiated on Epiphany at the Chapel of the Holy Innocents, in the unavoidable absence of the Chaplain. The Clergy of Burlington are always ready to assist at the Hall in any emergency and we thoroughly appreciate their kindness.

During the vacation a number of girls whose homes were too far away for a return for so short a time, remained at the Hall. Their account of their Christmas and the holidays, however, proved that they passed them pleasantly. Margaret, though a good disciplinarian, tempers judgment with mercy always, and her efforts as well as those of Miss Evans, Mrs. Bailey and Miss Gillmore were thoroughly appreciated by all. Many kindnesses were shown to the girls, also, by friends in and out of Burlington, for which they would here return their thanks.

The Bishop's address in Chapel the day school closed was appropriate to the season and seemed but a *spoken* Christmas Carol in the midst of those so sweetly sung by the girls. His opening address after vacation, though short, was full of strong, earnest thought. The aid thus given to the school, both spiritually and mentally, by our Bishop, is appreciated by all and we feel better after every visit or call he makes us.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Minnie Stevens is visiting her sister and her little niece Carrie Leland Provost, in New Orleans.

We had the pleasure of a New Year's visit from Miss Maria Stryker. We were all glad to see her sunny face again.

Margaret Stryker is visiting in Baltimore and Annapolis, but will soon return. Although she is now one of the honored Alumnæ, she still continues her music at the Hall.

Mrs. M. E. Shreve sent for a copy of the "Bidding Prayer" formerly used at the noonday (Voluntary) service in the Chapel. This will interest some of the "Polished corners." The bidding prayer is still used at Commencement.

We were much disappointed in not receiving an expected visit from Lizzie Maxwell, and the more so, as she expects to leave home shortly, probably to be absent a year. She will spend some time in California, and be present at the Mid Winter Fair at San Francisco. From there she goes in a sailing vessel to the "Society Islands" to visit her uncle.

### The Caroline L. Mitchell Memorial.

In addition to the acknowledgments which appeared in the October number of IVY LEAVES, the Committee reports the following:

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. Wilson Bibb, | Mrs. W. C. Doane, |
| Mrs. Wm. D'Olier, | Mrs. Blanchard Emory, |
| Mrs. G. Fiske, | Mrs. Wm. Hooten, |
| Mrs. C. F. Hugg, | Mrs. W. D. Hewitt, |
| Mrs. E. Hale, | Mrs. N. LeRoy, |
| Mrs. J. G. Shreve, | Mrs. T. B. Nelson, |
| The Misses Steele, | The Misses Rodney, |
| The Misses Hartshorne, | Miss M. Kingdon, |
| Miss E. Van Wagener, | Miss M. Taylor, |
| Miss Selina Wilhams, | Miss Alice Smith. |

The total amount received was $114.00.

### Subscriptions.

Subscriptions received for IVY LEAVES since last issue:

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. A. H. McGregor, | Mrs. Wm. Hooten, |
| Mrs. J. M. Atwater, | Miss Susan W. Nichols, |
| Miss Florence Stryker, | Miss Dr. Emma Weeks, |
| Miss Carrie Kingdon, | Miss May Kingdon, |
| Mrs. Chas. L. Browne. | |


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Easter Term begins Feb. 1, 1894. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

FEBRUARY, 1894. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. III. NO. 1

With the present number of IVY LEAVES our paper begins its third year. In looking back upon its career we feel that the idea which prompted its beginning was a good one and that many of the anticipations of its success have been fulfilled. To our great delight we have been able thus far, by the support given us, to keep it free from advertisements and devote its pages entirely to the interests of the Hall. We had hoped by making the subscription voluntary and sending it more generally to the graduates and former pupils that we should be able to increase the interest in our little sheet and suffer no pecuniary loss. This desirable end not having been attained we shall return to our old method as is noticed by our Business Manager in another place. One of the aims set forth in our first editorial, that "our modest sheet may become a link between the past and the present" has been fully justified. We venture to assert that the best interests of the Hall are more widely known to-day among the graduates and former pupils than for many years previous to the first number of IVY LEAVES. Another year (D. V.) the social reunion of the graduates will be held at the Hall. We are sure the attendance will be large and that many whose interest has been revived in the progress of their Alma Mater, will crowd hither to see for themselves. The increased prosperity of St. Mary's is a matter of pride and pleasure to all at present connected with it. May we not therefore suggest that those who are already looking forward to the social reunion (as we know from letters of inquiry many are doing) should make up their minds beforehand that progress being the watchword of the day, the disappearance of old landmarks, endeared by long association but useless to the present generation of students and therefore removed to give place to modern improvements, should be regarded with pride and not with regret? Sentiment is a good thing,—we recognize its value,—but sentiment that lingers on past associations too long unfits its possessor for active work in the present. It grieves us often, when some one, whose school life was spent here years ago, on returning laments the necessary changes that have been made during the years of her absence, and on leaving only expresses regret for them and bestows no word of commendation upon the new and improved means which the age demands and the Hall supplies. We would not write in a spirit of complaint, but rather of suggestion, that those who have not attended the reunion for many years and who are proposing to do so in May, of 1895, should come with the unselfish desire of seeing how far the Hall has fulfilled the promise of its early days to be always abreast of the times, rather than to seek only for traces of their own past school days. In the Chapel of the Holy Innocents they will find the regular services still the same and there can join in the prayers and praises as of old, and will feel, we are sure, that the work done at the Hall, founded as it was on "the good, the true and the pure", is still carrying out the churchly designs of its founder and his successors in the leadership of St. Mary's Hall.

*We shall have to assume of those from whom no subscriptions for the current year shall have been received before the next appearance of Ivy Leaves, that they do not care to continue the paper. Financial considerations compel us, though reluctantly, to erase such names from our list. The voluntary payment of subscriptions ceases with the present issue. Please be kind enough to notice this.*

The system of exemption from examination where a pupil has an average of 85 in a study for the half year and has also written satisfactory reviews from time to time has enabled many of the good scholars to have a comparatively easy time during the ten days' examination. Many were wise enough to devote this leisure time to practice in the studio or on the piano; while the rest thus afforded between two terms of hard work is most beneficial to mind and body. This system works well with us as it does in the progressive schools that use it throughout the country. It necessitates good work on the part of the scholars at all times and does away with the system of cramming so fatal to thorough knowledge. The method increases the labor of teachers, for the correction of written review papers demands much time and thought, but no earnest teacher will object to this provided when all is done she sees a result which is satisfactory. We congratulate the girls who were exempt from all examinations, as was the case with a few, and we feel sure that in June there will be more of this class who will then have leisure to devote themselves to the delights of the "Circle", tennis or croquet.

### The Olla Podrida Society.

At the first regular meeting of the Olla Podrida Society, held on January nineteenth, the following new members were elected: Catharine Carpender, Augusta Salmon, Rosa Dail, Beatrice Harvey, Bessie Scarborough and Bessie Stryker. At the next meeting, on February ninth, Lois Roberts, Eunice Huntington, Beulah Hayes and Lucy Marks were admitted. After the business meeting (Feb. ninth) the Olla Podrida and its guests enjoyed a charming little talk by the Principal on the authoress, Harriet Prescott Spofford. As Miss Titcomb is a cousin of Mrs. Spofford, her words had the charm of personal reminiscence and familiar intercourse. After an interesting account of the life and works of this well-known New England writer, Miss Titcomb read some of her beautiful shorter poems. The warm love of life in the "Four O'clock" and the perfect music and rare beauty of "Plum Island River", the sad strength of "Agatha's Song" will be long remembered, we are sure, by the happy group of girls who gathered in the parlors to enjoy the first open meeting of the Olla Podrida.

A number of the teachers and girls saw Henry Irving and Ellen Terry at the Chestnut Street Opera House, on February 3d.

### Hall Notes.

The class of '95 has chosen green and white as their class colors.

Louise Doran, of Bristol, Penn., was the guest of Laura Miller on Monday, Feb. 5th.

The wife of the widely lamented Geo. W. Childs was formerly a pupil of St. Mary's. We tender her our deepest sympathy.

Rev. Dr. Edwards, of Philadelphia, gave a very interesting lecture at the Hall, Jan. 18th, on his travels in Egypt. He described very graphically some amusing personal incidents of Eastern life which brought vividly before us the difference between life in the East and in the West.

We were much indebted to Rev. Mr. Keeling, of Bedford, Pa., who gave us an impromptu recitation of some exquisite poems, one evening recently in the school room after Chapel Service. Its only fault was being too short, and this he has promised to correct when he comes again.

The "Bishop's Feast" was held this year on the evening of January 26th. There was a full attendance of boarding and day pupils. The girls looked unusually pretty and danced most merrily to the strains of a harp and violin. The main feature of the evening, however, was the presentation on the part of the pupils, of a cassock and surplice to the Bishop, who responded most felicitously.

With Shrove Tuesday came "pan cakes" and the customary rings, bodkins &c., with which the fate of so many damsels was to be decided. Our chaplain may be called upon to officiate at several weddings, as three of the rings fell to teachers! In the evening Mr. Gadbury, of Oak Lane, Penn., entertained us with an hour's recitation both pathetic and funny and the laughter and applause was worthy the day.

Thus far, the Delaware river has remained open to navigation and our Bristol girls have not been obliged to become weekly boarders, as they usually do in winter. We miss the steamboats going and coming daily when the ice prevents their trips and we feel as if we had had no winter since we have been able all these months to see the flowing water in front of us. Yet as the "ground hog", when he came out on Candlemas, could see his shadow, we are prepared for the "six weeks of bad weather" which his return to his hole portends. We are sure the last week has done its duty in this way.

Among the pleasant events to be recorded this month is a very interesting lecture on the World's Fair, given by Miss Titcomb, in the Old Church, on February 1st. There was no admission fee, but a box was placed at the door for voluntary contributions towards the new organ for the Church of St. Barnabas. The lecture was well illustrated by stereoptican views; and with Miss Titcomb as guide, our imaginary trip to the city by the Lake was most enjoyable. One by one, we revisited the familiar places; now the Court of Honor, with its grand framework of beautiful buildings; now the Wooded Island, a spot of refreshing greenness in the landscape. Nor was the "Midway" forgotten. The street in Cairo again lay before us, and the donkey in the foreground recalled vivid memories to at least one member of St Mary's faculty. It was fitting that our imaginary journey should end in the Court of Honor, with a view of the illumination there, which we all remember as the most beautiful and impressive among all the sights in the White City.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Miss Maria Stryker has gone to Baltimore.

We are glad to hear of Mrs. McMurtrie (Susie Chase) and of Laura Lee and others.

We have had the pleasure of seeing Mrs. Charles Hewitt (Helen Scarborough) twice at the Hall recently. She is looking remarkably well.

Letters have come to us acknowledging the enjoyment afforded by some of the reminiscences of IVY LEAVES, particularly of Mrs. Van Bodenstadt and the apples; not *forbidden apples*.

Margaret Stryker has returned home and resumed her music lessons at the Hall, after a most delightful trip: visiting Baltimore, Annapolis and Washington. She looks as fresh and blooming as a rose.

We have had letters from Miss Belle Lee, San Francisco; Mrs. M. E. Price (Mary Emory) Baltimore; Nannie Krebs, Baltimore, and Mrs. Molton, (Alice Brearly) Germantown; all full of kind appreciation of IVY LEAVES and love for dear St. Mary's.

We were so favored as to be present at the marriage of Miss Edith Ridgway and Mr. Benjamin Taylor, at St. Mary's Church. As there have been such graphic accounts in the papers of the handsome and dignified pair, we forbear writing on the subject lest we be guilty of plagiarism.

Miss Blanche Smith and Miss Kate Lansing spent one night here recently. They almost imagined themselves school girls again, "did not feel at all strange, and thought it lots of fun"! But every one feels at home at St. Mary's! It is amusing sometimes to hear the old pupils say, "Who would ever think ————was a '*new* scholar' she walks around as if she owned the place"!

### Subscriptions.

The following subscriptions are acknowledged:

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. J. H. Safford, | Miss K. C. Buckelew, |
| Mrs. P. L. Vermilye, | Miss Katie Reese, |
| Mrs. Duane, | Miss Katie Haupt |
| Mrs. Reick, | Miss Aug. Salmon, |
| Mrs. David V. Holmes, | Miss Carrie Hummell, |
| Miss E. H. Parmele, | Miss Ross, |
| Miss Laura Miller, | Miss S. Larzelere, |
| Miss Belle F. Lee, | Miss Violet Wallace, |
| Mrs. F. S. Gillingham, | Mr. W. H. Hopkins. |


## ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Easter Term begins Feb. 1, 1894. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

MARCH, 1894. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. III. NO. 2

The winter work of the school draws to a close as spring and Easter approach. The vacation of ten days—our Easter holidays—will begin the 22d of this month and end with the 2d of April. Already "coming events cast their shadows before" and Commencement looms up an interesting feature in the now near future. Much pleasure is before us, as the months of April, May and June are by far the most delightful of the year at the Hall. The thousand purple violets that spring so delicately from the green of the "Circle" and of whose beauty and profusion every "new girl" has heard during the winter days are truly "a joy forever", and their presence with us is only a matter of a few days, comparatively speaking, for time is no laggard at the Hall. Where do the days go? is the oft repeated question as Friday after Friday brings around the end of the regular school duties of the week. At this particular time of the year life is very bright to us all. The mid-year examinations are over and Easter Holidays are at hand; spring with its out-of-door freedom and beauty is approaching and the ties of affection are strengthening as the shadow, no bigger "than a man's hand" as yet, shows faintly on the horizon of the future; these things combined arouse in us all a feeling of pleasant anticipation that is in itself a delight. There is however much work to be done, but cheerfulness and interest lighten many a hard task and the love of the acquisition of knowledge and the desire for a good standard in marks will make the time pass quickly. The Lenten season is nearly over. The minor music of our Chapel will soon give place to the triumphant major strains of the Easter-tide. May we all carry away from the Church's solemn services renewed strength for the common daily duties of life and a firmer faith in the realities of that invisible world where He with whom we now "walk sorrowing" is the eternal Light and Life.

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We shall make no apology for publishing the following letter because we feel that it will be of interest to a large number of our subscribers who will thank us for printing it; and we are sure the writer will forgive us in consideration of the pleasure it will afford to the many friends of the Hall who can be reached through the medium of IVY LEAVES. C. T.

*My Dear Miss Titcomb:* Let me thank you heartily for the three numbers of IVY LEAVES received this week. I fear I have lost some through my change of residence. I am now in Media, Pa. The Church that I attend is one whose early Rector was Rev. Mr. Hallowell, for many years the principal English teacher at St. Mary's Hall. His successor was Rev. De W. C. Bilsbee, who married Miss Matthews, a teacher at the Hall. She died while he was Rector of Trinity Church, Mount Holly.

It is delightful to know St. Mary's Hall is so prosperous and more truly in the spirit of its great founder than for many years. The first article in the January number is admirable. There was no one point in Bishop Doane's government more insisted upon than that of few rules and their implicit obedience. His counsel to his teachers when entering on their duties was, as far as possible, to treat the pupils as younger sisters with affectionate decision and never, if possible to prevent it, to reprove a pupil before other pupils or in the presence of other teachers. Never in such a manner as to cause a loss of self-respect, or respect for the teacher. It was that which gave to St. Mary's Hall a charm unknown to other schools. How very much I enjoyed the Commencement of two years ago, June 1892.

Fifty years was a long way to look back and yet the days at the Hall seemed but a little while ago, with the many memories then awakened.

A pleasant incident of the day was being recognized by an old pupil, who with her son and grandchild had come to see St. Mary's once more. The warm greeting was very gratifying—and the astonishment that years had not changed me more! I am now the only representative of the faculty of fifty years ago.

I have stored in memory's picture gallery a collection of portraits and scenes at the Hall, that often give me an hour's pleasant entertainment. One called up in reading the February number, by the mention of "forbidden apples" would be amusing to tell. No doubt there are many who remember it and the A. O. S., that was formed by the older girls. I see among those subscribing for IVY LEAVES, the name of Susan W. Nichols. I have not heard of her for years. Can you give me her address?

Yours very truly,

R. S. PRICE.

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The welcome appreciation of the past and present of the Hall leads us to print the following letter:

*Dear "St. Mary's":*

Our love for the Hall has never waned. I am now with two of the graduates of St. Mary's Mrs. Richard H. Cobbs and her sister Miss Mary E. Avery. It is our delight to talk of the dear old days running from 1846 through 1853—a long time ago. But those were grand days, and it seems to us even now that grand, great, and good people lived then—Bishop Doane, Mr. Germain, Miss Chamberlain, Miss Stanley and many others. We enjoy the IVY LEAVES and I enclose my subscription for the paper. We all send love and best wishes to our dear Alma Mater. Our love to faithful Margaret, the nurse, whom we all three remember with pleasure and interest. God bless all at St. Mary's Hall.

Yours sincerely,

MARGARET C. LOGAN.

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On Saturday evening, March eleventh, our Bishop administered the rite of Confirmation in the Chapel of the Holy Innocents. The service never seemed more tender and sweet. The Bishop's solemn address with its note of Christian cheerfulness touched all hearts.

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription fifty cents *each* September.

BOARD OF EDITORS:

Miss CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Managing Editor.

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Miss Lillian Merrick.

All general correspondence is to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 05, Burli ngton, N. J.

All business communications are to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.


*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

Your friend, the Owl, can scarcely write, he is so paralysed with admiration for a gift which he received two weeks ago, an amethyst seal that glitters upon his right-hand claw. It is a stone of a beautiful purple color, and upon it are cut several devices, most conspicuous being an emblem, sometimes—pardon my blushes!—representing profound erudition and intellectual brilliancy. This, you must have already guessed, is a graceful figure surmounted by a pair of large, expressive orbs,—a likeness of myself. Beside me is placed my quill, in recognition, I presume, of my reputation as an author; and above my head are cut the Greek letters, alpha, theta, epsilon, of which I do not as yet quite catch the signification, but which look very distinguished and interesting. They might stand for "Athena, goddess" (thea) of somethihg or other, or for some appropriate phrase applying to myself; such as "A Thucydidean Euripides", "Appreciate This Educator", or a neat crystallization of some deep truth, as "Authors Thankfully Expire". I reject with scorn certain irreverent explanations offered me by would-be wits, who would raise a laugh at the expense of a friend. And I now think these mystic characters must represent some English Greek letter society. I should be glad of any information upon the subject through your leaves, dear IVY.

This seal, my friends, is an offering to me from a lady, for whose character and intellect, keen perception and cultured appreciation I have formed the liveliest esteem. I know of only one other person who is worthy to be compared with her in these points, and that is the unknown friend who sent to the Owl a New Year's card, a portrait of himself, handsomely executed in colors. It is a pity that such a sensible, old custom as that of offering gifts to the patrons of the arts and education should die out, and I will be happy to do my share in the good work of revival by receiving any number of gifts, and returning a beautiful and elegant letter of acknowledgment in each instance. The correspondence between myself and the charming donor of the amethyst seal is a very fine example of epistolary art. Were it not for my inviolable rule of never boasting, I should say that my letter of thanks was an exceedingly brilliant literary achievement; and I can give my correspondent no higher praise than by saying that she rose to the occasion, and sent a worthy response. My epistle was mostly in words or four syllables or more, contained many lofty allusions to 'royal pomp' and 'glorious pasts', a number of ingenious figures of speech, and ended with the following grand climax:

"Allow me to add, my dear madam, that the whole of this classic design exhibits an elegance of taste, a perfection of execution, an accuracy of learning, an appropriateness of application which, between ourselves, is become in these degenerate days extraordinarily rare, and is only equalled by the generous thoughtfulness of an offering to one whose altar has stood for many centuries uncrowned with gifts. Oi moi! eniautous polous makrous emelemai! Accept, dear Madam, the heartfelt gratitude of your most obedient and humble servant, The Owl".

I quote a portion of my correspondent's delightful reply, giving the eventful history of the seal:

"You probably remember that sixty years ago it was the fashion for men of elegance to carry their seals attached to their watch chains, and hanging below their waists in what they called a fob. That style was greatly admired by the skilful thieves of London who reaped a harvest, as you may believe, when I tell you that some twenty-five years ago the accumulations of police raids 'behind fences' was about a bushel of unset seals. They had been torn from their gold settings, and the metal disposed of, but fear of detection prevented the light-fingered gentry from offering the seals for sale. Twenty-five years ago they were sold at public auction by order of the police department, and a goodly number were bought by a Philadelphia gentleman, who in turn sold them at auction in his own city. A friend of mine purchased the seal which I sent you, which was, no doubt, stolen from some relative of yours. It gives me great pleasure to have found means to return it to the family to which it belongs, and I hope you may live forever to use it in your voluminous and valuable correspondence. Believe me, honored Sir,

Yours most respectfully, &c".

You will observe in my own letter, my dear IVY LEAVES, the Greek which flows so readily from my learned pen. I should indulge in it more freely, were it not for unhappy experiences of misprints, elsewhere than in Burlington, where my elegant classical allusions have suffered surprising transformations. The gods themselves have not been spared, the patron of the arts appearing as "Appallo", and the great Jove himself as "Father Jones". "Hold to the spirit rather than to the letter', has been the doctrine of some of my former printers, and their noble efforts to eliminate the true inner meaning from apparently meaningless phrases have been meritorious but unfortunate; as in the following masterpiece, where an English organist, who "showed to advantage in all styles, from the great classic Bach to the most modern composers", is printed as showing to advantage "in all styles, from his great classic back to his most modern composure".

But I must close, as Hermes is about flitting away with the mail-bag. Hermes is not quite as light on his feet as he once was, and I do not remember ever having seen him assume his normal position, one foot in the air and the other poised airily on a croquet ball. In fact, his name is really not Hermes at all, but a very respectable Christian cognomen. It is a little fancy of my own to call him Hermes, though he is far more amiable and reliable than my old Olympian friend, who had an inveterate habit of sitting down on his rounds to read the postal cards. Our honorable Hermes has never stooped to investigate the secrets of St. Mary's old leather mail-bag, which he has carried back and forth twice a day for many weary years. I must go drop this in it now.

THE OWL.

### St. Valentine's Day.

That pleasant old Saint, whose name we invoke on the fourteenth of February, and on whose shrine lovers ever lay their tenderest odes, must have felt that his memory is still not only green but flourishing on the earth, if, by any celestial chance he looked into the big school-room at St. Mary's on his festal day. The spirit of St. Valentine apparently filled the air; it pervaded every room, literally every corner and seemed especially to lurk near the doors of the Studio. To begin with a box, a most tremendous one too, had been standing all day in the teachers' parlor awaiting tender offerings. As the day waned, an abstracted look, a painful introverted gaze so common to unfortunate devotees of the muses was noticeable on many faces; one beheld girls and (shall I say it?) teachers too, hurrying to their rooms with copies of Moore, Tennyson and "Selections from the Best Poets" under their arms. The box began to fill; remarkable appearing packages peered over the edges. At last the hour, five o'clock, arrived and the box with its precious and tender contents was borne to the school-room. The girls welcomed it with delight and laughter and the distribution began.

To attempt to describe the scene or the valentines would be difficult. The valentines varied from jokes on a gigantic scale, as for example a herculanean cookie emblazoned with a certain epicurean motto, to bunches of fresh, sweet violets. As for poetry, the spring sunshine itself never cooked a larger batch of verse. Browning might have felt himself at home with some of the metres and Swinburne could have written no more passionate odes of deathless and aspiring love.

The school seemed to enjoy especially a valentine dedicated to Miss Titcomb, representing an immense overshoe and bearing the familiar sentence "Put on your rubbers"! The artists had been very busy and sketches from the life of singing classes, beginners in French and Latin delighted the hearts of toiling teachers. Perhaps one of the prettiest and most appropriate of the valentines was presented in the old Saint's name to the Business Manager of this most famous sheet. It was a bunch of *ivy leaves* plucked from the old vine that covers the chapel walls and as an emblem of true and constant devotion was a most well-deserved gift and did honor to St. Valentine. The personal character of the poems (the original productions, of course) forbid their appearance in IVY LEAVES. Two of them only will be given by permission. One entitled "A Nightingale" is as follows:

Outside my door a gentle guest
Sweet solace to me brings,
For nightly, as I seek my rest
This sweet refrain she sings—
Lullaby, lullaby, lul-la-by.

Sometimes her exercise she sings,
Or tones she pitches high;
But longest in my memory rings
The sweet old lullaby—
Lullaby, lullaby, lul-la-by.

As far into the night she sings
The air with music teems;
And soft and ever softer rings
The echo in my dreams—
Lullaby, lullaby, lul-la-by.

Another is dedicated to "An Enthusiastic Artist":

I have been a subject true
Many happy weeks for you.
With impressionistic art
Did you treat my throbbing heart.
If that heart you only chose
Hours long I'd sit and pose;
I'd be orange and magenta
Or I even could invent a
Purple streak adown my nose.
Weeping, shed a Madder tear,
Smiling, green from ear to ear.
Such a model I'd become
As would bring a fancy sum.
Sargent would run after me,
Harrison my slave would be,
Manet, Monet, and their tribe
Offer me a costly bribe.
But for no consideration
Would I make their reputation.
Don't be "Zorn"-ig, only smile
In the broad and mellow style.
To kind Nature truthful be,
Saying that you do love me,
And accept her present of a
Perfect model of a lover.

The girls of St. Mary's will remember we hope on future February days St. Valentine and this pleasant observance of a quaint and gracious and "loverlike" custom.

### The Olla Podrida.

In an open meeting, held on February twenty-second, the Olla Podrida contributed its share to the day's celebration by giving a play before the school. The play chosen, "A Rice Pudding", gave the actors good opportunity to display their histrionic powers and the players adapted themselves easily to their well-assigned parts. Miss Solomon, the round, jolly, little doctor, with his ready wit and helpful hands, was contrasted well with Miss Armstrong, the elder neighbor,—serious and somewhat irritable in disposition. Miss Merrick and Miss Moore were quite as charming, as ardent, and as inexperienced young housekeepers as could be desired, while Miss Montgomery proved the sauciest and greediest of modern so-called "help".

But the brilliant success of the evening was not achieved without much labor and many mishaps, of which some are amusing when viewed in retrospect only. Those costumes; would they never come? And once here, how could they be made to fit? The many vicissitudes, which those totally depraved bits of paper—the programs—survived, are known to but few. How the Hibernian hand-maid's dialect prevailed, even in classes, over her accustomed accent, heretofore purely Philadelphian; how the little doctor's heart sank, when he heard that he must feed, through one whole scene, upon his especial aversion, rice pudding; how despair fell upon the stage manager, when, after laboriously collecting all the many stage properties, she was called upon to return the ironing-board, the dish-pan, and the step-ladder, but a short time before the performance was to begin,—these trials are now matters of history, and since they were finally successfully overcome, they may be remembered with a smile.

One benefit at least has resulted from the first appearence of the "O. P. Stock Company". The members of that company possess imaginations more fertile and lively than ever before. For think not that, at every rehearsal, Miss Gilchrist risked her Venus of Milo, or Miss Evans gave her crockery to be smashed. No, indeed! But the imaginations, which learned

to see, repeatedly, a statue in the gas-lighter, and to feel, again and again, a thrill of dismay at the profound hush, later to be replaced by the noise of falling china—what aids such imaginations will prove to students who leave their lessons which come at half-past one, to be learned after dinner !

### Hall Notes.

Miss Lewis paid us a flying visit a short time ago.

The Misses McNeal are spending some time in Florida.

The Hall girls assisted in the singing at St. Mary's church on Ash Wednesday.

Miss Carrie Hummel, of Harrisburg, Pa., a former pupil of the Hall, spent a few days with us recently.

The Technical Recital, which is considered the musical examination of the year, will take place on Friday afternoon, March 16th.

Miss Leonard, of Phila., is spending a short time at the Hall studying with Miss Gillmore. It is a great pleasure to have her with us once more.

Owing to lack of space we are compelled to omit until the next issue the publication of *all* subscription acknowledgments —at present numbering sixty-two.

Rev. Mr. Crapsey, of Rochester, New York, will preach the Baccalaureate sermon before the pupils of the Hall in S. Mary's Church on Sunday, June the tenth.

During Lent the girls are singing the "De Profundis" without the accompaniment of the organ at evening service in the Chapel. The effect is very sweet and solemn.

Rev. Mr. Knight, of Christ Church, Trenton, preached a very excellent sermon at St. Mary's Church on Thursday evening, March 8th. He also attended our Chapel service Friday morning.

A French Verb Tournament will be held in the schoolroom on March 20th, in which the Senior and three Academic classes will participate. An exciting time is anticipated in this novel examination.

We would say in answer to a request for information that the little book, "An India Rubber Lie" by Mrs. Raynor (Miss Whittlesey) can be procured from Mrs. Raynor herself. Address, Annie Wright Seminary, Tacoma, Washington.

We would gratefully acknowledge from Rev. Dr. Edwards a copy of his very interesting book : "From Joppa to Mount Hermon", a series of Narrative Discourses on the Holy Land delivered by him in the Church of St. Matthias, Philadelphia, soon after his return from a visit to that memorable land.

The interest in the Agape Society this year is very encouraging. At the monthly missionary meetings, at which our chaplain is always present to insist upon the observance of strict parliamentary rules, papers reporting work in both domestic and foreign fields are read by different girls, appointed from month to month. At the last meeting the following letter was read, it being the answer to a letter sent by Rev. Mr. Motoda to St. Margaret's school Tokyo, which was mentioned in the December number of IVY LEAVES.

47 B TSUK-JI, TOKYO,
Feb. 2, 1894.

MY DEAR MR. MOTODA :

Yours of December 10th, reached me a few days ago and gave me a great deal of pleasure. It is very kind of the ladies of St. Mary's Hall to offer a prize to the girls of St. Margaret's for the best essay in English. I was quite delighted, for I have always taken a special interest in teaching the girls to write compositions and this will stimulate them so much. I read part of your letter to them and they were much pleased and interested and are now hard at work on their compositions. I will see that the essays reach you by Easter. I think of choosing three of the best for the ladies to judge which deserves the prize. Our closing exercises will be held about the middle of July. I agree with you in thinking that books would be the most appropriate award. * * * * I am just beginning to enjoy Mr. Maidie's sermons; for a long time I could not understand anything except the text, but now I can really get spiritual help and strength from them,—he is so earnest, simple and fervent. I love to go to our beautiful Japanese service on Sunday morning; the church is full from end to end, and when they all stand up and say the Apostori Shinkyo, it is like an inspiration. We have such a nice large Sunday School now too, in the parish building, just opposite the church. At our Christmas festival we had four hundred and fifty children and the galleries were packed with grown-up people besides. Our little orphans in Tsuk-ji are quite well. The five oldest little girls entered St. Margaret's as pupils at Christmas, and you can imagine how proud and delighted they were to come in with the other school girls at prayers in church and sit with them. * * * * *

Very sincerely yours,

IDA GOEPP.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Ellen Buckelew took dinner with us lately.

Virginia Carson paid a visit lately to Mrs. Doebber (Camilla Heulings.)

Marion Clark is passing the winter pleasantly in Florida, with her father and brother.

An interesting letter has been received full of affection for the Hall from Mrs. David G. Morrell (Cornelia Randolph).

Mrs. Shreve writes of Church work in Atlantic City, in which she is greatly interested ; and of meeting Constance Hills lately at the city by the sea.

The Caroline L. Mitchell Memorial Stalls will soon be in place in the Chapel of the Holy Innocents, where they will greet us with loving reminders of her long and faithful interest in the Hall on our return from our Easter Holidays.


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For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

APRIL, 1894. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. III. NO. 3

There is an inspiriting influence which we of St. Mary's experience when we receive letters full of love for the past, interest in and appreciation of the present and hope for the future of the Hall,—lines penned by those whose features and names are wholly unknown to us, but whose signatures following the words "a graduate" or "a former pupil of St. Mary's" bring us into quick sympathy with them and their lives. This is our heritage from the past; a heritage that few schools possess in this new world of ours, where the age of an institution is counted far oftener by ten and twenty years than by fifty. From time to time, we have published in IVY LEAVES, some of these warm expressions of regard and we have many more at hand. This interest has not been confined to words; occasional gifts have come to us through these channels, for which we are grateful. We appreciate the desire on the part of those we speak of to aid the school to the best of their ability. The remark has often been made, "I wish my circumstances were such that I could make a liberal donation to be used for wants that may and must arise at the Hall." Now we propose to ask for assistance from all our friends; not of money, for this is not the year to make such a demand, but we are sure that many can help us substantially by trying to send us new pupils for the coming year. Let us make the appeal a personal one to you, dear reader of IVY LEAVES. Will you not mention the Hall in families where the Church is recognized as a power for good in daily life; where thorough education is considered a matter of the deepest importance (and in these days what family can be found not recognizing this?); where the wish to find a good boarding-school for a daughter is being discussed—a school where added to the religious and intellectual training, the physical wants of pupils are recognized and cared for by a good gymnasium, an excellent table, a large roomy house well warmed by steam and a "Circle" whose position is unsurpassed for those out-of-door sports so dear to the girls of the present day? If you feel that we are asking too much of you, dear former pupils of St. Mary's, visit us and look at the rosy faces and listen to the happy voices and merry laughter of our girls and we are sure we shall not need to make our appeal a second time. Or if a visit be not possible send for our catalogue and see for yourself what can be accomplished by any earnest student you may influence to come here. As a church school, we make liberal terms for the daughters of clergymen but being without endowment the demands of the school require as many pupils paying full rates as possible. St. Mary's Hall today need not fear comparison with other schools and therefore we do not hesitate to make this appeal, and may the love you still cherish for your Alma Mater be an incentive to help us in this practical way.

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### The Bidding Prayer.

So many requests have come to us lately from former pupils at the Hall for copies of the Bidding Prayer that we deem it advisable to print it in IVY LEAVES. It is still used in the Chapel on Commencement Day. To those of our readers who are not familiar with it we would quote the following from the "Church Cyclopedia", which may be of interest in this connection. "Bidding Prayers are calls to prayer. 'Let us pray', is a past retention of this usage. In the 55th canon of A. D. 1603, the form of bidding prayer was given thus: Before all sermons, lectures, homilies, the preachers and ministers shall move the people to join with them in prayer in this form or to this effect as briefly as conveniently they may: ——"

The form of Bidding Prayer used at the Hall is as follows:

"Ye shall pray for Christ's Holy Catholic Church; and, as I am more especially bound, I bid your prayers for that pure and apostolic Branch of it, which God has planted in the United States of America.

"Ye shall pray for the President of the United States, and for the Governor of this State, and for all that are in civil authority over us; that all, and every of them in their several callings, may serve truly to the glory of God, and the edifying and well governing of His people, remembering the account they have to give.

"Ye shall also pray for the Ministers of God's Holy Word and Sacraments; whether they be Bishops, and herein more especially for the Bishop of this Diocese; or Priests and Deacons, and herein more especially for the Clergy here residing; that they may all shine like lights in the world, and adorn the doctrine of God, our Saviour, in all things.

"Ye shall pray for all the people of these United States, that they may live in the true faith and fear of God, and in brotherly charity, one towards another.

"And, for a due supply of persons qualified to serve God, and set forth His glory, ye shall pray for all schools and seminaries of Godly and good learning, and for all whose hands are opened for their maintenance; and more especially for St. Mary's Hall, Burlington College, and all benefactors of the same; that in these and all other places more immediately dedicated to God's honor and service, whatsoever tends to the advancement of true religion, and useful learning, may forever flourish and abound.

"Finally, let us praise God, for all those which are departed out of this life, in the faith of Christ; and pray unto God, that we may have grace to direct our lives after their good example; that, this life ended, we may be made partakers, with them, of the glorious resurrection, in the life everlasting, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶Let us pray."

The Bidding Prayer always concluded with the Lord's Prayer. The names and estates are varied of course with the time and the sovereigns, but the Bidding Prayer is still used in England.

Henry Budd, Esq., of Philadelphia, will lecture at the Hall Friday evening, April 13th.

The return of the girls from their Easter Holidays was unusually prompt and deserves commendation.

Mary Howard, of Selma, Alabama, and Alexine Solomon, of Rydal, Pa., spent part of the holidays with Helen Scott, in Bristol.

There was a large attendance at the Celebration Tuesday morning, April 3d, the first service in the Chapel after the Easter holidays.

There is a rumor that the "B. B. Club" will invite some of the pupils from the Indian School in Philadelphia, to give us an entertainment at the Hall, soon.

Rev. Dr. Hibbard, of St. Mary's, has been spending a couple of weeks in Florida. He was much missed at the Trustees' meeting, which took place April 5th.

Alice D'Olier gave a dance at "The Burlington" on April second which brightened the Easter vacation for some of the girls who remained at the Hall for the Holidays.

Miss Eleanor Tebbetts, a former teacher at the Hall, spent Palm Sunday with us. Miss Tebbetts has been for the past two years studying at the University of Pennsylvania.

Our Palm Sunday Service was unusually interesting this year. The music was hearty and devotional. Rev. Dr. Hibbard delivered the address from the words, "Behold the man", and none who heard it could fail to be impressed with the earnestness and churchliness of his treatment of the theme.

### Alumnæ Notes.

We would gratefully acknowledge from Mrs. Wm. Lupton (Elizabeth Ogden) a contribution towards Chapel Repairs.

Marion G. Clark has been spending a few days with us, since her return from the South. As usual she fills up many little chinks, and is as welcome as a sunbeam.

Ella Throckmorton spent a few days with us just before Easter and enjoyed the Technical Musicale very much. She remembered St. Patrick's Day and her old custom of decorating a few friends with green ribbons in his honor.

The Memorial Stalls were placed in the Chapel on Easter Even. They are a great improvement as we knew they would be and (if we needed it) would serve to keep in mind the Churchly spirit of the late President of the Alumnæ.

"The Bidding Prayer" in another column answers the following request:

*Ivy Leaves*:—Would it be possible to send me a copy of the "Bidding Prayer"? It was formerly used in the Chapel at St. Mary's Hall. Hoping I am not giving too much trouble, I am,

Very truly,

NINA HOWLAND".

*Dear Ivy Leaves*:—I enclose one dollar towards sending IVY LEAVES to those poor benighted Hall girls who do not have it. I think it ought to keep us all in touch. How very nice it was to read about Miss Ada; and now Louise Huppertz's daughter, Alice, who is visiting in this country, tells me, that the Prince is not unknown to her, as she often saw him in the studio in London last Winter, where her own portrait was being painted. They little knew that each was the child of a Hall girl"!!! Yours very truly,

M. L. LOCKWOOD".

We copy extracts from a letter recently received from Mrs. Poole (Mary E. Weld):

*Dear Ivy Leaves*:—Enclosed please find my subscription, ——. The dear little paper grows fresher and brighter and more interesting and attractive each month and I always give it a hearty welcome. A little bird had already whispered in my ear about the handsome seal which was to adorn the "Owl's" *scratchy* claw, and I fully expected that the March number would contain an expression of thanks in his usually wonderful style—I can only say that the denizen of the "stove-pipe hole" has really surpassed himself this time—I think his Greek is only equalled by the unblushing effrontery of his suggestion in regard to the offering of gifts at the shrine of the "stove-pipe hole." It is quite necessary to make these remarks, as a check to his conceit for it must be apparent to all readers of IVY LEAVES," that his wise old head is turned, by the *first* gift. Wishing you much success, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

M. E. POOLE.

### Subscriptions.

The following subscriptions are acknowledged:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Adams, Miss G. | Gilmore, Miss K. | Morton, Mr. F. E. |
| Aubin, Mrs. Philip J. | Guion, Miss Bessie | Moses, The Misses |
| Baldwin, Miss H. M. | Hartshorne, Miss L. | Nelson, Mrs. H. F. |
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| Gaylord, Miss Joanna | Moore, Miss Minnie | Wildes, Miss Mary A. |
| Gilchrist, Miss Adelaide | Morrell, Mrs. Dr. D. G. | |

### Founder's Day.

As Founders Day falls this year on Sunday, it has been thought best to appoint Saturday, May 26th, for its observance. The meeting will open at 9.45 A. M. and a full attendance is greatly desired. It will be borne in mind, we trust by all the Alumnæ, that the Reunion falls next year, 1895.


## ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837)

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For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

MAY, 1894. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. III. NO. 4

The month of May, with all the loveliness that poets have immortalized, is with us this year in its glory of green leaves, bright Spring flowers and Summer skies. Now indeed the phrophecies of beauty that to the new girls savored somewhat of hyperbole have been made true and "The Circle" is now more beautiful than all their "fancy painted it". The Jinko trees, with their curious fan-like leaves, so suggestive of the painted foliage of the Japanese, airily tossing in the breeze, make a wonderful contrast with the deep green of the pines, whose coloring has cheered us through the cold winter days; the shrubs with their varying flowers, white, yellow, delicate pink or red, add their charm of color and perfume to the cool green, while the human element, rarely missing at this season of pleasant weather, gives "The Circle" that touch of interest that the landscape painter, Claude Loraine, constantly insisted upon. Tennis and croquet are more popular than ever, yet the long and earnest school-girl chats seem even more in favor. When Miss Gilchrist joins the pretty groups and with her easel before her sketches in water color or oils the curving path, the budding bough, the weather beaten boles of the sturdy trees, the graceful shrubs and the soft clear atmosphere surrounding and illuminating all, we may be pardoned for feeling that our eyes rest upon an earthly Eden and for wishing, *for the moment*, that no inexorable fate stood ready to scatter in a few weeks the pleasant groups and reduce the Circle to a solitude which to the Principal, whose duties compel her to linger some weeks longer at the Hall, seems much like a "Paradise Lost". But the thought of all the advantages as well as pleasures of the long vacation soon dispels all feelings of sadness and brings the realizing sense that the key note of the June separation has already been struck in the Class Meetings and plans issuing from them, full of the importance of the position the graduates of '94 are assuming in these last days of their school-girl life. We fancy we discern an added dignity in the class of '95 as they move through the long corridors and a certain watchfulness of the Seniors of to-day for future reference. Many things still remain to be done by both teachers and pupils but the last month has had its share of pleasure. The Olla Podrida society gave a German in the gymnasium, which proved a very excellent room for such a gathering. Prof. Witner, Henry Budd Esq., and Gen. E. Burd Grubb have given us most interesting and instructive lectures. Aside from the valuable information thus received, it is a great pleasure to us all to associate men so well known in the circles of higher education, professional and diplomatic life with the interests of St. Mary's Hall. We print on another page a private letter from a graduate of '92, now visiting the Society Islands. No corner of the earth seems remote enough to escape a St. Mary's girl and we are sure, in this case, as in many others, the Hall is not forgotten. It is not the good fortune of every St. Mary's graduate to make the "grand tour" of Europe and a year or two later to follow it up with a sojourn in Pepeete, Tahiti, but we are glad that a member of the class of '93 has enjoyed a pleasant trip to Cuba and are sure the description of Havana, taken from a letter written to one of the teachers, will interest her many friends.

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Professor Witner of the University of Pennsylvania gave a most interesting lecture at the Hall on the evening of May first on Experimental Psychology in which he is greatly interested. His subject was "The time it takes us to think", and he brought with him an instrument, Chronoscope, by which almost infinitesimal portions of time can be measured. After explaining the instrument itself, he requested ten of the older pupils to take seats at a long table placed on the platform in the school-room and proceeded to test the rapidity with which they could think by first placing before each a card on which was printed some simple words. This card, face downward, was lifted by each in turn, the words on it pronounced aloud and the time thus consumed measured by the Professor. Other experiments followed involving more complicated methods, as for instance the addition, subtraction or multiplication of small numbers, simple processes in themselves but, when used as illustrations of his subject, varying in duration in different individuals. The girls as a whole acquitted themselves well and Prof. Witner's clear explanation of the psychological experiments, now attracting so much attention in the different colleges, gave us an excellent idea of the work, which in the Psychological Labratories, is carried out with the greatest exactness.

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General E. Burd Grubb, ex-Minister to Spain, gave a most interesting lecture on May 11th, in the school-room, on that ever fascinating subject—Spain, its People and Customs. His residence in Spain, his position while there and his knowledge of the Spanish language, make him an authority upon matters connected with that country. The General gave a few statistics of the geography, history and peculiarities of the land, which put his hearers in possession of facts pleasantly arranged and valuable for future reference. Turning to the Rule of the present he described the Queen Regent speaking of her "gracious personality" and her wonderful influence over a nation so difficult to rule as the Spanish. He closed his remarks with a graphic account of the National game, the Bull Fight, describing particularly the marvellous feats of skill shown by the Bauderilleros and Espadas, whose duty it is to play with and then end the life of the infuriated animal.

At the close of the lecture, after the applause had ceased, the Bishop thanked General Grubb in the name of all present for the charming evening he had afforded.

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We have been favored this month with visits from the following clergymen, the Rev. Messrs. Thompson, E. K. S. Taylor, Lighthipe and Moses, all of whom have assisted our Chaplain in the chapel services.

mangoes, guavas, figs, dates, bread fruit, avocas and tamarinds grow here in great luxuriance, as well as a great many of our own fruits and vegetables. There need be no lack of variety in one's diet here. My uncle and aunt are ideally kind. They have no children of their own, so I am in a fair way of being spoiled. We drive a great deal and as the roads are good and the scenery perfect nothing is more enjoyable. My uncle subscribes for all the best papers and magazines, so one need not become rusty unless too lazy to read. My aunt has the finest voice on the island, so we have lots of music, and besides all this there are some very agreeable people here. Tahiti is a French colony and I wish that I had studied French instead of German at St. Mary's, but I am trying to learn French now. I have written to let my friends at St. Mary's know that I am still in the world, although in a remote corner of it, not to try to give them a description of Tahiti. With a great deal of love to you, Miss Titcomb, and to all my Hall friends, believe me, Affectionately yours,

April the tenth, 1894. ELIZABETH MAXWELL.

P. S.—Give my best love to dear Margaret. E. F. M.

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[With the kind permission of Mlle Seaborn, we print the following extract from a letter written to her by Florida Shultz this spring].

"In the grey light of dawn we passed the massive walls and towers of Moro Castle which guards the entrance to Havana. A royal command renders admittance within these walls impossible and many terrible stories of suffering and imprisonment, and of a certain subterranean passage leading from the castle's dungeons to the prison on the opposite shore of the harbor, are told by the Cubans. Adjoining it are the fortifications of Cabanas, which cost Spain nineteen million dollars. Perhaps you have heard the story told of a certain Spanish King, when upon receiving the bill for the last two millions he ascended, telescope in hand, to the top of his palace and stood gazing seaward. 'What does your Majesty see?' was asked by one of the courtiers. Whereupon his Majesty replied, 'I am looking for the fortifications of Cabanas, anything costing so much should be seen, even at this distance'.

"From this point in the harbor the whole Spanish city lies before you and you hear the mingled sounds of the bugle calls from the white Spanish war ships and the cries of the boatmen who carry passengers ashore in their odd little crafts, with tops resembling [illegible]tages. Passing through the Custom House and out into the street, the soldier-like appearance of the policemen, the gay trappings of the mules, the sound of music calling the volunteers together each morning and evening, all these combine to give the city a gay and foreign air. Upon reaching the hotel you are shown rooms with very high ceilings, marble floors and beds boasting a spring but no mattress and draped with white curtains. In the morning, after partaking of excellent coffee and sour bread, you call a carriage, for no one walks in Havana, the rates being very cheap to any point in the city. You first change your money into Spanish silver receiving for a five dollar bill six dollars and three cents (when exchange is high). You now drive along the Boulevard to the Cemetery containing the celebrated monument whose history is most interesting. The grave of a famous Spaniard having been desecrated, the law declared eight Cuban students guilty of the act and ordered them to be shot. Their bodies were buried outside the Cemetery walls. A few years later however, their innocence was proved and this beautiful monument erected to their memory by the Spanish Government. This cruel deed was perpetrated long ago but still wrankles in the minds of the Cubans.

"A Spanish funeral is an odd affair. If the deceased be rich the hearse is drawn by six or eight caparisoned horses driven by a coachman in high-top boots and red and gold livery. If however he be a poor man the hearse is like a wooden box and is drawn by but one horse. At the cemetery gate the procession is met by a priest who sprinkles holy water over the hearse, mumbles a prayer and retires. Other places of interest to visit are the Captain General's Summer Palace and fine botanical grounds, the plaza of the bull-fight, the markets where everything can be bought and the churches. The Cathedral is especially interesting; for here buried behind the high altar is the urn containing the ashes of Christopher Columbus. The prisons are gloomy places—from the Judges' Room, where hangs the immense portrait of the Queen of Spain and the infant King with his foot on the head of a tiger, to the chapel where a prisoner spends the last twenty-four hours of his life. Murderers only are condemned to death and each case is referred to Spain. The Cafes are open at all hours and crowded with people; orange colored rice cooked with mussel shells is a favorite dish and the Spanish are unsurpassed in making delicious drinks. Society is seen at the Opera where you usually go for one or two acts buying a ticket for each. The men stare terribly and the women are pale with powder which they use freely yet artistically. They are not very pretty and fade young. The poor people are scarcely able to make a living and the shopkeepers cheat you in every possible way. Obispo, the principal street for shopping, is so narrow that there is only room for one person on the sidewalk at a time. On this street is the great fan store and tell Miss Titcomb that I have learned how the Spanish women use a fan. Regretfully when the hour came we went on board the homeward bound steamer and left behind us the lazy life and quaint city of Havana".

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### Subscriptions.

The following subscriptions are acknowledged:

| | |
|---|---|
| Emery, Miss S. N. | Scarborough, Miss Bessie |
| Ives, Mrs. L. I. | Scarborough, Miss Margaret |
| Logan, Miss Margaret C. | Schmidt, Mrs. A. |
| Peale, Miss Harriet A. | Stacey, Miss E. G. |


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June 1894 Vol III, No 5

# IVY LEAVES

## Report for "Ivy Leaves."

MARY AUGUSTA STEELE.

The sun rose brightly and the birds never sang more brightly than they did the morning of May 26th. when Founder's Day was celebrated at St. Mary's Hall. The Graduates' special day is always full of interest not only for the "Past Seniors" themselves but for all the pupils at the Hall. The questions "who" and "how many" were the earliest questions of the day. As at the opening of each school year the scholars first on the ground are eager to know whom the trains and boats bring to the Hall, so the Graduates watched and waited for those they were to welcome. The warm greetings exchanged and the tender affection that has grown so strong this fifty years testify to the abiding love that has its root in Christian education. Thirty-one members of the society came to the business meeting though two of them were very late. Ten o'clock found all in the Library with Bishop Scarborough the honored Patron, ready for business. After the calling to order by the vice-president, Rev. Mr. Taylor, the chaplain, opened the meeting with the beautiful collect, "Direct us O Lord", more often than any other in the heart, and on the lips, and *always* needed. Miss Titcomb does not escape the Graduates, for they feel her presence necessary to their pleasure in the meeting. Favorable reports from the different committees were read. The Bishop reported that the "Scholarship" has found a "local habitation and a name" in terms of approval confirmed by Miss Titcomb. The report was heard with great pleasure.

The Bishop then made some practical and pertinent suggestions in regard to partial Scholarships that ought to be possible to carry out some future day. Then came the ever pleasant break in the business meeting, the welcome to the graduating class of the year, with the hope that another year may find them in the Library again; *then*, to receive. An opportunity to do something for the kind Bishop who is always doing pleasant things for the Society was happily given and cordially embraced. The Bishop asked for the election of an Associate member, the daughter of a faithful graduate, who, in her Senior year had been kept from graduating by some untoward circumstances, to her great disappointment. The rule for election once in five years was suspended by a majority vote, for this time, and the nomination made. The Bishop was gratified, a valued member of the Society much pleased, and Miss Hooton made a member of the most esteemed Associates.

After the adjournment of the morning session the crowning of the Founder's portrait was the order of the day. The chaplain read the beautiful and appropriate verses, with the collect for All Saints, and the lovely wreath of smilax and daisies was placed in position by two of the graduating class.

The noon-day service in chapel is ever resting and refreshing, a true memorial service, when we recall those who have passed away and consider how soon we shall be only a memory.

The graduates dined at the Hall; Miss Evans' thoughtful courtesy providing two extra tables where all were together as school girls of old. The Bishop and Dr. Hibbard were guests of the day. The Bishop made a very pleasant after dinner speech and was particularly happy in his remarks when he alluded to Mrs. S. B. Nelson, 1844, the oldest graduate of St. Mary's Hall, whose presence among us is always a delight.

At the afternoon session, which is rather an informal meeting much broken by necessary departures, Miss Cox read extracts from letters of different members containing suggestions for the benefit of the Society. It is well and profitable to have such suggestions brought to notice in the business meetings. If no practical use can be made of them in their original form, they often adjust themselves to other ideas, bringing to the surface effective plans. A nominating committee for election of officers in 1895, was appointed by the chair: Mrs. S. B. Nelson, Mrs. A. H. Gangewer, Mrs. D'Olier, Miss S. S. Cox and Miss Scarborough. These ladies will meet next Founder's day with their list of candidates and prepare the tickets for election by ballot. The officers to be elected are President, Vice-President, Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, Registrar and Treasurer. Members of the Society can send, if they wish, names of candidates for any or all of the officers, to any one of the committee—the committee, of course, not soliciting names or making them known until they have their meeting. A confusion of ideas regarding payment of dues having arisen, Sec. VIII of the Constitution will show what is expected. As there may be, and undoubtedly are, good reasons in many cases for non-payment, payment will not be urged. Each one will certainly, as her conscience and means will allow, pay as she can and when she can. Unless special provision be made in the Constitution of a Society, non-payment of dues cannot deprive members of their votes. The animus of the Society of the Graduates of St. Mary's Hall is not dollars and cents, though "material aid" is needed, every member is gladly welcomed, whether dues are paid or not. This point was most kindly and clearly adjusted by Miss Gummere with the hearty approval of those present. An invitation to 5 o'clock tea in the Nursery from Margaret was received and cordially accepted. The meeting then adjourned until next Founder's Day.

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## Constitution of the Society of the Graduates of St. Mary's Hall.

Sec. I. The Society shall be constituted, at first, by all the Graduates present at their first Re-Union, signing these articles of Association.

Sec. II. Other Graduates of St. Mary's Hall may become members upon signing these articles, or by having the Secretary affix their names, upon their written request so to do; such written request to be filed by the Secretary.

Sec. III. Former pupils, not Graduates, may be elected Associates, by a three fourth vote of the members present at a regular meeting; but not more than ten shall be so elected in any one year, and the whole number of Associates shall not at any time be more than one-tenth of the number of Graduate members. The Associates shall have all the rights and privileges of the Graduate members excepting eligibility to office.

Sec. IV. The Honorary Officers of the Society shall be the Bishop of New Jersey, *Patron*, and the Rector of St. Mary's Hall, *Chaplain*. These, together with five elected members, shall constitute the Executive Committee.

Sec. V. The elective officers shall be, President, Vice-President, Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, Registrar, Treasurer and five members of the Executive Committee. The officers are to continue in office until their successors are elected and are to perform such duties as usually belong to offi-

cers of like name in voluntary societies and such as may, by resolution, devolve upon them.

Sec. VI. The regular business meeting of the Society to be held always at St. Mary's Hall, shall take place annually, on the 27th of May, Founder's Day, unless, for good reason, some other day shall be determined upon by the Executive Committee, who may also call special meetings if necessary. The Secretary is to give due notice of all meetings to every member whose address is known and also to publish a like notice in the church weekly papers.

Sec. VII. A re-union of the Society of the Graduates of St. Mary's Hall, shall be held once in five years, at which re-union the election of officers shall take place. Election of officers always to be by ballot.

Sec. VIII. Each Graduate, on becoming a member of the Society, shall sign the Constitution and shall pay one dollar annually toward the necessary expenses of the Society.

Sec. IX. This rule may be added to, or altered otherwise, by a three-fourths vote at any regular meeting of the Society, there being twenty or more Graduates present. And this section IX shall always stand as the last, numerically, of the sections.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Miss Augusta Steele came to the Hall Thursday, May 24th, and Mrs. Nelson, Friday; and both were present at the "Seniors' Party".

The Alumnæ were well represented at the meeting held on the 26th of May, instead of the 27th, Founder's Day this year falling on Sunday.

A letter has been received from Mrs. Wm. Loomis (Mary Holcomb) full of loving interest; in it she sent a photograph of her beautiful boy.

Mrs. Henry McMurtrie (Mary S. Chase) attended the Commencement Exercises, June 14th. Although it is many years since she was here, Margaret recognized her at once.

Miss M. Whitall came late in the afternoon after the meeting of the Graduates, having been unavoidably detained. She is still at the School of Industrial Art, Philadelphia, working very hard.

Mrs. William T. Grier (Mary E. West) of Salem, arrived Monday, 28th, thinking the meeting would be on that day. As she has not until now been a subscriber to IVY LEAVES, the mistake was a natural one.

Much credit is due to Miss Evans for her attention to the comfort of the unusual number of guests at the Hall during Commencement week. Many words of commendation for her management were especially heard on the "Circle" Commencement Day.

Mrs. Shreve wrote from Atlantic City, regretting her inability to be present at the Hall on Founder's Day, as on that day she was to be made an associate member of the Girls' Friendly Society in which she is greatly interested. But she did not forget to enclose her Alumnæ dues for '94.

"Margaret's Tea" at the close of Founder's Day was a great success. The pretty cups with the good refreshing tea that filled them were highly appreciated. The opportunity thus given for social conversation after so much business was grateful to all. We all wish to come again and are quite ready to accept another invitation.—*A Graduate.*

We noticed the pleasant face of Miss S. S. Cox at our closing exercises, June 14th.

The Graduates at their meeting saw with pleasure that the prompt and careful work of the committee on the "Mitchell Memorial Fund" found its completion in the stalls, placed in the Chapel at the appointed time, Easter, 1894. The inscription will soon be ready and the dedication follow.

Among the many Graduates present at the Commencement Exercises, we were pleased to see so large a number of those belonging to the classes of the last four years. Among them we noticed: Ellen Buckelew, Marion Clark, Minnie Johnson, Evelyn Stull, Maud Rigg, Mabel Boyer, Nell Trapnell, Ella Throckmorton, Margaret Stryker, Katharine Buckelew and Lily Gowdy.

### The Agape.

The Agape Society closed a successful year of work on June 9th, 1894. The last meeting was held in the school-room where the Society, with the teachers and pupils of the Hall, assembled to hear an address by Rev. Dr. Moort, a church missionary from Liberia. Dr. Moort gave a most interesting account of his work in Africa. He made a strong appeal for the establishment of a church school for girls in his native land, for the purpose of uplifting his country women. After the address a report of the work done by the Agape during the past year was read by the Vice-President. The Bishop spoke a few kind and loving words, in which he urged the girls to carry on their good work. The Doxology was then sung and the blessing given. We hope that the girls will not entirely forget during the gaieties of the vacation that they are still members of a missionary society and, as such, missionary work still depends upon them.—*President of the Agape Society.*

### The Senior Party.

The party given by the Seniors on Friday evening, May twenty-fifth, was very much enjoyed by all. After we boarding pupils had done a sufficient amount of prinking in preparation for the festivities, we went around to the parlors arrayed in our best, to be received by the grave and reverend seniors, who inspire us with almost as much awe as that learned and awful assembly, the Faculty. When we had been duly impressed with their importance, the seniors stepped down from their high pedestals and we all adjourned to the school and recreation rooms where the dance was held. The rooms were very prettily decorated with yellow bunting and daisies, while comfortable seats, made with all the down pillows and slumber rugs that the seniors could lay their hands on, were arranged very artistically around the room. The dance broke up at eleven and we all went to work the following Monday with renewed vigor after our delightful recreation—*One of the Undergraduates.*

### Junior Musicale.

The Musicale, long known as the Junior Musicale, is but the prelude to the more elaborate Musicale of Wednesday evening, but it is one to which both the teachers and the pupils of the current year listen with great interest, as it is in a way prophetic of work to come. This year it was particularly good and Eunice Huntington, Anna Kreiling, Marion Arnold and Louise Hopkins deserve especial mention.



"THE CIRCLE"

### The Vendeen Insurrection.

Henry Budd, Esq., of Philadelphia, gave a most interesting and instructive lecture on "The Vendeen Insurrection" in the school-room Friday evening, April thirteenth. The insurrection, Mr. Budd said, was only an episode of the great French Revolution, but was nevertheless a period unique in its simplicity, its affection for the King and the clergy and its unswerving devotion to a constantly failing cause. The Vendeen Chiefs were worthy leaders of such a "Christian Army". Faithful, earnest, devoted, they gave their lives for the love of King and Holy Church. As the Sculptured Lion of Lucerne immortalized the deeds of the brave Swiss Guards dying in their noble defence of an alien throne, so the memory of these pious Vendeen peasants should be embalmed in the hearts of all who love to dwell upon the romantic incidents of a great civil war.

### Olla Podrida German.

The great social event of the season was a German given by the Olla Podrida Society, on Saturday evening, May 5th. The gymnasium had been artistically decorated for the occasion and with the bright costumes of the girls presented a most attractive appearance. The German was led by Miss Leonard, to whom the society feels much indebted for her skillful management. Some of the prettiest figures were the Scarf, Tennis and Driving. The girls handled the reins in the last figure as if they had been accustomed to driving a four-in-hand all their lives. The favors were unique and pretty and the whole affair was much enjoyed, even though the girls who were taking the part of gentlemen frequently forgot this fact and were seen dancing together.

### Hall Notes.

We should like to acknowledge in the June number all subscriptions for the current year not yet paid.

Commencement week will begin with the Baccalaureate Sermon June 10th, and end with the Graduating Exercises, June 14th.

Rev. Dr. Hibbard and Rev. Mr. Harrod took charge of the chapel services for Rev. Mr. Taylor during his short absence in New York.

Rev. Dr. Williams of Burlington College has charge of the Sunday Services at St. Paul's, Camden, during the absence of Rev. Mr. Penick.

Rev. Robert MacKellar visited the Hall on his return from the Diocesan Convention, and Rev. Leonard Stryker took tea with us one evening lately.

The past month has been one of hard study, unenlivened during school hours by any event so exciting as the French Tournament mentioned in our last issue.

The Rev. W. B. Burke, of Reading, a friend of our Chaplain, entertained us very pleasantly for half an hour one evening by reading selections from Dicken's Christmas Carol.

We print this month a view of "The Circle" as an extra sheet and trust that our delay in issuing the May number of IVY LEAVES will be pardoned when we give this as our excuse.

Two birthdays occurred the fifteenth and sixteenth of May. We heard of a pleasant afternoon tea given by some of the teachers to the two girls and their intimate friends, which from all accounts was a very successful affair.

The music at our five o'clock service on Whitsunday was charmingly rendered. A large congregation of our Burlington friends were present; we are always glad to welcome them at any of our services. As Easter now comes during our vacation we always have a special musical service on Whitsunday.

The R. N. S. Society gave a very laughable Shadow Pantomime a few evenings since. It is an excellent idea for the younger girls to feel the responsibility of doing their part towards the entertainments which relieve so pleasantly the weeks of hard study and we congratulate this Society on the success of their first venture.

"A charming little tea was given in the artroom after General Grubb's lecture, May 11th, at which the teachers, senior class and several guests were present. We seniors quite enjoyed the General's thrilling accounts of escapades with St. Mary's girls while a student of Burlington College. Oh! for a General Grubb now!"—*A Senior.*

At a business meeting of the Agape Society on Saturday evening, May 5th, a very interesting letter from Bishop Holly of Hayti was read. The letter was in reply to a request made by Marie Vall Spinosa who had been appointed by the Society to gain information concerning Church work in Hayti. The Society was greatly interested in the letter.

The inmates of St. Mary's Hall will not soon forget the charming cornet solo rendered by one of our Indian visitors on the "Green Bank" just before the party left the Hall to return to Philadelphia on the evening of their visit to us. It was not only charmingly played, but was a graceful compliment to the B. B. Club and other members of the Hall.

We are all much indebted to Rev. R. G. Moses of Merchantville, N. J., for a very concise but most interesting account of the benefits derived by both clergy and laity from the yearly Conventions of the Diocese. The Convention just held at Mount Holly was especially interesting and not only the clergy and laity but the ladies present, as the Principal of St. Mary's can testify from personal experience, most hospitably entertained.

Invitations are out to the Senior Party on Friday evening, May, twenty fifth. This entertainment given to the boarding pupils and the next year's Senior Class has become a yearly custom and, although expected, ought to be understood as necessitating a great deal of thought and time on the part of the Seniors at the busiest point of their school life. But it is well for us all to remember that the amenities of social life have a claim upon us and that the giving pleasure to others must not be forgotten even by those leading the busiest lives.

The annual Gymnastic Review was held in the Gymnasium the tenth of May. It was a very creditable performance showing good work and interest on the part of both teacher and taught. The march was an unusually good feature this year; displaying energy, precision and gracefulness. The Chaplain, teachers and a few day scholars were present as audience. The Review now includes all who are in the classes and thus gives a better idea of the work of the department as a whole than could be done by an exhibition of only the best gymnasts as in former days. The gymnasium, though a good-sized room, is not large enough to admit or visitors in any number at this Review.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

SEPTEMBER, 1894. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. III. NO. 6

With the first of September comes the oft repeated question, "When will IVY LEAVES appear?" So we feel that little as there is to tell of actual work at the Hall, yet it is incumbent upon us to give our readers that little. A regiment of workers, with brush and broom, accomplished wonders in June, beginning as soon as school closed and the last trunk was in Price's wagon; and before the Principal departed for her summer vacation, all was closed and left to slumber and silence. "Margaret" reigned supreme with her small corps of helpers until the first of August, when painters, masons and whitewashers took possession of both the outside and inside of the Hall, so that our friends will be welcomed on the opening day with a sight of freshness and newness everywhere. So much has been done during the last few years to improve St. Mary's that there is little left to wish for. Of course when "our ship comes in" or some person, rich in this world's goods and full of zeal for church education, presents us with a few thousands, we shall be able to carry out some pet plans of our good Bishop and his Board of faithful assistants, such as enlarging our gymnasium and erecting a building for the domestic work of the school—thus carrying out the plans made when the large brick building was erected. All this we mean to do—I had almost said—by ourselves; but then I knew that would seem to exclude our friends from a share in the good work, and so I only add to my unfinished sentence the word—soon. In the meantime, we have a building which, for large and well established school, class and bed-rooms—for long corridors in which merry school girls, arm in arm, can walk and talk—for play-rooms, parlors and well-lighted music rooms, has few equals in the land. Then what shall we say of our "Circle" and the views, from our different windows, of the broad Delaware, but that they have only to be seen to be appreciated. The quiet which has prevailed at the Hall will soon be broken and both old and new pupils begin the year's work. Letters from teachers and scholars have come to us from all parts of our country, all full of happy times and "terrible heat." Regrets from many who, having finished their school course, have gone out from us to take up their duties elsewhere, and hopes and good resolutions for the coming year from those who return, have all been found in these friendly letters. We shall miss the faces and the earnest work of the class of '94, but we welcome with eager hopes and high anticipations, the class of '95. *Le roi est mort! Vive le roi!* is the cry ever revived as year after year slips away.

While our interest must be strongest in the pupils whom we have personally known, yet we rejoice in the meeting of old graduates and "Hall girls" of former years, and refer our readers to the pleasant surprises mentioned in Alumnæ Notes, and congratulate the editor of those notes for her zeal in collecting notices which must be of great interest to the former pupils of the Hall. St. Mary's has a right to look cheerfully towards the incoming year and to accept with gratitude the blessings which have been through so many years and still are her heritage.

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We would remind you, dear reader, that, in accord with a change of financial policy noted last year, *all* subscriptions fall due *each* September. This change was made in order to simplify things; for you have now but to ask: Have I paid my subscription in or since September, '94? Please bear in mind that IVY LEAVES is entirely supported by your subscriptions and gifts (and the latter unnecessarily rare, we humbly submit). There is no other source of income—no advertisements, no aid from anything or anybody else. Kindly, then, give this matter your immediate attention. We hope to acknowledge a large list of paid up subscriptions in our next issue and in it *yours*. As you love "Dear Old St. Mary's", take care of IVY LEAVES. It has demonstrated its usefulness and justified its *raison d'etre*.

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### Boulogne-sur-Mer.

Pleasant reports of life in Boulogne-sur-Mer have come to us from one of our number who has been spending some time there this summer. She writes of the bathing as excellent, of the weather as cool, of the crowds of English people coming over on the steamers daily affording a sight of "every variety and specimen of that nationality". Mademoiselle gives us, further, an interesting account of the people of this French watering place, which we will give in her own words: "The fishermen, with their rich brown complexions, almost a bronze, and the fisherwomen in their short skirts, with nets and baskets on their shoulders, interest me much; also, the fish markets where a dozen large crabs, lobsters or flat flounders are plumped down on the stone floor and auctioned off to the highest bidder—often some fishwoman, in questionable attire, but always with the neatest of caps—who puts them, still struggling, in her basket and carries them off. Boulogne is such a quaint place. Every evening the peasant women put on their pretty caps, exquisitely fresh and made of the finest lace, and go to the beach; hundreds pass the hotel nightly; some of the younger ones are very handsome. It is curious to watch the bathing—crowds of children may be seen on the beach in their improvised bathing costumes. Some of the very little tots looking like cupids and all well browned by the sun, though having very fair hair. You would have laughed one evening, to see a good-natured Guardsman helping a little girl put on her *corsets*! Before I am out of bed in the morning the processions begin; now it is a religious one, again a band or a school procession which draws me to the window to see what is going on. The singing too, is often very sweet; even the fishwomen join the ranks sometimes. One gorgeous procession of all the Parishes we have seen to-day. The Bishop of Arras is here and the occasion is the Blessing of the Fisheries. Such brilliant coloring in banners and ribbons, in the vestments of the priests,

(*Continued on fourth page*).

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Miss Florence E. Stryker, Miss Jessie Leary Marrs,

Miss Lillian Merrick.

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*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

Thus far my letters to you have rolled off fluently. It is when I have carefully punctuated "Leaves" that ideas begin to fail. For what can there be about a commonplace old Owl and his Summer sojournings in the country to interest the public mind? Now, if I were some of the Faculty, loitering in the gay city of Paris; or the little Mathematician flirting among the Mountains of North Carolina with fascinating murderers from Tennessee, who play melting strains on the violin and cast languishing glances out of long, dark eyes! then indeed I might have something of interest to chronicle.

But your friend, the Owl, has retired far from the din of cities, to a rural spot, where he hears only the lapsing of a pleasant river, the mellow toot of a fishman's horn, the clanging and banging of eight electric cars an hour, and a series of unearthly steamboat whistles ascending the chromatic scale from a harsh bellow to a shrill screech. But it is not lonely. 11,953 bicycles go by daily. I am fond of twilight rambles by the riverside to watch the last fadings of the sunset glow, and the dim purpling of the dusky river, to muse in sweet communion with Nature, when whizz! bang! a bicycle! And your Owl picks himself up, mad and muddy, and gazes gloomily upon that conspicuous notice so carefully pasted upon a roadside tree: "All bicyclers caught upon the sidewalk will be dealt with according to the law". But, like the famous hare of Mrs. Glass, the bicycler must first be caught! I would like to have my fingers—claws, I mean—in *that* pie! The cause of evolution in the present condition of revolution, is awful to contemplate, for what possible developments of wheels in place of feet may not appear, when women, as well as men, are willing to make Guys of themselves! And by the way, who was that original Guy of famous memory, whose appearance was so shocking that the tradition of it has descended even to the present day?

These and other subjects of national importance, form subjects of nightly discussion between myself and a circle of cultivated owls in the neighborhood. For I have the good fortune to reside near a fashionable resort of my relatives,—a country house, whose sombre wood and tragic history render it a rarely eligible situation.

This gloomy, stone mansion, with its solitary ivied tower, has been the scene of enough matrimonial melodrama to furnish forth a second "Heavenly Twins". The house was built some forty years ago, by a rich and cultivated gentleman with the aid of his young architect, whose plans led to his elopement with his patron's young Swiss wife, leaving the proprietor of "Ravenswood" to solace himself with the society of his housekeeper. This latter worthy couple, journeying together in foreign lands soon after, planned a nine-days trip up the Nile, and, going on board their dahabeeyah, met—their sole companions on the voyage,—the architect and his bride! Misfortune has a trail, like a comet. The daughter of the owner of Ravenswood, a writer of good and successful novels, became years after, engaged to an English nobleman, who, hearing of her mother's indiscretions, broke off the engagement, when the coronets were already decorating the bride's trousseau. The second owner of "Ravenswood" also had a handsome daughter. She was shot in the head by a disappointed Polish lover, lost her reason, escaped from her asylum and wandered through her native town dressed as an Italian beggar girl. Then "Ravenswood" stood empty and tenantless for some years, its gray walls growing mossy and its woods thicker and duskier and more mysterious than ever. And though now long vistas have been cut to the sunlight, and the great pines and oaks have been pruned and trimmed, and the lawns planted with gay flower beds, still its later history does not pale beside the past adventures of the house.

This is a true account of an old New England country house. It seems as though some strange fatality overhung the place. My old friend in the big oak there, Hobbnobbicum Socrates, ruffles up his feathers, and intimates darkly that he cursed it. But when I ask him why, he cannot remember exactly; and I haven't much faith in maledictions myself to tell the truth. The only two people I ever cursed are living, very rich and apparently extremely happy to-day. I am more of a success in the good fortune line, and I point proudly to St. Mary's Hall as an example of my beneficent and fostering care. I have watched over the dear old place for many years, as you and the old graduates well know, dear IVY LEAVES, and I don't believe any Owl can produce a happier school.

Hoping to remain there many years to come,

I am ever yours faithfully,

THE OWL.

September 6th, 1894.

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Miss Guion writes from Atlantic City: "Among others we had the pleasure of meeting by the seaside are Mrs. L. S. Renshaw (Agnes Carter), Mrs. Molten (Alice Brearly), Mrs. Apple (M. Dubell), Mrs. Flanders (Emma Beldin), the Misses Samson, Elinor Wood, Lillie Dubosq, M. Budd and Gertrude Clement. Also the Rev. Wm. P. Taylor, the Rev. Dr. Hibbard and our beloved Bishop Scarborough. I hope dear Miss Titcomb", she concludes, "that our subscribers will not think I am 'booming' Atlantic City! I might insert a note to the effect that I am not paid for doing it; if I were, I might write volumes about the dear place. One can be as quiet here as a Quaker or as gay as a clown, or King's Jester."

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Lillian Merrick, of the class of '94, visited Louise Hopkins and Katharine Cobb, at the close of school, before returning to her home in Covington, N. Y. We shall miss Lillian greatly, not only from our editorial staff, but from our Hall circle; her genial manner and cheerful, happy spirit, having endeared her to us all.



CHAPEL OF THE HOLY INNOCENTS.

(*Continued from first page*).

in the dresses of the sisterhoods and schools, in the scarlet and white of the choir boys, I have never seen. Then there were the tiniest children dressed as angels ; some in scarlet, wearing crowns ; others representing the little St. John. I was just far enough away to get the greatest effect and see the beauty of the whole. All the treasures of the churches were carried in this train. At the end came the Bishop in his magnificent robes, with crown and staff, and it was pretty, or rather pathetic, to see the people press forward, holding their babies in their arms, that the Bishop might give their little ones the blessing which seems worth so much to them. You know a French crowd is proverbial for order and good behavior. These people are indeed remarkable, especially in the smaller towns where they have so much awe for pomp and show ".

We would gladly give extracts from her letters written from Paris, telling of sight-seeing in that well-known city and of excursions made in the neighborhood, but space forbids. Mademoise le was to visit Antwerp and take a look at the exposition there (to compare it with the World's Fair of last year, perhaps) and then to sail from Holland for New York, in time to be at the Hall on September nineteenth, the opening day. All her friends will unite in wishing her "bon voyage", we are sure.

### Hall Notes.

September subscriptions will be acknowledged in October.

Miss Laura Miller has been enjoying a gay season at Bryn Mawr.

Gertrude Holmes has been spending a part of her vacation at Jersey City.

Louise Doron, of Bristol, has been visiting Miss Julia Abbett, in Trenton.

Miss Mabel Smith has paid several short visits at the Bishop's house in Trenton.

A new system of lighting the study-room has been adopted and will soon be put in operation.

Katie Reese, of Riverton, N. J., has spent the Summer in Point Pleasant, on the Jersey coast.

Ethel McNeal summered in Europe. We hope she will give IVY LEAVES an account of her trip.

Lillie Wheeler has been spending some of the vacation with Ruth Freeman in Woodbridge, N. J.

The Misses Alice and Edith D'Olier have been spending the Summer In Keene Valley, New York.

The Misess Bessie and Margaret Scarborough paid a brief visit at Bellville, N. J., to Miss Beatrice S. Harvey.

The front part of the Hall has been re painted and we hear that passengers on the day-boats remark the improvement with pleasure.

Miss Vaillant has visited Miss Stryker at Riverside. Miss Vaillant has been considering a position in a nurse's training school in Denver, Colorado.

A number of the Hall girls enjoyed the sea breezes at Atlantic City this summer, among whom were Ethel Jones, Alice Anthony and Elinor Wood.

Miss H. Louise Hopkins, of Port Deposit, Maryland and Miss Beatrice S. Harvey, of Bellville, New Jersey, have been visiting Miss Loise J. Roberts, of Renovo, Pa.

The mountains have also been visited by St. Mary'y girls. Marian Woolman passed the Summer among the Catskills, while Elise, Eleanor and Jessie Hewitt were in the Adirondacks.

Miss Marion A. Arnold and Miss Lillian A. Merrick have both visited Miss H. L. Hopkins at Port Deposit, this Summer. Miss Merrick has also been visiting friends in Kingston, New York.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Mrs. Shreve (May Rogers) is as active as usual in good works.

It is really astonishing how many of the Alumnæ and "Hall Girls" meet at Atlantic City. "*The Brighton* of America"!

Miss Guion who has been sojourning with her life-long friend Mrs. Groves. (Matilda Graff) in her delightful cottage by the sea, has had the pleasure of witnessing and participating in many of these happy reunions.

Miss Ellen Buckelew spent some time at Saratoga this Summer the guest of Miss Marion Clark. The latter is now in Jamesburg, one of a "house-party" at Ellen Buckelew's.

Miss Arabella Peers, of Louisville, Ky., on coming to Atlantic City, and learning that her old schoolmate Matilda Graff (Mrs. Groves) was living there, searched until she found her. It was quite touching to witness the meeting of the two after a lapse of so many years. The conversation, after the greetings were over, partook of joy and surprise : "Oh Matilda" exclaimed one, "you have the same daring, mischievous eyes as of yore ! and to think that you are a grandmother"! "Well, I would recognize your true blue eyes anywhere"! was the reply.

Miss Lillie Abrahams and Mrs. L. S. Williamson (Laura Hallahan) also met at this delightful resort. They were stopping at the Hotel La Fontaine, and it was not until after they had taken a trip to Europe and the Alps (in the Scenic Theatre) that they recognized each other as former schoolmates of dear St. Mary's. Some one addressing Miss Abrahams recalled Lillie Abrahams to Laura, and explanations ensued. Of course both enjoyed the meeting, and had a good chat about the Hall and "Margaret !" *Margaret* would have known them both, at once, even in the disguise of bathing suits ! They have become subscribers to the IVY LEAVES and have greatly enjoyed reading the old numbers. They were also much pleased to hear of the improvements in Chapel and elsewhere. Laura (Mrs. Williamson) is looking remarkably well and her boy Francis is a splendid fellow.


## ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Christmas Term begins Sept. 19, 1894. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

OCTOBER, 1894. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. III. NO. 7

The half-yearly schedule, or as they are familiarly called, following an ancient custom at the Hall, "The Plans", have been arranged since our last issue and both old and new pupils are "hard at work". Those who have been with us before fully appreciate the advantages to be derived from good lessons in the beginning of the term. For if a standard of 85 is to be attained no dallying can be indulged in at first. The effect of this our monthly standard, with its exemption from examination in February when attained every month, has been excellent. To understand to-day's lesson means so much help for to-morrow's harder work; and so daily studying becomes a habit and the consciousness of it a comfort now as well as a reward later. Our Latin Department has this year an unusually large number of beginners. We are glad to see so much interest in this language which is the foundation of all linguistic study. We trust that next year a good proportion of these girls will elect the classical course. The modern languages always hold a well-deserved place in every curriculum. Europe is so near us to-day, with the swift ocean steamers carrying us to its shores in less than six days, that the ability to understand and the readiness to speak both French and German seem almost a necessity. In every well-regulated school the time should be so arranged that lessons in either of these languages can be taken without encroaching upon the hours absolutely necessary for our mother tongue. Nothing can take the place of this study. Language, Literature, History, Rhetoric and Logic—all tend to broaden and deepen our knowledge of it. It is gratifying to notice the growing interest among educators, from the Kindergarten teachers to the Professors in our Colleges, in this important subject. These studies, with mathematics and the sciences—wholesome disciplinarians of the school curriculum—fill up many an hour with hard work; but with a Wednesday's programme more particularly arranged for relieving the strain of the preceding and following days of the week, we find Bible and Church History, Class Singing and Drawing, and Art Lectures make an attractive as well as healthful variety from the severer study of every day. Thus another year, the fifty-eighth of the Hall's existence, has been fairly started, with increased numbers and we trust satisfactory students. In a large school like ours the studious girls soon take a prominent place and receive a fair share of admiration even from the less earnest pupils; while the scholar who tries to do as little as possible as quickly finds *her* place. The school is but a miniature world and as there has never been found any "royal road to learning", success still depends upon constant effort and earnest endeavor. In a letter quoted in the Alumnæ Notes we are reminded that this same energy and earnestness was necessary nearly half a century ago and when a half a century later some one shall write in that future then become the present, the same characteristics will be found necessary for the successful scholar as were part of the lifework of the classes of 1850 and 1894. New conditions of life demand new conditions of living, and deeper research and the constantly new discoveries of science demand new methods of teaching and learning; but underneath all the "old order never changeth", and the pupil who puts her heart as well as her mind into her studies will always hold the highest rank in her class, and whatever science discoverers or research brings to light, will make the most of herself and be able to do the most for others.

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Thursday morning, Oct. 4th, the agreeable news was wispered in the school room that the first hour was to be devoted to a lecture on Physiognomy instead of the usual routine of work. So when Professor A. E. Willis, of New York made his appearance, his welcome was doubly cordial. The Professor gave us a most interesting talk on "Faces". He explained the varieties of ears, musical or anti-musical, also the character meanings of noses and eyes, teaching us to discern business ability, combativeness or capacity for deep affection, in the faces of our friends. He closed his lecture with an earnest exhortion to the effect that the beauty of the face depends on the beauty of the character represented, and that the life we live within moulds or marrs the face without.

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Through the kindness of the Rev. L. H. Lighthipe, one of our prominent Botanists and a Lecturer at Columbia College, the Hall has been presented with an Herbarium of 900 specimens of flowers of our own country. This fine collection has been placed in the Scientific Room, the Rev. Mr. Lighthipe himself superintending the arrangement of the covered shelves for their reception. We are sure that this Herbarium will be of great interest to the students of Botany and we feel greatly indebted to the donor for the thought that prompted the gift and the labor necessary for carrying it out.

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### Lecture on Hawaii.

A number of the boarders were able to be present at the interesting illustrated lecture given by Rev. Mr. Merril, at the "Old Church", on Thursday evening, Oct. 11th, on Hawaii. On Friday morning Rev. Mr. Merril addressed the members of the Hall in the chapel after Rev. Mr. Harrod had said the Litany. Mr. Merril gave a delightful account of the work done by the Church of England in Hawaii. Speaking with much affection of the Late Queen Emma, whose devotion to the religious as well as temporal needs of her subjects, endeared her to all her people. We hope that the Rev. Merril will find time, a little later in the year, to give us a lecture on Australia, where he has spent several years. We are greatly indebted to the clergy who chance to be in Burlington for a day, for many a pleasant talk after morning or evening service and we hope they will accept our thanks for their kindness.

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Florence Rennyson has returned to the Hall, as a student, after an absence of two years.

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## Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall.

BY THE REV. ELVIN K. SMITH.

### XI.

SOME LAST THINGS IN THE SENIOR YEAR.

There was not much—perhaps not enough—to mark the well-earned distinction of a Senior A. Only by faithful work, long maintained, could that position be reached; but we never thought of special dignities or privileges for the Seniors.

They had no dais in the dining-hall, and no special seats in Chapel except on Commencement day. In the new school-room they had their own block of desks, apart from the other scholars, but were otherwise amenable to every ordinance of the House, early hours and all. They were addressed by their simple home names—Florence or Ruth—and did not crave the title Miss, that awaited them in society.

Their few specialties may appear almost too trival for detailed notice; but they were not so esteemed then, and they are still recalled with pleasure by the graduates.

The Christmas decoration of the Chapel was entirely in their hands; and if "the greens" held out, they hung garlands and fastened branches on the walls and about the pictures in the other chief rooms. A select few covered the Bishop's cross with green baize, box, and varnished ivy leaves, putting in at the last moment the hot-house flowers, brought by the carrier from Philadelphia. Then at 8.30, the whole class, with Miss Stanley, carried it to the Library, at Riverside, and received the Bishop's cordial welcome and Christmas-eve blessing.

A privilege of questionable advantage, but prized because exclusive, was that of "extra study hours", on several nights before and during examination week. Ambitious teachers joined in the plea made by nervous scholars for this indulgence; and the tired brain and aching eyes were demonstrative of its success.

Less doubtful was the benefit of the evenings with the stars. The celestial globe, planisphere and maps were well enough in their way. But the girl astronomers would, with their own eyes, catch some glimpses of the marvels that their books told of. At an earlier period of the school, the class would be taken once or twice in its last term, to look through the telescope of Professor Gummere, on East Union street. Better results were reached, when, for many successive Summers, Mr. William Curtis Taylor, of Philadelphia, brought up his fine instrument and planted it at convenient spots on the Circle; accompanying with intelligent explanations his exhibits of lunar mountains, double and variable stars, resolved nebulae, the belts of Jupiter and the rings of Saturn. The informal lecture interested, while the revealed glories of the celestial scenery amazed and delighted them; and there was the added charm of a novel experience—out of doors on a Summer's night! Moonlight and star-glint, both were exquisite; so too, were the little strolls and confidential talks, in couples and groups, while waiting their turns at the glass; and the thought of the poor girls up stairs, for whom, just then, there was nothing better than trying to go to sleep; and the witchery of the town-clock bell, that they had never thought the least musical until now that it was tolling forth some very late hours, and *they* "on the lawn sat simply chatting in a row"! And how good Margaret's little supper tasted, up in the nursery; and how strange it seemed that the teachers and even the matron would laugh at their fun, and seem to think it not wicked that they were out of their dormitories after eleven o'clock.

As the fateful day drew nigh, there were many things of utmost importance needing to be discussed beyond the range of all other mortal ears,—the graduation dress, slippers and sash, the class picture and the motto, and I know not what besides. The fitting place for these momentous conferences was not always to be found, until the Principal's parlour was happily thought of and offered. And then, how the topics for discussion multiplied. More meetings must be held. Each year they were started a little earlier than the year before. It took many Friday evenings to get through. The room was so cosy, the carpets and cushions so inviting, the isolation so complete, their social elevation now so evident. From tea hour till 8 o'clock the session lasted; now given to earnest debate, now spent in forecasting the coming years (Class History having as yet no place in the public programme); and again employed in gazing down from their coign of vantage upon the maidens below, marching in evening drill, upon the Green Bank. This weekly gathering, half for business, half social, in the Principal's parlour, probably served, so far as sentiment was concerned, more than any other one thing to lift the Seniors to a plane of conscious superiority.

Still more was accomplished, when they were given the freedom of the new room adjoining the ante-chapel, as the Senior Reading Room. The class feeling thus nurtured, found occasion for a very profitable exercise, when, in 1868, it was proposed to make the beginning of a Senior Library, by class memorial gifts. Each member of the class, on the eve of graduation, made her contribution for books to be subsequently purchased; and soon the shelves bore many of the best English and American classics in poetry and fiction. It is a custom that one is fain to wish might never die out. In another form it is the old usage of college classes; only, while they planted the campus with trees "for remembrance", these of St. Mary's are sowing the indoor garden of scholarship with choicest seeds of imperishable beauty and perennial fruitfulness.

On several Saturday afternoons preceding Commencement, the class, with the Principal and one or two teachers, resorted to the parish church for some rudimentary lessons in Ecclesiology, Church Architecture and History. Illustrative objects were at hand. St. Mary's, with the bold Latin cross of its ground plan, central tower and Bishop's throne, lacks few essential features of a Cathedral Church. Its quaint silver altar vessels from good Queen Anne and contemporary churchmen, the Talbot antiquities, the wall portraits of all its rectors since

1703, and the great Parish Registers; the little bell in the cupola of the old church, gift of the good Queen, and the newly-hung chimes in the lantern tower, to see and touch which the girls would mount the sexton's spiral stairs; and the all-encircling God's Acre, so peaceful and so hope-inspiring, keeping silent watch over the sacred dust of six generations —these were among the illustrative objects, for the study of which those sunny afternoons proved all too short.

Of these "last things" one only remains to be noticed. The Sunday of Commencement week was one of peculiar interest. The class communed in a body at St. Mary's Church, the faithful Vice-Principal at their head. In the afternoon, Prayers were said in the Chapel, and a simple address—antedating the now established Baccalaureate—was made by the Chaplain.

At sunset, the class gathered around Miss Stanley, in the Senior Study, to receive her last words of loving and wise counsel. What was said in that hour was not apt to be related to others. The listeners felt that it was for themselves alone, and guarded it with something of *esoteric* sacredness. One marked upon their faces, as they passed in to Even-song, the serious and elevated look that comes from thoughtful communing with the good; nor may it be doubted that the influence of that hour, by the things then let sink down into their hearts, lent strength and guidance in many a perplexity through the long years that have followed.

### Hall Notes.

Anna Runyon, of Bristol, Pa., spent a few hours with us, shortly after school commenced.

Catherine Carpender, of New Brunswick, N. J., spent a day with us, and was heartily welcomed by her old friends.

Elizabeth and Margaret Scarborough have been greatly missed during their visit home, preparatory to the marriage of their sister.

Miss Georgie Holmes, of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent Sunday, Sept. 30, at the Hall. She was returning home from a visit to Miss Bessie Pugh, of Port Deposit, Md.

Marion A. Arnold made a short visit to the Hall and was welcomed by her many friends, who regret that she will not attend school this year, even as a day scholar.

We are happy to announce that the health of the Bishop is much improved. In his absence, Rev. Dr. Hibbard gave the opening address of welcome, which was full of interest and encouragement.

The first monthly meeting of the Agape Society was held Saturday evening, Oct. 6. Those interested in the Agape hope that the large attendance that evening promises a prosperous year for this worthy Society.

The semi-annual meeting of the Olla Podrida for the election of officers, was held Friday evening, Oct. 5. The following vacancies were filled: President, Beatrice S. Harvey; Vice-President, Alice C. D'Olier; Secretary, Elizabeth Scarborough; Treasurer, Gertrude Clement.

Among the clergy who have attended services in the chapel since the re-opening of school are the Rev. Dr. Hibbard, Rev. Dr. Williams, Rev. Mr. Harrod, Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Bordentown; Rev. Mr. Higgins, of Westminster, Md.; Rev. Mr. Vall Spinosa, of Leonardtown, Md.; Rev. Mr. Thompson, of Birdsboro', Pa., and Rev. Mr. Merrill, of Fond du Lac.

The marriage of Miss Annie, daughter of Bishop Scarborough, and Mr. Charles Gummere, of Trenton, N. J., was solemnized at Christ Church, Trenton, Oct. 10th. Among those who attended the ceremony and reception were Miss Titcomb, Miss Guion and Margaret. We offer our hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Gummere.

Miss Louisa T. Hicks, of New York, our new matron, entered upon her duties the first of September and will, we trust, find them pleasant and soon feel quite at home at St. Mary's. No change has taken place in the corps of teachers this year, so that our work has been easily resumed. The large number of new scholars who have entered this autumn have fitted in well with the classes and are even now beginning to assume the air of "old scholars" when an occasional belated pupil makes her appearance.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Jessie Marrs is continuing her studies at the Hall in Greek, French and advanced Psychology.

Minnie Johnson, Blanche Smith, Ellen Buckelew and Lenore Vaillant have visited their Alma Mater during the past month.

Miss Laura Gauntt has been paying an enjoyable visit to Mrs. T. L. James and Mrs. L. A. Camp, at Seymour, Conn. Mrs. James and Mrs. Camp promise to be present at the '95 re-union.

A letter from Lillian Merrick recently received is full of pleasant recollections of her past four years at the Hall and of regrets that the much prized diploma of '94, must sever her connection with the Hall as a pupil.

Agnes Taylor and Kate Scarborough were bridesmaids at the wedding of Annie B. Scarborough to Mr. Charles E. Gummere, Oct. 10th. The wedding brought together a large number of St. Mary's girls of different classes. Mrs. Charles Hewitt, sister of the bride was of course present, Mrs. Canfield (Beulah Browning), Gertrude Browning, Kitty Smith and others.

***

"RAVENSWOOD", Sept. 26, 1894.

*"Dear Ivy Leaves:*

"The picture of the chapel of the 'Holy Innocents' in your last issue, so faithful to the memory of my school-days, has stirred within me such recollections that I cannot refrain from expressing my pleasure to you. I have read of alterations and repairs in the chapel but they are not visible in the picture. The outlines are the same and there is the very seat whence, forty years ago to-day, I and my classmates were summoned, one by one, to the chancel rail, there to receive our diplomas from our beloved Bishop and to listen to his parting address. In Bishop Doane's tender, inimitable words it was indeed a blessing and a prayer for us—'Farewell; may you do well!'

"I read with pleasure of the improvements at the Hall, the new methods of study, amusements, &c., but I cannot believe that these pupils with later privileges are any happier or more studious than were we old-fashioned girls during the 'forties'.

"I am always delighted to see a familiar name mentioned in IVY LEAVES. 'Tillie' Graff and Arabella Peers I well remember. Also, among others, Mary Avery and dear Maggie Logan. How I wish that I might have met them all at the World's Fair! Kate Hughes (Mrs. Brown) did write to me, but greatly to my disappointment we failed to meet. Her note did not reach me in time for her to receive my reply wherein I had

made an appointment to meet her at the Clock Tower. A friend interested in our meeting often came around and asked, 'Have you seen her yet?' and then would add, 'but how can you expect to recognize each other when you have not met for more than forty years?' I was sure that she had not been there to look for me, as I *know* that I would have recognized her. * * *

"Wishing dear St. Mary's the continuance of every blessing, I am as ever her faithfully affectionate daughter,

CLEANTHA B. HIBBARD".

***

"2705 JACKSON ST., SAN FRANCISCO,
"September 24th, 1894.

"*Dear Miss Titcomb:*

"Another year has rolled around and the time for me to pay my subscription to IVY LEAVES, and I desire you to know the pleasure the little paper gives me. An old graduate has only the past to live upon, but this little paper is the link between the memories of other days, and the present active life of the younger generation. Surely the little paper is doing a good work, making us all in touch with one another, and annihilating distance. How I should like to annihilate in fact these many miles between us and walk in upon you, and have a talk about the 'good prospects for the coming year' and many other matters of interest.

"What an improvement the organ recess is to the Chapel. I have the photogragh in a conspicuous place in my bedroom so that my eye rests upon it many times during the day. * * *

"An old daughter of St Mary's,
BELLE FERGUSON LEE".

***

"*My Dear Miss Titcomb:*

"As I was away when the September IVY LEAVES came, and have been away a good deal since then, I forgot to send my subscription for next year 'till I was startled to-day by remembering that it is about time for the next number to appear. I therefore hasten to send it, hoping that I am not too late for the October number, for I should feel quite desolate if IVY LEAVES did not come every month to give me news of you all at the Hall. It is so nice to hear that the School is so much larger this year, though it is hard to believe that it can really prosper without the class of ninety-four. I often wish I were back again. Of course being one of *Les rois morts* I cannot be expected to say *vive le roi!* With much love believe me.

"Most sincerely,
"October fourth. MARY SCOTT MONTGOMERY".

***

"Annie Wright Seminary,
Tacoma, Wash., Sept 28th., 1894.

"*My Dear Lizzie:*

"I hasten to enclose fifty cents in stamps for dear IVY LEAVES before the Sept. (the paying month) is over. It was a pleasure to see the little sheet again, and when I read it, month by month, I seem to be among dear old friends again.

"I am as ever your life long friend,
A. H. WHITTLESY RAYNOR,"

[Extract from a letter to Miss Guion from a former teacher at the Hall].

***

"*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

"I enclose my subscription for the current year, and that also for the six months for which I am in arrears, as my subscription fell due in February. This I believe will insure you to me up to next September. I could not afford to be without you, for you keep me in touch with the 'Old Hall', and claim my interest on your own merits, as well. The engraving was a delightful feature and made St. Mary's seem something more tangible to me than a seven years old memory. 'The Circle' indeed has become familiar ground once more, for I have it framed and hanging where it attracts my eye whenever I enter my room. With every wish for your continued and growing success.

"Very sincerely yours,
"JULIA W. CARPENTER,
"Sept. 19th, 1894. "Clinton, N. J".

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## Subscriptions.

In response to our reminder in the September number we have the following subscription to acknowledge:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Anthony, Miss A. | Guion, Miss A. E. | Raynor, Mrs. A. H. W. |
| Bainbridge, Miss F. | Harvey, Miss B. | Reed, Miss A. |
| Baker, Miss I. | Haupt, Miss K. | Reese, Miss K. |
| Ballou, Miss H. | Hayes, Miss B. | Rennyson, Miss F. |
| Baldwin, Miss | Hibberd, Mrs. C. B. | Rodney, The Misses |
| Beatty, Miss E | Hilliard, Miss M. | Scott, Miss H. |
| Benton, Miss M. | Huff, Miss A. | Smith, Miss M. |
| Boyer, Miss M. | Holmes, Miss L. | Snow, Miss C. |
| Buckelew, Miss K. C. | Hooten, Mrs. | Spivey, Mrs. L. F. |
| Butler, Miss B. | Hooten, Miss E. P. | Stauffer, Miss M |
| Carpenter, Miss J. N. | Hull, Miss H. | Steele, The Misses |
| Carter, Mrs F. | Huntington, Miss E. | Stone, Mrs. W. R. |
| Cox, Miss S. S. | Kingdon, Miss C. | Supplee, Miss C. |
| D'Olier, Miss E. | Kingdon, Miss M. | Taylor, Mrs B. |
| Doron, Miss L. | Kreiling, Miss A. | Twells, Miss B. |
| Edwards, Miss E. | Lee, Miss B. F. | Vaillant, Miss L. |
| Falkenburgh, Miss S. | Lord, Mrs. E. H. | VanWaganen, Miss M. E |
| Fisher, Mrs. Geo. | Marrs, Miss J. L. | Vermilye, Miss P. L. |
| Gangewer, Mrs. A. H. | McNeal, Miss E. | Wallace, Miss M. |
| George, Miss M. H. | McNeal, Miss J. | Whitall, Miss M. F. |
| Gilkeson, Mrs. A. W. | Miller, Miss L. | Wildes, Miss M. |
| Goodfellow, Miss G. | Montague, Mrs. G L. | Williamson, Mrs. L. S. |
| Griffith, The Misses | Montgomery, Miss M. | Wilson, Mrs. H. B. |
| Griggs, Miss C. | Neal, Mrs. A. A. | Wood, Miss E. |
| Groves, Miss L. | Parisen, Mrs. P. J. | |
| Guion, Miss | Phillips, Miss B. | |

Please note that *all* subscriptions fall due each September.

We take great pleasure in stating that voluntary contributions in addition to the above have been received from Mrs. Hooten, Miss Cox and Mrs. Stone.


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

FOUNDED 1837)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Christmas Term begins Sept. 19, 1894. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

NOVEMBER, 1894. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. III. NO. 8

The interesting chapter in Rev. Mr. Smith's Reminiscences, which we publish this month in IVY LEAVES, calls our attention to the work done at the Hall for religion and education in past years. The timely aid given to new Church Schools, to distant Missions and to the provision for the free education of those needing it (by means of scholarships) shows plainly a lively interest in many good things. We are not therefore surprised at finding the clergy making frequent visits to the Hall and ever ready to say "a word in season" to the pupils assembled at daily service in the Chapel. It is an unusual thing for a week to pass without a call from some clergymen visiting in Philadelphia or passing through Burlington, or to receive a letter from New York asking to make an appointment for some evening service or school-room address. We have only to call the attention of our readers to the notice of those who have been with us the past month to emphasize what we have been saying. Rev. Mr. Provost with his conversational address on his work in Alaska—that portion of our country less known to many of our people than Europe or Africa; Rev. Mr. Merrill, with his graphic accounts of Australia and his stereopticon pictures presenting to us the broad squares and fine architectural structures of cities that were only names to many of us; Rev. Mr. Mellen, with his Cuban incidents and the pressing needs of that field of Missions, in an island so near our shores as to be almost a part of them and yet separated from us as far as "the East is from the West" in religious belief and progressive ideas; Rev. Dr. Batten, of Philadelphia, with his practical remarks on Sunday afternoon on the tendency of all regular work to become methodical and lifeless, and our need of putting into our beautiful liturgy and sweet singing the thought and love which alone can make our daily service acceptable to God. Other names might be mentioned but we are sure we have said enough to show that the interest of the clergy is as great in St. Mary's Hall to-day as in the past. If we have not founded more scholarships, we have at least through the pages of IVY LEAVES helped to stir up those who have finished one. Our list of Missions assisted during the past few years is a long one though we have only done what we could. We find the Agape Society a great incentive to Missionary interest and look forward this year to an even closer connection with the Mission fields of the Church.

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We have been called upon this autumn to suffer the loss by death of two of our most esteemed Trustees, Mr. J. Augustin Dix, of Elizabeth, and Mr. Frederick Brown, of Burlington, New Jersey. Mr. Dix, though a very busy man, holding the position of Superintendent of Public Schools in Elizabeth, never failed to be present at the annual meeting of the whole Board in June, and had promised to give us this year a lecture on the "Men of Letters in this Country" whom he had known intimately. Mr. Brown, who had been a patron of the school for many years, was made a Trustee last June, but none of us thought of him as a *new* Trustee, so great had been his interest in the Hall for years. Besides these heavy losses, all our friends will we are sure sympathize deeply in the great affliction which has just fallen upon another of our Trustees, Mr. John N. Carpender, of New Brunswick, in the sudden death of his son Alfred, a very interesting and promising lad. The ways of God, as in this case, are often inscrutable, and faith and resignation the only comfort left the bereaved. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to all the sorrowing families.

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The illustrious Symposium Club, composed of the teachers of the Hall, gave a charming tea to the Senior Class, Saturday October 27th. Miss Ross's "flat" looked quite like fairy land with its lighted candles, palms, cut flowers and bewitching teachers in gorgeous attire. Their hot chocolate served in Dresden china and other delicacies would have satisfied the most fastidious. The Senior class regrets that among their large and brilliant number there is not one promising artist. This painful fact was very apparent in the game of illustrations the results of which, though not artistic, were all the more amusing for this conspicuously missing talent.

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The presence of our Bishop at the Hall on Tuesday, Nov. 13th, was hailed with delight by all the members of the School. He seemed quite himself again though a little thinner than last year, but his hearty greetings to both old and new pupils were like a whiff of fresh air to us all. At the Chapel service in the evening the Bishop made an address of welcome to the members of the Hall and ended with the hope, echoed most earnestly by everyone present, that nothing would again interrupt his frequent pleasant visits to the School.

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The following ten girls attained an average of .85 per cent. (the exemption mark) in all their studies for the month of October: Gertrude Clement, Rosa Dail, Grace Goodfellow, Beulah Hayes, Eunice Huntington, Katie Reese, Bessie Stryker, Helen Scott, Harriet Sawyer and Bertha Twells. As the system of marking is a rigorous one these girls deserve much commendation.

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As is known to those who attended the meeting of the Society of the Graduates last May, it was then decided to make an informal test of the feasibility of providing a memorial to Bishop Odenheimer. Such a test has been quietly made and with a result so gratifying that we are now able to promise to place the plan in a definite shape before the readers of our December issue.

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There are still quite a number of this year's subscriptions to IVY LEAVES not paid in.

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription fifty cents *each* September.

BOARD OF EDITORS:

Miss CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Managing Editor.

Miss Elizabeth M. Guion, Alumnæ Editor.

Miss Mary F. Gaylord, Miss Louisa M. Hopkins,

Miss Florence E. Stryker, Miss Alice C. D'Olier,

Miss Beatrice S. Harvey.

All general correspondence is to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

All business communications are to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.


## Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall.

BY THE REV. ELVIN K. SMITH.

### XII.

### "SOFT-HANDED CHARITY."

There was no taxing for religious purposes; the pew rents at the Parish Church were paid by the Trustees; and when a subscription was made in the Hall for some object of special interest, there was no urging for donations. The "atmospheric pressure", that regulated so much else in the house, determined the measure of giving, alike, for teacher and pupil. And they were large givers and willing workers, "with the simplicity" that St. Paul enjoins. Soft-handed charity was free-handed, as well. The Chaplain's Communion Fund aggregated, in twenty years, almost $7,500. Of this, but a small per-centage was used for chapel purposes, books for Sunday reading and other home claims. The missions and charities of the Diocese were often helped. Graduates writing, as many did, from their distant homes, to tell how a handful of Church people were struggling with adverse surroundings, to start a parish, or build a rectory, or buy a font, were always cheered with a sympathetic letter in response, and a substantial bank cheque. At the mere telling of a tale of human suffering, hearts and purses were opened to and relief tendered.

Generous contributions were sent the Southern Relief Commission, in 1867; in two different years to parishes in Louisiana devasted by floods; to hospitals for yellow fever patients and wounded soldiers; to the Christian Sanitary Commission on the battle fields; to sufferers by the Chicago fire; to orphans of clergymen, and to needy missionaries. New dioceses and Church schools in their beginnings, excited a warm interest, and Bishops Randall, Hare, Whipple, Garrett and others, were willing almoners of the Household. Suvoong, Onondaga Castle, Cannon City, Enmegahbowh, Hinman, Shanghai, St. Barnabas House, are a few of the suggestive names that appear on the pages of the account book. Hundreds of dollars were sent to China, to educate native girls. When St. Helen's Hall came into being, our teachers made a first offering of $70 towards its outfit and several general collections were made later. To St. Mary's of the Pacific, we sent a silver paten; and to St. Mary's at Fairbault, their first school chapel altar and white hangings for altar and lectern—the work on wood and cloths alike being done within our own walls.

The two chief foci of Missionary interest were Nashotah and Faribault; the personal names held in most affectionate and reverent regard were those of Dr. Breck, Dr. Cole and Bishop Whipple; and it was the privilege of the Household, during the period under review, to send to these pioneers and heroes, for their work among the Indians and in the schools, a sum exceeding $1,600. Numerous boxes of clothing were made up for Indian Missions; and it was the delight of the younger scholars to carry well loaded baskets, on several Christmas eves, to poor families in Burlington. If they never found a match for Tiny Tim's fowl (how could they, seeing "there never was such a goose"?) yet they did not miss of providing as good a dinner for their beneficiaries as ever the Crachets set down to.

Bishop Doane had prepared for the use of the children in his parish and schools at Burlington, *three Catechisms*, "The Church Catechism Analyzed and Proved by Holy Scripture", "A Catechism for Confirmation", and "The Child of the Church Self-Catechized; A Help to Self-Examination". All were out of print. In the autumn following the Bishop's death, it was determined to reprint them; and the two first came from the press soon after, with this note affixed: "This stereotype edition is printed from plates provided by the Thanksgiving Day Offertory at St. Mary's Hall, November 24, A. D. 1859; a thank offering from the children of his love for the good example of their late revered Bishop, and for his wise teachings by tongue and pen". By means of the offertory in Chapel on the next Ash Wednesday, the last was likewise stereotyped. The little books became, more than ever, the manuals for all the family. *The Word for the Day*, recited at the opening of the daily session, was taken from the Analysis; the Catechism for Confirmation was used in preparing candidates for the Laying on of Hands; and each child of the Church was helped in making her self-examination by the wise and tender questionings of the third.

When the War was over, we sent about two thousand copies of each of these Catechisms to some Southern dioceses, with a love token of $25.00 to four of the Bishops, and a set of robes to the venerable Bishop Green, of Mississippi, whose vestments, books and well nigh all else of his worldly goods had been burned up. The stereotype plates were subsequently given to a New York Church publishing house, that the Catechism, might obtain wider circulation. It is believed that they likewise perished in the flames, kindled accidentally in a time of peace.

These details are presented, to inform the later inmates of the Hall, and to stir up remembrance of those who had part in the pleasant labors of love herein recited. There remains a little more to be told, concerning two memorials to the Founder, one erected by the resident family in conjunction with the last class graduated by Bishop Doane, the other created by the graduates in general.

One month after his death, May 27, 1859, a paper was circulated through the House, with the following heading, and ample means were immediately secured for erecting a memorial window in the Chapel of the Holy Innocents: "To-day, had it pleased God to spare him still to us on earth, our revered and beloved Father would have been three score years old. His children of St. Mary's Hall desire, as their own memorial of his life and labors, to place a window in the Chapel, where he continually taught and prayed with them; and where they knelt for his parting blessing; that so, into the holy place

where his presence ever brought joy and brightness, the light of day might enter, enriched with the glow of tender and sacred memories".

On the same day a letter was prepared to be sent to all the graduates that could be reached, proposing "to found THE BISHOP DOANE SCHOLARSHIP, by means of which there shall be always maintained, at the Theological School of Burlington College, or else at the General Theological Seminary in New York, one candidate for Holy Orders: who shall belong to the Diocese of New Jersey: the right of appointment to be with the Right Reverend Rector and the Reverend Principal of St. Mary's Hall". The circular letter concluded thus: "Dear Sisters and Friends: We are sure that when you learn of our provision for the Chapel Monument, you will be still more eager to set up that other token that is to be seen and felt for a blessing afar off."

This fund was made over to the Trustees of the General Theological Seminary, and became available in 1876. Its present amount is above $4,000, and the income is paid annually to the student whom the Bishop of New Jersey shall nominate to the foundation. Its title is the *Bishop G. W. Doane Scholarship Fund.* It is to be distinguished from *The Found'rs Scholarship Fund.* This latter is the gift of the Society of the Graduates to their Alma Mater, begun at their first re-union, in 1875, and completed in 1893. It amounts to more than $5,000, and its income maintains a pupil at the Hall. Appointment by the Bishop.

## Hall Notes.

November 1st being All Saints Day school closed at noon.

Miss Mabel Reed, a former pupil of the Hall, spent Saturday October 27th with her friends here and received a hearty welcome.

Lydia Wildes and Winona Adams, also old Hall girls, visited us lately and were surprised to find so many of the old girls still here.

An interesting talk was given in the School-room one afternoon this month, by Rev. Jules Provost, who for the past three years has been Missionary in Alaska.

The weekly organ-recitals held in St. Mary's Church have been well attended by the girls whenever the weather permitted. The pupils of the Hall are grateful for the opportunity and appreciate the fine musical abilities displayed.

At the Sunday Chapel-services we have had Rev. Dr. Moort of Liberia, Africa, who spoke very earnestly about his mission work there, Rev. Dr. Batten, of the Philadelphia Divinity School, and Rev. Dr. Williams, of Burlington College.

Mr. Merrill's illustrated lecture on "Australia" in the Gym nasium was attended by a number of town people who like the the rest of us thought it most interresting, and found Australia to be a much more beautiful country than they had supposed it to be.

On Wednesday, October twenty-first, Miss Charlotte Maud Wistar, a former pupil of the Hall, was married in Grace Church, New York, to Mr. Edward Haupt, whose two sisters are at present Day Scholars at S. Mary's. We offer congratulations to the happy couple.

The Communion service on All Saints Day was rendered most effectively by the girls. Their voices never sounded sweeter nor the service more hearty than on that day, all of which proves Miss Gillmore's excellent training. The offertory was for the benefit of the Home for Incurables in West Philadelphia, Pa.

A very striking notice was put up on the bulletin board last week announcing a Japanese Tea to be given Saturday afternoon from four to six, in the Gymnasium, by the R. N. S. Club of the school, which proved, like all their former entertainments, a success both socially and financially. The sum realized, fourteen dollars, was presented to the Agape Society for Missionary purposes.

The regular meeting of the Agape Society was held the first Saturday in November. The following vacancies were filled: Treas., Anna M. Kreiling, and Sec., Eunice Huntington. It was decided at this meeting that the members should obtain their missionary information by corresponding with a missionary on the field assigned to them. We trust this excellent arrangement will meet with success.

We have received during the past month a green silk burse beautifully embroidered in white and gold lillies, the work of Miss Gilchrist, and also a white silk burse and veil embroidered in blue and gold from Mrs. Frank Staley, the work and design done by her daughter. This is a great addition to our altar furnishings and when the green veil and purple burse and veil are finished our altar service will be completed.

At our regular evening services the last month Rev. Mr. Fenton, of Palmyra, N. J., Rev. Mr. Braddon, of Philadelphia, and the Rev. Mr. Mellen, of Havana, Cuba, have assisted our Chaplain at different times. Rev. Mr. Mellen gave a most graphic account of the lack of religious zeal and the need of more missions to carry out the work in the large Island of Cuba, so near our own land that few of us realize perhaps what a Missionary field it presents for the Church Missionary Society.

That "Greatest Show of the Season," the beautiful play of Blue Beard, was given before a large and appreciative audience in the Gymnasium theatre. The notice that decked the bulletin board for some days before the performance, praised its actors in such glowing terms as: "The Grim Tragedian", Lillian Simpson; "That Mistress of Melodrama", Ethel McNeal; "The Coquettish Actress", Ruth Freeman; so that much was expected of them. The expectations were more than realized as the bursts of applause fully testified.

The Olla Podrida Society gave an entertainment to the school on Hallowe'en. The Gymnasium was artistically decorated and a number of games prepared—among which the blowing out of candles afforded the greatest amusement. Just outside the gymnasium a Gypsy camp was arranged with its Queen, whose fortune-telling was frequently at variance with the former good or bad luck of the fortune seeker. Beyond this camp in the direction of the Art Room, one merry girl after another, closely blindfolded, was led down the narrow hall to seek her future husband. About half past nine the lights were lowered in the gymnasium and the famous "spook band" glided softly in, making deep and profound bows. They gave a few short and melodious selections and disappeared as spookily as they had entered. This excitement over, the girls all marched down to the dining-room where Miss Hicks gave them all manner of good things to eat. As usual the entertainment ended with dancing.

## Alumnæ Notes.

We had the pleasure of a call from Kate Scarborough one afternoon lately.

Mabel Boyer we hear is assisting her brother in his office as bookkeeper.

Ella Throckmorton, Marion Clark and Mary Montgomery, were at the Hall together. Ellen Buckelew also made one of her flying visits, spending Sunday with Mae Brown.

Miss Mary Kingdon greatly enjoyed a recent visit to Washington, where she met Mary Kelly (Mrs. Theodore Davis) who hopes to be at the Reunion, as does also Katie Burke.

Wilhelmina Johnson gave a recital, in Philadelphia, at the new Century Drawing Room, Nov 3. From those who had the pleasure of being there, we hear that it was a great success.

Mrs. Robb and her daughter Lizzie, met Mrs. Aubin (Margaret Harris) at the White Mountains, during the summer. They had a lovely time together, and Mrs. Aubin has promised to be the guest of Mrs. Robb if she comes to the "Grand Reunion" of '95.

A letter from Laura Vaillant, '94, has been received, in which she speaks enthusiastically of her new work in Denver, Colorado, at the "Marquette Williams Sanitarium". She tells us that her month's probation is passed and she is now in full training for the nurse's profession. We are sure her many friends at the Hall wish her all success.

***

### EXTRACTS FROM DIFFERENT LETTERS.

50 Garnett St., ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 17, '94.

*My Dear Friend:*

How very much I should enjoy visiting the dear old Hall ("home", I started to write, and it was like a home to me). To day's mail brought me a copy of the *Messenger*, edited by Rev. E. K. Smith, at Lambertville, and his familiar name naturally suggested the Hall to me. I went to the island of St. Simons this Summer on a little visit to my mother, and in passing through Brunswick, met Lillie Baker that was, now Mrs. Walker. We greatly enjoyed the re-union, though it was too short to talk all the thoughts that this meeting recalled. She has a pretty, sweet looking little daughter, about ten.

Your loving friend,
Sister Mary Frances (May Gould).

***

TWEED, Georgia, Oct. 9, '94.

*My Dear Miss Guion:—*

I enclose in this one dollar as my subscription * * * * Do you remember little Fanny Smith, from Augusta, Ga., who spent one year at the Hall? I met her at a Church entertainment, while in Augusta a short time since. She seems to have a very tender memory of the Hall. Says "Every one was so good to me." She does not remember the names of many. Miss Stanley, Miss Parmelee, Maggie and Carrie Willis, and Laura Lee were the ones she remembered best. Miss Stanley put her in my charge, because we were from the same State. She recognized me from my "white teeth and curls", so perhaps you and Margaret would know me too, if I should ever visit the dear old school. Fanny, like myself has been married twice and has several children.

Very sincerely,
L. L. Spivey (Lizzie F. Gould).

***

1106 NEW HAMPSHIRE AVE.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 19, 1894.

*My Dear Miss Guion:*

Thank you very much for the beautiful catalogue of dear St. Mary's and the copies of *Ivy Leaves*. I enjoyed them so much; it was almost like paying a visit to the Hall. I mean to have some of the beautiful pictures framed. I ran with them to a neighbor's (Mrs. Leila Bolls, once Leila Harper, and a student at the Hall) as soon as possible, that she might enjoy them too. We have been living within two doors of each other for six or seven years, and the fact that each of us was once a "Hall" girl, is a strong bond between us. I enclose fifty cents, in stamps, my subscription to *Ivy Leaves* for a year. It is certainly well edited, and I know I shall derive the greatest pleasure from its perusal. My dear mother is quite feeble and very frail, but I trust she will be spared to me for many years. Last month she had visits from all her children, and had four of her grandchildren, and eight of her great grandchildren with her. Please remember me to Margaret and any other inmate of the Hall, who may know me. I shall never cease to have the liveliest interest in all that is connected with my dear "Alma Mater". It was such a pleasure to meet you again—a pleasure all the greater because so unlooked for, and I trust it may be repeated in the near future.

Very sincerely yours,
LILLIE C. ABRAHAMS.

## Subscriptions.

In response to our reminder of the September number we have the following subscriptions to acknowledge:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Abrahams, Miss L. | Groves, Mrs. M. G. | Perrine, Miss M. |
| Adams, Miss W. | Hale, Mrs. E. | Robb, Mrs. Thos. |
| Atwater, Mrs. J. M. | Hamilton, Miss E. | Roberts, Miss Lois |
| Ballou, Mr. Wm. H. | Hummell, Miss C. | Safford, Mrs. F. M. |
| Black, Mrs. J. | Kelly, Miss D. | Salmon, Miss A. |
| Carter, Mrs. G. G. | Laffy. Miss A. C. | Stanford, Miss M. E. |
| Collett, Miss | Larzalere, Miss S. | Stryker, Miss M. |
| Coughlin, The Misses | McElroy, Miss G. | Taylor, Miss. M. C. |
| Dederer, Mrs. I. E. | Mitchell, Miss J. | Throckmorton, Miss Ella |
| Denison, Mrs. C. W. | Nelson, Mrs. S. | Wells, Miss E. |
| Ellis, Mrs. | Nichols, Miss S. | Wolcott, Mrs. E. J. |
| Gauntt, Miss L. | Palin, Mrs. | |

We would gratefully acknowledge, in addition to the above subscriptions, *gifts* from Mrs. Wolcott, Mrs. Nelson and Miss Nichols.

Note: Have *you* paid *your* subscription since *September* '94?


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President and Visitor.

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For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

DECEMBER, 1894. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. III. NO. 9

One of the most interesting features of the life in an old established institution like ours is the constant recurrence of incidents which bring the past into close and unexpected contact with the present. Such a coincidence it has been our good fortune to experience lately and an account of it may interest others beside ourselves. Many years ago a young girl was educated at the Hall and received her Diploma but desiring to persue her studies still further took a post-graduate course. It was during this time that a Missionary from the distant land of China spoke to the pupils one day of the work waiting in that country for suitable people and necessary funds to carry it on. Enthusiasm for the cause moved the heart of this young woman, before whom a life of ease and pleasure smiled alluringly, to give up everything and devote herself to mission work in China. Naturally she met with objections and obstacles, but all were at length overcome and she sailed for China and entered upon her work there. From time to time news of the good she was accomplishing reached her friends at the Hall and after some years a photograph was received of the teachers and pupils of the School to which as the wife of the Principal she was devoting her energies.

Years passed away, new pupils and new interests took the place of the old and the photograph of the Chinese School still hung on the wall, only attracting an occasional glance from some careless passer-by. Last week, however, it was the privilege of the Hall to have for a guest the Rev. Mr. Yen, of Shanghai. Out of his busy life here in the United States, where he is spending a few months, speaking daily in different cities and towns, he found time to come to St. Mary's Hall. Passing through the corridor after breakfast and stopping to examine the pictures of the groups of graduates of different years, as they look down from their frames upon the scenes once so familiar to them, Rev. Mr. Yen found the old photograph of the Mission School at Shanghai and exclaimed: "This is a school in China and there is Mrs. Thompson, her husband and the pupils they gathered about them years ago; and this", pointing to a figure of a native standing near them, "is my sister-in-law who at the time that picture was taken was a teacher in the school, but is now a widow with a little family of her own". For a moment time and space were annihilated and the work accomplished in China during the past thirty years became a vital part of our life at the Hall, and we are sure the picture of the Mission School—a school now merged in a larger venture—has received a new interest and through our good friend, Mr. Yen, has brought us into sympathy again with one who went out from St. Mary's and spent her whole life in faithful work among the Chinese.

### The Bishop Odenheimer Memorial.

I was pleased to read in the November Number of IVY LEAVES that the Graduates intended to provide at the Hall some memorial to Bishop Odenheimer.

There are excellent reasons why the third Bishop of New Jersey should be thus commemorated. For fifteen years he was next-door neighbor to the Hall, coming in almost daily to the Chapel Prayers and whenever there was a noon-day Celebration. He attached the girls strongly to himself by his gentle and genial manners, warm sympathy, scholarly discourse at times, and a ready playfulness that was never levity.

His personal character, too, was one of rare beauty, his private life illustrating especially those virtues that are found more commonly adorning the women than the men who follow Christ—purity, reverence and patience; a patience that had its perfect work during long months in the sick room, where was learned entire submission and conformity to God's will, and a readiness as well as a desire to depart and be with Christ. The Bishop of Albany has well sketched his spiritual portrait: "A favorite of men, the friend of women, the companion of boys, he was always the representative of his Master. Partly the outcome of a nature, which his boyhood's friends remember as pure like a woman's, as ingenuous not only, but innocent, it was the stamp of his ordination, set not like a vestment upon his shoulders, but like a seal into his soul. His pastoral character, in its lower functions as a Priest, and in its higher exercise as a Bishop, was an outgrowth from within."

The editorial note in IVY LEAVES named no form that the Memorial was likely to take, nor whether the promoters of the plan had as yet discussed that point. May I venture a suggestion? I have heard that the authorities at the Hall desire to reseat the Chapel. Five hundred dollars or less would supply the pews, of suitable material and workmanship. That sum would seem a moderate one to expend for the memorial; and the simple announcement ought to bring it from those who remember the Bishop with reverent affection. And in favor of the suggested form of Memorial something may be said. Its utilitarian character commends it, for Bishop Odenheimer was eminently practical in his ideas, and one who knew him intimately during all his Episcopate, hazards the opinion that the Bishop's own preference would have been for the matter-of-fact furniture to have every-day use, rather than for perennial brass, or even another window "through which the light of day might enter into the holy place where *his* presence", too, "brought joy and brightness". Q.

(We are glad to endorse the excellent words of our friend Q, and would add that his suggestions has already been acted upon and that the new pews received the sanction of the Trustees and as many of the graduates as could be conveniently consulted. We shall publish in our next number the sums subscribed and hope to be able to give a good amount. Those wishing to aid the Memorial Fund, for which we shall need $500, will please send their subscriptions to Miss Jennie Evans, Treas., Box 624, Burlington, New Jersey.—*Editor*).

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It is gratifying to announce that the number of boarders at the Hall this year is larger than for the past nine years.

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription fifty cents *each* September.

BOARD OF EDITORS :

Miss CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Managing Editor.

Miss Elizabeth M. Guion, Alumnæ Editor.

Miss Mary F. Gaylord, Miss Louisa M. Hopkins,

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All general correspondence is to be addressed : IVY LEAVES, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

All business communications are to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.


## Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall.

BY THE REV. ELVIN K. SMITH.

### XIII.

VISITORS AND GUESTS.

Riverside naturally attracted many visitors, and whoever went to the Episcopal Palace must come to the Hall. The Bishop never missed an opportunity for bringing a Clergyman in to Chapel service. If it were at Even Song, he must don a surplice and stand with the Bishop at the Chapel door, to bid all a good night. The hand-shaking was something of an ordeal to the unhabituated ; and both Priest and school girl were often made to marvel that there could be such diversity of style in the fine art of shaking hands. Occasionally the Rector was commiserated for the arduous task thus exacted of him, twice daily. In the last year or two of the period included in these reminiscences, he was relieved of the morning duty, by his own edict ; but not until he had ascertained, by calculation, that the manual exercise in question had been performed by him over one million times ! For the head of the family that formal good night was a custom of no small usefulness. The instantaneous feeling of the pulse and glance at the countenance often revealed some little feverish trouble of the day, and allayed it, at the instant, or led to a helpful inquiry afterwards.

American Bishops were far fewer in those days, and roamed less, than now ; so that it has more significance than might at first appear, that the names of over twenty should come to mind as having taken part in the Chapel services, some of them making addresses.

Bishop Whipple we almost claimed as belonging to us. Coming first, in 1859, before his consecration, and returning often after, on account of having three daughters in the school, he made us very familiar with the story of the *Indians*, a word more deeply engraven on his heart than *Calais* on Queen Mary's.

Of missions in West Africa, we heard from the Rev John Gottlieb Auer, just before his return to the deadly coast, as Bishop of Cape Palmas, where he was so soon to terminate his ten months' episcopate. The Bishop of Northern Texas set us a-glow, with the enthusiasm of his nature, and the romance of his life, and the strange experiences of his frontier work. Dallas did not seem so far away, when its Bishop told us of the Hall girl whom he found in a little mountain settlement, teaching the Catechism and laying the foundation of a parish. Bishop Schereschewsky told us of China in the way that his great scholarly mind apprehended it ; and with Mr. and Mrs. Thompson we spent pleasant hours in the Senior Library, listening to their conversational accounts of every-day life in that land of curious thought and manners. They were accompanied by a native Chinese girl, who had been in the Mission school with Mrs. Thompson from early childhood, and her costume and speech added to the interest of their talks. Mrs. Thompson, who graduated from the Hall in 1846, as Miss Jeannette R. Conover, was, I believe, the first American woman to go as Missionary to China.

On a beautiful Autumnal afternoon, the Lord Bishop of Lichfield came to Burlington. He scarce seemed a stranger to us on the Green Bank. Time out of mind two fine engravings had hung just inside the doorway at Riverside. One was the portrait of John Keble, the other of George Selwyn. Bishop Doane had met them both in 1841, and it is thought had much to do with Mr. Selwyn's acceptance of the difficult appointment as Bishop of New Zealand, whence he was translated to the Diocese of Lichfield after 25 years of Apostolic labours among the Islands of the sea.

It was a touching sight to see Bishop Selwyn at the grave of the prelate whom he had dearly loved. Thence he went into S. Mary's Church and the pulpit, where he spoke out of the fulness of his noble nature and the rich stores of his world-wide experiences. Then he visited the College, and finally reached the Hall, in the gloaming. With the quiet, assured ease of one who was used to having his way and meant to, he asked that the next day be a whole holiday for all the scholars, saying it was the way in England when a Bishop visited. How the girls applauded the Bishop's eloquence and the good English rule ! Of course he prevailed ; for who would risk the ire of two hundred fair Juno's, to their faces ? Some months later a Bishop of our own asked the same favor. We compromised on a half-holiday, but gave notice that it was not a precedent. American Bishops came too often to make safe, for us, the foreign fashion. At eight o'clock they came to prayers, the Bishops of Lichfield and Nassau, Dean Howson, of Chester, and other clergy of the English Church ; and addresses of thrilling interest were made.

I recall the visit of another man of mark, that made a stir. General Grant's family, during the last year of the War, lived in a house on Wood street, Ulysses and Fred. attending Burlington College, and Nellie having a graduate at the Hall as private instructor. The General's visit to Burlington to see his children on Good-Friday night, 1865, providentially saved him from Booth's second bullet. When on one of his hurried visits some weeks previous he was invited into the schools on a Saturday morning to see—and, major motive, but not avowed—to be seen. Relieved at length from the environment of scores of animated girls, eager aspirants for his hand, and flushed with the unwonted exercise, the General said to me, in a quiet aside, that it had been a long time since he had seen so many young ladies, adding, "loyal ones, I mean". An amusing incident then occurred. Going the rounds of the various rooms, a door was opened, revealing a company of maidens, who did not so much as lift their eyes until the visitors had withdrawn and closed the door. The Vice Principal explained to the soldier that they were self-imprisoned, being of the disaffected class, whose loyalty to the lost cause would not suffer them to meet and greet the hero of Chattanooga. "Oh", said the General,

"I thought they had been detained for bad lessons". The joke was too good to be lost, and it cost the voluntary captives many a playful gibe.

Besides the visitors in chapel and school, some came at times, whose steps we stayed, that we might extend to them the hospitality of the House. The East Room in the Principal's quarter was the frequent guest-chamber, many occupants of which, clergymen and parents, are remembered as having interrupted a little the routine of scho'astic life and, brought in some unwonted freshness of thoughts and facts from the outside world.

### A School Girl's Letter.

We copy the following from *The Advance*, a Church paper of Plainfield, N. J. It well represents life at the Hall from the "girl's" point of view.

"This communication has been received from a Plainfield young lady, now a scholar at S. Mary's Hall, Burlington, which may prove of interest to the readers of *The Advance*:

October 6, 1894.

My dear —:

If you have ever been in Burlington you will know that it is a very old-fashioned and not at all a pretty place. But the Hall grounds are very different, especially in the Spring, when the grass is soft and green, the air fragrant with blossoms, and the birds thrilling in the grand old trees that must have been planted centuries ago. I will not attempt to describe the Hall itself, for I would be sure to lose myself, as the new girls do, in one of its many quaint nooks and corners, for it is a very romantic place and possesses (so the girls say) a secret staircase, a haunted dormitory and innumerable ghosts.

It would be very interesting to go through the dormitories, peek into each alcove and guess to what sort of girl it belongs. But it would amuse you more I think to watch the girls themselves.

There are a few studious ones, who rise when the bell rings at half-past six, dress quickly and have time before breakfast to read a few chapters of Cæsar, translate several pages of Greek, or do fifteen or twenty nice hard problems in algebra. But the majority of the girls sleep until seven and then tumble into their clothes in time for private devotion at twenty minutes past. Of course it is very seldom that a girl sleeps until devotion time and then finishes her toilet on her way to breakfast. After breakfast if the day is fine we must take a little run around the "Circle" before going up to put our rooms in order.

The day-scholars then begin to come and at a quarter of nine we have morning prayers in the Chapel. At nine o'clock the work of the day begins and you will see girls passing to and from school-room to class-room until half-past twelve when dinner comes as a relief to weary brains. After dinner we go to the recreation-room to dance for five or ten minutes until the bell rings and we resume our studies.

School is out at three o'clock and then we either go for a promenade around the town or walk around the "Circle". At half-past we come to the school-room and study until supper at six. After supper Miss Titcomb reads to us until Chapel time, which of course we all enjoy very much. After an hour's studying and good dances we are all glad when "that horrid bell" rings at nine o'clock and we retire to our rooms (but not always to bed).

Sunday mornings we go down town to Church, but I must describe to you our beautiful service in the Chapel on Sunday afternoons. It begins at five o'clock, when the girls looking their best in their long white veils and white dresses form in line at the Chapel door.

There is usually quite a number of outsiders on Sunday, for our music is reported to be very good and they all like our pretty chapel. Of course it is the usual evening prayer, but it seems different when intoned by our Chaplain. We usually have some beautiful Magnificat and Offertory and often a solo, for many of the girls have extremely sweet voices.

We have an early Celebration of Holy Communion twice a month and of course the Bishop comes every year for Confirmation. Oh! how we miss our dear Bishop this year! School has not seemed like itself without him and we all earnestly hope that he will soon be well enough to resume his frequent visits to the Hall.

We have our dances, theatricals, masquerades, also—but I must wait until next time to tell about them. And now the dear girls are getting quite impatient, because I have promised to play a set of tennis this morning and they think I will never finish this long letter. If you care to hear more of the Hall. there is lots more to tell, but you must be terribly bored by this time. Good-bye for the present".

### A Letter from England.

LINTON VICARAGE, ROSS, ENGLAND,
December 1st, 1894.

"*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

I was quite horrified to find I had been so behind-hand in paying up. You will, I hope, have had my subscription before you receive this. I am delighted always when I see my IVY LEAVES waiting for me near the breakfast table, though I know now so few names. Still, now and then, an old name stirs the old memories very pleasantly. These old memories, by the way, were very much stirred in me a few weeks ago, and if you have time to read and the space to insert how, I may bring up the past to some; but such a very old past that I advise the young generation to carefully skip this article, as quite belonging to the days of the flood, if not the creation itself. But they were golden days—days when the Great Bishop was at Riverside and Mrs. Doane was alive and well and everything and everybody that was delightful went to Riverside. But for my little story. I was asked with my husband to lunch at a very lovely place near us to meet our new Dean and his wife. "Mrs. Dean" was seated just opposite to me at table. In a moment my ear caught in her bright, animated conversation a certain something which made me listen and say to myself, "Mrs. Dean" is an American. After lunch she came and sat near me in the drawing room and began telling me how she meant to improve her mind and her new home and I discovered she was a mighty gardener and I also became more sure than ever, that she was an American. The Dean and his wife were staying in the house, so I had no chance to ask my hostess whether my notion was correct, but I asked some one who knew, a few days after, and had this reply: "Why of course she is. Don't you know she is Fanny Kemble's daughter? She often goes to America" continued my wise informer, "for she owns an island somewhere in Georgia". Oh my! as the Americans say, I very nearly laughed at that. I wonder if my friend thinks Georgia is a body of

water with Fanny Kemble's (Mrs. Butler) island upon it! But no doubt there is an island near, which does belong to her daughter. But some one will say this is all very nice, but these are not old memories at all. Can any one who reads this go back, back—(I am now addressing grandmothers only of St. Mary's) to not quite the creation,—for that was in '37—but say about '49, when St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, went mad indeed, because Fanny Kemble was a guest at Riverside and had "consented" to give a reading at the Hall; and a few very special friends of the Bishop and Mrs. Doane were invited to go there to hear and see her. I was not yet a "Hall girl", so I did *not go*, but I had a most graphic account of it all, to my great delight the day after and had the whole of the Merchant of Venice and The Tempest, read to me, I may say in character, for I was made to understand perfectly, how that very marvellous lady was able to take each character all through the piece, keeping their personality quite distinct. It seems to me to this day, that I heard the great Fanny Kemble read with her deep, rich voice, those plays, which however, I certainly never did. I also well remember the beautiful bouquet of hot house flowers which "Mr. George" and "Mr. Willie" came to get from our greenhouse to lay at the feet of "Portia", the Queen of the evening. Have I called up any memories, I wonder? If I have I am sure they are very pleasant ones, and I am delighted. And all this from a voice which said—but that is not fair as I am only dwelling with the past.

Yours very truly,

AN ANCIENT DAUGHTER.

### Hall Notes.

Miss Lois J. Roberts, of Renovo, Pa., paid a flying visit to her many friends at the Hall last week on her way to New York.

The following members were admitted to the Olla Podrida at the last meeting: Norma Nixon, Bertha Twells, Edith Truman and Margaret Scarborough.

A five o'clock tea was given in the Principal's parlor to Lillie Wheeler and her intimate friends on the occasion of her thirteenth birthday. Miss Salmon and Miss McPherson presided at the tea table.

Bishop and Mrs. Scarbouough spent Advent Sunday at the Hall. The Bishop preached in the morning at the Parish Church and in the afternoon addressed the members of the Hall in the Chapel of the Holy Innocents.

Rev. Mr. Murray, of Haddonfield, N. J., gave a very enjoyable lecture in the school-room December 5th, on "Experiences of Clerical Life". Some of his reminiscences were very amusing while others were exceedingly pathetic.

Rev. Mr. Kerr, of Key West, Fla., gave an interesting account of his work in that extreme southern part of our country, one Sunday in November. Mr. Kerr was formerly Chaplain of the Panama Canal Co., and related many interesting incidents of his work there.

Rev. Joseph Matoda, of Japan, now a student at the Theological School in Philadelphia (on a three year's Fellowship, won by his excellent work) was present at the Chapel service, Sunday, Dec. 10th, and gave a short but most interesting account of the work of the Church in his country.

An Advent sermon was preached in the Chapel, Thursday evening, December 12, by the Rev. Samuel Upjohn, D. D., of St. Luke's Church, Germantown. Dr. Upjohn spoke to the girls on the subject of the Incarnation and the blessings of the Holy Eucharist, impressing upon them the wonder and beauty of the "Manifested Son of God".

The Christmas Holidays begin December 19 and end January 2. The boarding pupils are expected to report at the Hall before six o'clock Wednesday evening, January 2—the day scholars, Thursday morning, January 3, at quarter of nine. A prompt attendance makes a great difference in the standing of the girls in their marks for January.

The following girls attained the exemption mark 85 in all their lessons for the month of November: Carrie Griggs, Beulah Hayes, Laura Miller, Bessie Scarborough, Helen Scott, Minnie Schubert, Bessie Stryker, Eunice Huntington, Jane Williams, Mabel Smith, Elsie Edwards, Bettie Marley, Lillie Richardson, Lillie Simpson and Bertha Twells.

Thanksgiving Day was spent very pleasantly at the Hall. The girls attended the morning service at St. Mary's as usual. The Salmagundi Party in the evening was enjoyed by all—the progressive games being a great success. After the prizes were awarded, an elaborate repast was served in the Gymnasium, which was very tastefully decorated with colored cheese-cloth and palms.

Rev. Mr. Forrester, of the City of Mexico, and the Rev. Mr. Carrion were at one of the evening services in the Chapel lately and Mr. Carrion addressed the pupils in Spanish, while Mr. Forrester interpreted. Mr. Carrion has met few persons in this country who speak Spanish, and as he speaks no English, it was evidently a great pleasure to him to meet Marie Vall Spinosa, who is as fluent in her native language as if she had not lived five years among English-speaking people. Rev. Mr. Forrester gave a novel and interesting account of his work and the needs of the Mexican Church, alluding to the difficulties it has had to contend with. We trust brighter days are in store for it.

### Subscriptions.

The following subscriptions are acknowledged:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Aubin, Mrs. M. P., | Lockwood, Mrs. L. A., | Rigg, Miss Maud, |
| Clay, Miss Margaret, | Logan, Miss M. C., | Scarborough, Miss B., |
| Craig, Mrs. I. E., | Moore, Miss Minnie, | Scarborough, Miss M., |
| Flanders, Mrs. C. Y., | Morris, Mrs. W. W., | Shultz, Miss Florida, |
| Gillingham, Mrs. F. C., | Moses, The Misses, | Smith, Miss Mabel, |
| Hartshorne, Miss L., | Paris, Mrs. Lincoln, | Towne, Mrs. F., |
| Hewitt, Mrs. Wm. D., | Patton, Miss, | Vought, Miss Grandin, |
| Hilliard, Miss Mamie, | Runyon, Miss Anna, | Reick, Mrs. W. C., |

We regret to say that a large number of this years subscriptions are yet unpaid. Is *yours?*


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For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

JANNUARY, 1895. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. III. NO. 10

The weather during the Christmas Holidays this year was on the whole so clear and the general spirit abroad so much more cheerful than last year that the memory of a truly "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year" still lingers in the minds of all. Indeed it hardly seemed as if the echoes of the Christmas Carols sung, in anticipation of coming joy, in the Chapel the last day of school in December, had died away ere the vacation was over and all in their old places and at work again. The girls returned very promptly this year and the half-yearly average of marks will be perceptibly affected thereby. Yet though study must be the main object and a very serious affair until the new term begins, January will not be a dull month. Mr. Hesselberg's enjoyable musicale and Mr. Shimmon's Lecture on Persia, have already occupied profitably and pleasantly two evenings, while the arrangement for the visit of the "Fortnightly Club" of Philadelphia to the Hall, on the evening of the twenty-sixth, promises a rich treat of vocal music; and on the eve of The Purification, February first, the Bishop gives his annual party, or "Feast" as tradition names it. Besides, these appointed entertainments may be at any time supplemented during the month by the kindness of some clergyman or lecturer glad to devote an hour to the pleasure and profit of the inmates of the Hall, for the sake of "Auld lang syne" or more recent associations.

Four new scholars have been added to the Boarding Department and the prospects of the school are most encouraging. The Bishop has been with us frequently since our last issue and his restored health is a source of thankfulness to his many friends. And so we take up the work of the "Long Term", from Epiphany to Easter, with renewed zeal and the hope that as each new year comes it may find the Hall, as each new year for more than half a century has found it, doing its work for Church and Education with a spirit of true devotion, and ready to send out from its sheltering care each Commencement a band of young women fitted to meet the coming responsibilities of life and well grounded both spiritually and intellectually.

---

We would tender our heartfelt sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. David V. Holmes, of Burlington, N. J., on the sudden death of their only daughter Gertrude. The remembrance of her earnest, loving spirit will linger long in the memory of her friends. Thoughtful of others, warm in her friendships, gentle in her manners and full of promise for the future, she has early entered into that life where all that is bright and pure will ever surround her. "Blessed are the pure in heart for thy shall see God."

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*We are very desirous of clearing up the unpaid subscriptions of '94-'95. To find out whether yours is paid or not, simply ask yourself: has my subscription been acknowledged in or since the September number? There is a large number of subscriptions not paid in. Ivy Leaves' very existance depends upon the attention you give to this seemingly small matter.*

---

### Mr. Hesselberg's Recital.

The scholars at the Hall and the musical people of Burlington enjoyed a very great pleasure on Friday, January fourth, in the recital given by Mr. Edouard Hesselberg, of Moscow, Russia.

The programme was an unusually attractive one, and of interest to the piano students especially, as many of the numbers (by special request) were well known to them. The Moonlight Sonata, the Chopin Valse, the Godard Mazurka, the Erlking, the Schumann "Papillons",—not to speak of the Mendelssohn Spring Song, and the familiar Paderewski Minuet, were listened to with eager and appreciative attention. And Mr. Hesselberg could hardly have given a prettier compliment to St. Mary's than by closing his programme with the Tausig arrangement of that splendid Schubert music to which the Senior Class marches every year to glory. If it could but march by that inspiring performance!

Mr. Hesselberg's technique is very brilliant; his tone full, singing and varied; his phrasing graceful and intelligent, and his facility extraordinary. His trills were models of accuracy and evenness, from a softest immaginable ripple to thundering interlocked chords. Of his own compositions the Tarantelle was most effective, being vigorous and musicianly, as well as offering great opportunity for a display of virtuosity. The Mozart Turkish Rondo and Schumann "Papillons" were charmingly played, and the Gottschalk "Pasquinade", with its tremendous difficulty, and that uncanny clatter in the treble, took the audience by storm. Mr. Hesselberg kindly played several *encores*, among them a Gluck Gavotte and a composition of his own. He could not fail to be pleased with the enthusiasm he aroused and the very great pleasure he gave.

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### Nota Bene!

Miss S. S. Cox, 558 N. 17th street, Philadelphia, is correcting the Roll of Graduates and would like to have the addresses of the following ladies, Sarah Gibson, '44; Addie Lippincott, '44; Alice Whitfield, '44; C. Hollister, '45; Elizabeth Scribner, '57; Annie Clark, '58; M. Michaux, '62; M. Elliott, '71; M. Hunt, '71; M. C. Lee, '71; Ruth Sutton, '72; F. Fiske, '74.

The Editor of IVY LEAVES would earnestly second the above request, as the work of correcting the Roll of graduates is one of great labor and any information that can be given Miss Cox will greatly facilitate the work. In a note just received, Miss Cox requests the insertion in IVY LEAVES, of the following: "Ladies who have the addresses of Graduates between the years '74 and '94 will render valuable aid if they will send them to Miss Cox".

**IVY LEAVES.**
Published Monthly.
Subscription fifty cents *each* September.

BOARD OF EDITORS :
Miss CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Managing Editor.
Miss Elizabeth M. Guion, Alumnæ Editor.
Miss Mary F. Gaylord, Miss Louisa M. Hopkins,
Miss Florence E. Stryker, Miss Alice C. D'Olier,
Miss Beatrice S. Harvey.

All general correspondence is to be addressed : IVY LEAVES, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

All business communications are to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.

## Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall.

BY THE REV. ELVIN K. SMITH.

### XIV.

### THE CHAPEL.

The Chapel was, confessedly, the heart's core of the Hall. The voluntary attendance at the daily noon Litany service, sometimes surprisingly large, showed that their required presence, morning and evening, had not wearied the pupils with the Church's daily portion for her children. The visit of an "old Hall girl" was incomplete, if she could not go in for at least one service, occupying her accustomed place. And the influence was ineffaceable. I have seen mothers bring their little children to see and sit in the same seat that held so dear a place in their memory. One day, a graduate of many years before, who had made a long detour in travelling, to see Burlington and St. Mary's, entered the Chapel, and, with tearful eyes and trembling voice, tried to tell us what it had been to her and her sister in their girlhood.

This lady, I think, was a native of Greece, and was one of those two daughters of our first Missionary in that country, who had part in a notable act of practical church reunion, that is thus narrated : "At the administration of the Lord's Supper, at the house of the Rev. Dr. Robertson, Pera, Constantinople, Sunday, Sept. 5, 1841, there were present Mar Athanasius, a Syrian bishop ; Mar Johanna, a Nestorian bishop ; Abraham, a Nestorian priest ; Arsanes, a Nestorian deacon ; and a Bulgarian, a member of the Greek Church, who had been in England. They all received the Sacrament with Mr. and Mrs. Southgate. At the same time, the second and third daughters of Dr. Robertson partook of the Holy Communion for the first time".*

St. Mary's possesses a memorial of real although less formal intercommunion with the Eastern Church, of nearly the same date with that Catholic Eucharist in Pera. The Hall family had sent some books to Mrs. Hilis' school at Athens. The Greek girls, in acknowledgment of the gift, embroidered the Lord's Prayer and the Apostles' Creed on two panels of fine silk canvas ; with the inscription on each, "For St. Mary's Hall, Burlington : From the Mission School, Athens". These panels were fixed on the chancel walls until after the erection of the new school-room, when they were removed to the ante-chapel. One regrets their recent disappearance from view, and trusts it is but temporary.

While its architectural lines remained untouched, the Chapel underwent several alterations that added beauty to its first severe simplicity. Originally the walls and roof were of uniform brown color, nearly as dark as the paint now worn by pews and organ. Two plain bronze chandeliers hung from the roof ; two double-light gas brackets were set against the wall above the priests' chairs, and one or two were affixed to the organ. Our "*dim* religious light"—truly such—was eked out by the eight or ten hangers now suspended above the chancel rail, holding four candles each. Two of these were in the angles of the chancel, attached to iron rods ; and among the mysteries of the place was the oscillation of these two hangers, one or the other of which generally was in noticeable vibration during the entire even-song, not both at once ! Various were the suggested explanations. We had no Pascal or Newton to appeal to. The most probable conjecture was, that the wind caught the corner of the building, causing a slight motion that was communicated to the nicely poised hanger, or found its way through some crevice in the wall or roof ; for the swinging was greatest on stormy nights.

The first improvement made was in 1854, when the floor was tiled, the font put in, and the altar, which had, till then, been grained in dark colors like the pews, was richly decorated, "polychromed" they called it in those days, and covered with a slab of Caen stone, with five crosses incised. I may be pardoned for interpolating here a chapter of much later date in the history of the altar.

Having been replaced by a new one, it was kept in waiting for use elsewhere, when occasion should arise. In January, 1891, St. Andrew's Church, Lambertville, was destroyed by fire. That altar was at once, with great kindness of the authorities, put at the service of the Rector. How gladly it was accepted may be imagined—with somewhat of David's eagerness at Gath, when the sword of Goliath was offered him : "There is none like that ; give it me !" And at that Holy Table, before which he had served for over a score of years, rich in precious memories, and the associations with him who had consecrated it nearly a half century ago, the priest of St. Andrew's is still permitted to minister in his week-day chapel.

The next improvement, about twelve years later, was to lighten and decorate the walls and roof, open dormer windows for ventilation, and substitute gas standards for the chandeliers. The construction of the ante-chapel, the memorial window, brass altar cross and brass lectern complete the additions that were made up to 1879. The singing of Hymn 172—No. 13 in the new Hymnal—on Wednesday after evensong, was established as a weekly memorial of its author, immediately after his death ; and the usage was adopted, shortly after, at St. Mary's Faribault.

Bishop Doane being Rector of the parish, the candidates from the Hall were taken to St. Mary's Church for the semi-annual confirmations, the Bishop also giving them much of their preparatory instruction. When the parochial relation of the Diocesan ceased, the girls were taught, in class, by the Principal and confirmed in the Chapel of the Holy Innocents. Between 1859 and 1879 there were thirty-five classes, numbering in all 512 members, of whom several were teachers. One hundred and forty were baptised within the same period.

* This account, probably written by the Rev. Mr. Southgate, who was consecrated Missionary Bishop for the Dominions of the Sultan in 1844, was reprinted in the *Living Church*, January 5, 1895.



ST. MARY'S HALL. (River view).

### Alumnæ Notes.

Miss Cox, 558 N. 17th St., Phila, desires those interested in the Bishop Odenheimer Memorial Fund who were at the School (graduates or otherwise) during the years '60 to '70 to correspond with her.

We have been gratified of late by visits from several of the Alumnæ. The Misses Stryker, Minnie Moore, Blanche Smith, Mary Montgomery, Mrs. Charles Hewitt (Helen Scarborough) and Mrs. Chas. Gummere (Annie Scarborough).

We have the pleasure of announcing this month the marriages of three of St. Mary's daughters; Katharine D. Lansing to Mr. Sherman Morse, a Journalist of Buffalo; Emma B. Hutchinson, of Washington, to Mr. Jos. Montgomery Nesbit; and Carrie Ridgway, to Mr. W. C. Rieck, City Editor of the New York Herald. We wish them one and all unbounded happiness and a "Merrie Christmas".

Miss S. S. Cox, 558 N. 17th, St., Philadelphia, is correcting the roll of Graduates and would like to have the addresses of the following ladies: Cornelia Hollister,'45, Agnes D. Donnelly '50, Sarah E. Payne, '54, Elizabeth Scribner, '57, Annie D. Clark, '58, Mary Michaud, '61, Addie T. Shelton, '67, Mary Elliott, '71, Mary Hurst, '71, Mary C. M. Lee, 71, Ruth Sutton, '72, Frances E. Fiske, '74.

"Cawker City, Kansas, Nov. 22d, '94.

"My dear Miss Guion :—

"I know you will wonder who this letter is from, and I hope you won't criticise the writing as severely as formerly. I have neglected to send my subscription for 'IVY LEAVES' until now. I have received the September and October numbers and have enjoyed them extremely; as I did those of last year. It is a dear little paper and brings back those pleasant days most vividly. I am 'Crazy' to go back and see the dear old Hall with all its improvements.

"I know the Chapel must look lovely! Lou Hartshorne has told me about everything, but I hope to see with my own eyes next May at the Re-union, and I mean to try to get all my old friends to go too. My sister Ina, Mrs. Beach, did not go to the last one, and I was way out in Kansas. I hope you are well dear little Miss Guion; it is so nice to think of you as still in your old place. I wonder if you remember me? I know Margaret will, with her unfailing memory for 'St. Mary's' girls. Give her my love, and tell her that I have two bouncing boys, big enough to ride horse-back. With love for yourself,

Very sincerely, LOUISE JUDSON PARIS".

The following extract from a letter received in November by the Principal will we are sure be welcome to all who knew Lizzie Maxwell at the Hall.

PAPEETE, TAHITI, SOCIETY ISLANDS, Sept. 11, 1894.

* * Tahiti is just recovering from the effects of the National fete which took place in August this year, because of President Carnot's assassination, instead of in July as usual. It lasted four days and during that time the whole island was given up to merry-making; Papeete being of course the centre of attraction. As might be expected music was one of the chief features of the fete, especially native music. I wonder what you would think if you were to hear the natives sing. Their performance is not at all deserving of the name of music; it is simply a tremendous *noise* made by human voices which sounds very much like the Scotch bag-pipes. I shall try to give you a faint idea of their "himene" as they call their choruses, no matter whether the music is grave or gay. One shrill, harsh voice begins with a sustained high note and the others drop in gradually, after which for several minutes there is heard the bag-pipe's sound until they begin to loose breath, when the voices drop out with the exception of two or three who keep up the music (?) a little longer. Then, when seemingly exhausted, they suddenly expel whatever breath still remains in their lungs and end with a short grunt. The first voice now takes up the strain again and so on *ad infinitum*. The time is very good, but there is no melody whatever. When the natives attempt to sing European music, the result is simply ridiculous. Native dancing is quite beyond my powers of description. While dancing they show themselves beyond a shadow of doubt a savage people. The life here is strange and interesting. * * * The natives have skins as brown as a coffee bean; their manner of living is very peculiar. Their houses (those of the very poor I mean) are huts or cabins made of bamboo, with a roof thatched with leaves; there is no floor except the bare earth, one door and no chimney. All their cooking is done in the open air. The native oven is curious. They first build and kindle a large bonfire, then cover it with stones the size of a cocoanut and when the fire is burned out, the stones are literally red-hot. Several different kinds of food are laid on these hot stones—sometimes a sucking pig, bread, fruit, taro, fish and plantains, each wrapped up in leaves in a package by itself. The food is then covered with large banana leaves and these leaves with clay. The clay keeps in the heat and when it is removed after a couple of hours, everything is done to a turn. I have myself eaten some food cooked in this way and it tasted very well, but our food cooked on a stove or range has a better flavor. * * * Believe me, dear Miss Titcomb, Affectionately your friend,

ELIZABETH F. MAXWELL.

### The Christmas Musicale.

The Christmas Musicale in the school-room, on Monday evening, December 17, was, as all lovers of music present expressed it, "a great success". Both Miss Hopkins and Miss Gillmore are to be congratulated on the proficiency of their pupils. There is no better test of the appreciation of any musical entertainment than the silence which "lends its ear" to the harmony of sound. Judged by this test the performers must feel that their efforts to interest and please their audience were not in vain. The programme for the evening was as follows:

1. Vocal Quartet—Kjerulf, "Last Night". Miss Meredith, Miss Marks, Miss Harvey, Miss Scarborough.
2. Piana Duet—Silas. Gavotte in D. Miss Vail Spinosa and Miss Marks.
3. Songs—*a*. Schubert, Ungeduld. *b*. Mattei, Evening. Miss Marks.
4. Piano Solo—Mozart, Rondo in A. Miss St. John.
5. Song—Gounod, Flower Song from "Faust". Miss Rennyson.
6. Piano Duet—Ethelbert Nevins, Mazurka. Miss Huntington and Miss Kreiling.
7. Vocal Duets—*a*. Marchesi, "Joy". *b*. Marchesi. Barcarolle. Miss Kreiling and Miss Scarborough.
8. Piano Solo—Haberbier, Prelude and Theme in F. Miss Dail.
9. Song—Masse, The Nightingale. Miss Meredith.
10. Piano Solo—Chopin, Mazurka, No. 33, (op. 56, No. 1). Miss Stryker.
11. Songs—*a*. Goring Thomas, "Twilight Dews". *b*. D'Albert, "The Finch and the Robin". *c*. Arthur Foote, "I'm Wearing Awa'". Miss Kreiling.
12. Piano Duet—St. Saens, Danse Macabre, (Dance of Death). Miss St. John and Miss Dail.

# IVY LEAVES.

## Hall Notes.

The Hall re-opened on the third of January, after a most delightful vacation enjoyed by all, with the addition of three new pupils.

Those pupils deserving honorable mention for the months of December and January will be printed in the February number of the IVY LEAVES.

Rev. Mr. Michael, of Phila., Pa., Rev. Dr. Lamb, of Moorestown, N. J., and the Rev. Mr. Spinosa, of Leonardtown, Md., have visited the Hall during the past month.

Rev. E. K. S. Taylor, of Bordentown, assisted our Chaplain at two of our evening services this month, and the Rev. Harvey S. Fisher, of Philadelphia, gave an excellent address on Sunday, Jan. 13th, in the chapel.

It is understood that a course of Lectures on Literature will be given by Mr. Leon Vincent sometime this Winter. Those who have listened to him in the past will appreciate this pleasure promised.

Mr. Budd, of Philadelphia, spent a day at the Hall this month visiting the different classes. His interest in the educational work of the Hall is both earnest and practical and his frequent visits are always welcome.

The graduate of the Hall of whom Rev. Mr Smith spoke in his "Reminiscences" in our last number as "private instructor" to Gen. Grant's daughter, Nellie, was Miss Mary Kingdon, of Burlington, and we are sure the paper forwarded by her to her quondam pupil (now Mrs. Sartoris) will awaken pleasant recollections.

A photograph of himself was recently sent to the Agape Society by the Bishop of Hayti. It was much appreciated by the members of the Society. We would suggest that this photograph and one of Rev. Dr. Moort, of Liberia, sent some time ago to the Society, be framed and thus preserved for the encouragement and interest of future members.

It has become a custom, and one thoroughly appreciated, that the last Sunday address in the Chapel before each of the vacations shall be given by Rev. Dr. Hibbard, the Rector of St. Mary's Parish Church and one of our Trustees. His earnest words on the last occasion, Dec. 16, on the coming Epiphany, and their practical bearing upon our daily lives will we trust sink deep in our hearts and bring forth the fruits of good thoughts and deeds.

Mr. Paul Shimmon, a native of Persia, gave us a short talk on "Woman's Position in Persia" at one of the morning chapel services. The evening before he gave a stereopticon lecture on "Persia" at the old church, at which many of the pupils were present. The slides were very distinct and it was a most interesting and instructive lecture for we heard many things not in print upon that subject. The subject of the Armenian trouble was very clearly explained and interested every one.

Our five Bristol day-scholars became boarders the second week in January, owing to the freezing of the Delaware, thus cutting them off from direct communication with Burlington and obliging them to come to us by way of Trenton—in this case exemplifying the old proverb (slightly altered) that "the longest way round is the shortest way *to school*." Alice Dorrance one of our youngest girls, deserves great credit, as by taking a very early train at Bristol she was at the Hall before the Chapel bell rang at quarter to nine Monday morning. The river is open again and the Ferry Boat running, but there is always a warm welcome for the Bristol girls at St. Mary's Hall.

KEY WEST, Fla., Dec. 29, 1894.

"Dear Miss Guion:

"Enclosed please find fifty cents for my subscription for IVY LEAVES, which I enjoy very much, as it takes me back many years to the happy hours spent at dear St. Mary's in my girlhood days. You do not know how much I appreciate the 'river-view' of the dear old Hall, which reached me in the last number of IVY LEAVES. This name recalls the lovely ivy clinging to the chapel window. How much I should love to visit dear St. Mary's once again, though I should find only one dear old familiar face, that of good, kind nurse Margaret. I suppose I have long since passed from her remembrance, nevertheless please give her a heart full of love from Mellie Bethel, of Key West, Fla. I have noticed the name of Miss Throckmorton several times in IVY LEAVES. Will you please ask if she is related to Miss Helen Throckmorton, who was a daughter of 'St. Mary's' with me and a dear friend and 'chum' of mine. I have never lost her from my heart, though from sight, in so many years. Wishing you and all the inmates of dear St. Mary's a bright and happy New Year,

"I remain, yours truly,

"MELLIE BETHEL".

"NEWPORT, Pa., Jan. 2, 1895.

"My dear Miss Guion:—

"After spending part of the day with Emily Thompson Haldeman and reading the December number of IVY LEAVES, I feel the old enthusiasm for St. Mary's return with such renewed ardor that I want to subscribe for the little paper, and in that way, perhaps, keep more in touch with my old time friends, and the happenings at the Hall. I was surprised and delighted to find that you were still there, and although you may not remember me, I still see you as you were when you were so good and kind to us in the dormitory, and I have always thought of you with the greatest affection. Unfortunately our school friends sometimes drift from us; such has been the case with me, and I often regret not having graduated, and by coming to the Re-union, revive the interrupted friendship. Are you in the same dormitory, over the Library, and in close proximity to the chapel bell, that sends out its unwelcome peal these dark winter mornings?

"Now having tired you with my long letter, may I trouble you to have the paper sent to me, and I enclose fifty cents, the required amount I believe. Hoping you may have a very Happy New Year, I am very sincerely,

"NELLIE A. BECHTEL".

## Alumnæ Notes.

Annie Armstrong, '94, who is teaching very successfully near Princeton, N. J., spent Sunday, Jan. 14th, at the Hall. It was pleasant to hear her cheery laugh and to see her bright face among us again.

We have received cards announcing the approaching marriage of Sara Elizabeth Randall to Lieutenant William Henry Morford, United States Army, Jan. 16th, at Fort McPherson, Ga.; also the cards of Viola R. Bowers to Mr. Henry Augustus Tewkesbury for Jan. the 26th, Newark N. J. Our best wishes for their happiness and for a truly "Happy New Year."

1106 N. H. Ave., Washington, D. C.

"My Dear Miss Guion :—

"Many things have conspired to prevent an earlier acknowledgement of your kind letter. I am glad to have the privilege of contributing to the pews as they are to be a memorial of dear Bishop Odenheimer of cherished memory. With love to Margaret, very sincerely, Lillie C. Abrahams".

Kawker City, Kansas, Jan. 3, '95.

"My Dear Miss Guion :—

"Many thanks for the nice letter. I saw the article about the Memorial Pews in the last Ivy Leaves, and take great pleasure in contributing towards the beautifying of the dear Chapel, and to the memory of so good a man. I hope there will be no difficulty in getting the amount required. Trusting that we may meet before long and that you, as well as "Old St. Mary's" may enjoy a bright and prosperous New Year, I remain most sincerely your friend,

Louise Judson Paris".

[Extract from a letter written to Miss S. Cox, of Philadelphia, by Mrs. M. N. L. McClelland (Sadie Bay).

Alice Talbot is a widow, and lives in Denver, Col. Mrs. George Talbot (Maria Westcott) also lives in Denver. * * Alice Montague married my cousin, Mr. John Hardeman Cordell, and they have lived their married life of nearly twenty-seven years, in Marshall, Saline county. Missouri. I see Alice once or twice a year, when we drop our household cares for a few days and visit each other. She has nine children, a pair of twin girls and a pair of twin boys among them. * * Katie Leonard married Col. Odin Guitar and still lives near Columbia, Missouri. She has seven children, I believe, most of them grown. Her daughter Mary was married a year ago.

* * The five children I wrote of to Miss Stanley at the first Reunion, are all grown, and are all the children we have. Mansfield, our oldest son, is in business in Lexington, Missouri, and two girls, Mary Virginia and *Sadie Bay*, are at home when not visiting. * * I call myself a *farmeress* as we live on a farm, and I have mastered the mysteries of turkey and chicken raising and butter making. Often the cook leaves us *rather suddenly*, though we try to be very *polite* to our cooks, but when they go *we* go to work and cook. At first, when the children were young, and I was thus deserted, I used to weep and burn all of my ten fingers, but as that did not bake the bread and roast the meat I stopped and learned to cook. * * With many happy memories of dear St. Mary's Hall,

Yours sincerely,

Sadie Bay McClelland, Sr.

Sixth December, '94.

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Mr. Wm. Ballou, of Providence, R. I., breakfasted with us the morning after school opened, having brought his daughter back to school after the holidays. The following letter, received from him, a few weeks since, is we think, too good to be put away, even in an Editor's Drawer !

*My Dear Miss Titcomb :*

My acquaintance with Ivy Leaves has been so pleasant that I enclose fifty cents in stamps, to insure regular membership for a year.

Circumstances beyond my control, stood in the way of my being a St. Mary's girl, but the nearest and best approach to it is a daughter of the class of '98.

When she was a little thing, possibly five years of age, she came from Belgium to England, with her father and mother. The crossing from Ostend was made on a Saturday. For eighteen months little Peggy had been accustomed to the Continental Sunday, with afternoon and evening the gayest of the week. We went directly to Upper Norwood, a London suburb, with gardens extending probably to five acres.

Sunday morning Peggy went into the garden for a swing, but found everything of the sort securely locked or put away. She came in presently with her fist in her eyes, saying : "I think they take pretty good care of Sunday in England" !

October 23, 1894.

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### The Bishop Odenheimer Memorial Fund.

With very great satisfaction we are able to make a first report upon the fund:

| | |
|---|---|
| Sum required, | $500.00 |
| Sum pledged, | 102.50 |
| Balance required. | 397.50 |

The above $102.50 has been received from Mrs. C. Hugg, Mrs. C. Miller, Mrs. Wiley, Mrs. Spivey, Mrs. Paris, Mrs. Flanders, Mrs. Hale, Mrs. D'Olier, Mrs. W. Hooton, Mrs. Woolman, the Misses Cotheal, Miss B. G. Patton, Miss S. Williams, Miss K. Burk, Miss C. Supplee, Miss L. Abraham, Miss Kelly, Miss S. W. Nichols, Miss L. Collett, Miss M. Kingdon, the Misses Ridgway, Miss P. A. Kingdon, Rev. R. A. McKellar, Mr. J. Birch, Jr., Mr. E. B. Grubb, Jr., Mr. S. Probasco, Mr. S. M. Thompson, Mr. T. Daniels, Mr. F. Wood.

Besides the above we have in hand a number of indefinite pledges which will be reported as soon as they are made definite.

We should all be encouraged with this excellent showing.

Miss Jennie Evans, Treasurer,

Box 624, Burlington, N. J.

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### Subscriptions.

The following subscriptions are acknowledged :

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Banks, The Misses, | Emery, Miss M. E., | Lupton, Mrs. W., |
| Bechtel, Miss N., | Evans, Miss J., | Reed, Miss M., |
| Bethel, Miss Mellie, | Fredericks, Mrs. W. L., | Sturdevant, Miss H., |
| Burke, Mrs. E. S. C., | Lauders, Mrs. C. S. | Smith, Mrs. A. L. |
| Boone, Miss J. W., | | |


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Easter Term begins Feb. 1, 1895. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

FEBRUARY, 1895. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. IV. NO. 1

IVY LEAVES begins its fourth year with this number and still maintains its place as a pleasure if not a necessity at the Hall. In this Reunion year the pages will we hope interest more than ever the graduates of the Past and although it is a little too early to publish the programme for the last of May we shall hope to do this as soon as all arrangements have been completed. In the meantime we would advise those of our readers who expect to attend the Reunion to inform the Committee of their intention, that every one may be provided for in the best way possible. Through the pages of our little paper those whose connection with the Hall was severed many years ago must we think, if they have carefully read it every month, feel that they are more in touch with the present state of the Hall than they could otherwise possibly have been. This past month has been devoted in great part to the semi-annual examinations. Those who had attained 85 in their lessons during the half year being exempt from these have had leisure to devote to extra practice in music or art, and to reading. As a general rule the examinations have been satisfactory, but the proof of the high standard of the school is shown in the number entirely exempt or who had only two or three examinations to take out of all their different studies. The methods of educational work have changed so completely during the past ten years that it is only by keeping abreast with the many books and pamphlets bearing on the subject, and by making a careful and practical selection from their suggestions, that the best results can be obtained. Whoever watches the subject closely must feel that for any school to be successful in this day, honest work and broad culture must be united or the time spent by the young in study will bear no fruit. While memorizing has receded from the prominent position it once occupied in our schools, the training of a good memory will always be of the utmost importance. In the sciences and the languages and in mathematics full scope is given for this in connection with the cultivation of the reasoning powers; while in Rhetoric, Literature and History broader thought and a clearer judgment must go hand in hand to produce good results. The college work among women has emphasized the fact that no girl of eighteen or nineteen can for a moment consider her education completed. If she has done her work thoroughly and conscientiously she has attained a position where the future may be seen to better advantage; and the higher work in study or the more practical duties which await her will be more easily met because better comprehended. We trust that the graduates who will meet at the Hall on Founder's Day this year will recognize the efforts being made in this direction by the teachers and give them their hearty support.

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On Saturday evening, Jan. 26th, The Fortnightly Club, of Philadelphia, assisted by Prof. Guhlmann as pianist and Miss Nevins as vocal soloist, gave a delightful concert at the Hall. The choruses were charmingly rendered by the male voices; and the members of the Hall, to whom this was a unique event, as well as the invited guests, thoroughly appreciated the treat afforded them. Our thanks are due to all the members of the Club but particularly to Mr. Charles Y. Flanders, of Burlington, whose kind thought for the pleasure of the pupils of the Hall brought about the interesting event. Mr. Flanders entertained the Club at his own home after the concert. Prof. Guhlmann is so well-known in musical circles in Philadelphia, that his name alone would vouch for the pleasure he gave. Miss Nevins has an unusually clear, sweet voice and her selections showed to advantage her excellent training.

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The Bishop's Feast was held as usual this year, when both the Bishop and Mrs. Scarborough were present. Most of the desks from the lower part of the school-room were removed and the girls had plenty of room in which to dance. About ten o'clock refreshments were served in the dining-room after which the Bishop spoke, first to the Seniors who were gathered around the post, then to the fourth academic class in their dainty caps and aprons—and lastly to the school in general. The girls looked unusually well and seemed to enjoy the evening immensely. Among the guests were Dr. Pugh, Miss Annie Pugh, Mrs. D'Olier, Rev. Dr. Hibbard, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Hewitt, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Budd, Rev. Mr. Harrod, Rev. Dr. Williams and Miss Williams, Rev. Mr. Taylor, Mrs. Taylor and little Nellie.

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The half-yearly meeting of the Olla Podrida for the election of officers was held Friday evening, Feb. 8. The following officers for the remaining school term were elected: President, Miss Beatrice Harvey; Vice-President, Miss Marie Vall Spinosa; Sec., Miss Elizabeth Scarborough; Treas., Miss Gertrude Clement. The first Olla Podrida paper edited by Miss Bessie Stryker, Miss Carrie Griggs and Miss Jessie Marrs, was read by Miss Bessie Stryker and greatly appreciated by all the members. Before the meeting adjourned cake and lemonade were served.

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The evening readings this year in Miss Titcomb's parlor after tea have been mostly devoted to the modern authors. It is very interesting to get hold of some good historical novel such as Michael Clarke, by Conon Doyle; My Lady Rotha or Under the Red Robe, by Stanley Weyman; or a sweet pure love story like The Lilac Sunbonnet, by S. R. Crockett. The decline of the realistic novel and the reappearance of the romantic stories with pleasant endings are hailed with delight by all who search for novels to read aloud to young people.

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The regular meeting of the Olla Podrida was held Friday evening, Jan. 18. Miss Harriet Sawyer, Miss Esther Beatty and Miss Edith D'Olier, were elected members of the Society. Miss Titcomb kindly gave a most delightful talk on her experiences in the Tyrol.

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription fifty cents *each* September.

BOARD OF EDITORS:

Miss Charlotte Titcomb, Managing Editor.

Miss Elizabeth M. Guion, Alumnæ Editor.

Miss Mary F. Gaylord, Miss Louisa M. Hopkins,

Miss Florence E. Stryker, Miss Alice C. D'Olier,

Miss Beatrice S. Harvey.

All general correspondence is to be addressed: Ivy Leaves, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

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## St. Valentine's Day.

St. Valentine's Day is always a happy one at the Hall and this year it was unusually so. After the evening's study the Valentine box, so full that the cover could hardly be kept on, was brought into the school-room and the Valentines distributed to the large assembly of teachers and pupils Many of them were extremely pretty but the most enjoyable ones were those illustrated by the girls and teachers themselves.

One of the best of these was a pen and ink sketch of a distracted teacher with roll-calls flying around her; another was "The Strike of the French Literature Class;" one of our teachers who is always moaning because she can find nothing in which to heat milk received a sauce-pan with some appropriate remarks. Another who is famous for her "boiled tea" was presented with a picture of Cupid bearing a tea-kettle in combination with a heart. The members of the English Class immortalized themselves in a Valentine given to their especial teacher, while many others were both original and witty. From an Algebra pupil a teacher received the following verses:

"Here Miss Stryker is a problem;
Find this unknown quantity.
Prove that X plus Y do equal
That which often troubles thee.

Y minus X would equal nothing—
Now eliminate the Y's
Add the X's and divide them—
Why, you look up in surprise!

Ah! I knew you couldn't do it,
You don't know love's algebra—
This is worse than that old problem,
(To the "thirteenth" I refer).

Well, I'll tell you, dear, the answer,
For Y is this heart of mine
And the X is still unknown—
X equals your Valentine."

On a white paper heart tied with "true blue" ribbon were these words from the pen of—we think we know—whom:

"O sweetheart whose rare changeful grace
Is shadowed in thy winsome face,
True friend and dear
Whose sympathy strong and sincere
Warms like the ruddy wine,
Accept the love I send to thee
In fullest measure sweet ladye,
By blest Saint Valentine."

We close our selections with a tribute

"To A. S.

Dear lady of the soft, bright cheek and shining eye,
You pass love by
With light and scornful feet!
How do you dare, my sweet,
Love so to meet?

For love of a revengeful race is born,
And scorn with scorn
Repays and debt for debt;
Dear lady, will he yet
Remorseless get!

He strewes your path with roses and with rhyme,
(Biding his time),
With petticoat and pin,
Silver and salts, that in
The end he'll win.

He knows your love, if won, would not be false!
Stronger than salts
'Twould be, as bright as stars
Or silver, sweeter far
Than roses are!

So lock safe, lady fair, your careless heart
From Cupid's dart!
He'll give you heavy fee
And short reprieve, if he
Can find the key!"

## Hall Notes.

Rev. Mr. Betticher, of Beverly, gave a very interesting sermon in the Chapel, Sunday afternoon, Feb. 3d.

Owing to the intense cold of the past week or two Chapel services have been obliged to be held in the school-room.

We add our congratulations to the many already received by the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Hibberd on the advent of a baby boy at the Rectory.

Miss Mamie Hilliard of Easton, Pa., and Miss Bessie Pugh, of Port Deposit, Md., made a short visit to their friends at St. Mary's, during the early part of Feb.

Two new pupils have joined our number: Miss Estelle Despard and Miss Agnes James. We extend to them a hearty welcome and best wishes for a most successful school term.

The course of Del Sarte lessons will end just before Lent. Miss Dix has been very successful in her work and we hope that we may have the pleasure of having her with us again in the near future.

A snow man, the work of many hours hard labor, was to be seen in the centre of "The Circle" until a few days ago, when Miss Alice McGall embraced him and the poor fellow fell to pieces from the shock.

The unusual amount of snow during the past two weeks has afforded the girls most acceptable opportunities for enjoyable sleigh-rides. It is not often in the present history of Burlington that such rides can be taken.

A very pleasant and profitable evening is spent each week by

many of the teachers in the Principal's room studying the Cathedrals of England. Mrs. VanRensselaer's charming "Cathedrals of England" with other books and illustrations add to the enjoyment of the hour.

Holy Communion was celebrated in the Chapel, Feb. 2, being the Feast of the Purification. The Bishop celebrated at St. Mary's Church as it was the twentieth anniversary of his consecration in that Church as Bishop of New Jersey.

The following girls received 85 or over in all their studies during the month of December last: Rosa Dail, Bessie Fort, Grace Goodfellow, Eunice Huntington, Elise Hewitt, Betty Marley, Laura Miller, Lillie Richardson, Margaret Scarborough, Minnie Schubert, Bessie Stryker, Bertha Twells, Mae Wallace and Jane Williams.

The following pupils having received 85 or more in all their recitations were exempted from all the Half-Yearly Examinations: Gertrude Clement, Rosa Dail, Carrie Griggs, Beulah Hays, Eunice Huntington, Laura Miller, Bessie Scarborough, Minnie Schubert, Bessie Stryker, Grace Goodfellow, Margaret Scarborough, Lilly Richardson, Bessie Fort and Alice Dorrance. Seventeen others had but one examination to take and many only two.

## Alumnæ Notes.

We have received handsome acknowledgements in response to the appeal for the Bishop Odenheimer Memorial Fund from Mrs. Nelson, The Misses Steele, Mrs. Robb and Mrs. Paris.

Mrs. Paris writes that her letter recently published in IVY LEAVES, led to her receiving a most interesting letter from Mrs. Claypool (Fanny Blandy) who is in Prescott, Arizona. This encourages us to print letters from old graduates, as many such incidents come to our notice.

We have had the pleasure of a short visit from Mrs. W. T. Achenbach (Jessie West), Mrs. Benj. Taylor (Edith Ridgway) and Mrs. H. S. Denison (Carrie Mahon). Minnie Stevens also paid us a flying visit on her way to New Orleans to visit her sister Carrie Prevost; and in Feb. contemplates going to England.

We had the pleasure the last day of January of welcoming to the Hall Mrs. Thomas I. James (Julia A. DuBois) who came to enter her daughter Agnes as a boarding pupil in the school where she herself graduated and then continued as teacher. She was prevailed upon to stay for the Bishop's Feast and reported her quarters at Beldin's Hotel most comfortable. An older daughter was with her.

*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

I am exceedingly sorry that I did not get to the Hall on Wednesday, for the time for the work on my roll is growing very short and there are about two hundred names yet to be heard from. I send a list to be published this month, although the fact that I have only received two addresses through IVY LEAVES is not encouraging. The list I send is of ladies who are "not known" at their old addresses; whose letters have returned and of whom I have not been able to hear by inquiring among classmates. Yours truly, S. S. COX.

The following is the list mentioned in Miss Cox's letter:

Cornelius Hollister '45, Ellen Reynolds '46 (Mrs. Charles DuPuy), Mary Reynold '54, Emily Dorr '55 (Mrs. George Lamb), Emily Bacon '56 (Mrs. John D. Blount), Edith Chase '56. Helen Throckmorton '56 (Mrs. John A. Parsons), Mary Michaux '59 (Mrs. Hawshaw), Julia Gaddis '65 (Mrs. Charles Moyer), R. C. TenBrock '67, Mary Hurst '71, Helen Jones '71, Ruth Sutton '72 (Mrs. Mary Dobbinson), Grace Seymour '77.

2004 FIFTH AVE., New York,
January 31, 1895.

*My dear Miss Guion:*

"Properly, I suppose this communication should be simply addressed to IVY LEAVES, but the fact that one of our dear teachers is still in the old Hall, makes me feel that I must address her personally, in the faint hope that she still has some remembrance of a scholar of twenty years ago. I should like to look in upon you and see if things are still unchanged in the dear old place, and if you still occupy your old seat in the school room. From the accounts of the various entertainments, &c., that I see in IVY LEAVES, I conclude that even if the place is unchanged, the life of the present 'Hall girl' is much more varied and lively than in the days of old. However, I have nothing to regret, for I thoroughly enjoyed every minute of the three years I spent there, and never found the rules too strict or sighed for more gaiety, though I imagine the girls of '95 would hardly care to go back to the old regime. In spite of the many changes and sorrows which passing years bring to us, the memory of the years spent at the Hall, and especially of the teachers who did so much to make our life happy, can never fade, and we are delighted to be once more connected with those pleasant days, even by so slight a thread as IVY LEAVES. With love to you, and kindest remembrances to Margaret, I am,

Sincerely yours,

BESSIE A. KINSBURY".

***

Miss Cox kindly allows us to print the following:

68 SOUTH STREET, AUBURN, N. Y.,
September 10, 1890.

*My Dear Miss Cox:—*

You will, I am sure, excuse me for writing with a pencil when I explain that I have been confined to my bed for several years; and that I am unable to rise or be raised into a sitting position. * * * *

*My Dear Miss Cox:*

Your letter found me in the same cozy corner where I have been so many years. It was very thoughtful of you to inquire about my health, and I regret to say that there has not been any improvement since I wrote to you five years ago. How quickly time passes even when one is quiet as I am obliged to be. Fortunately I can read some, and I try to have an idea of the topics of the day, which papers and magazines present in various phases. IVY LEAVES is a welcome visitor, and I enjoy renewing, even in this slight way, an acquaintance with dear St. Mary's where I spent five pleasant years. If I could be once more in the familiar rooms, Miss Guion and Margaret would be the only ones to recognize me, so many changes have there been since '71. All of St. Mary's daughters must rejoice to hear of her prosperity and feel grateful to those who are actively employed in the good work. When I read in the December number of IVY LEAVES that you were busy with the Roll I thought that I would write you that Mrs. Lyon's (Della Wye) address was not given correctly in the Record of '90. Mrs Lyon left Auburn nine years ago, and is living in Chicago. She has three sons, the oldest, a practicing physician in Chicago was married last Fall. I had a delightful letter from Mrs.

Lyon last week. Her address is 5620 Monroe Avenue, Chicago, Ill. * * *. With kindest regards.

Sincerely yours, HELEN M. BALDWIN, Class '71.

Tuesday evening, January fiifteenth, 1895.

***

We shall make no apology for the length of the following letter, as we know it will give pleasure to many graduates :

"*My Dear Miss Guion :*

Every time I receive a copy of IVY LEAVES I say to myself 'now I will write at once, renew my subscription and *try* to tell Miss Guion something of my appreciation of the dear little paper'. Well, of course I do not do it *at once* which is characteristic of me as of yore, and so I shall probably not be able to convince you at all of my great love for "The Hall", for all things associated with it, and for many people, girls and teachers, whom I knew there during those four happy years of my life. Every now and then I meet St. Mary's girls, sometimes by arrangement and sometimes by accident. One day, just a year ago this month, Helen McKim came over from Baltimore, to see me, and among other sights of the beautiful Capitol that I showed her was the Washington Monument. At the top, five hundred feet in the air, whom should we meet but Sara Funck and her sister Helen, now Mrs. Carmony. You can imagine our surprise. Last Summer I went on to Freehold, N. J., to see my dear friend Nan Haight (Mrs. S. W. Hunter) and during the week of my visit, Rebecca Barclay (Mrs. C. Fogg) was also Nan's guest, with Mr. Fogg and two of their three most attractive children. 'We girls' went up to New York one day, for a bit of shopping, ostensibly, but really to enjoy ourselves as we used to when we made pilgrimages from the Hall to Philadelphia, at such wide intervals. Within two hours we had met Agnes Taylor and Annie Scarboough (Mrs. Gummere) and later, Louise and Susanna Hartshorne, all looking well, and apparently as delighted to see us as we were to see them. I met at other times during my visit, Elsie Barrows (Mrs. Peale), Anna Geissenheimer, (Mrs. Warren), both charming mothers of charming daughters, one apiece ; Laura Waterbury (Mrs. Morius), Olie Bowers and Sara Taylor. Later in the summer, Agnes Taylor and I visited Helen and Marion McKim, in Milford, Del. There we saw all the Delaware Hall girls of our time, and immediately prior to 'our day', Lida Lofland, the Causey girls, (Lilly is a matron and presides over one small olive branch), Margaret Pratt (Mrs. Arnold), who trotted out two handsome boy children for our inspection, and were presented to Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Torbett, two Hall girls, of an earlier date, who entertained us charmingly.

To my particular delight, I saw a good deal of my dear Miss Wallace, whose staunch and loyal adherent I have ever been. I hear occasionally from Alice VanKirk (Mrs. George Richards) who has three children. Emma Hutchinson's marriage I can *vouch* for, being on the spot when the knot was tied ; and, for her good looks also ; she is tall, has a beautiful figure, a brilliant complexion and fine eyes. Near my bed I have the last picture IVY LEAVES sent out, that of the front of the Hall, the river bank, a glimpse of the Delaware, and my imagination supplies Bristol in the distance, the coloring, the girls, many a familiar scene—but I could go on indefinitely. My memory is stored with these things in all their freshness and I *know* no girl ever left the Hall with a tenderer feeling for it. I hope to come on next May to the grand Reunion. It almost hurts me to think, this year's Seniors will look at me aghast if any one should say, 'There is one of the class of '85 !' But doubtless I hurt some one's feelings under the same circumstances once. The little journal is a great comfort to me, though some issues have not a name that I have ever heard. Give my love to Margaret, please ; I think you and she are the only ones who will know who I am. With warmest love to you, dear Miss Guion, I am,

Yours faithfully,

ELIZABETH A. BALLOCH".

TAKOMA PARK, D. C.

***

46 ATWATER AVE., DERBY, CONN.,
January 28, 1895.

*My dear Miss Guion :*

"So many years have passed since I was at St. Mary's, that I fear I am entirely forgotten. Since I have received IVY LEAVES, St. Mary's and every one at the Hall seem so much nearer to me, that I wanted to write to you, and ask about the Hall. Do you remember Mary Stillman? I was a Sen. D when I left St. Mary's and in the class that graduated in '71. I was in Miss McPherson's dormitory. I was very sorry to read of her death in the *Churchman*, some time since. The picture of the "Circle" in IVY LEAVES, also the river view, I was delighted with. I am always glad to get Ivy Leaves, and enclose fifty cents for '94 and '95 ; I should have sent it before. I shall be very happy to hear from you, and any news of the Hall will be most welcome. I hope that I may be able to visit the Hall soon, as I have been there but once since I left. I am living in Derby now, and have three children, my oldest boy is fourteen, and my little Marjorie just two years old. Are there any late Catalogues of the Hall, I should like very much to have one.

Yours Sincerely,

MARY K. BACON (Mary Stillman).

## Subscriptions.

The following subscriptions are acknowledged :

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Bacon, Mrs. D. H., | James, Miss A. D. P., | Poole, Mrs. R. A., |
| Ballock, Miss E. A., | James, Mrs. T. I., | Richards, Mrs. G., |
| Blakslee, Miss I. P., | Kimber, Rev. R. B., | Silbert, Miss S., |
| Camp, Mrs. L. A., | Kingsbury, Mrs. H. A., | Stewart, Mrs. E. F., |
| Carpender, Miss C. N., | Langdon. Mrs. E., | Stinson. Miss A., |
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| Harveson, Mrs E. H., | M'Gregor, Mrs. E. R., | Wolcott, Mrs. E. J , |
| Holmes, Mrs. D. V., | Murrell, Mrs. C. R., | Woolman, Miss M. |


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Easter Term begins Feb. 1, 1895. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

MARCH, 1895. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. IV. NO. 2

The need of a Fund on which to draw in emergencies for worthy pupils unable to proceed with their education and yet so near graduating that the inabilfty to receive a diploma seems and *is* a great loss to them, has long been felt by the Principal and she has therefore determined to start a Fund hoping that others will become interested in the matter and send from time to time substantial aid. To accomplish this she is giving a course of "Lectures on Early Christain Art" in the Old Church, Burlington, this month. The people of Burlington and vicinity have responded most generously and the result is very gratifying. It is a matter of great surprise that so few large sums of money have been donated for the educational work of St. Mary's Hall. Two or three scholarships seem but a small number for a school that has done good church and educational work during the past fifty-eight years. The Hall was the pioneer of such work in this country and, in reading the chapter in IVY LEAVES for November, of Rev. E. K. Smith's "Reminiscences of the Hall", every one must have been struck with the amount of aid given by the Hall to build up other church institutions. While many schools have higher rates of tuition (as have almost all the best denominational schools) St. Mary's has put her tuition and extras within the means of most parents and has always made liberal arrangements with the clergy. Surely it is not much to ask for an endowment for this Exigency Fund, which must commend itself to all who consider it, as a most worthy object; nor should it be expected that the burden of raising it should fall only on past or present members of the Hall. In this age when liberal-minded churchmen, endowed with this world's goods are constantly giving large sums to worthy objects, it does not seem as if the consideration of this Fund, which means for many girls through the long vista of the future the opportunity of helping themselves and others in life, ought to need more than this simple statement of its necessity. In its effort to assist the institutions of higher education, does the Church give the attention and support it should to preparatory schools? Indeed, does the education of women take as prominent a place in the thoughts of church people as the age demands? Setting aside the fact that there is no Church College for women there seems to be a great lack of practical interest in the maintenance of distinctly Church Schools; well-equipped with teachers and apparatus for educational work and giving daily opportunity for church services, they are yet overlooked in the distribution of wealth which men and women both East and West are bestowing upon other work. It is a great strain upon its resources to keep a school in touch with the advance work of the day and provide the apparatus that the constant discoveries in science and newest methods necessitate. The writer of this article was not long since walking through one of the Public Schools of Boston—a fine building provided apparently with everything the most exacting teacher could require. The Principal of the School however thought otherwise for turning to one of the Board of Managers present, he said, "I want to build an addition to this part of the building which will only cost about $10,000; there will be no trouble in getting that *small* appropriation." How many Principals of Church Schools could look forward to the expenditure of $10,000 with such complacency? Nor is it enough to answer that the Public Schools have a right to demand this outlay on the part of the State in consideration of the place they hold in elevating the minds of the youth of our country. We of the Church claim that religious instruction should go hand in hand with secular; but we leave our Church Schools which are earnestly doing this very work with small practical appreciation of the good they are effecting. It surely seems hard that appeals have to be made in our religious newspapers from time to time for schools, which depending almost entirely upon the receipts paid by pupils, find themselves through some financial panic or hard year reduced to applying for help in this public manner. St. Mary's Hall has been greatly prospered during the last two years, which have been years of trial to many a business firm; but the necessary improvements which the increasing luxury of the age as well as its educational demands necessitate, make their constant want felt; and those most interested in her welfare sigh for an Endowment Fund for the School itself, as well as for the Exigency Fund above mentioned, which is designed for the benefit of needy pupils only. St. Mary's Hall needs a new building to complete its quadrangle and secure a larger Gymnasium; for this *only* $10,000 is needed but we fear that the amount will not be as easily procured by us as by our friend the Principal of the Boston Public School!

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Mrs. Louisa Parsons Hopkins spent a few days lately at the Hall and although her visit was primarily to her daughter, the other teachers and inmates of the School enjoyed listening to her delightful conversation. Mrs. Hopkins is the author of many text-books and essays and was until recently one of the Supervisors of the Boston Public Schools, and so may be considered an authority on educational matters. Her "Educational Psychology" is one of the text books in use at the Hall.

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On Washington's Birthday, Miss Boyer, of Burlington, made the evening pass very pleasantly by giving a number of recitations. The selections were very bright and charmingly rendered and the delight of the audience was demonstrated by constant applause. The vocal solos of Miss Meredith and Miss Kreiling, also added much to the enjoyment of the evening. After the entertainment in the school room, Miss Hicks invited the school to the dining room where refreshments were served.

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We are glad to know that the Bishop has decided to take a well-earned and much needed vacation.

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## Letter from Our Tahitian Correspondent.

"The longer I stay in Tahiti the more I feel its charm. At first I was fairly carried away with its tropical beauty; after a time however the bad influence exerted by the French officers over the native women depressed me terribly, but later when I learnt that the ideas of morality among the natives themselves were very curious, this feeling passed away to a certain extent and again the charm of the natural beauty of the island exerted its magic power. The stranger here is always in the midst of the most exciting experiences which to the natives however seem quite a matter of course. It is amusing when one is going into raptures over something new and unexpected to see them stand gazing in wide-eyed and open-mouted astonishment, or laughing and showing their magnificent teeth and jabbering a string of native words—among which "mahurue" (very strange) is always noticeable. I say "jabbering" because when one hears the native language that idea is immediately suggested. Usually I can manage the pronunciation of a foreign language without much difficulty, but Tahitian defies me. It is such a jumble of vowels pronounced in such short breath-exhausting grunts, and there are such fine shades of meaning implied by a change of accent on these vowels, that I am inclined to give up the attempt in despair. For instance "peea" pronounced in three different ways means soap, pig and flower. To be sure I have learned enough to make my everyday wants understood, but I notice a suspicious twinkle in the eyes of the natives or a funny twitching around the corners of their months when I speak to them in their own tongue. Their existence is a hand to mouth one, but prosperity does not agree with them. As soon as they have earned a change of clothes, a big bundle of plantains and a string of fish they decide that it is high time to "rest from their labors," to "eat, drink and be merry" today—and starve to-morrow—as so much festivity and luxury renders them unfit to work again until the pangs of hunger are very keenly felt. The natives are good-natured and hospitable and will invite you to "come and eat" although often upon entering their homes no food is to be seen.

I must try to describe a walk which we sometimes take and of which I never tire. Starting from my uncle's house we follow Fantana Avenue until it degenerates into a mountain road running up through the valley of Fontana. Our objective point is the ruined fort of Fontana, the last stronghold of the natives before the French gained possession of the island. On our left, Fontana River, really only a mountain stream, rushes madly along, great mountains tower on either side of us, their heads almost invariably hidden in clouds, while before us The Diadem always stands out boldly against the sky. This is a mountain so-called because the trap-rock is so worn away from the top that it bears a most striking resemblance to a diadem. The air is heavily laden with the odor of orange and lime blossoms and the fruit is hanging, ready to be picked from many of the trees. About five miles up one comes to the Fontana waterfall. The volume of water is not very large but it falls from so great a height that the effect is exquisite, for as it reaches the bed of the river it looks like a white veil thrown over the black rocks. The fort itself can never have been a strong place of defense. It owed more to its almost inaccessible position than to the strength of its walls. But what a revelation of roses one sees around it! Rosebushes as big as small trees, bearing exquisite red and pink flowers, grow there with no care whatever. The odor is indescribably delicious. This walk never loses its charm for me but on the contrary I always find a new one every time I take it.

ELIZABETH F. MAXWELL.

## Interesting Items.

We copy the following items of interest to our readers from the Burlington *Enterprise* of March fourteenth:

"Mrs. Morton, wife of Governor Levi P. Morton, of New York, has just sent a check for a liberal amount to one of the committee in charge of the funds to be used in improving the interior of the Chapel of The Holy Innocents, S. Mary's Hall. Mrs. Morton was formerly a pupil at that popular institution."

"The charming lectures given by Miss Charlotte Titcomb in Old St. Mary's on "Early Christian Art" have proved of the greatest interest and importance to a large and attentive audience. The subject is a most fascinating one, and is treated in so clear and comprehensive a way that the attention is enlisted instantly and held to the end—which comes all too soon. It is to be regretted that the course is so short".

"Since last September there have visited and addressed the young ladies of St Mary's Hall, among many others, the following persons:

Rev. Mr. Yen, the senior native Presbyter of the Church in China.

Rev. Mr. Kerr, of Key West, formerly Chaplain of the Panama Canal Co.

Rev. Mr. Carrion, President of the Mexican Episcopal Church; and Rev. Mr. Forrester, of the Mexican work.

Rev. Mr. Prevost, of Fort Adams, Alaska. A missionary among those most remote from civilization.

Rev. Mr. Matoda, a preaching Canon, of the Cathedral of Tokio, Japan.

Rev. Mr. Vil Spinosa, formerly Canon of the Cathedral in Porto Rico.

Mr. Paul Shimmon, of Persia.

Rev. Dr. Paulus Moort, rector of Trinity Church, Monrovia, Liberia, West Africa.

Rev. Mr. Mellen, in charge of the church work in Cuba.

Dr. Saadi, a self-sustaining medical missionary of Morocco, one time an interpreter of Gen. Wolsley, on his Khartoum expedition to the rescue of Gen. Gordon.

It is doubtful if any institution of learning in the country can boast of such a distinguished list of visitors to address their pupils, including as it does, natives of many remote parts of the world".

### Hall Notes

Alice D'Olier lately spent a Sunday at Atlantic City with her father.

Mrs. H. F. Bunn (Amanda Boker) has gone to England to join her daughter, Mrs. Waugh.

The Lenten music is one of the strong features of our Chapel services at this time of the Church's year. The use of the Penitential Psalms, and the singing of one of the "Litanies" in the new hymnal on Friday evenings emphasize the solemn character of Lent.

Dr. Emma Weeks, of Riverside, New Jersey, a former pupil of St. Mary's, paid us a short visit this month. She is a graduate of the Woman's Medical College, Phila., and has been a successful practitioner for the past two years. She is in full sympathy with her work and considers her early training at St. Mary's to have been of especial value to her in it.

The last lesson of the Del Sarte Class took place March 5th. A number of friends of the pupils were present and the exercises were much enjoyed. We hear that a new class has been formed by some of the day scholars who will thus have the advantage of another term with Miss Dix. We are sorry that press of work at the Hall prevented our continuing the lessons here.

The following girls received 85 or over in all their lessons for the month of February: Rosa Dail, Laura Miller, Bessie Scarborough, Helen Scott, Minnie Schubert, Bessie Stryker, Eunice Huntington, Anna Kreiling, Marie Spinosa, Norma Nixon, Mabel Smith, Harriett Sawyer, Margaret Scarborough, Margaret Benton, Bertha Twells, Gwendolyn Valentine, Therese Dorranceand Sarah Jardine.

A beautiful purple burse and veil given by Miss Laura S. Gauntt in memory of her neice, Miss Gertrude Holmes, was used for the first time at the Early Celebration the second Sunday in Lent. The embroidery of gold palms surrounding an amethyst cross on the purple silk is not only exquisitely worked but very harmonious in color. It is a beautiful idea to thus dedicate to the worship of God these memorials of those we have lost from sight, but who are still with us in the Communion of Saints

The first musicale of this term was given on Friday afternoon March the first at two o'clock, in the school-room. The following programme was listened to with pleasure by all the members of the school :

| | |
|---|---|
| Air—Handel, | Lucy Marks. |
| Dance of Little Girls—Gade, | Georgie Goodwin. |
| Flower piece—Erchmann, | Margaret Benton. |
| Piece—Jensen, | Ethel Wells. |
| The Mill—Jensen, | Miriam Stauffer. |
| Songs Without Words—Mendelssohn, | Anna Kreiling. |
| Piece—Bargiel, | Eunice Huntington. |
| Rondo—Beethoven, | Marie Val Spinosa. |

### Communcation from Gibralta.

"Let me give you a little outline of our route thus far. We had two rare stops in mid-ocean at the Azores and at Maderia. These were full of local color and out-of-the-way experiences. More primitive than the Continent, the picturesqueness of it all made one long for an easel and a white umbrella! For instance at Maderia there are no wheels to go about on, but only ox-sleds and hammocks carried on the shoulders of men. The most novel method of locomotion however is in going down the steep inclines—which are by the way *terrifically* steep—where a sled is used and you toboggan down, as it were, with a runner on either side to hold back the sled by ropes—great fun! After recovering our breath at "Gib," as the English say, which is a very gay-looking garrison with red-coated Britishers everywhere and a constantly military "tum-tum" and "toot" in the air, and orientalized by many Moors in turbans and sandals and loose garments (don't lose your breath by this long parenthesis!) we set sail for Tangiers and bearded the Moor in his lair. Dramatically taken it was a fascinating experience, but I have no desire to travel much in the East after that—such overcrowding filth and stolid degradation our Western minds can scarcely grasp. I tried to feel it was all a pageant gotten up for our benefit, but now and then the misery of it chilled me to the bone and the hopelessness of it sickened me. Narrow, tortuous alleys, so badly paved that no wagon is ever seen in their streets, lined with little shops, so dark and small that they are more like holes, and a half-dozen lazy Moors squatting on the floor smoking or stupidly dreaming. It is all just as it was centuries ago, only much worse. The Jews have absorbed all the trade and the Moor gets poorer every day. To turn from this to the Moors' olden-time greatness, as we did in Spain, seemed like an Arabian Nights' Tale. We visited Cadiz, Seville, Cordoba, Granada, Ronda and came back to Gibraltar, seeing only Southern Spain, as it was not warm enough for Northern parts. We were warned that we should have cold, miserable weather in Spain now, but we have found her indeed Sunny Spain, as warm as June and as soft and balmy, with an alluring perfume of flowers in the air; and this, while we have read of the frightful weather you have been having at home. We take the chill off these stone houses with a brazier—such funny things! What a land it is with its moving palm trees (how regretful I shall be to leave them behind me) and orange groves laden with golden fruit—its banana, lemon and olive trees, and flowers blooming now, a luxuriant thicket—the camelia, calla lily, rose and many other unknown varieties in the gardens and the fields sweet with wild flowers and fruit trees in blossom. The Sierras are magnificent, through which we rode yesterday, a new road just completed into Gibraltar; our Rockies are not so fine. We have veritably been occupying our Castle in Spain and not merely dreaming "we dwelt in marble halls". In Seville our hotel was once an old palace with marble floors and columns and palms and a Moorish dining hall. Seville is so gay and sparkling it fascinated me; its beautiful Moorish buildings especially. The Giralda is superb! At Granada we had the cream of all—but why try to tell you of the Alhambra—I cannot! At Cordoba we revelled in the Mosque, and Murillo has given us many a treat. Our steamer for Naples has just come in, so I must fly. We hope to stop in Algiers a few hours. Good bye.

HARRIET PEALE TOWNE".

### Subscriptions.

The following acknowledgements are made :

| | |
|---|---|
| Baker, D. D., Rev. A. B., | Blackiston, Miss Kate, |
| Buckelew, Miss Ellen, | Rogers, Mrs. Thomas I., |
| Vandegrift, Miss Ada, | Wagner, Miss Vanetta, |
| Wakefield, Mrs. T. L., | Weeks, Dr. Emma, |

*All* subscriptions fall due *each* September; that is, this year, *last* September. A number of subscriptions are not yet paid. Is *yours?*

### Alumnæ Notes.

It is pleasant to see Mrs. Hewitt again at our morning Lenten services.

We have received pleasant letters from Miss Katharine Blackiston, Miss E. Balloch, Mrs. Paris (Louise Judson) and Miss K. Vermilye.

Minnie C. Stevens is now on her way to England to visit her uncle. She sailed on the same steamer as the Count and Countess Castellane.

We are indebted to Mrs. Hewitt (Helen Scarborough) and Lydia Wildes for the addresses of some of the graduates desired by Miss Cox.

Maud Rigg has been visiting Anna Souder at York, Pa. She has had a most delightful time from all accounts ; but we are glad to see her home again.

Mrs. McGregor (Emily Ripley) sent Miss Guion lately, a lovely photographic group of her four children, bright and intelligent. In her letter she mentions Miss Darcey and Mary Sheeler (Mrs. Watts).

Bessie A. Guion has charge of the Art Department at Harrison College, Cynthiana, Ky., and has not only enjoyed her work but given satisfaction to all associated with her. She is at the same time taking vocal lessons and German.

*My Dear Miss Titcomb :*

Enclosed please find fifty cents in stamps for my subscription to IVY LEAVES. I enjoy reading the little paper so much and always look forward to its coming. I am very much ashamed to think I have let my subscription run so long unpaid and hope to be more prompt in the future. I had hoped to go to Philadelphia in January and then make a little visit to Burlington but as I took a new position the first of the year I could not very well get off. I am looking forward with a great deal of pleasure to going to the Reunion in May, however. With best wishes and my kindest regards I am,

Sincerely yours,

A. V. WAGNER.

NEW EGYPT, N. J., March 3, '95.

*My dear Miss Guion :*

I saw in the last number of IVY LEAVES that among others whose addresses were wanted was Mrs. Charles Moyer. I know a niece of Mrs. Moyer's who tells me that her address is 146 Henry St., Savannah, Ga. * * * * * How I would love to come back and see all the old places where we used to have such nice times. I hope to come to Commencement this year, though I suppose all the girls in the graduating class are strangers to me ; but there are still a few teachers who would remember me, I hope. Please give my love to Miss Titcomb and to dear Margaret and with much for yourself believe me,

Always sincerely yours,

LYDIA WILDES.

*My Dear Miss Guion :*

I hope it is not too late to contribute my mite to the "Bishop Odenheimer Memorial." I received your letter before Christmas and meant to have answered it long ago, but prorastination has ever been one of my failings and I have some slight excuse, for my mother, who has been more or less of an invalid for the last year, has had an attack of the grippe and been confined to her bed for the last three weeks. I have been nurse as well as housekeeper and my time has been more than full. I enjoyed reading a letter from Bessie Kingsbury in the last issue of IVY LEAVES. I hope to meet her as well as many other of my classmates at the Reunion. With kind remembrance to Margaret I remain,

Yours affectionately,

KATE H. VERMILYE,

37 WAVERLY PLACE, Orange, N. J.

(Miss Vermilye's mother, of whom she writes, was one of the earliest graduates of the Hall.)

### The Roll of Graduates.

It will be a great assistance to those who are preparing the Roll of Graduates, if any one knowing the address of any of the following names, will send it as soon as possible, to Miss Mary E. Taylor, Burlington, New Jersey : Mrs. Pattie Hardee Page, '57, Miss Mary D. Peale, '58, Mrs. Mary Michaux Hawshane, '60, Mrs C. Loraine Wade Smith, '65, the Misses R. C. and Mary Ten Broeck, '72, Mrs. Charlotte Gray Horton, '72, Mrs. Ruth Sutton Dobbinson, '72, Miss Mary A. Hawley, '75, Cora Hopping, '75, Mrs. Alice Antisell Kerby, '76, Miss Grace Seymour, '77, Miss Harriet E. Dyce, '83 Miss Mary Satterfield Christian, '83.

(I should like to add an earnest appeal to the above request to all the readers of IVY LEAVES, asking them to aid the Committee in this particular. A few addresses have been sent through our paper, but it seems as if a little more thought and inquiry on the part of former pupils at the Hall, might lead to some information of the above graduates that would be of great help to those interested in correcting the "Roll" of 1890.

CHARLOTTE TITCOMB.)

### The Bishop Odenheimer Memorial Fund.

We are glad to report excellent progress :

| | |
|---|---|
| Sum required, | $500.00 |
| Sum previously acknowledged, | 102.50 |
| Sum since pledged, | 88.00 |
| Balance required, | $309.50 |

The above $88 has been received from Mrs. D. G. Murrill, Mrs. T. L. James, The Misses Steele, Miss Nelson, Rev. Dr. Hibbard, Mrs. Hibbard, Mrs. J. M. Atwater, Mrs. Thomas Robb, Miss E. A. Ballock, Miss K. Vermilye, Rev. Dr. Lamb (a pew), Mr. W. J. Fry, Mrs. G. McC. Fiske, Miss Alice J. Drew, Miss S. S. Cox, Mrs. Bonnell, Mrs. Levi P. Morton.

MISS JENNIE EVANS, Treasurer.

P. O. Box 624, Burlington, N. J.


## ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Easter Term begins Feb. 1, 1895. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

April, 1895. St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, N. J. Vol. IV. No. 3

It is only once in five years that the Reunion of the Graduates of St. Mary's Hall takes place. Of course Founder's Day is observed yearly with loving respect by those whose homes are near Burlington, and these annual meetings with their simple exercises which centre especially about the Holy Communion in the Chapel and the crowning of the Founder's portrait in the Library seem to knit together more closely those who watch carefully the interests of the Hall. This year, *the* Reunion year, we look forward however to a larger gathering than usual, as since the last one in 1890, the honored President of the Society of the Graduates has joined the number of those who make up St. Mary's Communion of Saints at the corporate Celebration on Founder's Day. An effort is being made by the Committee in charge of the Reunion to bring the work of the school, as well as its hopes and aims, to the knowledge of the Graduates who will be present. While the day is especially theirs we would not have them forget that they as well as the day belong also to the present school, and we must be a factor in their thoughts of the future of the Hall. For are not the prospective Graduates looking eagerly forward to taking their part in future Reunions as will the classes of the last five years in this one of 1895? The day for public examinations, which by the way played a very important role in the education of the past, and at the time did excellent work, has gone with little prospect of return. The knowledge that young people can acquire in the first eighteen years of their lives, though most essential to themselves and from the standpoint of age most praiseworthy, is not the live thing that a few years out of school with the touchstone of experience applied to it will make it. It is therefore not to be expected that the routine of the school can be interrupted for an exhibition of learning that would prove, except to a few, a tedious affair and throw a heavy burden upon those who are not yet numbered with the Graduates. But there is an atmosphere in every institution as well as home in our land, and we of St. Mary's have certainly a right to claim one as our own, not only from the life of the present but from that past life, which the Graduates of different years represent, and which bequeathed to us a scholastic and religious tone that is the well-prized inheritance of an old institution and marks its advantage over more modern ones. This atmosphere will make itself felt by those who visit us and if they will yield to its influence will tell them more than a mere formal visit to a class-room could disclose. We are ready to heartily welcome the Graduates who will be with us on Founder's Day and we ask of them that they will try as much as possible, while not forgetting their own happy lives here, to see in the changed rules and regulations of to-day the necessary adaptations of school life to the needs of the age. This does not seem much to ask, but it is very important to those who are struggling daily with the problem of advanced education for women.

This Reunion can be made a great good to the Hall if all classes on meeting will be ready to recognize that the school belongs to the present and to the future as well as to the past; and this one thing will make the meeting more than a sentimental recalling of old and happy days and will more than anything else put life into the whole work which is here brought together. Our attention has recently been called to a controversy in one of the Men's Colleges, arising from a want of sympathy in this very direction and if we seem to emphasize the point it is because we have seen that much harm can arise from a divided interest. There can, however, be no divided interest at the Hall. The present in as far as it carries out the plans of the Founder and of his successors in the Episcopate is part and parcel of that old idea which he and they have had so greatly at heart that St. Mary's Hall should always be the best exponent of Church Education in our country. That there have been times of failure only marks the institution as human; that it has has come out of all trials and held its own through long years is much to its credit, and that in these days when schools are multiplied over our land we can point to its prosperity, lays upon all who have been closely connected with it, the duty and privilege of aiding it in all possible ways. And here we strike the keynote of the practical importance of this and every Reunion; if they bring us in touch with the true interests of the Hall, shall we not all work for its future prosperity as we could do in no other way? That this may be the outcome of the meeting which so many are looking forward to eagerly is the sincere wish of the writer to whom the interests of the Hall and its future prosperity are very dear.

### The French Tournament.

The great contest over French verbs that annually convulses the pupils of the French Department took place Tuesday afternoon, April 9th. Amid the hushed excitement of the school and in the presence of the Principal and teachers the three Academic classes entered the lists. The battle raged furiously for an hour, many girls proving valiant soldiers. Finally, however, the honors were awarded to Bessie Scarborough and Marie Spinosa. Bessie Scarborough receiving the first prize. Especial mention and high honor should be given to Elsie Edwards, a member of one of the lower classes, who successfully strove against the two higher classes and was only conquered by the two Seniors who won the prizes.

We have this month been compelled, on account of limited space, to omit a very interesting letter written by the Bishop of Jerusalem to the Agape Society. We trust that it may be printed next month.

The acknowledgments of subscriptions to the Bishop Odenheimer Memorial and also to Ivy Leaves will appear in next month's issue.

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription fifty cents *each* September.

BOARD OF EDITORS:

Miss CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Managing Editor.

Miss Elizabeth M. Guion, Alumnæ Editor.

Miss Mary F. Gaylord, Miss Louisa M. Hopkins,

Miss Florence E. Stryker, Miss Alice C. D'Olier,

Miss Elizabeth Scarborough.

All general correspondence is to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

All business communications are to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.


## The Reunion.

On Founder's Day, May 27th, the Society of Graduates will celebrate its fiftieth Reunion, and although the event is now some weeks distant it seems not too early to give the members of the Society such particulars in regard to the programme for that occasion as have been already arranged by the Executive Committee; together with a list of assisting committees detailed for special preparatory work.

### PROGRAMME OF THE REUNION OF 1895.

MAY 27th AND 28th.

11.00 A. M.—Service in the Chapel of the Holy Innocents on Founder's Day. Sermon before the Society. Crowning of the Founder's Portrait.

1.30 P. M.—Luncheon.

3.00 P. M.—Preliminary Business Meeting.

7.00 P. M.—Service in Chapel.

8.00 P. M.—Music and a Paper on Educational Work, by Miss Titcomb.

9.00 P. M.—Reception in Student's Parlor.

May 28th.

7.00 A. M.—Early Celebration.

9.00 A. M.—Service in Chapel.

9.30 A. M.—Business Meeting.

12 M.—Final service in Chapel.

The paper which Miss Titcomb has kindly consented to read will deal with certain phases of Educational work with special reference to the conditions at St. Mary's Hall.

Miss Wilhelmina Johnson, '91 and Miss Ellen Buckelew, '93 have promised to furnish the Musical portion of the programme if it is possible for them to be at St. Mary's on the 27th.

COMMITTEES.

To Receive Guests at the Hall: Miss Titcomb, Miss Mary Kingdon, Mrs. Wm. D'Olier, Mrs. Wm. Hooton, Miss Guion, Miss Eliza Ridgway, Miss Margaret Haines, Miss Annie Pugh.

Entertainment: The Executive Committee.

Chapel Service: Miss Laura Gauntt, Miss F. S Lansing, Miss I. R. Pugh, Miss Jennie Evans and the Rev. Mr. Taylor

Luncheon: Mrs. F. S. Carter, Mrs. I. L. Perrine, Miss Elizabeth Coughlin, Mrs. A. H. Gangewer and the Rev. Mr. Taylor, Toast Master.

Invitation and Printing: Mrs. W. D. Hewitt, Mrs. Wm. Hooton, Miss Katharine Scarborough, Mrs. A. H. Gangewer.

To Provide Lodging for Guests: Mrs. W. H. Hewitt, Mrs. A. H. Gangewer.

It is the earnest request of the last named committee that all who receive invitations will reply as promptly as possible. The Hall, owing to an unusually large school, will not be able to lodge as many guests as on former like occasions; and as the accomodations in the town will have to be extended to their utmost capacity, the expediency of a system which serves first those who first make known their wants will commend itself to all who are interested.

MARGARET HAMILTON GANGEWER,
Chairman of Executive Committee.

## Extract from a Letter.

During the Winter Miss Titcomb has succeeded in selling for the relief of the poor women in Brownsville, Texas, about $70 worth of Mexican drawn work of beautiful quality and workmanship. Extracts from a letter recently received from Rev. John Portmess, whose wife is greatly interested in these poor women will not fail we are sure to interest the readers of IVY LEAVES as giving some idea of the sufferings of the poor on the borders of our country: "During the cold wave that visited us from your northern blizzard in February many of our poor Mexican women perished—having no fuel, poor food and inadequate clothing, they took pneumonia and died. The few Americans here, less than one in ten of the entire population, did what they could to relieve the general distress, but it was a herculean task. The public school-house of fourteen rooms was converted into a temporary hospital where hundreds sought shelter and were fed and warmed until the storm was past. Just think! It had been fifteen years since they had seen snow and they were all unprepared for it both physically and economically. One day a little girl, Candida Salas, brought my wife a young hen, which she had raised from a wee chick. It had been given to her and she was too sympathetic to kill and eat it, so she brought it in her arms to Mrs. Portmess, asking her to buy it for "un real y media." My wife looked into her great hungry eyes and said, "I will buy your polia, Candida, but you must keep her for me. Here is one real y media to pay for the hen and here is another real to buy corn to feed her." So the child departed happy in the thought of being able to keep her pet as well as to have money with which to buy bread. It was a scene for a painter. It is Summer now and the times will not be so hard for the survivors. But fine work, "perfolada", is not so plentiful, indeed they are too ill to work at it as they used to do. Poor creatures! they need food, medicine and clothing. * * * Thanking you for your kindness in disposing of so much of their work and hoping you will soon send for another package. I am,

Sincerely yours,

JOHN PORTMESS".

Brownsville, Texas, March 23d, 1895.

The following special mention of IVY LEAVES in the parish paper of Grace Church, Merchantville, N. J., was naturally very gratifying to us: "We gratefully appreciate the kindness of friends at a distance for copies of their parish papers, and shall be happy to exchange with them. Amongst them we specially note IVY LEAVES, the sprightly monthly paper of St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, in which there is always good reading."

## Hall Notes.

Rev. Mr. Bunting, of Trenton, N. J., said the Litany in the Chapel on the morning of March 22d and Rev. Mr. Moses, of Merchantville, N. J., on the morning of April 5th.

On Tuesday afternoon, March 26th, Mrs. Hunter, of Raleigh, N. C., gave a delightful talk to the girls, about the work that is being done in St. Augustine's school, for the education and uplifting of the colored people

The Easter Holidays begin on Thursday, April eleventh and the pupils are due at the Hall on Monday, April twenty-second to resume the work of the last weeks of the year. A prompt return is expected on the part of all.

Through the kindness of Miss Fannie Lansing our supply of clerical vestments for the Chapel will soon be complete. During the last two years the improvements in the Chapel have laid us under obligation to many friends and we would sincerely thank all who have aided in this work.

The Bishop has paid several flying visits to the Hall lately. Since placing himself under a Specialist in Philadelphia he has rapidly improved and seems almost his own self again. We do not doubt that the trip he proposes to take when released from the hands of the Specialist will make him "as good as new."

On Monday evening, March 18, Rev. Mr. Duhamel, on the Staff of Trinity Church, New York, gave a most interesting lecture, in the gymnasium, with stereopticon views, on the "Temptations of Christ". The lecture and pictures were especially adapted to the Lenten season and the lecturer in full sympathy with his subject.

The following pupils received 85 per cent. or over in all their lessons for the month of March: Rosa Dail, Carrie Griggs, Beulah Hayes, Bessie Scarborough, Minnie Schubert, Bessie Stryker, Eunice Huntington, Lucy Marks, Marie Vall Spinosa, Edith Packer, Edith Parisen, Margaret Scarborough, Bertha Butler, Betty Marley, Lillie Richardson, Bertha Twells, Mae Wallace, Therese Dorrance, Esther Beatty, Elsie Edwards, Margaret James, Alice Dorrance and Jessie Hewitt.

The Palm Sunday music in the Chapel this year was unusually fine. Although the jubilant character of the day was prominent, the penitential tone made itself felt through all the services. Each victorious note had its echo of sadness. The girls sang in a true churchly spirit and our Chaplain's voice united harmoniously with theirs. Rev. Dr. Hibbard gave a most interesting and practical address on the Palm Tree, which, made "simple that the youngest might understand it", was of equal interest to the older members of the school. Palm Sunday is the most delightful musical service that we have now that our Holidays begin before Easter. The change to a more jubilant tone in the music after the weeks of Lenten Hymns and Litanies brightens the day and puts it in accord with the home going that at this time rejoices all hearts. The day itself was bright and spring-like and the congregation large. The offertory, which on the first Sunday of every month is always given to the Agape Society for their mission work, was generous on the part of all present.

On Tuesday afternoon, March 29th, the annual Technical Musical was given in the school-room. This is designed to show the absolute work of the pupils and their proficiency in technique. Miss Hopkins afforded all present a great pleasure by playing a Gavotte and Eclogue of her own composition. The following is the programme of the afternoon:

1. Clementi, Etude No. 13, "Gradus ad Parnassum"
   Eunice Huntington.
2. Scarlatti, Pastorale
   Anna Kreiling.
3. Lebert and Stark, Etude in A, Part III.
   Marie Vall Spinosa.
4. *a.* Bach, Gavotte.
   *b.* Handel, Air.
   Lucy Marks.
5. *a.* Bach, Prelude and Fugue, No. 6.
   *b.* Chopin, Etude, op. 25, No. 5.
   Rosa Dail.
6. *a.* Bach, Prelude and Fugue, No. 2.
   *b.* Nicode, Etude in C sharp.
   May St. John.
7. *a.* Bach, Prelude and Fugue, No. 21.
   *b.* Moszkowski, Etude in G, op, 18.
   Margaret Stryker.
8. L. M Hopkins.
   *a.* Gavotte in D.
   *b.* Eclogue.

"When the merry bells ring round,
And the jocund rebecks sound
To many a youth and many a maid
Dancing in the chequered shade".
Louisa M. Hopkins.

## The Agape Society.

Saturday evening, April 6th, the monthly business meeting of the Agape Society was held in the Library. It is customary on this monthly occasion to read the letters received from various persons, clergy or laity, connected with the Mission work of the Church. The communications are of great interest to the members of the Society, bringing them thus in touch with the great work that in future years we trust will call forth their energies and support. On the evening mentioned, among the letters read, were one from Very Rev. Dean Perkins on the Mission work and workers of the Convocation of Burlington; one from Rev. Mr. Carrion (in Spanish) giving interesting accounts of the work in Mexico; a letter from Rev. Mr. Matoda answering questions concerning the life of Japanese girls in his native land, and two letters from Jerusalem. One of these was from Bishop Blyth, expressing his pleasure in the interest shown by the Society in his work in our Lord's own land and city, and one from Miss Gardner, his much-prized helper in the "Home" and work for Jewish women and children at Jerusalem. We had hoped to print extracts from these letters, not only because at this season everything connected with the "Holy City" is interesting, but because it shows how far-reaching the assistance and interest of the Agape Society extends, but space in this issue fails us.

Miss S. S. Cox expects to sail for Europe this month and will therefore be unable to be present at the Reunion May 27th, in which she has taken so much interest. Miss Mary Kingdon, of Burlington, will, until her return, act for her with regard to the revising of the Roll of Graduates.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Marion Clark has been at Palm Beach, Fla., this winter and is now at Atlanta, Ga.

Matilda Whitall spent a Sunday with us last month. She is as much interested in art as ever.

Katharine Scarborough attended the meeting of the Executive Committee of the "Society of Graduates" and we had the pleasure of seeing her at the Hall.

Ellen Buckelew was also at Palm Beach, Fla., for a week with her brother, and then went to St. Augustine.

We have received a letter from Miss Minnie Krebs, giving the address of the Misses Ten Broeck as 147 Waverly avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. Reick (Carrie Ridgway) has returned from Europe. She had a charming trip and particularly enjoyed Naples, The Riviera and Paris.

We have had a pleasant letter from Arabella Peers. She speaks in warm terms of "our dear Tillie" (Graff) Mrs. Groves, "a large hearted woman" and says "she has added much to my life since we met last summer".

Please send to Miss Kingdon, Burlington, New Jersey (instead of Miss Mary E. Taylor) the addresses of Mary Brayton '56, Elizabeth Scribner '58, Mrs. Annie Clark Anthony, '58, Mary D. Peake '58, Miss Mary Micheany Hawshaw '61, Mrs. C. Loraine Wade Smith '65, Mary Hurst '71, Mrs. Charlotte Gray Norton '72, Mary A. Hawley '75, Grace Seymour '76, Mrs. Mary Satterfield Christian '83.

—

"St. Marks Place, New Brighton, L. I., March 29, '95.

*My Dear Miss Kingdon:*

My address is the same and I am much obliged to you for remembering me. All that concerns dear St. Mary's Hall is very precious to me and among my most cherished memories are those of the happy years of my youth spent within her walls. I am sure that the influence of our blessed Bishop Doane has followed me throughout all my life. With kind regards I am sincerely yours,

(Georgie F. Gholson) G. F. Walker".

—

A former graduate sends us the following item prefacing it with words that seem full of meaning: "I enclose a scrap which may interest the readers of Ivy Leaves. It would have more interest if the money had all, or part, been left to the Hall. Mrs. Keerl was C. Spaight Donnel, of '49:

"Baltimore, March 30.—Bishop Paret has received word from the banking firm of James G. King's Sons, of New York, that $93.000 is in their hands to be given to the Protestant Episcopal Diocese, of Maryland.

The money is a legacy left by Mrs. C. Spaight Keerl, the widow of Thomas Keerl, who was a prominent lawyer in Baltimore. At the death of Mrs. Keerl the $93,000 was left in trust, the interest to be payable to her son Eversfield F. Keerl, during his lifetime, and after his death the whole amount to be paid to the Convention of the Diocese of Maryland. Eversfield F. Keerl died in New York, March 25".

—

We copy the following from the New York *Tribune*:

"An enjoyable piano recital.

Miss Wilhelmina Johnson, one of William Mason's gifted pupils, gave a piano recital in the ballroom of the Hotel Waldorf yesterday afternoon, which was largely attended by the fashionable musical world. The programme included compositions by Grieg, Mason, Schumann, Chopin and Liszt, and the young player was rewarded with liberal applause after each number.

Miss Johnson will soon go to Europe to complete her musical education, and her friends predict a brilliant future for her. Mackenzie Gordon assisted at yesterday's entertainment and his singing was much enjoyed".

—

"Trinity Rectory, Paterson, N. J., March 26, 1895.

*My Dear Miss Titcomb:*

I have just received the March number of Ivy Leaves. The little paper is always warmly welcomed. It has the charm and interest of a friendly letter and I never lay it down until I have read it through. I especially enjoyed Mr. Smith's "Reminiscenses." It is just thirty-two years to-day since I graduated. No one at the Hall now will remember me. Margaret may, but as I was never ill during my three years' residence at the School, she may be pardoned, if she has forgotten me.

I have a daughter thirteen years of age. I hope to send her to St. Mary's to finish her education one of these days.

With kindest remembrances to Margaret, I am

sincerely yours,

(Isabella Lawson) Isabella Douglas."

—

Enclosed please find fifty cents in stamps, my subscription for Ivy Leaves. I am quite conscience stricken, that I have not responded before. I am such a very old girl, I am charmed to see a well-known name; Melly Bethel, in our familial dormitory rhymes (?) was

"The girl with curls so brown,
That slept behind the door"

and Miss Whittlesy (Mrs. Raynor) the lovely teacher of "Middle A," history, when I was in that class. With many kind wishes for the prosperity of the school and affectionate remembrance of Margaret, I am very truly,

Mrs. James Brown (Minnie Page)
Church Hill,
Queen Ann's Co.,
April 2, 1895. Maryland."


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Easter Term begins Feb. 1, 1895. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

MAY, 1895. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. IV. NO. 4

As we near the end of the school year our thoughts naturally turn to the coming year of 1895-96 and here we feel that the patrons of IVY LEAVES can help us. We do a sufficient amount of advertising to keep ourselves before the public, as all schools must in these days of competition, but we do not, as newer schools must, depend for our numbers on these advertisements. They bring us undoubtedly a fair show of scholars but they are not by any means the sources from which we draw our greatest number of pupils. They come to us, dear friends, through you and through your interest in St. Mary's and through the girls who have been pupils at the Hall and whose love for it leads them to wish that others may enjoy the privileges they have had and enjoyed. We would gladly send a catalogue to any of our subscribers, if by doing so they would pass it on where they felt it might be of aid to the Hall. In the catalogue we give as clearly as possible our methods of work in different departments as well as general rules affecting the discipline of the School. The book is embellished with views of the exterior and interior of the Hall and we feel that after perusing it a stranger even will have a very good idea of the work that is done at St. Mary's. IVY LEAVES should prove a good advertising medium for us and it certainly will if those who read and enjoy its pages will interest themselves to recommend the school to their friends.

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With the death of our good "Margaret" the Hall necessarily loses a strong connecting link between the past and present. She was taken sick in the midst of the performance of all her usual duties and after five weeks of weakness and suffering passed to her eternal home. Her many friends will read with loving interest the article written by one who knew her well for long years and whose appreciating words concerning her character will be echoed by friendly hearts in many lands.

We quote the following from the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, May 6th, 1895: "Margaret McIntyre, an estimable lady of Burlington, died last night at St. Mary's Hall, Burlington, in the 78th year of her age. Miss McIntyre for the past forty years had served as a nurse at the above institution and was widely known throughout this country by former pupils of the Hall, who possessed a kindly remembrance of her ministrations during their school days".

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The Easter Holidays have come and gone since our last issue and the Hall has again assumed its scholastic aspect and the work of the last part of the second term is being accomplished with renewed zeal. These are busy days for all. The Seniors look wiser than ever; full of secrets concerning Class Day and Commencement Essay subjects. The Third Academic pupils are looking forward to stepping into the places of the Seniors as soon as the diplomas for '95 are given; and are seriously hoping that no "conditions" will be attached to their names when the final work of the present year has been handed in. To all the classes comes the pleasurable feeling of work accomplished—a year's work with all its efforts, its failures and best of all its successes giving us wherewithal to be glad as the long vacation draws near. In his sermon preached on the Second Sunday after Easter, our first Sunday at the Hall after the Holidays, our good Chaplain impressed upon us all the fact that notwithstanding the good work accomplished each must be conscious that better work might have been done had every one striven to do her very best; and he urged all his hearers most earnestly to *constantly* have a high ideal and make every effort possible to attain it, quoting from Carlyle, Phillips Brooks and the Best of Books to emphasize his remarks. His words ought to sink deep in our hearts and make us more earnest in the short period of the school year still left us before we part, to do with our might whatever "our hands" our heart and our minds "find to do."

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Mr. Leon Vincent, of Philadelphia, gave a delightful and instructive course of three lectures at the Hall the last week in April. The subject of his first lecture was "The Dramatic Career of Shakespeare." By the use of much valuable information concerning the theatre and plays of the period, Mr. Vincent brought the life of that time so clearly before his hearers that many side-lights were thrown on the meagre facts which do duty for the life of the great poet. The second lecture "Heine and His Times" was of especial interest not only in its bearing upon German Literature but as a character study. The last lecture of the course was on "Balzac and the Comedy of Life." The strong individuality of the French writer and his indefatigable perseverance, with a well-merited criticism of his great work, called forth the unanimous verdict that this was "the best of all the lectures". Mr. Vincent has the rare faculty of seizing the salient points of his subject and in a few well-chosen words and graphic comparisons gains the attention of his hearers and leaves in their minds a clear idea of the subject treated.

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"My Dear Bishop Scarborough: Thank you warmly for your thoughtful letter of the 13th inst. Your welcome adds greatly to the anticipated pleasure of my visit to St. Mary's—now our historic girls' school. I will come—D. V.—as you suggest.

Cordially yours,

E. A. BRADLEY".

(Rev. Dr. Bradley, of St. Agnes', New York, is to be our Baccalaureate Preacher on Trinity Sunday, as already announced).

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From the Burlington *Enterprise*: "Many complimentary remarks are heard from those who have listened to the singing of the choir at St. Mary's Hall at their evening services. Many of our people stroll that way these evenings solely for that purpose".

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Monthly.

Subscription fifty cents *each* September.

BOARD OF EDITORS:

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Miss Elizabeth M. Guion, Alumnæ Editor.

Miss Mary F. Gaylord, Miss Louisa M. Hopkins,

Miss Florence E. Stryker, Miss Alice C. D'Olier,

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## Margaret McIntyre.

The intelligence that good nurse Margaret has passed from earth, will carry a deep sense of personal loss to many hearts.

Every "Hall girl" of forty years past found in Margaret a very real friend. Hundreds, in their hours of first home sickness, were comforted by her honest, homely sympathy. Hundreds, smarting under the sting of imagined wrong, or the misery of failure in the class room, or heated by controversy with school fellows, or chilled with their neglect, sought in Margaret's realm a secure refuge, where their tears might be freely shed and quickly dried, and whence they went back to companionship and study, wiser as well as more cheerful girls. For Margaret had a rare skill to teach and counsel, while she seemed intent only to console. If she represented herself the ardent advocate of each young client in turn, it was that she might bring each one nearer to her own standard of simple right and practical good sense. She did not know how well she was responding to Macbeth's challenge, when, with unchartered yet unquestioned authority, she "razed" unwritten as well as "written troubles of the brain', and with "sweet oblivious antidote"—it might be hop pillow, or hot tea and toast, or her own motherly words—rid the young "heart of the stuff that weighed upon it". Alike for headache and for heartache she was a doctor of admitted power. An hour or two spent with her in the nursery on a letter day, would give quite another complexion to the missive for home: those troubles of the brain were *unwritten*, "plucked from the memory".

Looking back after many years of larger experience in the world, one can discern, as the under-graduate might not have done, the elements in Margaret's character which gave her that happy influence with them then, and which Hall girls have confessed, ever after, by their eager inquiry for Margaret, almost the first thing, when visiting their school home. Margaret was a woman of keen perception. She saw into and saw through a person at once, and accurately. Scarce ever did she misjudge a character. She was a model of self-respect, knew exactly her place and rights and claims, and, no less exactly, those of everyone else. She never presumed, and allowed no imposition on herself.

She was thoroughly loyal to authority; and so discreet and careful in speech, that there was never need for her to unsay or vindicate her words. She kept her own counsels, and what she was not ready to tell was as hard to get at as the contents of a time-lock safe. Her tact was never at fault. Her memory of persons and events was very remarkable. It is literally true to say that she never forgot an old pupil, after an interval however long.

And then, she had such a large, warm heart! The stout frame and strong arms and long endurance, that made her in sickness so invaluable, never tiring through days and nights of almost sleepless watching and care, were fully matched in her by the thorough unselfishness, uniform good temper, unwearied patience and unchanging affection of a robust and refined nature.

Margaret was a woman of sincere piety. Reverence, trust and love of God, ruled her life. Those with whom she conversed and knelt together, beside sick beds and in the chamber of death and sorrow, can testify to her devoutness of spirit. She never failed of attendance on the public services of her Church, when home duties permitted; and the silent watches of the night heard her constant secret devotions. Little children and devoted women and the priest who lived long in daily contact with her, had implicit confidence in Margaret, because they knew that she was *good*.

Margaret McIntyre was born in Londonderry County, Ireland, about the year 1817, her father holding land from Mr. Ogilby, uncle to two eminent divines of our own Church, Prof. John S. Ogilby, and Dr. Frederick Ogilby, who were natives of the same county. In 1852, she came to America, and within two years was appointed to that place of responsible trust which she held for forty-one years, up to the time that God called her hence. Her departure took place an hour before midnight, on Sunday, the fifth of May, 1895.

The Graduates, assembling three weeks later, will greatly miss her intelligent and hearty welcome back, which for more than a generation has been one of the very pleasant features of a returning visit to the Hall. Many and earnest were the wishes—in which she shared—that she might be spared to see the fifth Re-union. But it is well with her. We write her true epitaph: *Faithful in all things.* E. K. S.

## Two Interesting Letters.

The following communications, crowded out of our last issue, will doubtless prove of interest to many readers of IVY LEAVES:

JERUSALEM, March 10, 1895.

*Dear Miss Stryker:*

I am glad to receive your letter and to give you any information I can about Mission Work. I have asked Miss Gardner to give you an account of the "Home" for Jewesses which we have here. But that is only a part of our work, and you will find much more in the last Report of the Missions in my charge, which I post with this. A widow lady in America whom I once met sent a cheque for £1,050 (5,000 dollars) a few days since with the wish that we should build a permanent building for the "Home" which Miss Gardner writes about. It will therefore shortly be commenced. I am glad to owe this splendid gift to America, for you feel I hope (as you have written to me) that I represent here the Church in America equally with the Church in England, for I am the representative Bishop of the Anglican Communion at Jerusalem, where so many Bishops of the Churches of Christ represent other various Churches, just as the Apostles were gathered together at Jerusalem. I do not know whether yours is an association for materially helping mission work; if so, we should value any help you can

gather for us. It is sometimes pleasant to have some special object in view, so I would say that £15 supports one of our orphans—if you can raise anything toward one of these we shall be glad. But you may not be able to do this, but at least you can aid me with your prayers—and I shall like to think that these are offered for our work in America as they are elsewhere. You will find our Mission Prayer in the Report. I know several of your Bishops and and we often meet American Churchmen here. I send you "A Bishop's Blessing" from here, and I trust that your interest in Missions will grow to your and our best good.

Sincerely yours,

G. F. POPHAM BLYTH, Bishop.

—

A short extract from Miss Gordon's interesting letter is all we have space for. She writes: "I am afraid it would take a very long time to tell you of all the branches of our Bishop's work, for his Diocese is a large one, taking in Egypt and Cyprus—the Lebanon and all the Holy Land * * * * But to-day I will begin at Jerusalem and tell you of one little corner of the Bishop's work, namely, his 'Home'. We have not as yet our full numbers, but you would like to see our eight little girls—the eldest is thirteen, the youngest only five—six are Arabs and the other two are Jewesses. They all learn to read and write Arabic and English. Then we have a day school for Jewish girls—they are very poor indeed, and you would think them very funny little creatures, some of them with coins around their heads and a great many glass bracelets. They like bright colors always. They have their dinner here, but as Jews do not like eating our meat and cooked things we give them chiefly bread and fruit. They learn very quickly. We have a great many Jewish women who come to do needlework; they sit upon cushions on the floor, and we pay them a little for what they do. Do you know that when you read Arabic you read just the opposite way to English? Well, the women hem and sew just the reverse of our way. * * *. Amongst these women there are a great many Nationalities—Persians, Spaniards, Greeks, Germans and Russians from Bagdad. We teach them, however, in Arabic and Spanish. It is a great privilege to minister to God's own people in our Lord's land. So sweet to be in Jerusalem where His blessed feet have trod. I hope you will be inclined to help the work a little".

---

### Hall Notes.

The Circle looks very beautiful now that the shrubs are in full bloom.

The Rev. E. K. Smith, of Lambertville, was here for a short visit last week.

Miss Annie Coppuck from Mt. Holly, a former pupil, made a flying visit to St. Mary's in April.

Miss McAllister, former Principal of St. Mary's visited the Hall lately on her return from Europe.

The Senior Class went to Philadelphia last week to have the class photographs taken. The day was fine and the proofs successful.

Mena Brady, Clara Lord and Kate Carpender, who were all pupils at the Hall last year, made a short visit at St. Mary's last month.

Rev. Dr. Lamb, of Moorestown, and the Rev. Leonard Stryker, of Riverside, visited the Hall after the meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary closed.

Rev. Dr. Hibbard and Rev. Mr. Harrod returned lately from a short trip to Bermuda; both look much improved by the sea voyage and change.

The flowers of the Altar at our early Celebration are sent to the sick after the afternoon service and we know they have afforded much pleasure to those unable to attend Divine Service.

Our next number will give a full account of the Reunion of '95. From the many letters received by the Committee of Arrangements the prospect is that the gathering will be a large one.

The new vestments mentioned in one of our late numbers have just been received. They were made by the Altar Guild, of St. Mark's Church, Philadelphia, and the work is exquisitely chaste.

Mrs. George W. Fisher, of Dedham, Mass., paid our Principal a visit recently. She is a great favorite with all and enters into the pleasures and interests of the Hall with energy and appreciation.

The Olla Podrida Society will give a Library Party in the Gymnasium this week. Much amusement is anticipated from the guessing of the titles of books represented. At present everything is shrouded in mystery.

Rev. Mr. Prevost and wife spent an evening with us the first part of this month. They were on their way to Alaska, but do not expect to reach their destination before the middle of July. We wish them all success and happiness in their work in that far off part of our country.

The Rev. Mr. Morrow, of Bristol, Pa., officiated at the Chapel on May fifth. The service and sermon were full of the spirit of the Easter-tide. Mr. Morrow spoke warmly of the improvement in the tone of the Chapel music since the time of his short Chaplaincy with us.

The annual meeting of the New Jersey Branch of the Woman's Auxiliary was held at St. Mary's Church, Burlington, Wednesday, April 24th. Many of the ladies, friends or former pupils of the Hall, availed themselves of the occasion to visit the Chapel and their old haunts.

The following girls received 85 per cent. or over in all their lessons for the month of April: Rosa Dail, Carrie Griggs, Beulah Hayes, Laura Miller, Bessie Scarborough, Minnie Schubert, Bessie Stryker, Eunice Huntington, Esther Beatty, Helen Clark, Lucy Marks, Sue McPherson, Edith Packer, Marie Spinosa, Bessie Fort, Norma Nixon, Bertha Butler, Elsie Edwards, Lillie Richardson, Bertha Twells, Jessie Hewitt, Emily Hibbard, Mary Miller and Elinor Wood.

The Bishop spent the second Sunday in May with us and administed the rite of Baptism on Saturday evening and Confirmation on Sunday afternoon in the Chapel. He also celebrated at the early service, our Chaplain assisting. On Saturday evening the Bishop spoke most feelingly of the loss sustained by the Hall in the death of Margaret. He especially emphasized her faithfulness to duty during the long years of her life at St. Mary's and the "Mothering" that had been so sweet to all the pupils when ills of body and mind oppressed them. He urged upon the girls the necessity of taking up this loving work with the new-comers of another year and welcoming them to the Hall with the same kindly feeling that she had always shown.

We are fortunate in securing for the rest of the School year the services of Mrs. Garon, of Burlington, who after nursing Margaret through her illness, has consented to take her place in the Nursery for the present.

A German play was given by some of the girls last Saturday evening in the Gymnasium. The performance opened with some tableaux from "Life," which were greatly enjoyed by all present. The play was delightful and the acting of the girls excellent. Miss Valentine's dancing added greatly to the pleasure of the evening as did also the Glee Club by their songs. We tender our hearty congratulations to this new association and hope to hear them again soon.

### Alumnæ Notes.

Marion G. Clark has returned to the Hall for a few weeks to brush up her French previous to a Summer visit to Europe.

Maud Rigg is expecting a visit soon from her classmate, Florida Shultz, who has been spending the winter in Jersey City.

We hear that Madge Wethered, (Mrs. Barroll) is very pleasantly situated at Chestertown, Md. She has two bright children.

Alexine Solomon paid us a flying visit on her way to Bristol, where she was the guest of Anna Runyan. Alexine is now living in Germantown, Pa.

We have had letters recently from Alexine Judson (Mrs. Beach) and her sister Louise (Mrs. Paris), of Cawker City, Kansas. Both are expecting to come to the Reunion.

Rev. Dr. G. McC. Fiske will preach the sermon to the Graduates in the Chapel of the Holy Innocents on Founder's Day, May 27th. This announcement will give much pleasure to his many friends.

Please send to Miss Kingdon, Burlington, New Jersey (instead of Miss Mary E. Taylor) the addresses of Mary Brayton, '56, Elizabeth Scribner '58, Mrs. Annie Clark Anthony '58, Mary D. Peake '58. Mary Micheny Hawshaw '61, Mrs. C. Loraine Wade Smith '65, Mary Hurst '71, Mrs. Charlotte Gray Norton '72, Mary A. Hawley '75, Grace Seymour '76, Mrs. Mary Satterfield Christian '83.

Miss Titcomb received a pleasant letter from Miss S. S. Cox from which we quote the following, knowing it will interest her many friends: "I have been enjoying my stay in Paris very much. I expect to leave here about the 15th of this month, going to Switzerland first, then to Belgium, Holland and Denmark. I hope the Reunion will pass off all right and that you will find friends in all who attend".

Miss Kingdon always remembers the Hall when she sees any item in any paper concerning it or an old graduate. She has sent us the following ("Mrs. Torbert" she says was Mary Curry, '57, familiarly known at school as "Mollie Curry". I am glad that another daughter of St. Mary's has put into practice the teaching of the dear Bishop and remembered the Church, but I wish it had been through her Alma Mater): "The will of Mrs. Mary Torbert, of Milford, widow of General Torbert, bequeaths $2500 to Christ Episcopal Church, of Milford". The amount left by Mrs. Torbert is the sum that Miss Titcomb is personally working for to appropriate to an "Emergency Fund" already mentioned in IVY LEAVES.

### A Contingent Bequest.

We copy the following from the Burlington *Gazette* of May 4:

"The last will of Charles Willing Little, of 1212 Madison Avenue, Baltimore, which was probated in Philadelphia on Tuesday, provides that after the payment of several other legacies, the residue of the estate is to be divided into two equal parts, one of which is devised to the Trustees of Burlington College, New Jersey, and is to be used toward an endowment fund for St. Mary's Hall and Burlington College, provided that within four years after the decease of the testator's daughter, if she dies without children, $10,000 is subscribed for the benefit of Burlington College and $5,000 for St. Mary's Hall.

"If the above subscriptions are not made, then the one-half portion will revert to the Right Rev. Benjamin Morris for the use of St. Helen's Hall and the Bishop Scott Academy.

"A further bequest of $5,000 is made to Burlington College for an endowment fund for St. Mary's Hall, irrespective of any subscriptions, and if $10,000 is not raised by subscriptions the executors are directed to pay an additional $5,000 for the endowment fund. The estate is valued at $38,000".

### The Bishop Odenheimer Memorial Fund.

We are glad to report progress, although we feel justified in expecting to make a much better showing in our next number:

| | |
|---|---|
| Sum required, | $500 00 |
| Sum previously acknowledged, | 190 50 |
| Sum since pledged, | 21 00 |
| Balance required, | $288 50 |

The above $21 has been received from Mrs. Frank Carter, Mrs. John Rich, Miss Elizabeth S. Stanley, Mrs. George G. Carter, Miss S. A. Juliand and Mrs. E. Hooten.

MISS JENNIE EVANS, Treasurer.

P. O. Box 624, Burlington, N. J.

### Subscriptions.

The following subscriptions, received since the issue of our March number, are acknowledged:

| | |
|---|---|
| Adams, Miss Gertrude L. | Merrill, Mrs. K. |
| Arnold, Miss Marion | McMurtrie, Miss Susie |
| Bayard, Miss Ethel | Peers, Miss A. |
| Cox, Mrs. Fanny S. | Sergeant, Miss Ada |

Thornton, Miss H. R.


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# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

JUNE, 1895. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. IV. NO. 5

The aim of the editors of IVY LEAVES has been from the very first number of the paper to bring before the graduates and friends of the Hall every month the life and work of the school, with the hope of increasing their interest in its welfare. In February, 1892, when the modest little sheet made its first appearence, two special objects were chosen as the goal of its efforts. They were the Scholarship Fund of the Society of Graduates and the Reunion of 1895. Money for the Scholarship Fund had been coming in slowly for some years, but the interest aroused by the appeals of IVY LEAVES soon brought the matter to a conclusion and for the past year and a half the scholarship has been worthily used at the Hall. Thus one object was attained. The Reunion still remained. To arouse renewed and practical interest in the Reunion IVY LEAVES has never ceased to set forth the needs and aims of the Hall, its claims to the support of former graduates and its dependence upon their efforts. The large and enthusiastic gathering on the 27th of May last was due in some small measure at least to our little paper. The two primary objects for which the paper was started having now been realized, IVY LEAVES might, it would seem, make its bow and retire. This the editors fully expected it would do; but to their astonishment they discovered that the paper had made a welcome place for itself in the homes and hearts of many subscribers; and the idea of "no more IVY LEAVES" was received with too strong a protest to permit them to abandon its issue. The demands upon their time through the increase of pupils and the added duties devolving upon them necessitates however a change which they trust the friends of IVY LEAVES will recognize and gracefully accept. They have therefore decided not to discontinue the paper but to publish it every *two* months, thus enabling their subscribers to still keep in touch with the present regime at the Hall. They will endeavor to make the Alumnæ Notes as full as possible and, if occasion demands it, will enlarge the sheet. With this in view they respectfully announce that the next issue of IVY LEAVES will be in October instead of September, as formerly.

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We would congratulate the Executive Committee of the Society of Graduates in general and the Chairman in particular, on the systematic methods employed in arranging for the comfort and pleasure of the many guests assembled in Burlington on Founder's Day.

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### Alumnæ Notes.

Marion Clark '93 and Wilhelmina Johnson '91 sailed on the 8th of June for Europe. Miss Johnson will remain abroad to study music in Vienna.

Miss Kingdon wishes to acknowledge with thanks from the Alumnæ, the receipt of some flowers on Founder's Day from Orlando, Fla., supposed to be from Miss Margaret C. Logan.

Mrs. Aubin (Margaret Harris) was prevented by a death in her family from being present at the Reunion. This was a great disappointment to Mrs. Thomas Robb, of Burlington, whose classmate she was.

May Howard, of Selma, Alabama, is spending the Summer North with friends. This enabled her to be present at the Hall for both the Reunion and Commencement. All but two of her Class ('94) were present on June 13th.

It was a great regret to her many friends that Florida Shultz was unable to remain in Burlington for the Commencement. She was however present at the Reunion and came to the Hall many times during her visit to her classmate, Miss Maude Rigg.

It is gratifying to acknowledge the receipt from former graduates of several requests for catalogues for their friends. This is one of the practical results of the Reunion of '95. If you were pleased with the work of the Hall recommend us, dear friends.

In a letter dated Antwerp, April 15,'95, Miss Katherine Merrill writes, "All that concerns my Alma Mater is very dear to me and it would be the greatest pleasure if I could attend the Reunion, but this is impossible and I must send my love and greeting and best wishes to all those who will be assembled in May at the dear old Hall".

Mrs. Vermilye (Phœbe L. Babbitt, '44) was the first daughter of St. Mary's to receive a diploma from the hand of Bishop Doane, the Founder. Mrs. Nelson (Susan B. McDonald) was a member of the same class. These two faithful women returned to visit their Alma Mater on their fifty-first anniversary as Graduates.

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### Hall Notes.

Miss Beulah Starkey spent a few days at the Hall before leaving for a Summer trip to Europe. She was present at the Commencement and was warmly welcomed by all her old friends.

Fourteen of the members of the Board of Trustees dined at the Hall on June 6th, on the occasion of the annual meeting. They all looked very happy and expressed themselves well satisfied with the year's results.

"The beautiful order and quiet among the pupils of St. Mary's Hall was particularly noticed by visitors during the 27th and 28th. Indeed one graduate was heard to say that all the noise in the house was made by the Alumnæ. The ready politeness and kindness of the pupils deserve high commendation".

Naturally the Reunion and Commencement exercises fill up the pages of this issue of IVY LEAVES but mention should be made of the Library Party in the Gymnasium arranged by the Olla Podrida Society and the Senior Party given by the Graduates; which events took place during the last two weeks of School. Both were very enjoyable and admirably managed by their respective committees.

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## The Fifth Reunion.

The fifth Reunion of "The Society of Graduates of St. Mary's Hall", the last one of this century, was held, as usual, on Founder's Day, May 27th, at the "Hall." The difficulty of being *on time* Monday morning was solved by many who came Friday and Saturday; thereby securing the additional pleasure of service for Sunday in St. Mary's Church, Burlington. Among the preliminary agitations was the weather, suggesting, of course, comparisons with the thermometer and barometer of former Reunions. The morning of Founder's Day promised all sorts of weather, and all came before night, except the extreme heat which delayed its coming until the programme for two days was filled. From Texas in the South and Minnesota in the West, the daughters of St. Mary's came to the North and East. From across the Atlantic came letters of heartfelt regrets for unavoidable absence; from Oregon a telegram of greeting; from Alabama flowers for the loved Founder's grave; from every State in the Union letters of loving kindness exceeding the number of those who were actually present—all showing a living, personal interest in the dear Hall. At eleven o'clock, the Graduates having assembled in the Chapel, the soft sweet voices of the youngest pupils were heard in the processional, the voices growing fuller and louder in triumphant crescendo as the older girls, with the Bishop and Clergy, appeared. The beautiful and solemn "Bidding Prayer" was read, followed by the Anti-Communion Service.

The sermon by the Rev. Dr. Fiske, the Preacher for the day, appealed with its strength and beauty to every woman's heart. The youngest child could not fail to know and see the great value of its teaching. The highest and holiest womanhood the world has known—can ever know—was shown as the standard—the high mark for all the "women efforts" of the present day. Then followed the solemn Celebration, in which the "Communion of Saints" is brought so closely home to all our hearts.

From the Chapel the long procession of pupils and graduates passed into the "Recreation Room" where the Founder's portrait was crowned with a lovely wreath of Pansies, by two of the present graduating class. This beautiful service is perfect in its brief and touching form. The past graduates, many gray haired women full of years and honor, the lovely young matrons, the bright maidens with their life's possibilities all before them, made a fine back ground for the crowd of white veiled girls and the surpliced priests.

At 1.30, luncheon was served in the "old school room", now the gymnasium. The clubs, the screws, the racks, the pulleys were placed safely against the wall, barricaded by long benches and further guarded by lines of graduates. The luncheon—every thing that could be desired—was certainly acceptable to those who had come a long distance that day; and those who had not were quite ready to partake. The Toast-master brought several happy and opportune speeches from those called to the floor. It was so pleasant in the lunch room that all could have remained there the entire afternoon. The gathering was so informal and such an opportunity for meeting old friends, that the Business Meeting might easily have been forgotten, had it not been for the programme and the clock.

At 3 p. m. the Rev. Mr. Smith opened the meeting with Collects and the Lord's Prayer; roll was called and about one hundred and fifty graduates answered to their names. The Vice President said a few words of welcome. The minutes were read, and then Miss Titcomb most kindly gave a graphic account of the last hours of faithful Margaret McIntyre, so dear to us all, whose hearty greeting of welcome we so sadly missed. The kind thought of a graduate had prepared a gift for Margaret, to be presented her on Founder's Day. A silver tea pot with the name—"Margaret McIntyre"—engraved on the side; and on the base—"A Testimonial of regard from pupils of St. Mary's Hall, 1854—1895"—had been left with Miss Titcomb, to be given at the proper time. The time came sooner than any one thought, and Miss Titcomb, by the physician's advice, presented it to Margaret three days before she passed away, explaining fully to her all about it, and reading the list of the donors' names. Margaret, though very feeble, understood it all, expressed her thanks and had the tea pot placed where she could see it all that day. It was a touching story, beautifully told.

The present graduating class was then sent for and presented by the Misses Solomon and Montgomery, of '94. This ceremony is always a pleasant one, as it ever speaks of the perpetuation and future prosperity of the Society and the young graduates always look so bright and happy. Some business matters were begun, but the hour for adjournment had arrived.

After evening prayer in the Chapel and another opportunity for social converse, all went to the school room where at 8 o'clock began a most charming entertainment. Miss Buckalew, '93, opened the evening by a piano selection most beautifully rendered. Miss Titcomb with all her cares and anxieties most unselfishly gave a promised *talk*—as she called it. It was smoothly and fluently delivered in a voice accurately pitched and modulated. The well-assorted, well-arranged thought on "Education", made us all wish we too could talk with our understanding.

Miss Johnson, '91, finished the entertainment in the school room with a brilliant piano selection.

The only fault to be found with the music was that the selections were too short. To conclude the day a reception in the "Student's Parlor," known to older graduates as "The Saloon," was in order. Miss Titcomb, Principal of St. Mary's Hall, Mrs. Nelson, Class '44, and Miss Steele, Vice-President Society of Graduates received the Society and the guests of the day, who were afterward served with light refreshments in the parlor. A general adjournment with a "Good Night" to and from all closed the Founder's Day.

May 28th was the last day of the Graduates' meeting at St. Mary's Hall. At 7 a. m. there was an Early Celebration; at 9

a. m. service in the Chapel and at 9.30 the final business meeting at which the following officers were elected to serve during the next five years: Mary Augusta Steele, President; Mrs. Susan B. Nelson, Vice-President; Maria Stryker, Recording Secretary; Mrs. Eleanor Hewitt, Corresponding Secretary; Mary C. Taylor, Treasurer; Mary T. Kingdon, Registrar.

Upon the adjournment of this meeting those present passed into the Chapel where, at Noon, the Litany was said by the Chaplain of the School.

Thus ended the happy and memorable Fifth Reunion.

A GRADUATE.

## Address of Welcome—Founder's Day, 1895.

BY THE VICE-PRESIDENT.

To-day I stand as your presiding officer to bid you welcome in the name of one, to whom since our last meeting, the gates of Paradise have been opened, admitting her to the "rest that remaineth for the people of God"—our late honored President, Caroline Louise Mitchell. Another, who thro' forty-one years was ever ready with a hearty welcome for each—*dear* Margaret, *good* Margaret, *old* Margaret—has also passed away.

We meet this bright day with hearts full of loyalty and love for our dear Alma Mater and, thro' her wise and holy influence, of loyalty and love for each other. Many of us meet after many years, after many changes, to stand again together, knowing no change in the cherished fact, that all, thro' the course of more than fifty years, are daughters of St. Mary's Hall. While tenderly remembering the past—even with a sigh of regret—we welcome the present with gladness and the future with hope, grateful that many of our old belongings have been removed and we are not wounded by the sight of their miserable decay. The older ones were as well equipped as the times required, but the spirit of progress is in the atmosphere and we must breathe it to live.

The motto of the Hall thro' the dear Founder was "Onward and Upward". The spirit of conservatism and the spirit of progress should ever walk hand in hand. With profound respect for conservatism, we are fired by the enthusiasm of progress. One is necessary to the other. We would not have the progress that takes us into the land of "weiss nicht wo", nor the conservatism that holds and moulds, but both walking hand in hand—the one leading, the other guiding—the perfect circle may be formed: "Onward and Upward" and "True to the Line." In the always old, the ever new, we cherish the letter of the great Founder, who organized and settled on firm foundations and then animated with his own progressive spirit, our dearly loved St. Mary's Hall.

## The Chapel Services of the Reunion.

The Fifth Reunion of the Society of the Graduates began with a Celebration of the Holy Communion at eleven o'clock on Monday, May twenty-seventh. This was a most beautiful and impressive service.

The long procession of white veiled girls headed by the banner of S. Mary's Hall and followed by the Clergy and Bishop, entered the chapel singing the hymn, "When morning gilds the skies." The Bidding Prayer was then read by the Chaplain.

The sermon before the Society was preached by the Rev. Dr. Fiske, of Providence, R. I., his text being, "These all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication, with the women, and Mary the Mother of Jesus." Dr. Fiske spoke especially of the great need of deeper religious influences in the Colleges of to-day, without which, the highest standards in art, science and literature can never be attained. He counselled the daughters of St. Mary's not to strive to push to the front in paths that do not belong properly to them but rather to seek the meek and quiet spirit of Mary the mother of Jesus. It was a most eloquent discourse and will be long treasured in the memory of all who heard it.

The music throughout the service was delightfully rendered and each of the hymns sung had some special suggestiveness to the graduates.

A large number received the Blessed Sacrament. The Bishop was the Celebrant, assisted by the Chaplain.

In the Chancel were the Rev. Mr. Smith, Rev. Dr. Fiske, Rev. Dr. Hibbard and Rev. Mr. Harrod. It was a most solemn service to us all but it must have been especially so to those who, after the absence of many years, knelt again at the altar of the dear chapel. The beautiful recessional hymn, "The saints of God! Their conflict past," was a fitting close to so sweet an occasion.

Evensong was at seven o'clock and a great many of the graduates were present. The Chaplain sang the office and the Rev. Mr. Harrod read the lessons. Bishop Doane's lovely hymn, "Softly now the light of day," was sung at this service and awakened many tender memories. Bishop Scarborough closed the service with the Benediction.

On Tuesday there was an Early Celebration at seven o'clock and Morning Prayer at nine. The music at the nine o'clock service was excellent. The Reunion closed with the Litany and appropriate collects at Noon.

We have reason to be deeply thankful for these bright and joyous services which have left an indelible impression on our minds and hearts. And by no means the least of our pleasures was the presence of our dear Bishop in entirely restored health; and we earnestly pray that he may be with us for many years to come.

L. M. G. '92.

## Commencement Week.

The exercises of Commencement at the Hall attract wide attention, partly from the fact of venerable age and the consequent long list of friends, but also for the variety of the programme and the space both within and without the building which ensures an unusual degree of comfort to all guests. This year the Baccalaurate Sermon, with which the Commencement exercises really begin, was preached in the Parish Church by the Rev. Edward A. Bradley, D. D., Rector of St. Agnes' Church, New York, and was a strong plea for Church education on the lines of progression. The closing address to the graduating class was marked by the deep and tender interest which Dr. Bradley always shows to the young before whom the possibilities of life are opening. The address which he made in the afternoon at the Chapel Service was full of practical truths and well calculated to make a lasting impression upon the minds of all who heard them. Monday evening the last meeting of the school year of the Agape Society was held and was attended by all the members of the School. A report of the work accomplished during the year was read by the Sec-

retary of the Society, after which the Bishop made an excellent address on Missions and the different ways in which an interest in them may be shown. He commended the plan of the Society—which is to put its members in communication with as many fields of labor as possible and declared that an interest thus aroused could not fail to bring forth fruit in future years.

Tuesday morning, St. Barnabas' Day, there was a Celebration at seven o'clock. TheBishop was the Celebrant assisted by the Chaplain. An attendance of more than fifty communicants proved the interest this last Early Celebration has for the Hall. Wednesday was Class Day and although the sky was threatening and rain fell in neighboring towns the class was able to carry out the usual plan of having the exercises under one of the grand old trees of the "Circle." About two hundred people were present and the Graduates in their gowns and caps of blue and yellow (the class colors) was a sight that seemed to delight all eyes.

The most amusing part of the programme, which was well carried out, was the "Presentation of Souvenirs" to the Graduates by the Class of '96, which in turn was felicitously remembered by the Class of '95. The gifts were chosen to emphasize the peculiarities of each recipent and drew forth hearty applause from those who appreciated the allusions. The Art Room was open during the day and evening to visitors and the work exhibited was highly commended. An unusually large audience assembled in the evening in the school room to listen to the Musicale which was of a high order of excellence and which elicited both silence and applause. An informal reception followed the Concert. Thursday was an ideal Commencement Day—"just warm enough" as many remarked. We copy the following account of the exercises from the Burlington *Daily Enterprise* which always takes a deep interest in all that concerns St. Mary's Hall:

GRADUATING EXERCISES.

This morning, beginning at half-past ten, the commencement exercises proper took place. The graduates were: Misses Gertrude Maria Clement, Woodbury, N. J.; Rosa Amy Dail, Newberne, N. C.; Alice Conrad D'Olier, Burlington; Carolyn Augusta Griggs, Columbus, Ky.; Beulah Hayes, Kennedyville, Md.; Laura Miller, Burlington; Elizabeth Scarborough, Trenton, N. J.; Minna Bertha Schubert, Washington, D. C.; Helen Scott, Bristol, Pa.; and Elizabeth Beatrice Stryker, Riverside, N. J.

The exercises included the Salutatory delivered by Miss Scarborough; Essay, "The 'Four Hundred' in Fiction," Miss Scott; Essay, "The Evolution of the Trolley," Miss D'Olier; Quartet, Concert Waltz, Misses Rennyson, Marks, Kreiling and Scarborough; Essay (German Honor), Miss Schubert; Essay, "A Prospectus for a Woman's Newspaper," Miss Miller; Essay, "Our Examination System," Miss Dail; Quartet, Serenade, Misses Rennyson, Marks, Kreiling and Scarborough; Essay (French Honor), Miss Scarborough; Essay, "A New Mission", Miss Griggs; Essay with Valedictory, "The Fool in King Lear", Miss Stryker—closing with Class Song, "Farewell".

Following the exercises in the school room came the beautiful service in the Chapel of the Holy Innocents. Thirty of the clergy were present and many took part in this service, adding greatly to the dignity and beauty of the scene. The Processional Hymn was "Forward be our watchword", by Gadsby. The Magnificat in E, was a composition by Wesley Martin. Following the Creed, Versicles, Collects and Lord's Prayer was Farmer's Mass in B flat "Great and Marvellous". The Diplomas were then conferred and the address made to the graduates by the Rt. Rev. John Scarborough, Bishop of New Jersey, followed by the singing of Haydn's First Mass, "Sing Unto the Lord". After Prayer and the Bishop's Benediction the retrocessional hymn—the music of which was composed by Miss Anna M. Kreiling, a pupil at the Hall—was sung, bringing to a close the exercises of the day. After the chapel service nearly five hundred people assembled on the lawn where a collation was served, and it was late in the afternoon before the many groups separated with good wishes and farewells. Thus ended one of the most successful Commencement Weeks the Hall has ever known.

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An excellent article in the Trinity Fair *Herald*, Seymour, Conn., June 1895, which we greatly regret want of space prevents our inserting entire in IVY LEAVES, closes with these words: "This is written with the hope that it may fall under the eyes of some parents who might be induced to send their daughters to St. Mary's Hall. Do you wonder that the writer should recommend it so highly? She knows whereof she writes, for she spent sixteen years of her life there, as pupil and teacher, and now has a daughter in that beloved institution; and the twenty-five years of her happy wedded life date from the Service of Holy Matrimony held in the Chapel of the Holy Innocents, on the morning of July 21st, 1870.

J. A. D. B. J."

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## Subscriptions.

The following acknowledgements are made: Babbitt, Miss; Beach, Miss C. T.; Bryan, Mrs. S. M.; Clement, Miss Gertrude; Corwin, Mrs. F. N. W.; Darcy, Miss A. J.; Dornan, Miss T.; Gilmore, Miss; Hughes, Mrs. E. A.; Lupton, Mrs.; Pettus, Mrs. E.; Ross, Miss; Shreve, Mrs. M. E.; Smith, Mrs. S. E.; Williams, Mrs. S.; Williams, Mrs. S. F.

From the Offertory on Founder's Day, $14.66.

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The bequest to St. Mary's Hall by Mr. G. W. Littell, mentioned in our last number, is of no avail by virtue of a Pennsylvania law which cancels all legacies to public institutions made within thirty days of the death of the testator.

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Miss Mary Lewis sailed for Europe on Wednesday, June 19th. She expects to spend the Summer in England, France and Switzerland.


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President and Visitor.

St. Mary's is the oldest church school in the country, with over six hundred living graduates. The Christmas Term begins Sept. 18, 1895. The curriculum of study includes a Preparatory and Academic Department, the latter arranged for a Collegiate or Scientific Course. The School is thoroughly equipped to meet the educational demands of the day.

For Catalogue or further information address, MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

OCTOBER, 1895. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. IV. NO. 6

With the October number of IVY LEAVES it is pleasant to be able to announce to our friends and patrons that our numbers at the Hall this term are larger than for many years. The steady increase for the past four years is indeed a matter of congratulation as it proves that good work and healthy discipline are making themselves felt in the right direction. Last June on Commencement Day among those who received Diplomas were a number of girls who had been for a long time members of the Hall. We missed their bright and happy faces on the opening day this year; but their good wishes and an occasional visit have shown us that they still cherish a strong love for their Alma Mater. We wish them and all who have left us "Godspeed" in their life-work and we feel sure that their earnest endeavors to aid the Hall wherever they may be will be an advantage to us always. We would here also thank the Graduates who assembled on last Founder's Day for their kind interest in "speaking a good word" for St. Mary's. Letters full of interest for our work have been received from them during the Summer and their appreciation has in many cases taken the practical form of a new scholar. The presence of daughters and granddaughters of former graduates and pupils is one of the most cheering features of the Hall this year and this renewing of old ties through the younger generation binds us all together in bonds of closest fellowship. We are glad to welcome so many old pupils and we are grateful for their hearty greetings and evident deesire to make good the places left vacant by those who have finished their course of study at the Hall, and we are sure that their cheering words and happy faces have aided many a new pupil to feel more at home in the strangeness of new surroudings. To the new pupils we would say take up your work courageously and faithfully and it will prove its own reward and soon the old Hall will be as much your pride as it is the pride of those who have finished their school work here. The presence of our Bishop during the first week of school was a great pleasure and the remembrance of our anxiety for him last year at this time only seemed to make us the more thankful for his restoration to his old robust health. Our Chaplain is as full of earnest work among us as in past days and when the new voices that are heard in our Chapel shall have become blended with those which have received longer training, our services will be even heartier and more attractive than ever. The year which has opened so auspiciously we pray God may be a benefit to the Church as well as to the pupils themselves, for those who go out from St. Mary's Hall are trained in the Church's ways and learn to love her prayers and praises and to feel that the characters which they have formed here will influence their lives through eternity.

## From St. Mary's Chimes.

We sometimes hear the remark that our Church is far behind the denominations around us in its interest in educational work and we ourselves have often felt this to be true as we have read General Convention or Diocesean Reports and seen the meagre notices of educational work in them. The Colleges fare somewhat better but the preparatory schools, especially those for girls, receive but little attention. Yet surely it is the well-laid foundation that makes the later structure possible and successful. It was, therefore, with gratification that we read the following editorial in *The Chimes*, our Parish Church paper, and we are sure it will interest all lovers of Burlington and St. Mary's and we therefore insert it in IVY LEAVES:

"THE RE-OPENING OF THE SCHOOLS.

The month of October finds the schools again open, and the good work of Christian education, for which Burlington has been so long noted, going on with renewed vigor.

St. Mary's Hall has begun most auspiciously, and there is the assurance of a larger number than for many years past. The year has brought several changes in the teaching staff, but the old places have been filled with teachers of recognized and tried ability, and every department starts out well equipped for the year's work.

The lamented death of Rev. Dr. Williams, just after the close of the school year, left Burlington College without a Principal, but a successor has been found in the person of Rev. C. E. O. Nichols, and although he took up the work late in the vacation, yet the school has opened as usual and with an attendance that promises well for its success. Both Mr. and Mrs. Nichols have been long engaged in educational matters, and have prepared boys for our best Colleges and Universities.

Our own Parish School shows a good beginning, there being as many scholars as can well be accommodated. We wish we could secure more scholarships for this school, so as to enlarge its usefulness and insure it a better measure of financial success. The affections of many of the best members of the Parish have been in the past fixed upon this school, and we sincerely trust that after so many years of faithful work it will not be lacking in friends to nourish it.

We cannot help thinking that the educational work that is going on in our midst under the Church's auspices, ought to call out more of our sympathy and loyalty than it does. The members of the Parish should lend their co-operation in every possible way to advance every interest of these schools, and to encourage and give heart to those who are so bravely and faithfully doing the Church's highest work in the education of the young. It is no little thing that we have these institutions here—let us labor to do all we can for them, remembering that they represent the prayers and anxieties and efforts of two generations of the Church's best life, and that God is calling upon us in our turn to realize our privilege and responsibility and so to prosper this noble work".

Our readers are asked to kindly remember that *all* subscriptions are due *each* September.

# IVY LEAVES.

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## Reminiscences of St. Mary's Hall.

BY THE REV. ELVIN K. SMITH.

### XVI.

"THE TRIVIAL ROUND, THE COMMON TASK."

We were exact and methodical in everything belonging to the daily routine. Whatever had been prescribed continued to be done *very seriously* until it was altogether given up; and there were but few things, however trivial, to which we did not "hold fast."

The semi-annual reading of the Rules was a solemn affair. Teachers, matrons and pupils were summoned to the school-room about the third week of the term; the Code, handsomely engrossed and set in a frame of mahogany, was taken down from the wall and placed on the Principal's desk, when the Bishop or the Head of the Family "read distinctly and gave the sense and caused them to understand the laws" (to the number of thirty-two, I believe!) by help of numerous notes and comments. It was, in effect, the matriculation of the students; and although no promise was exacted, or conditions signed, all left the room, deeply impressed with the gravity of the situation. If the Hall flourishes to-day, like the British empire, with an unwritten constitution, it was moulded and nurtured up to maturity, under benign but very precise written law.

The reading of the marks was an event of no less moment. There had been the secret conclave of teachers the night before to set the general conduct marks. Significant words and whispers at the breakfast table showed that the matter of the conclave was an open secret. Palpitation of the heart was a confessed disorder with very many, when the bell, after the noon-day recess, called the family and the day scholars to the reading—every mark of every scholar, from 9 to 0, for the past month. A few tears of disappointment, more rarely, an indignant protest, or a quiet appeal for correction of a supposed error—but the first verdict had always general approval with the girls, and the cheerful and earnest spirit with which the new month's work was taken up, evidenced its fairness. Bad marks, or demerits, were no part of the system. Not to have reached the standard was censure enough; for the excellence of a woman is *not* to be free from reproach but to possess positive merit, doing duty with thoroughness, aiming at perfection. "Nine throughout" was the girl's dawning promise of that far off noon-day glory,

"A perfect woman, nobly planned".

The Word for the day was adapted from the practice of the Moravian pastor, who went daily from house to house in his Iceland village, giving to each family its Bible text to memorize and med tate on.

At first the Principal selected the texts, month by month, the references being printed on slips. Later, The Church Catechism Analyzed, was substituted for these. The daily portion was one verse, recited, with "the point", at morning roll call and repeated at the close of school. It would gladden the heart of a Seminary Professor to encounter a candidate for Holy Orders who had such an intelligent knowledge of the Sacred text as he could not fail to acquire by thus going through that simple outline of Systematic Divinity, *The Church Catechism Analyzed and Proved by Scripture.* It would be an effectual antidote to the "strange doctrines, contrary to God's Word," that made necessary the Bishops' late Pastoral.

The great question of the day, with the girls, was, "Have I a letter?" We answered it after dinner, to the expectant throngs that gathered about the Principal's desk, the distribution being deferred till then, lest painful news, or the disappointment at receiving none, should disturb the comfort of the dinner hour. Letters coming by the evening mail were sent to dormitories, after Chapel. The writing days were Friday and Saturday; and the capacious box under the school clock sometimes was insufficient to hold the outgoing mail. Permission to "write home" at other times was granted, for cause. Doubtless the truest and brightest retrospect of the week could be made after the "sea of troubles" had been passed and the pressure of school duty was lifted.

It was an extraordinary provision of the ancient code that the Chapel bell should continue to ring during the ten minutes allotted to private devotion, after the morning dressing hour. One day it came as a revelation to some deep thinker, that prayers could be said as well without an accompaniment from the bell turret of the chapel. The new idea had immediate and universal approval, and the bell rope rested.

To leave one's alcove, or to carry on conversation after the lights were turned down, was accounted a grave offence. Of course there were wilful violations of this, as of other rules. But even Spartan morality had slight encouragement to try its cunning. "We are sure to be found out if we attempt any mischief," was a common confession of the less sedate; while the more thoughtful, who had had experience in schools that lacked method and regularity, were accustomed to express their satisfaction with the system that so steadily ruled their life and secured them against the uncertainties and surprises that are so unfavourable to scholastic education: "*Here* we always know what to count on."

To accomplish, so far as school may, all that Keble grasps in the verse, the first line of which heads this paper, was—first and last—the aim of the daily routine, all its "little lines," at St. Mary's Hall:

"The trivial round, the common task,
Would furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us, daily, nearer God".

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Our Principal spent a part of her vacation in Massachusetts and while there attended a course of lectures at Harvard University.

# IVY LEAVES.

## A Lecture on Shakespeare.

Dr. W. Clarke Robinson gave a very interesting lecture on "Shakespeare's Mind and Works" Wednesday afternoon, October the sixteenth, in the Study Hall. Dr. Robinson divided the plays of the great dramatist into four divisions, those of his youth and of his manhood being followed by what might be called the *Sturm und Drang* period and last of all the period in which the key-note was pardon and peace. This systematic characterization held the attention of the pupils from beginning to end. Dr. Robinson's voice is clear and attractive in tone and his choice of words thoroughly English. We hope to be able to secure his services for one more lecture on "Shakespeare, the Man and Citizen". We are not surprised that Dr. Robinson meets with such success in the lecturing field, for his has been a life of study and research and his best energies have been given to his mother tongue, the English. A graduate of the Royal Irish University he has also received degrees from the Universities of France and Heidelberg, and afterwards filled the chair of Modern Literature and Language in Durham University England and in Kenyon College, Ohio. His time at present is devoted to the University Extension work though he gives lectures occasionally in prominent schools. He finished a course last week at the Misses Ely's School in New York City.

## Hall Notes.

Rev. Mr. Harrod and Rev. Mr. Nichols have officiated in the Chapel since the opening of school.

Bertha Twells and Anna Runyon paid us a short visit at the beginning of the term. They are always sure of a warm welcome.

There are many excellent voices among the new girls and we anticipate beautiful choral services in the Chapel during the coming year.

The Nursery presents a most cheerful appearance under the skilful management and cordial kindness of the new trained nurse, Miss Laidley.

Miss Simpson, while taking Miss Gilchrist's place for the present, has proved herself a valuable substitute and has already made many friends among the girls.

Bishop Scarborough and the Rev. Dr. Hibbard are both at present at the Convention in Minneapolis. We expect to hear from them on their return an account of the Convention and its work.

Mrs. Elizabeth H. Myers, of Washington, D. C., began her duties as Matron of the Hall on Sept. 1st. We trust she will feel that the care of a family like ours has its pleasures as well as its anxieties and that she may like us well as we like her.

The Bishop's address of welcome in the Chapel on the evening of September 18th, was full of earnest thoughts. Surely his presence and his words at the beginning of the school year should go with us through the months and be an inspiration for good to all.

Miss Anna L. Magrath, a friend of the Principal, took charge of the Hall during the Summer months. All the many things which happen even during vacation time at a large institution like ours—the receiving of visitors, answering letters, &c.—were attended to most satisfactorily.

We hope on his return from the General Convention that Mr. George C. Thomas, of the firm of Drexel & Co., will give us a talk on "The Uses of Money." Certainly no subject of a similar nature surpasses this in practical importance and no person can better impress this importance upon his hearers than Mr. Thomas.

It would seem very remiss in the mention of so many new friends to seem to forget old ones—but the teachers who have returned to their old familiar places know the estimation in which they have been and are held by those in authority and it seems only necessary to thank them for their efforts to smooth the way for those unaccustomed to the Hall and its duties.

There was a meeting of the Executive Board in the latter part of September. Aside from the business transacted the members were ready to talk over their Summer outings. The Bishop spent two months at Saratoga, Dr. Hibbard was at Atlantic City for some time, Mr. Budd enjoyed a delightful trip in Europe, while Dr. Pugh and Mr. D'Olier found pleasure nearer home.

The Olla Podrida Society held their semi-annual meeting for the election of officers on Friday, September 27. So many of the Society left school last June that there were almost more officers to be chosen this Fall than members to choose from. After the election of officers the following new members were admitted to the Society: Edith Packer, Lillie Richardson, Margaret Benton and Betty Marley.

On the evening of Oct. 8th, the school enjoyed an address by the Rev. Mr. Wilmer, of Virginia, on his work among the colored children at Lynchburg. He spoke of the necessities and ignorance of the people and the importance of the race problem in the South. He urged especially the claims of his Industrial School and spoke of its advantages and the work it was endeavoring to do—the education and advancement under the guidance of the Church of some small portion of the African population.

The Rev. Mr. Harrod, of S. Barnabas', preached the sermon of welcome this year to the pupils of the Hall in S. Mary's Parish Church, the first Sunday after the opening of the school. The day was oppressively warm and the preacher allowed his sympathy for his hearers to interfere with a very scholarly address on the subject of Religion and Science, and only gave a resume of what he had carefully written. While feeling grateful for his consideration many of his hearers deeply regretted the abridgement.

The new teachers are already ceasing to impress us with their newness for they have taken up the work of their predecessors with such energy that there has been no break in the classes and everything is going on most satisfactorily. Miss Linda Bishoprick (Vassar) has taken Miss Dudley's position, Miss Marie Murphy (Oswego Normal Training School) that of Miss Ross, Miss Anna Roe (Vassar) that of Miss Joanna Gaylord and Fraulein Suck (Berlin) that of Miss Hopkins. The teachers who have left us have written of their love and interest in the Hall which was their home for a number of years and it is a source of great pleasure that this is so. We wish them all good blessings in the work that falls to their lot in their homes and new positions and we congratulate the new teachers on the ease with which they have fitted in to their new duties.

Marion Clark, in her travels abroad, met Mr. Budd in Vienna. The latest accounts report her in Switzerland.

## Alumnæ Notes.

Miss Maria Moore of Carlisle, Pa., called at the Hall recently.

Mrs. Williamson (Laura Hallahan) was at Atlantic City with her beautiful boy, Francis.

Mrs. T. James (Julia Du Bois) and Mrs. Camp (Lizzie James) each have a daughter at the Hall.

We were glad to hear of Mary Montgomery, Annie Laffey, Nell Trapnell and Vanetta Wagner this Summer.

Mrs. Groves (Tillie Graff) heard from Lizzie Godfrey (Mrs. Schenck) during the Summer. She was at Minnewaska.

Miss Lizzie Stanley was at Atlantic City in August. She is living in West Philadelphia and is as fascinating as ever.

Mrs. Geo. A. Guion (Anna M. Hertzler) and her daughter Bessie were the guests of Miss Arabella Peers, Somerville, Ky., for a few days this Fall, and greatly enjoyed her kind hospitality.

We have heard recently from Mrs. Raynor (Miss A. Whittlesy) who is teaching in Tacoma, and from Miss E. H. Parmelee, both of whom will be remembered, with affection, as former teachers here.

Mrs. Robb (E. Woolman) and her daughter Lizzie, while sojourning at the White Mountains this Summer met Julia Dorr (Mrs. Reed) who was most enthusiastic about St. Mary's. Miss Sally Woolman and the Misses Belle and Annie Pugh, were also in Mrs. Robb's party.

Miss Arabella Peers spent the first part of the Summer at Minnewaska, N. Y. Before returning to her home in Louisville, Ky., she paid a most delightful visit to her old school friend Tillie Graff (Mrs. Groves) at Atlantic City. They went over many reminiscences of their school days and the retrospect was very pleasant.

Last year's class "95" were well represented at the reopening of school. Bessie Scarborough, Bessie Stryker, Helen Scott, Laura Miller and Gertrude Clement all being present, to gladden our hearts with their sunny faces. Miss Maria Stryker, Mary Howard and Mrs. M. E. Shreve have also honored us with their presence since school opened.

Miss A. E. Guion has left Harrison College, Ky., where she has been teaching for four years. and has gone to Campbellsville, Ky., where at the urgent request of friends she will form classes in art and elocution. We copy the following from a Campbellville paper: "The people of Lebanan and Campbellville will learn with pleasure that Miss A. E. Guion, formerly of Albany, N. Y., now of Cynthiana, Ky., where she has been teaching art and elocution to large classes, with great success, contemplates forming classes at both of the above-named places. She has been offered a suitable room at the Presbyterian preparatory school at this place and can doubtless secure suitable rooms at Lebanan. She is a splendid vocalist, elocutionist and art teacher and should be liberally patronized."

Mrs. Goldthwaite (Ella Willis) of Texas, is now boarding at Burlington College where her son Archibald has entered as a student to prepare for Princeton. Magnolia Willis (Mrs. Seely) of Texas, is now on her way home from England. She was present at our last Reunion with her daughter and son.

Miss S. S. Cox came to Burlington last week, being one of the Committee on the Bishop Odenheimer Memorial Fund. She took tea at the Hall and gave us a most interesting account of her travels abroad. She was away five months, visiting France, Switzerland, Germany, Belgium, Holland, North Wales and England. She objects to her name being so often in print, but we cannot help it. The only objection we had to her being abroad was her enforced absence, in conseqeuce, from the Reunion of '95.

## Subscriptions.

| | |
|---|---|
| Beatty, Miss E., | Huntington, Miss E., |
| Browning, Miss E., | Huppertz, Mrs., |
| Camp, Miss M., | James, Miss F., |
| Campbell, Mrs. M. Parks, | Lester, Mrs. Joseph H., |
| Carter, Mrs. George. G., | McElroy, Miss Grace, |
| Clay, Miss M., | McGeorge, Mrs. R., |
| Cox, Miss S. S., | Nichols, Mrs. Susan W., |
| Doron, Miss L. | Packer, Miss E., |
| Foster, Mrs. E. K, | Parmele, Miss E. H., |
| Gaylord, Miss Joanna, | Raynor, Mrs. A. W., |
| George, Miss M. H., | Scott, Miss H., |
| Goodfellow, Miss Grace, | Sites, Miss L., |
| Guion, Miss A. E., | Stanley, Miss E. S., |
| Guion, Miss E. M., | Steele, Miss M. A., |
| Groves, Mrs. M. G., | Steward, Mrs. Charles, |
| Hooton, Mrs. Wm., | Suck, Fraulein, |
| Hooton, Miss E. P., | Taylor, Miss M. E., |
| Howard, Miss May, | Thomas, Miss A., |
| Howland, Miss Nina, | Twells, Miss B., |
| | Williamson, Mrs., |

Besides the above we have to greatfully acknowledge generous, voluntary contributions from Mrs. Nichols and Mrs. Hooton and Mrs. Parmele.

## The Bishop Odenheimer Memorial.

On Monday, Sept. 30th, the committee on the Bishop Odenheimer Memorial Fund met at the house of Miss Laura Gauntt, Burlington, N. J. Reports were made. It was found that about three hundred dollars more were needed.

The committee determined to make a strenuous effort to complete this fund during the year.

Surely, all interested in S. Mary's Hall, in general, and all who cherish the fragrant memory of the good Bishop whom it would commemorate, in particular, will unite with the committee in this effort.

The memorial is to take the shape of new pews for the chapel. Miss Jennie Evans, Box 624, Burlington, N. J., is Treasurer.


# ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

The RT. REV. JOHN SCARBOROUGH, D. D., Bishop of New Jersey, President and Visitor.

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For Catalogue or further information address,

MISS CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Principal.

# Ivy Leaves.

*"Right Onward."*

FEBRUARY, 1895. ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J. VOL. IV. NO. 8

Those of our readers who follow with interest (and what "St. Mary's girl" could do otherwise) the mention of educational work in our Church papers must have noticed the account of a meeting held in New York, on December 10th, at the residence of the Rev. C. F. Hoffman, D. D., for the purpose of "organizing an Association to promote the interests of Educational Institutions in the Episcopal Church" of our country. At the meeting many prominent members of our Church, not only Bishops and Priests, but many of the laity as well were present and the society was formally organized with the name of "The Association for Promoting the Interest of Church Schools, Colleges, and Seminaries". The Association thus formed is a step in the right direction, for our Church has not fulfilled the promise of her early interest in this subject. Our Church Schools have not been well supported by Church families; the boys have been too often sent to Denominational Schools for preparation for Denominational Colleges, while the girls have been sent to fashionable schools to be prepared for society or, if preparation for the Women's Colleges was desired, to the so-called non-sectarian schools. In answer to those who object to this disposition of children belonging to our Communion, the reply was always ready, "we send where we can get the best results for our money". That there was some reason in this reply fifteen years ago we cannot deny. But no institution for learning can constantly supply the best instruction unless money to procure that best, is at hand. And the falling off of pupils in our Church Schools began with the rise of the pronounced appeal for the higher Education of women. No effort, or at least no successful effort, had been made to endow our Church Schools in their days of prosperity and thus provide for an emergency or for the financial disturbances which so frequently sweep over our land and so markedly affect the earlier education of many. If retrenchment must be made it often happens that the boys are taken from school and started in business of some kind, while the girls are sent to cheaper schools. At the time when the subject of the higher education of women was making itself felt, and when a readjustment of the curriculum in the best Church Schools might have gained many of those who sought the especial preparation needed, little attention was paid to this demand and new schools were started in many dioceses following the same old line of work and hence there began a struggle for "the survival of the fittest" which tended to weaken our whole system. As time went on and the Woman's College became an established fact, our Western schools were the first to perceive the growing need and college preparation was made a strong point with them long before it was adopted in our Eastern Schools. No college for women yet exists under distinctly Church influence and if our Church girls desire, as increasing numbers do, a college preparation, they seek it in most cases outside the Church. Reliable statistics are difficult to secure, but it appears from inquiries made that the proportion of girls who enter colleges come from sectarian or public schools. It is true that most of the influential Church schools have introduced a college preparation in their curriculum and are perfectly competent to carry on the work; but public opinion is not easily changed and it will take time to undo the loss we have sustained by our unwillingness to read the signs of the times and to secure our well-equipped schools the patronage of our own people, now so largely distributed among the Denominational College Preparatory Schools. That this is manifestly wrong and will prove detrimental to the Church itself in the not very distant future every candid mind must confess. The Association recently organized has a wide field of work before it, but perhaps the most pressing need is the awakening of a practical interest in our schools. To do this it has been decided to appoint in every large city in the land an Honorary Advocate from among the Priests of each city, who shall undertake to present the claims of Church Education in each of the Parishes of his city and to collect money, if possisible, for the Society's future use.

The business depression of the past few years has told unfavorably upon many unendowed schools and it would be fatal to the interests of education that a good school with fine buildings and surroundings should pass from the control of the Church or Diocese for want of aid to tide it over an emergency. If, therefore, the Association could secure a sinking fund whose interest could be used as a loan to such schools, *provided* its educational standard warranted the effort made, it is obvious to any thoughtful mind that such a fund would be of incalcuable benefit if wisely used and controlled by a financial committee whose knowledge of education and finance were beyond reproach. But although this is a necessary part of the Society's plan, the most pressing need at present and the one of most general importance is the arousing within our midst a belief in and love for an education that shall make of our young people growing up in our midst true Churchmen and Churchwomen, that they may uphold the faith of the Church in which they were baptized and being well-grounded in "our holy religion" may do those things which "make for righteousness" to the glory of God and His Holy Church.

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The mid-winter issue of IVY LEAVES finds the inmates of the Hall once more quietly settled to work with no prospect of interruptions again until the Easter Holidays. The Christmas vacation, the return to school and the examination week have all become things of the past and have left us feeling grateful for our Holidays, resigned to our return to school and thankful that examinations, and even exemptions, welcome as they are, are finally over and regular work has become our daily duty again. We have had many pleasures to vary our school-life of late. The Fortnightly Club, of Philadelphia, has favored us again with an evening concert which was most enjoyable. The members of the club were entertained at Mr. Charles Y. Flanders' residence where was "much good cheer" and merry mak

# IVY LEAVES.

Published Bi-Monthly.

Subscription fifty cents *each* September.

BOARD OF EDITORS:

Miss CHARLOTTE TITCOMB, Managing Editor.
Miss Elizabeth M. Guion, Alumnæ Editor.
Miss Mary F. Gaylord, Miss Eunice Huntington,
Miss Florence E. Stryker, Miss Susan B. McPherson.

All general correspondence is to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 105, Burlington, N. J.

All business communications are to be addressed: IVY LEAVES, Box 411, Burlington, N. J.


ing. Afternoon teas in the Principal's and Matron's rooms found an excuse for being in a birthday or Olla Podrida Society, while a "high tea" in the nursery under the efficient supervision of Miss Laidley, assisted by the Seniors and Juniors, was a most successful affair. A course of lectures on Florentine History and latest of all the Bishop's Feast have brightened many an otherwise weary hour. Now that the second term has fairly begun time will slip by quickly and Commencement and separations will be upon us before we realize that June is even approaching. The work of this last half year however sets the seal to that of the first half and as the hours are employed in the early part of the term so will the "harvest be" in the end of the school year. This is the period of the year also when the responsibility of their position as Seniors is felt by the Graduating Class, when they are ready to aid the Principal and teachers and thus learn something of the practical working of the lessons they have been taught. It is not possible to do more than this on the pedagogical line at the Hall at present, though the lessons on Psychology, the deepening friendships formed with teachers from whom they must soon part and their own recognition of what a teacher's profession means tend to broaden their character and views and to give them a slight foretaste of the responsibilities of the larger life which stretches before them. The present Senior Class while seeing the necessity of rules and willingly obeying them show a thoughtfulness for the school and its workers that is in a great degree the outcome of the effort made of late years in this direction.

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On Thursday, Jan. 30th, the day devoted to the French and German Examinations Miss Titcomb and Miss Stryker seized the opportunity to visit other schools. They spent a pleasant day in Philadelphia examining the work of the Girls' High School and the Friends' Central School. In some lines the teaching methods and work in these schools were found to be very similar to the work at St. Mary's and the results accomplished of the same character. Dr. Wright, the courteous Principal of the Girl's High School, complained of the overcrowding of his curriculum and the danger of resultant superficial effects. St. Mary's can in some degree sympathize with Dr. Wright regarding this modern evil tendency, as we frequently have cause to complain of too full a course of study also.

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Many of our girls and teachers have been enjoying the advantages of a Course of Lectures on Florentine History given in Burlington every other Saturday by the Rev. W. Hudson Shaw, the well-known English University Extension Lecturer. Two of the six lectures in the course have already been given; one on Early Florentine History and the other on Dante. Both of these were most interesting, instructive and entertaining, and the future promises more richly than the past. In preparation for Mr. Shaw's lectures Miss Titcomb has changed her weekly art lesson with the Senior Class to one more closely allied to the subject of each succeeding lecture. To this all pupils who attend the History Course are invited and the topics mentioned in the syllabus are dilated upon and discussed.

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## Hall Notes.

Annie Souder has been visiting Maud Rigg.

Mabel Reed and Martha Shortledge took lunch with us a few days ago.

Miss Bishoprick, Miss Saimon and Helen Clark spent their holidays in the South and visited the Atlanta Exposition.

Rev. George C. Hall, of St. John's Church, Wilmington, Del., preached an Advent sermon in the Chapel on the evening of Dec. 12.

At a meeting of the "Olla Podrida" held June 17, the following new members were elected: Elsie Edwards, Elizabeth Martin, and Katharine Haupt.

Our Chaplain has been assisted the past few weeks in Chapel by the Rev. Mr. Hamilton, whose daughter is a pupil at the Hall and who with his family has been spending sometime in Burlington.

Among the clergymen who have lately visited the Chapel may be mentioned, Rev. Mr. Vall Spinosa, of New York, Rev. Mr. Fuller, of Philadelphia, Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Bordentown, and Rev. Mr. Simpson, of Plainfield.

Just before the Holidays Miss Dudley paid us a short visit before starting for the West where she is to spend the Winter. We heard of her recently at Fort Snelling where she was enjoying the gaieties of life at a military station.

Cards announcing the marriage of Miss Laura Gauntt to Mr. Joseph N. Shreve, were received in January at the Hall. Mrs. Shreve has for sometime been closely connected with the Hall and all the girls unite in wishing her happiness.

A dancing class has been organized on Friday evenings by Miss Alice Simpson. Besides this class for the older girls there is a class on Wednesday afternoons for the children which is attended by several of the day pupils and other children from the town.

Miss Titcomb and some of the pupils of the Hall attended the wedding of Miss Charlotte A. Brown, of Burlington, to Mr. Charles Lea, of Philadelphia on December third. The wedding at the Parish Church was one of the most brilliant of the season.

Mae Brown was at Mrs. Hewitt's with Marion Clark and has gone to Florida to spend the Winter with Marion. We hope they may have "a good time," as the dear girls say, especially upon their contemplated yachting trips through Southern waters.

The recent announcement of the engagement of Miss Beulah Starkey to Rev. J. Fearnley, a Professor at the University of the South, will be received with interest by her many friends who recall with pleasure her three years work at the Hall and wish her every happiness.

A large number of the teachers and girls attend Prof. Hudson Shaw's lectures and find them very interesting as well as entertaining. His illustrations are particularly attractive and given at the end of the lecture with a short review of the whole subject tend to impress it on the minds of all present.

Rev. Dr. Fiske, of Providence, R. I., Rev. Mr. Hamilton, Rev. Mr. Harrod, Rev. Mr. Nichols, Rev. Dr. Hibbard and Rev. Mr. Taylor formed an excellent "clerical support" to our Bishop on the evening of February seventh. There were also present of our honored Trustees Dr. Pugh and Mr. Wm. Hewitt.

The infirmary, suddenly changed into a pretty Drawing-room, was the scene of a very pleasant festivity on Monday afternoon, February third, when Miss Laidley assisted by the Seniors poured Tea and Chocolate for all the members of the school. This "afternoon tea" was given to celebrate the close of the Examination work.

On December seventh Mrs. Myers gave Alice Mould and her friends a most enjoyable tea in her room, it being Miss Mould's birthday. On the same afternoon Miss Titcomb invited the members of the Olla Podrida Society to her parlor where she entertained them in her own charming manner. Miss Titcomb was assisted by Miss Murphy and Miss Moses.

The Secretary of "The French Reading Club", organized by Madamoiselle Seaborn last June, sends word that a number of its members have reported the work laid out for the half-year as finished, but there still remain some from whom she has not heard She would remind the club that the second half-year is already well advanced and requests them to report to her as soon as possible.

On the evening of December 5th, the Fornightly Club, of Philadelphia, under the auspices of St. Elizabeth's Guild of the Parish Church gave a delightful concert in the school-room. The Club was assisted by Miss Wheeler (sister of one of St. Mary's pupils) of New York, whose beautiful voice charmed all who heard it. Mr. Charles Y. Flanders entertained the members of the Club at his house in Burlington.

Through the kindness of Rev. Dr. Hoffman, President of "The Association for Promoting the Interests of Church Schools, Colleges and Seminaries," a pamphlet giving an account of the organization of the Association, with "Minutes and Notes" concerning the work, will be sent to any subscriber of IVY LEAVES by applying to Miss Titcomb, Principal of St. Mary's Hall, one of the Executive Committee of the Association.

We quote the following from the February number of St. Mary's *Chimes*, the Parish Church paper: "Another event of great interest this last month was the address of the Principal of St. Mary's Hall before S. Elizabeth's Guild on the subject of Miss Clara Barton and the work of the Red Cross Society. Miss Titcomb always receives a deservedly cordial welcome, and this lecture was nothing behind the others, which, through her kind offices we have been favored with, and which we never fail to enjoy."

The Bishop's Feast, that annual event of such pleasure and importance, took place Friday evening, February seventh. Despite the dangers and inconveniences of freshets quite a number of guests were present to do honor to the Bishop on this, the twenty-first anniversary of his Consecration to the Episcopate. The house was prettily trimmed with ivy and the graduating class who assisted the Bishop in receiving presented a scholastic and imposing appearance, clad in caps and gowns of their class colors, red and black, while the rest of the scholars, or as some one called them "our garden of girls", never looked prettier or more blooming. As usual, in the dining-room, the Bishop spoke a few words of congratulation and advice to the class of '96 and welcomed encouragingly the coming class of '97. The girls danced until nearly twelve o'clock and went finally to bed tired, but happy and earnest in their thanks to the Bishop who had provided such a pleasant and successful evening.

The night of Feb. 6th will be long remembered by "John", who after ringing the Chapel Bell at seven o'clock and giving a last look at the "fires" started for his home beyond the "Sluice". The wind was strong and the river roared like the angry sea, but John, nothing daunted, pressed on. He tried to cross the road by the "Sluice", but finding the water rising turned aside and by a detour reached the opposite side; here expecting to follow the railroad track he found that the water had risen suddenly and carried away some portions of it. It was now impossible to turn back and his son tried in answer to his calls to reach him by means of a boat. This was impossible for the rushing water. Later in the night a train was wrecked near him and making use of the engine and railroad cars he finally with great difficulty and at the risk of his life reached his home at three o'clock in the morning. Finding all safe there he drank a hot cup of coffee and started again for the Hall, where at five o'clock he was at work at his fires and the quarter of seven Chapel Bell rang as steadily to awaken the girls as if no unusual thing had happened during the night. No such rising of the Delaware has been known for years—so say the inhabitants of Burlington.

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### Alumnæ Notes.

We had the pleasure of Maud Rigg's company to tea not long since. She is a true lover of the Hall.

We received cards announcing the marriage of Laura Gauntt to Mr. Jos. Shreve. We all wish them much happiness.

Mrs. Miller (Carrie Rodgers) has been at her mother's for some time. We are glad to learn that her mother is improving.

Marion Clark stayed one night lately at Mrs. Wm. Hewitt's. She made us a short call and attended Chapel Service. She has gone to Florida for the Winter.

Mrs. Camp (Lizzie James) has paid another visit to her daughter, Minerva, getting here under difficulties, owing to the delapidated condition of the road, caused by freshet and wreck.

The Misses Stryker took tea at the Hall with their cousin Miss Florence Stryker recently. It was a great pleasure to see them. It is seldom we have three graduates from one family here at once.

Mrs. Wm. Risdon (Sue Harker) came to see us and seemed glad to visit the familar rooms of her childhood, the chapel and classic halls. She succeeded in obtaining two of the old IVY LEAVES, which she particularly wanted as containing an account of Ada Winans.

We clip the following from the *Public Ledger:*

"Burlington, N. J., Jan. 7—Miss Mary E. Taylor, daughter of Samuel W. Taylor, of this city, died this morning, after a protracted illness. Miss Taylor was prominent in charitable

work. She was a member of the Society of Friends. The deceased was a graduate of St. Mary's Hall, this city, and was Treasurer of the Society of Graduates connected with the school."

We are sorry to learn that Miss Augusta Steele has been in the hospital at Albany, but she acquiesces as she does in all her trials, with her usual sweetness and cheerfulness. The IVY LEAVES is the gainer by her illness, however, and the old adage proves true, "it is an *ill-wind* that blows no one any good".

We take the liberty of publishing the following letter recently received. It speaks for itself:

"*Dear Ivy Leaves:*

I wish to-day to assure you that everything connected with this cherished spot (St. Mary's Hall) seems as bright and joyous as when I was a school-girl there just fifty-years ago. I seem to hear, as I write, the melodious voice of Bishop Doane and his happy light-hearted wife. Alas! these voices are silent now, but not forgotten. And the dear patient teachers! Can I ever forget them? Miss Cronyn, Miss Chamberlaine, Miss Thompson, Miss Stanley, the graceful Miss Faustina Hodges and Miss Melicent Lane, who was so fond of black lace, handsome silk dresses and jet and gold ear-rings—and liked to show them too. They were most effective when she presided at the organ in the absence of Mr. Hewitt. Miss Cronyn indulged in poetry and presided at the desk to call the names of the girls after morning prayers. We used to remain at the Hall then during Christmas and a happy time it was. I remember so well the little verse she repeated to us the morning before Christmas:

'Young ladies all
Both great and small,
There is to be
A Christmas tree!

And a lovely tree it was. A large cedar bespangled and covered with candles and little notes addressed to the girls telling where they would find a souvenir—oftentimes in the most out-of-the-way places—thus creating great amusement and scampering for the hidden treasure. I am one of six remaining of a class of fourteen and I feel that I am honored in being able yet to write of my gratitude to those who trained and educated me at St. Mary's Hall. I enclose my subscription for IVY LEAVES and hope you will continue to forward it to me.

Faithfully Yours,
MARY BURKE EMERY".

Through the kindness of Mrs. Groves (Tillie Graff) we are permitted to quote from a letter addressed to her by Mrs. Schenck (Lizzie Godfrey) the following interesting items for our readers of Alumnæ Notes:

*My Dear Tillie:*

"Your pleasant letter of Nov. 25th, was a sincere source of delight to me, for it opened so many reminiscenses of my school days at St. Mary's Hall and brought vividly before me many bright and happy faces of our school girl friends and companions, as well as those of the Bishop and our teachers. Some six years ago, or more, while staying in Saratoga I found Miss Cronin, the teacher of the school-room, when we were at St. Mary's, in the Home for Old Ladies. She was very comfortable and quite happy, having every care, kindness and comfort. When I told her who I was, she embraced me as if she had found a long lost child. She died in that Home. We all remember her as she walked into the school-room with her firm, dignified, commanding step, and ascended the platform from which she could keep a vigilant eye upon us all. And when those eyes lighted upon us how studious and well behaved we became!

And Mr. Germaine, with his grave, amiable face and his explanation of the "Word for the Day," comes up as a pleasing feature of those school days. Miss Stanley too with her tall, thin frame whom we wickedly used to call not Vice-President, but Vice Versa, when we were mortified by her criticism of us. Then there were Miss Boyd, Miss Germain and Mr. Engstrom who used to say to us "now you have the picture all wrong, and you must *wub* it all out." Then above them all was our grand Bishop who taught us to give an answer for the faith that was within us. How we reverenced him! And how kind he was to us! Those were happy days, our school-days, and their memory is as fragrant as the flowers in the early Spring time."

After her marriage in 1858, the death of her husband in 1863, and the loss of all her children in infancy (preceding, or soon following the loss of her husband) Mrs. Schenck tells of a useful life devoted to aged parents and friends and mentions her present home, Washington, D. C., where she lives with her niece. Of her literary work, she thus writes: "While with my aged parents in 1879, I was invited to write a history of my native town, Fairfield, Conn. I completed one large volume which is to be found in the Philadelphia Public Library. It sold well, but I have never been able to finish the second volume."

We are confident this letter and these items will be of interest to many readers of IVY LEAVES and we feel sure that Mrs. Groves has conferred a pleasure on many by allowing us to quote from her letter.

### The Bishop Odenheimer Memorial.

The amount desired is five hundred dollars. Of this sum, two hundred and twenty-four dollars are in hand, either as cash or in pledges.

The unpublished names of subscribers to date are: Miss Maggie Gummere, Mrs. C. L. Brown, Miss Louisa Davis, "One who holds the Bishop in grateful and reverent memory", Mrs. Gangewer, Mrs. W. Reick, Mr. W. J. Fry, Rev. E. A. Hoffman, D. D., Mrs. Woolman and Miss Woolman.

JENNIE EVANS, Treasurer.
P. O. Box 624, Burlington, N. J.


## ST. MARY'S HALL, BURLINGTON, N. J.

(FOUNDED 1837.)

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